The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVI LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3. 1913. NO.

Central Market!

FRUIT.

We have just received a supply of winter apples.—Northern Spies, Greenings, Pen Davis, Gravesteins, Russets and Baldwins, which we are selling at comparatively low prices. Our stock is always up to the public demand and all our fruits are in season.

VEGETABLES. FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities, also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

The Misses Johnson, of Ottawa spent Christmas here as guests at St. Mungo's Manse.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's are holding a meeting at the Manse on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson and Miss Ella and Mr. Fraser Watson, are spending New Years with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Fraser Watson arrived from the West for Christmas and will spend a couple of months here with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kahala and little son Ernest, of Inkerman, Ont., spent Christmas as guests of Mr. F. Derrick, of Stonefield.

Mr. and Mrs E F. Cooke and family, and Mr. Leonard Cooke, of Dewar Lake, Sask., has also arrived on a visit to their friends in the vicinity all looking well and prosperous and loud in their praises of the West.

The following Montrealers visited in Cushing during the holidays Mr. H. J. Holliday, Mr. Geo. Bromby, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Miss Katie Hartley, Miss Eva Whelehan and her brother Eddie, and Miss Mary Davidson who was a guest of Mrs. J. Bain.

CARD OF THANKS—Mr. Gavin Brown and Mr. and Mrs Jas Brown, of Centreville, wish to express thanks for the many kindnesses shown them in their recent bereavement.

NOTICE.—Mr. Harry Slater, M.P.P., expects to be home in Lachute every Saturday afternoon during the Session and will be very pleased to meet any of his Constituents there.

WEDDING BELLS

HUME—WILSON.

A pretty home wedding took place on Wednesday Dec. 25th, at the home of the Bride's Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, of Genoa, when their second daughter Janet Pollock, was united in marriage to Mr. William D. Hume. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. L. George. The Bride who was given away by her father, was gowned in Cream Silk Voile, and wore a veil of embroidered tulle, and carried white roses. The bridesmaid Miss Janet Forbes, cousin of the bride wore a dress of allover embroidery and carried pink roses. The groom was attended by his brother Mr. Mansell Hume. The wedding March was beautifully rendered by Miss Margaret MacKimmie, cousin of the bride. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold brooch set with pearls. The happy couple left that evening for Winchester Ont. The bride travelled in a navy blue tailored suit, with hat to match. The numerous and costly gifts testify to the esteem in which the young couple were held.

LOOK OUT, Now is the time to have your carriage painted as I am open to do all kinds of carriage and automobile repairs. We also keep in stock bicycles, bicycle and automobile repairs, also all kinds of sporting goods.

A. C. BRADFORD.
Lachute.

WANTED,—At once two carpenters for the Argenteuil Granite Company, apply at the Quarry or to William Duncan, Brownsburg.

Farrow's well known Mocha World's Best Brand of Java Coffee, blended, roasted and ground by THOMAS BARROW, Lachute. Once used always used.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Men's Overcoats!

We have stocked some very fine lines of the above and it is your privilege to avail yourselves of this opportunity to fit yourself out in a nice, dressy, warm coat for the winter. We do not quote prices, because we are recognized as the one-priced store, and our reputation stands to give the very best values at the lowest cost.

We have prepared for the cold weather by stocking a very fine line of FURS. They are splendid values, so come along and make your selection before the best are gone.

In GROCERIES we lead. In our store you will find the choicest lot of groceries in town. Fresh and good. 'Nuff said.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Ewing spent the holidays in town as a guest of Mrs. Painter.

Mr. Robert Canning spent a few days last week in town.

Mr. Thos. McGregor is visiting friends in Cornwall this week.

A Right Happy and Prosperous New Year to all our readers.

Mr. Lorne McCoy, of Montreal, spent New Years with his parents in town.

Mr. Russell McGibbon, Dewar Lake, Sask. is home for the winter months.

Miss Mabel Calder, of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. P. R. McGibbon this week.

Miss Annett, of Montreal, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Robt. McFaul.

Mrs. J. Stewart and two children are spending a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mrs. John. McFaul and son Stewart, spent Xmas and New Years in Montreal.

Dr. E. Laurin, of Montreal, spent the latter part of the week with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McBride, of Edmonton are spending the holidays in town.

Miss Mary Armstrong is spending her holiday vacation with her many friends in town.

Miss Annie McFaul spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Miss Helen Stewart, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Paterson over Sunday.

Mrs. Heath, of Cornwall, is spending a week with her daughter Mrs. John Falconer.

Mr. Morris, of Vancouver, spent a few days this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore.

Mr. Evan McCallum of Montreal, was the guest of his aunt Mrs. A. Beers over New Years.

Mr. Frank Holmes has returned from a pleasant visit with his family at Ballston, N.Y.

Mrs Wm. McIntyre left on Monday last to join her husband at Bonner's Ferry, Idaho.

Miss Reta Neil, of Everett, Mass., spent the week-end in town visiting her many friends.

Misses Bertha and Evelyn Jousse, of Vankleek Hill, were guests of Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor and two sons, of Vankleek Hill, are visiting their friends for a few days.

The Misses Gladys and Amby Stewart, Pearl and Myra Conlin, of Montreal, are home for the holidays.

The revision of the voters lists were up before the Council on Monday and some 182 names were added.

Mr and Mrs. Thos Smith, of Regina, are the guests of Mrs. Malcolm Smith for a couple of months.

Mr. Louis Fortier, of Hull, is visiting St. Philippe, Lachute and Brownsburg, the guest of Miss Morin.

Mr and Mrs. Drysdale and children, of Westfield Mass. are guests of Mrs. P. R McGibbon this week.

Miss Muriel and Mr. Wm. Healey, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles for a few days last week.

Miss Lydia Kearns, of Foston, was in town this week meeting her many old friends and acquaintances.

Mrs John Mitchell and daughter Gladys, and Miss Winnie Small, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Hampton.

Mr. Yule returned missionary from Japan, is occupying the pulpit of St. Simeon's Church, for a few weeks.

Mr and Mrs. James Firth and Mrs. Williams of Montreal, spent the holidays in town the guests of Mrs. James Lyster.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. and Miss Evelyn Paterson, of Montreal West, were New Year guests of Mrs. Dr. Paterson.

Mr. Albert E. MacKimmie of Bridgeport, Conn., accompanied by his friend Mr. R. G. Andrews, is here for a short visit.

Miss Georgena McKindley, of Montreal, and Mr. Jno. Lawson, of Ottumwa Iowa, were guests of Mrs. S. Graham last week.

Mr. D. McCubbin, who has been in the employ of Mr. Geo. Armstrong, left on the Allan Line S. S. Sicillian, en route for Australia.

Mrs. S. Grahrm and children are in Montreal this week attending the wedding of her sister Miss McKinley, to Mr. Jno. Lawson, of Ottumwa, Iowa.

The Marriage of Miss Ada Alice Dewar to Mr. J. L. Mercer took place at the house of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald M. Dewar, of Dewar Lake, Sask. on Monday December 23rd, 1912.

The many friends of Mr. John MacKimmie, of Aurora, Ill., will be pleased to hear that his son Bertram has attained the honored position of Worshipful Master of Aurora Lodge No. 254, A. F. & A. M., Aurora, Ill.

Miss Alice McKeen, of New Brunswick, and Miss Mabel Longworth, of Prince Edward Island, who are attending the Royal Victoria College Montreal, spent a few days in town, the guests of Miss Margaret Hay.

Services in the Baptist Church on Sunday next conducted by the pastor. At 11 a.m. Another Year, Communion, at 7. p.m. The Man with a Sword. The annual meeting will be held on Wednesday Jan. 8th, Roll Call and Refreshments.

We have much pleasure in announcing the Rev. C. R. Duncan, a former student pastor at Avoca and now of Port Huron, Mich., has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Fourth Avenue Church, Ottawa. His wife Mrs. Duncan was formerly Miss Jennie Arthurs, of Avoca, and received a great part of her education at Lachute Academy and has many warm friends there.

Mr. W. S. McKimmie, the ambitious young proprietor of the skating rink, is doing much for the convenience of his patrons. Having installed a machine for sharpening skates the patrons may leave them with Mr. McKimmie, who will have them in good trim at short notice. In addition to this added improvement, he has also opened up a refreshment booth in the room above the dressing rooms where he intends to serve Hot Chocolate, Bovril, Oxo, Pork and Beans, etc. He is also keeping a line of confectionery and soft drinks which he will serve at popular prices.

Installation of Officers.

Argenteuil Lodge, A.F. & A.M. had a most pleasant evening on Friday last, when St. John's night was celebrated in the customary manner. A pleasing feature of the occasion was the presentation by R. W. Bro. Slater, of a Past Master's Jewel to Worshipful Bro. Walter Wert.

The following officers were then installed for the ensuing year by V. W. Bro. W. H. Garretsee:—W. Bro. W. Wert, I. P. M.; W. Bro. H. Murphy, W. M.; Bro. J. S. Dixon, S. W.; Rev. Bro. J. H. McConnell, J. W.; Bro. H. Hampton, Treasurer.; Bro. S. Graham, Secretary.; W. Bro. W. W. Alexander, Chaplain.; Bro. W. J. Boyd, S. D.; Bro. W. R. McFaul, J. D.; W. Bro. W. G. Rodger, D. of C.; Bro. P. Cruise, Steward; Bro. W. J. Burke, Steward.; Bro. H. M. Gall, T. G.; W. Bro J. D. Campbell, Organist.; Bro. J. McGillivray, Tyler; W. Bro. G. A. Clunie, W. Bro. W. W. Alexander Auditors.

Committed for Trial

The arrest of Jimmy Rumbolt for forgery was the cause of no little excitement last Saturday. It appears that he has been working under an assumed name (Russell) for the past two months at the Dominion Cartridge Co's. works in Brownsburg. On Saturday last he was paid off with a cheque of $18.00 and rather than have an argument with the firm as to the value of his services, he thought he might as well take the matter in his own hands, and he accordingly raised the cheque from $18.00 to $68.00. This he presented to several of our merchants who saw through the ruse and refused to honor the cheque. The D.C. Co. were then informed as to the doings of Rumbolt and he was held over in the town jail until Monday morning and brought before Mr. G. F. Calder, J.P. and committed to stand his trial at the criminal assizes.

His arrest has brought to mind many unpleasant remembrances of 11 years ago, when Lachute suffered through a series of fires for which the Rumbolts were blamed. It will be remembered that Mr. Slater, M.P.P., who was mayor at the time, succeeded in getting the family to migrate to New London, Conn. but that they have a tender regard for Lachute (that is not altogether reciprocative) is evident from their wanderings back here on every available opportunity.

MORIN HEIGHTS.

—:o:—

WILLIAM JOHN RIDDELL FOUND FROZEN IN SNOW BANK AFTER 24-HOUR SEARCH.

—:o:—

William John Riddell, a farmer living near Morin Heights, Argenteuil County met his death in a somewhat mysterious manner early on Saturday morning last. He had been in the habit of rising very early in the morning, which he apparently did as usual on Saturday morning, preparing the fire for lighting. The rest of the family rose and discovered that Mr. Riddell was missing from the premises, so they instituted a search. Later, the whole neighborhood took up the quest, but it was not until Sunday that the body was found reclining in a restful attitude about a quarter of a mile from the farm, clothed only in a shirt and frozen stiff to the waist.

Mr. Riddell was married and much respected in the neighborhood. He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a widow and ten children. The only possible explanation that has yet appeared to his family is that he must have temporarily lost his senses, and wandered out, forgetting how scantily he was clothed. They say that he had been "moody" for about the last five or six weeks.

GIFTS That Will LAST—Please And Improve With Age

When you give persons Musical Instruments for Christmas, you pay them a distinct compliment.

1st. If they cannot play, you provide them with an incentive to learn, and prove your faith in them.

2nd. If they can play, you appeal to their tenderest emotions and greatest desire—for all musicians love a new instrument.

The gift mellows with age, improves in tone, and becomes dearer to the owner, as well as being an ever-present reminder of you.

From the smallest boy or girl to the oldest "grown-up" there are none who do not secretly, or openly love a musical instrument.

We carry a complete variety at many prices. Let us know your needs, and we will show you the best we have at the price you wish to pay.

Toy Pianos, Harmonicas, Whistles, Boys' Bugles, Echo Mandolins and Guitars, Vareni Violins, Artist Flutes, Princess Accordeons, and other WILLIAMS' GUARANTEED "MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF QUALITY" may be seen here.

J. A. Bedard & Son.

THE ELITE

We are showing a grand display of Christmas and Holiday Goods at very low prices. A large variety of Dolls dressed and undressed.

Toys of every description, Beautiful China, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Spoon Trays, Marmalade Jars, Jewel Boxes, Hair Receivers, etc., Perfume and Stationary in Boxes.

Handkerchiefs and Ties for Ladies and Gentlemen. Dainty Gifts in Cut Glass. All the latest Books.

Large assortment of Hand Bags and Purses, Shawls, Scarfs, Gloves. Head quarters for smallwear.

Don't forget to try the famous Bias Corsets, suits every figure.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street

Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE

Xmas and New Year Gifts

Suitable for each member of the family and for friends far and near

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

T. JOUSSE. Main St., Lachute

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

Quality, Efficiency, Sentiment

MEET IN THE OLD FAVORITE

XMAS GIFT



Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

...gement and Usefulness All Its Own

...deal with its inner high quality and superior patents is a gift ...ll please every one just as it would you. Nothing is more ... buy and send. Pens may be exchanged to suit the recipient. ... styles as well as gold and silver mounted. There is the same ... all. Compare the trade-mark shown above to avoid substitutes.

...istmas Boxes. Booklet on request.

Sold by the Leading Stationers, Jewelers, etc.

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal

WHAT THE WAR WAS ABOUT

LITTLE THINGS THAT HAVE LED TO BIG BATTLES.

More Territory Wanted Is Usually The Cause For Most Wars.

What are they fighting about? That is a question that could be truthfully answered, in nine wars out of ten, by some variation of La Fontaine's fable about the wolf and the lamb. But it would never do for one country to say to another: "We badly want some of your territory, and we are going to have a try to take it from you by force." So some more or less reasonable pretext has to be found, or some deliberate insult given which the other side cannot ignore, says London Answers.

...illustrate the petty pretext, let ... the war between France and ...n the reign of Louis XIV. ... was declared because, it ..., the King of France had ...diculed on some medals ... Amsterdam. The asser... that the Dutch ambassador to France had caused to be struck a medal bearing his head and the motto: "In conspectu meo stetit sol," which may be translated: "At sight of me the sun stands still."

The Altered Wire.

As the sun was the device of Louis, and he was generally referred to as "The Sun King," this was held to be very offensive, but it would hardly have led to war if the French king had not been on the lookout for an excuse to tackle the ...-ou... Dutch, with a view to stopping their military develop...ment.

It is curious that, not only has no example of that medal ever been found, but histor...ans are pretty well agreed that it never existed!

As an instance of the provocative ... little thing that directly led to the Franco-German war of 1870-1 stands out from every thing else of the kind. The real cause of that war was that Prussia wanted Alsace and Lorraine, and felt herself strong enough to take what she wanted; but France was made to declare war by an insulting alteration made by Bismarck in a telegram that had been written by a secretary to convey to a German newspaper the fact that in an interview with the French ambassador, the old King of Prussia had courteously and inoffensively refused the French request that he would give guarantees not to proceed with the candidature of a German prince for the throne of Spain.

Touched By a Feather.

Bismarck meant to have war, and he altered the telegram to make it appear that the refusal had been given in insulting terms. It seems incredible that any statesman would declare war on the strength of a newspaper statement, but there is the fact.

It was a very trivial thing that put the French on the road that ended in the possession of the fine colony of Algeria. One morning in the month of April, 1827, the French consul-general at Algiers went to see the Dey on business. The Dey pressed a claim which one of his subjects had against the French Government, and the consul-general met it by some counter-claims. The discussion became animated, and the Dey flicked the Frenchman's face with a peacock-feather fan he held in his hand. That gave France her opportunity, and she took full advantage of it.

By Lack of Tact.

Napoleon's disastrous campaign of 1812 in Russia was brought about by the unfitness for his position of Romanzof, the Russian ambassador at Paris. Neither Napoleon nor the Emperor Alexander desired war, and there were no difficulties between the two countries that would not have ben adjusted amicably if the Russian ambassador had been up to his work. He was naturally an overbearing man—the worst sort of person of whom to make an ambassador—and he had so little tact that he presented a demand to Napoleon in such an insulting manner that there was no option but to refuse it, although the Emperor afterwards said that he would have been quite willing to discuss the matter in an accommodating spirit, if it had been put to him in a different way.

If it had not been for that rudeness of the Russian ambassador, the whole history of Europe since that time would have been different. We might not have come out of the Peninsular War victorious; there would have been no battle of Waterloo; the modern German Empire would be non-existent; and a lineal descendant of the Great Emperor might be now reigning in France. Truly small things make history.

It is doubtful if there would have been any Crimean War if the Emperor of Russia had not addressed Napoleon III. as "My good Friend," instead of "My good Brother," as is customary among sovereigns. It was just the little bit of feeling engendered by that slight that tipped the balance and decided the French to join us.

Everybody knows that the immediate cause of the war between the United States and Spain in 1897 was the sinking of the United States warship Maine in Havana Harbor.

How Kiel Was Captured.

It was thought that the ship had been destroyed by a Spanish torpedo or mine, and "Remember the Maine" became a sort of war-cry with the Americans.

Prussia and Austria invaded Denmark in 1864 on the pretext that the Danes had been markedly rude to German subjects. The real reason was that Prussia wanted a naval port on the Baltic.

She didn't quite manage it as the result of that war, for Austria was a co-partner in the filched duchy of Schleswig-Holstein; but two years later Prussia picked a quarrel with Austria, defeated her in the Seven Weeks' War, and took Schleswig-Holstein for herself. That was how Germany got Kiel, so useful to her now she has a navy.

A Tip.

If you would be
A real success,
Think more of work,
Of pleasure, less.

Grinder—"I see that a fellow over in England has invented a wire netting guard that will prevent automobiles from spattering mud on pedestrians." Grouch—"But what's mud for?"

...odel Breakfast

...has charming flavour ... wholesome nourish... ...nt—

...est ...asties ... and Cream.

...ghtful food, ...dian Corn, is ...scinating. ...n, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods.

As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate.

"The Memory Lingers",

Sold by grocers—

Packages 10 and 15 cts.

Made in Canada by
Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario.

J. J. Hills' Fearlessness and Shrewdness Made Him Rich

"King of the Amer West." Began Work as Clerk in Ontario Store

James J. Hill is rightly regarded as the foremost of Aladdins of American railway enterprise. He is a Canadian by birth, having been born in Wellington county, Ontario, in 1838. He was a great admirer of the works of James Fenimore Cooper, and it was through the influence of his books that Hill's attention was called to the great possibilities of the West. To get the money by which he could make the trip from his home, it was necessary for Hill to go to work in a store. For three years he slaved in a menial position, and, besides supporting his mother, managed to save a little money, enough to take him on his great expedition.

Hill went to St. Paul, which was a small village then on the hem of civilization. The conditions there were hard and the life rough. Hill hired out as a mere roustabout on a wharf, carrying wood and freight on his back from the wharf to the decks of Mississippi steamboats for $2 a day.

He became a shipping clerk in the offices of the Dubuque and St. Paul Packet Company. It was in this position that he first came in contact with some of the problems of transportation. It fired him to greater things, and he was soon established in business for himself. He became the agent for the Northwestern Packing Company and the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad, also engaging in the sale of coal and wood. He was the first, incidentally, to introduce coal in St. Paul, and he was the first to establish communication between St. Paul and Winnipeg, then known as Fort Garry.

In 1872 Hill went into partnership with Norman W. Kittson, of the Hudson Bay Company, and together they operated steamboats between Moorhead and Winnipeg. He was prevailed upon to attempt the reorganization of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad, a bankrupt railroad, standing $35,000,000 in debt.

The road was a joke in financial circles, and alarmists did all they could to discourage Hill in his intention to make it a paying proposition, but without avail. He persuaded Dona'd Smith and George Stephen to help him, and in 1879 the road was reconstituted under the name of the St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Manitoba Railroad. Hill was made the general manager of the road. He saw personally to its development, and in 1886 the main line of the track was almost completed, all the bridges were built, tunnels cleaned, and the line ready for grading. Over 4,000 men were used in the work. To-day the Northern Pacific Railroad, which it has since been rechristened, represents a trackage of 6,000 miles.

Hill is now known as the "king of the North-West." His railroad hauls the greater portion of the 80,000,000 bushels of wheat raised annually in Minnesota, the 97,000,000 bushels contributed to the market by the Dakotas, and the 24,000,000 bushels from Oregon. Only his fearlessness and far-sightedness have enabled Hill to become one of the nineteen richest men in the world.



Mr. J. J. Hill.

ADVENTURE IN THE ARCTIC.

Nansen's Brave Deed Almost Cost Him His Life.

In the annals of the arctic few things are more worthy of admiration than the courage with which Nansen and Johansen set out from the ice-bound Fram to make their famous dash toward the pole. They established a new farthest north record by reaching the eighty-sixth parallel. From that point lack of provisions and the bad condition of the ice made them turn back.

After great hardships, land was finally reached, and they spent the long arctic night under the shelter of a cliff in a rude hut of ice and walrus hides. At Christmas they "celebrated" in this limited manner: Johansen turned his shirts, and put the outside one next the skin. Nansen did likewise, and washed himself in a quarter of a cup of warm water. For supper, they added to their bear-meat diet a small portion of the provisions they were keeping for the journey south in the spring.

Five months later, a narrow channel opened in the ice, and they launched the two light kaiaks that they had carried on their sledges for more than a year. A few days afterward, disaster nearly put an end to the expedition. The incident is related in "The Siege and Conquest of the North Pole," by Mr. George Bryce.

In the evening, their legs felt stiff with sitting in the kaiaks all day, and they landed on the edge of the ice, so that they might stretch them a little. After the kaiaks, which were lashed together, had been moored by means of one of the braces, they ascended a hummock close by, and had been standing there only a moment, when Johansen raised the cry that the kaiaks were adrift.

They ran to the edge of the ice, but the boats were already a little way off, and were drifting quickly. The position was a terrible one, for all they possessed was on board. Nansen at once threw off some of his clothing, handed his watch to Johansen, and sprang into the icy water. He knew that if the boats were lost, it meant death to him and his companion. At first it seemed more than doubtful whether he could manage to regain them. When he got tired, he turned over and swam on his back. At length he gained a little, and redoubled his exertions.

By this time, Nansen felt his limbs stiffening and losing all feeling, but the distance from the kaiaks became shorter, and at last he was able to grasp a snow-shoe that lay across the sterns. He now tried to pull himself up, but his body was so stiff with cold that he could not do so. After a little he managed to swing one leg up to the edge of the sledge that was lashed to the deck, and then raised the rest of his body. They were saved!

With some difficulty he paddled the kaiaks back to Johansen, who admitted that these were the worst moments he had ever lived through. Johansen now pulled off Nansen's wet clothes, put on the few dry ones they had in reserve, spread the sleeping-bag upon the ice, and covered Nansen with the sail and everything he could find to keep out the cold. The next day Nansen was all right again, and in the evening they pressed forward once more on the arch that finally brought them out of the arctic.

Bright, Ruddy Cheeks For Pale Girls

No Longer Any Need to be Pale, Weak or Anaemic.

By Following the Advice of Miss McEwen You Can Quickly Become Strong Again.

The pallid girl always lacks appetite. What little she eats is badly digested.

At night she is restless, she dozes, but doesn't sleep soundly.

Vital force must be increased, new blood must be supplied and a general rebuilding take place before she will feel like she ought.

Dr. Hamilton has invaluable experience in these cases and found nothing so prompt in building up young women as his vegetable pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills begin by cleansing the system and purifying the blood; they also improve digestion and render food ready for absorption. Additional nourishment is quickly supplied and the patient is fast strengthened and invigorated.

Full of spirit, ruddy and strong is the girl that assists her system by the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

The following recent letter from Miss Etta McEwen, of Haliburton, speaks for itself:

"In using Dr. Hamilton's Pills I find my system is wonderfully built up. It is certainly the most effective remedy I ever used. I have now a good appetite, sleep more soundly, and awaken in the morning feeling quite refreshed.

"Formerly I felt tired and depressed. I looked as if a severe illness were hanging over my head.

"Nothing could give quicker results than Dr. Hamilton's Pills and I strongly advise every young woman to use them."

All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box or five boxes for $1.00, by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

ROYAL YEAST

MADE IN CANADA

LOOK FOR THE BLUE PACKAGE

BE CAREFUL TO SEE THAT LABEL ON PACKAGE IS BLUE.

NO OTHER COLOR EVER USED ON ROYAL YEAST

REMEMBER THE COLOR BLUE

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.

TORONTO — ONT.



TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

The C. N. R.'s New Townsite—Generals Lessard and Otter—Interesting Law Suit—Hamilton's Feat.

It has long been recognized that Toronto's great handicap as compared to Montreal lies in the fact that the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Grand Trunk Railway both have their headquarters in the seaport town. In recent years the prospect of the third transcontinental railway, the C. N. R., keeping its headquarters in Toronto has given rise to the hope that in the near future Toronto might rival Montreal even as a railway centre. But so far this has been mostly taken out in hope, because up to date having the headquarters of the C. N. R. here has not meant any great acquisition to the city in population or in industries. Now, however, all this is to be changed. The C. N. R. has purchased some 1,200 acres at Leaside Junction and has announced that it will immediately establish there its main railway shops. It has prepared a plan for the subdivision of the entire area. The subdivision is to be laid out along model lines with wide avenues, one running as wide as 110 feet, diagonal thoroughfares headed for the centre of the city and curving streets. It is estimated that in the subdivision as laid out, 30,000 people will find comfortable homes.

This area is as yet entirely outside of the city limits. It is located at the north-eastern corner, contiguous to the old limits of the city on the south side and to the municipality of North Toronto on the West side. As North Toronto is about to be annexed to the city it is natural to suppose that the C. N. R. subdivision will soon come also. An interesting feature is that it forms a connecting link with Donlands, the estate of Mr. W. F. Maclean, M.P., proprietor of the Toronto World, an estate comprising some 1,200 acres purchased in small lots some years ago at exceedingly moderate prices as farm land, but which now at a moderate valuation as suburban property will easily pay the owner in the millionaire class.

A French-Canadian General.

A shift among the higher officers of the Canadian Militia, which has just gone into effect, brings to the head of the force at Toronto Brigadier-General Francois Louis Lessard. It is curious that the position in this ultra Protestant, ultra English centre should be given to a French-Canadian, for General Lessard is decidedly French in appearance, manner and speech. Though reversing the usual order of French-Scottish inter-marrying in the province of Quebec, his mother being of Scottish birth, while his father was a French-Canadian, General Lessard's native tongue is the French and he speaks English with a decided accent.

General Lessard has made a good reputation as a soldier. He entered the militia thirty-four years ago, when he was but 18 years old. He saw his first service in the North-West Rebellion of 1885 and came into prominence during the South African War, where he commanded the Royal Canadian Dragoons. He was present at the relief of Kimberley and saw much service in the field. For his conduct he received a Queen's Medal with five clasps.

While not a man of wealth, General Lessard, like many Military men, is prominent socially. Like many officers who served in South Africa, his pay was allowed to accumulate and amounted to a tidy sum at the conclusion of the war.

Other changes include the retirement of Major General W. D. Otter, C.B., Chief of Staff, who retires from the militia after over 50 years service. While his duties have taken him away from Toronto in recent years, General Otter has a host of friends in this city, where he spent practically all his life. General Otter saw service in the Fenian Raids, now 46 years gone by. As Colonel of the Queen's Own Rifles he saw much service in the North-West Rebellion in 1885, and the embers of the controversy over his tactics at the battle of Cutknife Hill have not entirely died out. He, of course, was a prominent figure in the South African war, being in command of the first Canadian contingent that went to the front in 1899. He was always a strict disciplinarian and did a great deal for the morale of the Canadian Militia. He is succeeded at Ottawa by Major General Cotton, who has been in command in Toronto for several years and who is now succeeded by Brigadier General Lessard.

A Piquant Law Suit.

The High Court is still considering the law suit of Mr. G. G. S. Lindsey against Dr. W. D. Le Sueur. The case has attracted a great deal of attention, partly on account of the Prominence of the litigant, partly on account of the interesting point of law at issue, and partly also on account of the exceedingly interesing recollections which came up in the course of the trial. Mr. G. G. S. Lindsey is a grandson of William Lyon Mackenzie. He is a son of the late Mr. Charles Lindsey, for many years a prominent journalist of Toronto, and in later years registrar, and of Janet L., one of the daughters of the rebel-patriot. The Lindsey family have had in their possession for many years practically all of the documents relating to Mackenzie, which are now extant. This collection is said to be exceedingly profuse and interesting, containing documents which are to be found nowhere else in the world.

Briefly, the story of the present law suit is that Dr. Le Sueur, who is a literary light of Ottawa, being commissioned by the publishers of the "Makers of Canada" series to write a biography of William Lyon Mackenzie, secured permission to have free access to the Lindsey library and its documents. In the course of time Dr. Le Sueur handed over his manuscript for the biography, but on the ground that it was a partisan manuscript, unfair to the memory of Mackenzie, it was rejected by the publishers and not included in the "Makers of Canada" series. Mr. Lindsey claims that Dr. Le Sueur had access to these documents for the specific purpose of writing a biography for that series and when his manuscript was rejected his rights ceased. Mr. Lindsey, therefore, sues to restrain Dr. Le Sueur from making anw use whatever of the information he secured from the Lindsey library. The fact that Dr. Le Sueur is an ardent Tory and Mr. Lindsey is the grandson of his grandfather adds piquancy to the situation which is heightened by the fact that Dr. Le Sueur is represented by a Liberal counsel and Mr. Lindsey by a Conservative.

W. L. Mackenzie's Grandson.

Mr. Lindsey has one of the keenest intellects in Toronto, and may be heard from politically some day, though in recent years he has shown a disposition to reture into the background. As a young man he was prominent in political affairs in Toronto, and over 20 years ago, when only 30 years of age, was elected as alderman for two terms. He was one of the group of young men whose weekly meetings and discussions on public questions are still recalled with the keenest pleasure by everyone who participated.

Afterward, Mr. Lindsey became manager of the Crow's Nest Coal Co., of which corporation he was elected President in 1907. For the past three years, having retired from that position, he has lived in Toronto. He is still interested in mining affairs and is understood to be the possessor of a considerable fortune.

It is of passing interest that he was the founder of the "Varsity," the student publication which has recently been in the limelight in connection with the disputs with Principal Hagerty.

Hamilton to the Front.

The winning of three football championships in one day by the city of Hamilton has brought that rival of Toronto more prominence in these parts than it has had in many a day. Football publicity may not be the best kind of publicity, but the Ambitious city's feat is undoubted evidence of the existence of a more than ordinary civic spirit.

Hamilton used to be a continuous butt of all stock jokes in Toronto. On the stage this continues to some extent, but it would seem that the practice is dying out. Perhaps one reason is that Toronto is getting so big that it no longer considers Hamilton as a serious rival. Toronto now points with pride to the fact that its population is increasing every year by more than 10,000 births, apart altogether from additions to population by immigration and annexations. Some six or seven years ago Hamilton put on a considerable spurt and secured the location of a large number of important American industries, but in recent years its increase in population has not been so marked. At the same time it has nearly every natural advantage that Toronto has and with the right kind of civic spirit and enterprise there is no reason why it should not become a large city.

THE EMPRESS'S PROMISE.

How She Showed Her Appreciation of Kindness.

An English gentleman who owns a fine estate on the coast of Spain once told the following charming story of the late Empress of Austria to a writer who communicated it to the New York Observer:

In the spring of 1892 the Austr... consul called on Mr. D., and said that the Empress Elizabeth, understanding that he proposed to spend the season in England, greatly desired to rent his house. Mr. D. replied that he should feel highly honored if her majesty would consent to occupy it for the summer.

When he returned with his family in the autumn, a note came from the empress, saying that she would pass through Jerez on a certain day, and desired to breakfast with them. Her majesty expressed her indebtedness to the D.'s for a delightful summer, and begged that she be allowed to make them some compensation; but the offer was gracefully refused. At length the empress said:

"Is there nothing I can do to show my appreciation of your kindness and courtesy?"

"Well," replied Mr. D., "if on your majesty's return to Vienna you will send me a small photograph with your autograph, I shall be honored in its possession, and I shall value it very highly."

Several months passed without the appearance of the promised portrait, and both Mr. and Mrs. D. rather unwillingly arrived at the conclusion that the illustrious lady had entirely forgotten them. But at last an enormous packing-case arrived from Vienna. It contained a finely-framed full-length oil-painting of the empress, the work of the Austrian court painter, one of the most famous artists of Europe.

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RULE FORTY-SEVEN

Little Mr. Turton bustled to and fro in the silk department of Manley's great stores.

"Come, come, Miss Blake! Can't you find something to do? Suppose Mr. Manley himself came in and found you idling in business hours! It is not business—not business!"

He darted away across the floor, bowed obsequiously to a customer, led her to the right counter, and saw that she was properly served.

"Now, Mr. Harrop," he said to the first salesman, "we must push business to-day! It is most important that we should beat the record for this month last year!"

"It is always most important," said Harrop to his chief. "You're never content unless we beat all our past records!"

"If a business does not advance it goes back!" said Mr. Turton anxiously, "and I can't let the department go back. Mr. Manley has no patience with a department that gets behind!"

"I hope Mrs. Turton is better to-day," said the salesman kindly.

"I've every hope that the new doctor will do her good. It's a long business. But she said to me herself this morning that after eighteen months in bed, she must take a turn soon. Very kind of you to inquire, Harrop! Mrs. Turton will be so pleased when I tell her. Oh, dear me—dear me! Here are Miss Sanders's shelves undusted again! I shall have to fine her. Miss Sanders, if you please!"

A girl stepped forward.

"Do look at these shelves—neglected again! Suppose Mr. Manley came in, and saw them! What would you do?"

The girl shrugged her shoulders indifferently.

"He would probably discharge you on the spot!" said Mr. Turton, in awed tones. "And what prospect is there for any young lady who has been summarily discharged from Manley's Stores? I am very sorry, Miss Sanders, but you know Rule 18. I can do nothing else but fine you a shilling. The rules of the firm are meant to be obeyed. Please don't pain me by making me fine you again!"

"I won't forget again, Mr. Turton," said the girl smilingly to the eager little man.

"That's right! I wish I could remit the fine, but conscientiously—"

He shook his head.

"Conscientiously" was his word. His staff knew him as "conscientious" Turton, and recalled joyously the occasion when in a rush of business he had forgotten to put away goods after serving a customer, and had promptly fined himself half-a-dollar for his error.

The tide of business set in steadily. Mr. Turton pervaded the department, being, as it were, everywhere at once. Mr. Manley himself strode in, and gazed grimly at the proceedings.

Mr. Turton dashed to the rescue of all girls who semed nervous with customers under the great man's eye. A shrill-voiced elderly lady demanded something which she insisted she had been supplied with before, and denounced loudly the girl who said they had never stocked the pattern.

Mr. Turton leaped into the gulf, took over the awkward customer himself, convinced her that she had bought the old pattern somewhere else, sold her something suitable, and led her, a comparatively amiable woman, to the elevator.

Mr. Manley made a sign to him as he returned.

Mr. Turton hurried across to him, trembling.

"Don't waste too much time on these old cats!" remarked Mr. Manley.

"I prefer, if possible, to satisfy them, sir. It hurts me if the department misses sales."

Mr. Manley nodded. And as the occasions were seldom when he did not express vigorously his discontent with what an employee had done, Mr. Turton walked away with an air of pride, like some subaltern who has been commended by his general on the battlefield.

Everybody felt happier when Mr. Manley moved away to worry another department.

There was a flow of good business. The returns were undoubtedly going up. None of the staff violated any of the sixty-five business rules. Mr. Turton gaily calculated that, as things were going so well, he might take his full hour for dinner that day. Then, by eating his dinner in five minutes, he might contrive to rush home to Camden Town and spend ten minutes with his wife.

It would be a treat for the invalid, and he might venture for once to be away from the premises. Cheerful in the prospect, he bustled around the department, and then, turning round a corner suddenly, he beheld, though unseen himself, young Frank Manley kissing his daughter Mabel!

It came as a tremendous shock to the little man. He moved away to his tiny office at the end of the department, and pretended to be looking over invoices.

His own daughter—Rule 47! The terrible rule ran through his mind. It stated definitely that any employees flirting in business hours would be instantly dismissed. Poor Mabel! She would have to leave Manley's! To Mr. Turton it seemed as if she were being cast out of Paradise. And her salary would cease. And that forty pounds a year had been so helpful in paying the terrible doctors' bills. How could she—his own daughter—dare to violate such an important rule!

"I wonder," thought Mr. Turton, "whether I might caution her against any future offence."

Then there came back to him the case of Miss Webber and Mr. Andrew. He had been obliged to report them, and Mr. Manley had cast them out in summary fashion. It was true that they had married, and now had a prosperous little shop at Streatham. Still, they were outside Manley's! And though they were both quite friendly towards him, and said that he had been their best friend—still, he always felt like an assassin when he saw the young couple.

How could he overlook the violation of rules by his own daughter, when he had reported it in others? Then his wife would have to know! The news would be sure to set her back!

Poor "conscientious" Turton bent back over the pile of invoices in agony.

At last he made up his mind. He had to be fair to all. The rule must be enforced. He wondered whether Mr. Manley might be disposed to be merciful, considering that his son was mainly responsible, and then dismissed that possibility from his mind. Mr. Manley always boasted that he made no exceptions, and had no favorites.

At last he felt that he could hide himself in the office no longer. He came out, and drearily attended to his duties, though utterly lacking in the cheerful alertness he had always commended to young salesmen. His daughter noticed his sad face, and said:

"You've had no bad news of mother, have you?"

"No, dear. Please attend to your duties. Rule 11 prohibits casual conversation in business hours."

At last, when his dinner-hour came, he went slowly downstairs to Mr. Manley's office. He heard Mr. Manley's great voice thundering away at the manager of the lace department, and trembled as he heard it.

"Improve or go!" roared Mr. Manley.

The head of the laces crept ignominiously out of the private office.

Mr. Manley looked up as Mr. Turton entered.

"His returns down three months running!" grunted Mr. Manley. "Can't stand that, Turton, can I? What do you want? Morning returns down?"

"I really don't know, sir."

"Don't know!" shouted Mr. Manley. "I put you there to know. When I managed a department thirty years ago I knew my returns to a halfpenny!"

"I beg pardon, sir, but I have been much upset. I detected an employee in my department violating Rule 47."

"Flirting in business hours! This is a business house, not a marriage agency. Oh, but it takes two to flirt. Who were the people?"

"Miss Turton," stammered Mr. Turton.

"Your daughter! Well, a rule's a rule. She knew about it. You ought to have brought her up better! Tell her to leave to-day. Who was the other—a customer?"

"It was Mr. Frank, sir."

"H'm! Well, I ought to have brought him up better, I suppose. I'll attend to him. You know what to do with the girl. Anything more?"

"No, sir."

"Right! You see I'm busy!"

Mr. Turton went back to his department. He never troubled about dinner. He sat in his office, and wondered whether it would be long before Mabel got another place.

He speculated whether any firm would take a girl who had been summarily dismissed from Manley's. He thought he would not tell her till she went home. Then he would break the news to her. She would do nothing all the afternoon if she knew, and, after all, she owed a duty to the firm. Then the disgrace, too! How could he face the department afterwards?

He contrived to struggle through the dreary afternoon. Mr. Manley once walked into the department, and Mr. Turton, to his horror, saw him watching Mabel. It would be the last straw if Mr. Manley roared out at her that she was to get her things and go; but, after a terrible five minutes, Mr. Manley moved on.

At six o'clock the departmental telephone rang.

"Mr. Turton, you're wanted in the private office," said a girl.

He hurried down the stairs, speculating what the new trouble would be. Perhaps Mr. Manley would propose to get rid of the whole family!

He entered the office, and saw Mr. Manley standing by the fireplace with his son.

Sit down, Mr. Turton," said Mr. Manley.

Mr. Turton tumbled into a chair.

"There's more in this than I thought," proceeded Mr. Manley. "Frank, here, tells me that he's engaged to your daughter."

"I assure you, Mr. Manley, that I had no knowledge of it."

"Mr. Turton is quite correct, father."

"He ought to have known. Love-making in his department, indeed!"

"I assure you, sir——" began Mr. Turton.

"Well, there's no question about it—the girl will have to go!" interrupted Mr. Manley. "Can't have this sort of thing in business hours! Do you think it fitting that my son should be engaged to an employee's daughter?"

"I've done my best for you, sir, and it's been a dreadful surprise to me."

"Well, I've talked things over with Frank. He won't give way, so, you see, Mr. Turton, I don't see how I can keep you as manager of the silk department!"

Mr. Turton sat dumb. The expected blow had fallen. He was deposed from his high position!

"Quite impossible—you must see it—that the future head of the firm should be engaged to the daughter of an employee!"

Mr. Manley paused impressively.

"So I've only one alternative. I've been looking for a trustworthy man to take Harris's place as general-manager ever since he broke down! You'll take over the duties to-morrow, Mr. Turton, and at the next board meeting you will have his place on the directorate. Now, a director's daughter is a different thing!"

Mr. Turton sat speechless.

"I suppose Frank had to marry someone," continued Mr. Manley, "and I was always afraid of him getting one of those golfing, motoring, extravagant girls. One of them can spend more than any three men can make honestly. Now he'll be marrying a girl who knows the value of money, and how hard it is to make. Why, I married his mother from the hosiery department of Webb & Timmins before I was his age. Best investment I ever made. She'd a business head. Well, she's a smart little girl, Turton, and has a nice face. She managed a spiteful old lady this afternoon in a style that convinced me she could manage a husband.

"But, Turton, mind you discharge her to-night!" he added, in conclusion. "How can I go raising Cain in the department if I know that my future daughter-in-law's got her eye on me?"—London Answers.



TURK HELPS A WOUNDED BROTHER.
The Turk Has a Heart Despite His Bloody Reputation.

Peanut as Civilizer.

The peanut seems to be playing the part of "civilizer" in some of the colonial districts of Africa. Traders give a negro a bushel of nuts for seed on condition that he returns four bushels from his crop, and since the yield in good years is twenty-fold, the black man generally has a surplus that he can sell at the rate of a shilling a bushel. From a single station in Senegambia there were shipped in one year 29,000 tons. Small boys and scientists have long been in agreement as to the value of the peanut; now statesmen also will have to do it honor, since it seems likely to lead the native African into the paths of agriculture.

The Usual Result.

"She married him just for his money."

"Did she get it?"

"Yes, but now she wishes he was poor and decent."

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Orange Eggnog.—Two tablespoonfuls syrup stock, juice of one orange, one teaspoonful lemon juice, one-half cup cold water and one egg. Mix together syrup stock, orange and lemon juice. Separate egg, beat yolk light, combine, adding water. Pour on to stiffly beaten egg white, beat well and serve at once in a tall glass. To make syrup stock for sweetening acid drinks, boil together two cupfuls sugar and one cupful water for five minutes, using as needed.

Grape Juice and Egg.—One egg, one-half cupful rich milk, one tablespoonful syrup stock, one-quarter cupful grape juice. Separate egg. Beat yolk light and add milk, syrup stock and grape juice and pour into glass. To the beaten white add a little powdered sugar and a taste of grape juice. Serve on yolk mixture. Chill all ingredients before using.

Oyster Stew.—Three-fourths cupful rich milk, six oysters, one-quarter cupful hot water, one teaspoonful butter, salt and pepper. Wash oysters, discard liquor and steam over hot water till edges are curled. Scald milk, add to it the butter, pour in steamed oysters and liquor, season and serve with hot toasted crackers.

Scraped Beef Balls. — One-half pound round steak, one toast round. Wipe steak with damp cloth. Place on plate and scrape up meat fiber by means of a broad-bladed case knife. Form pulp into little balls, and lightly broil in heated pan, rolling them about until slightly browned. Salt lightly and serve on a hot buttered bit of toast. Do not oil or grease the frying pan.

Junket Ice Cream.—One-half cup cream, one-half cup milk, two and one-half tablespoons sugar, one-third junket tablet, two teaspoons cold water, two-thirds teaspoon vanilla. Heat milk until lukewarm. Add sugar and vanilla, and then junket tablet dissolved in cold water. Add cream; and when cold beat thoroughly, turn into baking powder can and freeze in three parts ice to one part salt by turning the can and occasionally scraping down the ice cream as it stiffens and adheres to the can.

Junket Eggnog.—One egg, one cup milk, one tablespoon sugar, two teaspoons rum, brandy or wine, one-quarter junket tablet. Separate egg and beat white and yolk very light. Blend. Add sugar dissolved in rum; heat milk lukewarm, stir into egg mixture and add tablet dissolved in cold water. Pour into small warm glasses, sprinkle with grated nutmeg over top and stand in warm room undisturbed till set. Put on ice to chill.

Coddled Egg.—One egg, one-half teaspoon salt, speck of pepper. Beat eggs and seasonings together slightly. Have milk scalded. Pour into egg mixture, return to double boiler and cook until set. Serve on buttered toast or wheat crackers.

Ladies Aid Society Cake.—Put into a saucepan the following ingredients and boil together for three minutes, then let them get cold: One cup of sugar, one cup of water, two cups of raisins, half a cup of lard (home rendered), a quarter teaspoonful of grated nutmeg and the same of salt, one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon and one of cloves. When these are cold, add two cups of flour, into which has been sifted half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Add to the mass a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water. Bake in a slow oven. This cake will be improved by adding half a cup of chopped nut meats.

Keeping Lamps Trimmed.

Despite the reign of the electrolier the lamp still has many followers. Many take to lamps because they must; some because the light it sheds is softer, more becoming and better for the eyes.

When a lamp fails to give a good light do not waste time reviling the manufacturing, but look to your own duties.

Perhaps the wick is crooked, or too short or not in squarely. Rub off the top of the wick each day with soft paper, and if it fails to draw, put it up on the catches or get a new one. Unless sure you can put in the wick correctly send the lamp to a store and have it done properly.

Perhaps a new wick is less necessary than removing the oil with which it is clogged. Boil in vinegar and water and dry thoroughly.

Fill your lamps daily. Never light a lamp that is nearly empty, as it increases danger of explosion. Fill a lamp by daylight; if it must be done after dark keep away from a flame and wipe all oil from the outside.

Even with the best oil a poor light results if the burner is not clean. They should be washed once a month in a quart of cold water, to which has been added a tablespoonful of washing soda and a little soap. Boil several hours, pour off the blackened water, cover with fresh boiling water, soap and soda, boil five minutes, rinse in clean, hot water and rub dry with a clean soft cloth that is not linty.

Lamp chimneys may be rubbed off with soft paper daily, and when smoked should be washed in hot ammonia water, rinsed in cold water and polished with a tea towel and soft paper.

Little Hints.

A simple little idea that to pass on to the housewife was suggested the other day by seeing a bride of a few months struggling to wield a broom while wearing her husband's cast-off gloves to save her hands. The gloves were, of course, a good deal too large for her, but in spite of this they were making her hands hot and uncomfortable and sweeping under such conditions was most trving.

Now to make the old gloves usable for housework it is only necessary to split the backs along the seams and then cut a slit or two around the thumbs. The protection to the hands is as good as with the original gloves and the discomfort is reduced to nothing. This cannot be done, of course, with rubber gloves, intended to protect the hands when forced to dip them in hot water or soda, but it is a useful hint for the housewife who does her own sweeping and mopping and wishes to preserve the beauty of her hands.

Some one advised to try clothes pegs to attach cheesecloth to the jar when straining fruit for preserves, or for similar work where a cheesecloth strainer is used. The idea is not bad, but there is another one with far better results. Have you ever seen the little clips that photographers, amateur and professional, use to dry prints? The little clips are strung in a line, and the prints are clipped at the corners and left until ready to mount.

These clips are little wooden affairs, less than half the size of a clothes peg and much more suitable for clipping the cloth to the edge of the pan or bowl than a clothes peg would be. They are for sale in a photographic stock house or in the photographic department of a store. They are cheap and will be found useful in the house in a number of ways. A wire arrangement in the centre permits a string to be run through them without interfering with the clipping part, and they can be strung across the room and used for drying small articles.

The possibilities of the brush in the kitchen have by means been exhausted. The unnecessary waste of time and energy in cleaning jars of any kind is evident when you see a woman struggling to get at the crevices of a narrow necked preserve jar with a cleaning cloth. It is as bad as the struggle to clean the inside of the lamp chimney. Reams of paper have been used to present to suffering womankind various new methods of getting at the interior of a lamp chimney when it is necessary to wipe it out, but there is nothing about cleaning the interior of preserve jars. Get one of those five or ten cent long-handled brushes and just see how simple and easy a job it is to dip right down into the edge of the interior of the glass and remove every bit of dirt without effort of any undue kind.

Another suggestion for the brush in the kitchen is to get a stiff nail brush for use when cleaning celery. You will find it useful in a number of ways when cleaning vegetables.

It is easy to tempt those who sit around and wait.

"Privates in the army eat more than the officers." "Is that right?" "Yes. There are more of them."

A smile goes a long ways and is sometimes a far better traveller than a punch.

G.RL IN THE SERVIAN RANKS!

REGRETS THE LOSS OF HER BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

The Father, Having No Son, Had Her Swear to Fight Turks If War Came.

A correspondent of the London Daily Mirror, who has been with the Servian Army in Macedonia, sends a story of a young woman who has won distinction for herself as a soldier in the hard marches and fighting that have marked this campaign. She is Miss Sophia Yovanovitch, who is described as being 19, fair, slim, of medium height, and expressive dark blue eyes, with "hair cropped, dressed in rough but serviceable military uniform, and carrying a carbine, looking a soldier and being a soldier."

The correspondent had a talk with the girl at Uskub, and this is what she said:

"I was born at Belgrade on Jan. 26, 1893, and my parents were comfortably well off. My father and his parents at one time owned a great deal of land in Macedonia, and had suffered much at the hands of the Turks.

Wanted Servia Free.

"He was keenly interested in any political movement which might help to achieve his ideal of a free Servia. For over twenty years he belonged to a comitatie, an independent and irregular band of Christians who helped to keep the Albanians at bay.

"My father's one sorrow was that he had no son to whom he could hand his rifle. When he was on his deathbed in September, 1911, he called me to his side, and, placing my hands over his heart, asked me to swear by his memory and our name that if ever the occasion arose I would take the place of a son in fighting the Turk. I swore that I would do so, and ever after that oath was like something burning in my brain.

"When there was talk in September of a possibility of war with Turkey I twice wrote the Committee of Public Safety, and begged them to obtain for me an audience of the King, as I wished to join the army. They replied that the King was very busy, and that they could do nothing for me.

Approached King Direct.

"I was eating my heart out with grief, but, of course, could do nothing. Then one day I had a happy idea. I would approach the King direct. I waited until King Peter opened the Skupschina, and then approaching his Majesty implored him to let me serve with his soldiers. The King was most kind. He told me to see Gen. Yankovic (now commanding the third army), and the next day I received a l[illegible] take to the General.

"By the time I [illegible] where the [illegible] found that he h[illegible] ther on, but had left for me. I was sent to [illegible] and there I was taught how [illegible] rifle and was made a member [illegible] comitatie.

"After a fortnight's stay we moved on to Vranja. I then had my hair cropped quite short. I am afraid that I will mourn the loss of my hair, of which I had always been so proud.

"A day before [illegible] declaration of war we crossed [illegible] Our comitatie was [illegible] men were just [illegible] thers to me, b[illegible] full share of th[illegible]

Threw [illegible]

"Our first [illegible] before the de[illegible] Veyaglave (Ve[illegible] band of Alban[illegible] entrenched o[illegible] aul (stone b[illegible] enemy fired [illegible] command I [illegible]

"Afterward[illegible] the top of th[illegible] threw a bomb [illegible] is something [illegible] sound of rifle [illegible] I bothered abo[illegible]

"Then we m[illegible] ourka and had a [illegible] against the Albanians. Being town bred I suffered much in hill climbing and sprained my foot, but that did not stop me from taking part in the fighting."

Miss Yovanovitch's sweetheart is a fellow member of the comitatie. He is an engineer, and said he was going to England next year, and after a short stay there would proceed to the United States. Directly after the campaign the couple were to marry.

Obvious Reason.

"My husband has deserted me and I want a warrant," announced the large lady.

"What reason did he have for deserting you?" asked the prosecutor.

"I don't want any lip from you, I want a warrant. I don't know what reason he had."

"I think I understand his reason," said the official feebly, as he proceeded to draw up a warrant.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN 5, 1912.

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

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE - QUE

Greatest Crop in History Moved Without Blockade.

EFFORTS OF DOMINION GOVERNMENT SUCCESFUL IN PROVIDING FACILITIES FOR HANDLING HUGE WHEAT HARVEST.

MORE CARS, MORE ENGINES, MORE RAILWAYS GREATER STORAGE CAPACITY AND MORE SHIPS.

Not for years has the movement of the western crop been so free from car blockades and congestion at the head of the lakes as this year. And this despite the largest crop in the history of the prairie provinces. That the grain has moved as easily as it has, is due largely to the efforts of the government, who have done everything possible to prevent a repetition of the serious blockade of last year with its disastrous results to many western districts.

SIGNIFICANT TOTALS.

The official figures of the total amount of grain moved by the close of navigation have not yet been received, but the figures for the months of September, Oct. m November are significant.

It is [illegible] million more example [illegible] received at the found, [illegible] lakes by November well a[illegible]

As a [illegible] year over last and some [illegible] million more bushels were [illegible] out.

The receipts at Port Arthur and Fort William for the three months were 74,116,565 bushels, the figures for the corresponding three months of 1911 being 55, 669,191 bushels. The totals are as follows:

	1911	1912
[illegible]cretary to [illegible]911 newspaper the [illegible]389 view with the [illegible]56 the old King of [illegible]162		54,554,510 11,18, 235 3,892,211
[illegible]82		4,484,608
[illegible]91		74,115,565

Model [illegible]PMENTS.

Bre[illegible]rom the head [illegible]6,701,763 for has charm [illegible] of 1912 as [illegible] wholes[illegible]or the same [illegible]1911. The [illegible]nt— [illegible] were as fol

	1911	1912
[illegible]	[illegible]47	50,073,155
	[illegible]759	9,599,513
	1,519,252	3,254,162
Flax	623,064	3,774,932
Total	50,906,409	66,701,362

BEGAN EFFORTS EARLY.

Early last winter the government took up the question of preventing a blackade. A conferance was held with the railway officals of the western roads at Ottawa and the railwaymen were frankly told they must make more extensive preparations for handing the west's crop. The Railway Commission at the instance of the government, kept prodding the roads and kept tabs on them. As a result orders were placed by the railways for no less than 21,000 box cars and 500 engines. The railways despite the large crop have handled the grain with little complaint. During the three months of September, October and November no less than 14,382 more cars were handled than for the same period of last year or an increase of 23.63 per cent. The C. P. R. alone handled 10,716 more cars, while the Grand Trunk Pacific showed an increase of 6,359 cars.

BY CANADIAN ROUTES.

A gratifying feature of the grain movement is that practically all of it has been handled through Canadian channels. There was a decrease for the three months of 3,536 cars handled by way of Duluth. The figures are as follows:

	1911	1912
C. P. R.	32,933	43,649
C. N.	19,844	13,770
G. T. P.	1,825	8,184
Gt. Nor. (Duluth)	5,054	1,518

NAVIGATION EXTENDED.

To Hon. Robert Rogers belongs a large measure of the credit for the plan to extend the period of navigation, so that more grain could get out of Fort William and Port Arthur before the harbors were entirely closed by ice. With his usual energy he took the matter up with the shipping interests who expressed their willingness to co-operate and also with the insurance people. As a result the Marine Department made arrangements for ice-breakers at Fort William, Port Arthur, The Soo, Port McNichol, Midland and other points. Lights, buoys, etc., were also kept in place as long as needed. The arrangements were finally all made whereby navigation was continued some ten days longer than usual, allowing whole fleets of grain boats to reach eastern terminals.

ANOTHER HELP.

A change for the season was also made in the coasting laws so as to allow American boats to tie up at Canadian ports. The idea of the government was that many American grain bottoms would winter at the head of the lakes; they could be loaded with grain ready to leave first thing in the spring and would thus greatly increase the storage capacity. The expectations of the government have been more than fulfilled. No less than 58 boats, 45 of them American are wintering at Fort William and Port Arthur and they have a storage capacity of fourteen million bushels. It will relieve the strain on the elevators to that extent. To allow these boats to move from elevator to elevator to take on grain as fast as it comes in arrangements have been made to have ice-breakers keep the harbor open until January 20.

ANOTHER OUTLET.

Then in addition there will no longer be the single line of the C. P. R. east of Port Arthur to depend upon with navigation closed. Through the speeding up of work on the Transcontinental it has been completed through to Cochrane sufficient to allow freight trains to run over it.

So that taking all in all, thanks to the interest the government has displayed in the west, the largest crop on record is being handled with the least inconvenience.

Consolidated Milk Company, Limited.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the project of the Consolidated Milk Company, so much so that already stock has been taken, principally by farmers and members of the Milk Shippers Association to the extent of $83,000. in blocks of $500. to $5,000. The provisional Directors,— Neil Sangster, Ormstown, R. R. Ness, Howick, Malcolm Smith, Lachute, W. R. Stewart, Athelstan, B. W. Allen and W. F. Stephen of Huntingdon.

At a subsequent meeting of the Direccors, Neil Sangster was elected President; Malcolm Smith, Vice-President; B. W. Allen, Treasurer, and W. F. Stephen, Secretary.

Options have been secured on 44 milk routes in Montreal with a delivery of 3,000 gallons of milk per day besides a large quantity of cream.

Land has been purchased at the corner of Vitre and St. Urbain streets, Montreal, on which to erect a distrbuting plant. Certain members of the Company are at present inspecting the latest up-to-date plants in Chicago, Detroit and Toronto. On their return plans will be drafted and contract let for a plant and equipment, capable of taking care of 10,000 gallons of milk per day besides a large quantity of cream, the making of butter, ice cream and lacto.

The promoters intend having it a going cocern by May 1st. So much interest has been taken in the Company by City investors that an offer has been made for the whole $3000,000 worth of Preferred stock now to be issued, but farmers and those interested in Agriculture, have until the 15th of January to subscribe for stock and should avail themselves of the opportunity of getting in on the ground floor and thus secure a bonus of 50 per cent Common stock, which goes with every share of preferred.

If our readers have not received a prospectus, write for a copy to the Secretary, W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que.

DALESVILLE.

—:o:—

Mrs. Russell Cregeen and children of Montreal, as the guest of Mr. A. Murdoch.

Rev. A. E and Mrs. White were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse on Christmas Day.

Mrs. Robinson and her daughter, Mrs. Turcotte, recently spent a day visiting in Dalesville.

Miss Jessie McArthur and Mr. S. McArthur of Montreal, were the guests of their grandmother during Christmas.

Four generations of Campbells were represented in the family gathering in the home of Mr. Arthur Campbell. Those present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell and Mr. S. S. Campbell, of Lachute; Mr. and Mrs. James McKenzie and daughter, of Mabel, Miss Kate Campbell, of Montreal,; Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McOuat and family, Miss Myrtle Lalanne and Mr. James Lalanne, of Brownsburg; Miss Dorothy Molgneux, of Montreal; and Miss Katie Reade, of Lachute.

Early on Christmas morning sleighs laden with happy families "going home to Grandpa's for Christmas", began to arrive in Dalesville from all directions, for Christmas is the harvest of all days for family reunions. Perhaps the largest family party was gathered under the roof of Mr. Hugh Morrow, which included 20 grandchildren, who received gifts from a well laden Christmas Tree. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Murdock and family, of Mabel, Mr. and Mrs W. H. Morrow and family, of Dalesville, Mr. and Mrs. Jno Morrow and family, of Dalesville, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Murdoch and children, of Brownsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stephenson and family, of Dunany, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wert and son, of Lachute.

Superior Court.

—:o:—

Canada,
Province of Quebec } No. 591.
District of Terrebonne }

JOSEPH STEPHENS, farmer and gentleman of the village of Shawbridge, County and District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Dame AMANDA MARY DAGGETT, wife of Jos. H. BERNARD, architect, of the City and of the District of Montreal, and the latter to authorize his wife hereto; the said Amanda Mary Daggett, of parts unknown.

Defendants.

Upon motion of the Plaintiff to this effect:

The Defendants are hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, December 27, 1912,
GRIGNON & POKTIER,
Prothonotary S.C.

NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

Mrs. Maitland spent the holidays in Montreal.

Mr. Charles King spent the holidays in Ottawa.

Mr. P. Armstrong spent the holidays in Penbrooke.

Miss M Cameron is spending the holidays with her parents.

Miss M. Hawthorn spent the holidays with Miss H. Barrie.

Mr. G. McAllister is spending the holidays with his parents.

Miss F. Labelle and Miss Rouchon, is spending the holidays with Mrs. Labelle.

Mr. Gilbert and Mr. P. Maisonneave, left on Dec. 25th for a weeks holiday in Boston.

Misses J. Calder, L Calder and M MacArthur, spent the holidays at Mt. Maple.

Mr. Harry Lindsay is spending some holidays in Westerly the guest of Mrs. Lindsay.

Misses L. Campbell and C. Bennett, and Mr. J. Campbell, spent the holidays in Little Rideau.

Master Harold Hooper and Master G. McAllister are visiting their parents after a term in Belleville College.

Christmas Day was observed as a holiday at the Cartridge factory, and also Dec. 30th and 31st, and New Years Day.

The Christmas tree entertainment at the Methodist Church on Xmas Eve was fully enjoyed by all present.

Many people thought it strange that "Sandy Claus," should retain some of the Scotch accent in his speech after his wanderings all over the world in search of, and distributing toys.

The skating rink is in full swing now and a splendid sheet of ice has been made. The hockey season practice games opened with the usual accidents. Black eyes at this time of the year cannot always be blaimed on hockey. Prospects for a good team are not too bright, but there is plenty of young blood.

A nasty accident which might have ended seriously, occured on Thursday night. Mrs. Poitras horse took fright for some reason and bolted. After passing the Cartridge factory, she was thrown out, but held on to the lines and was dragged some distance. The sleigh came in contact with a telephone pole and was smashed, and the horse being then free ran through the village, but luckily did no other harm.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Dr Maud Abbott entertained at afternoon tea on Thursday.

Mr. C. S Wales spent New Years Day in Montreal.

Miss May Blair of "Silver Heights," is visiting in Renfrew, Ont.

Mr. George Perks of Ste. Agathe, is spending the holidays at his home.

Mrs. Griffith of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Harrington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Todd and Miss Elsie spent New Years in Brownsburg.

Mr. B. J. Dawson of Montreal, spent the holidays at his home in St. Andrews.

A very enjoyable "hop" was given by the "Good Time" Club in the Hall on Monday evening.

Mrs. R. Jones entertained the school girls and boys at a tea on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Eva Bradford is spending the fortnights holidays at her home in North River.

Mrs. Dorion entertained the school girls and boys at a house party on Monday evening.

Mr. J. Owens and Miss Geraldin Owens of Stonefield, visited Mrs. R Simpson on Friday.

Mr. Wm. Drysdale of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Drysdale of Ottawa, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Wales for Christmas.

Mrs. Dr. Ross entertained the young people at a house party on New Years night, in honour of her son, Mr. Douglas Ross, of Winnipeg.

The large number of people who attended the Christmas tree given by the Presbyterian Sunday School on Friday evening heard a good programme rendered by the Sunday School pupils.

Among those spending the holidays at their homes in St. Andrews are the Misses Evelyn Wales, Libby Walsh and Beatrice Robertson of Montreal, and Miss Phyllis MacEwan of Macdonald College.

IN MEMORIAM.

A Precious Mother from us has gone,
A voice we loved is still,
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled.
God saw fit to call her home,
We laid her beneath the sod,
Oh, but it's hard to bear but we know,
It was the hand of God.
Why should our hearts be sorry,
Even why our tears flow down,
Another soul in heaven,
Another gem in the Saviour's crown.

DEATHS.

BROWN,—At Centerville Que., on Dec. 27th, 1912. Jessie Mann, beloved wife of Gavin Brown, aged 78 years.

HURRYING!

The lines we are hurrying this week and next week are:

Our Ladies Cloth Jackets
Our Ladies Fur Collared Jackets
Our Men's Overcoats
Our Boy's Overcoats
Our Boots and Shoes
Our Lovely Dress Goods

You are getting tired of the catalogue goods? Very good. You see the goods and try them on with us and know what you are buying. Stick to your home stores.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
Capital paid up: - - - $1,000,000,00

Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsbug.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.
All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
Main Street, Lachute.

Underwear!

We stock Turnbulls, Reumans and Wolsey. Men's from 50c. to $2.50 each size up to 44 inches. Boys, all sizes. Womens from 35c. to $1.00 each. Childrens, from sizes 1 to 7. Infants, all wool.

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers etc.,

A fairly large assortment kept in stock, from the best makers.

Groceries

Freshest and best we can procure. Quality first consideration.

Harness!

Heavy Shanty, Express and General Purpose, (team), double for driving, buggy and cart.

Trunks, valises, satchels and hand-bags, stable and wool blankets, woolen rugs, etc., etc.

We aim to carry in stock everything pertaining to horse and stable.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute,

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endersed "Tender for Locks and Dam, Quebec Harbor, P. Q.," will be received at this office until 4 P.M., on Monday, February 10, 1913, for the construction of two Locks and Dam in Quebec Harbor, Que.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. L. Michaud, Esq. District Engineer, Merchants Bank Building, St James St., Montreal; A. R. Decary, Esq., District Engineer, Post Office, Quebec, C. E. W. Dodwell, Esq., District Engineer, Halifax, N. S.; F. G. Goodspeed, Esq, District Engineer, St. John, N. B, and J. G. Sing, Esq., District Engineer, Confederation Life Building Toronto, Ont.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent (5 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender,

By order
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, December 26, 1912,

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

Goodwins Limited
Montreal Que.



YOU SHOULD KNOW

THAT GOODWIN'S quality means the best offered by any mail order house in Canada.

THAT our prices are a positive saving to you.

THAT this store publishes a most complete catalogue, illustrating the vast range of new merchandise shown at the counters of Montreal's Largest Departmental Store.

QUALITY ECONOMY SERVICE

SEND FOR A CATALOGUE
FREE FOR THE ASKING

We will shortly publish a Special MID-WINTER Sale Catalogue. Fill in and send us this coupon that we may put your name on our Mailing List to share in the many bargains we publish from time to time.

FREE CATALOGUE COUPON
Name.....
Address.....
Please send your Catalogue No. 7 to the above address, FREE of all charges.

WE PAY ALL DELIVERY CHARGES AND REFUND MONEY IF GOODS UNSATISFACTORY

MAIL EXPRESS FREIGHT

New Fall and Winter Goods

Suitings, Pantings & Overcoatings.

GENTLEMEN:—

I always make it a point never to carry stock over from one season to another and this year having bought more than usual, I have a number of Overcoats, Sheepskin lined Coats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sweaters, Mufflers, Gloves, Mitts, and many other kinds of men's wear which I am offering at cost and a few lines at less than cost. I prefer turning this stock into money, even at a loss, in order to make room for the large spring stock which will be coming in shortly now. Gentlemen, take advantage of this and put money in your pocket.

YOURS VERY TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

New Grocery and Restaurant.

I wish to inform the public that I have opened a grocery and restaurant in the premises of Mr Louis Boivin, West End. E. LAURIN, Prop.

The choicest of groceries in stock.

50 p.c. off.

Christmas Bargains - - in Clothing!

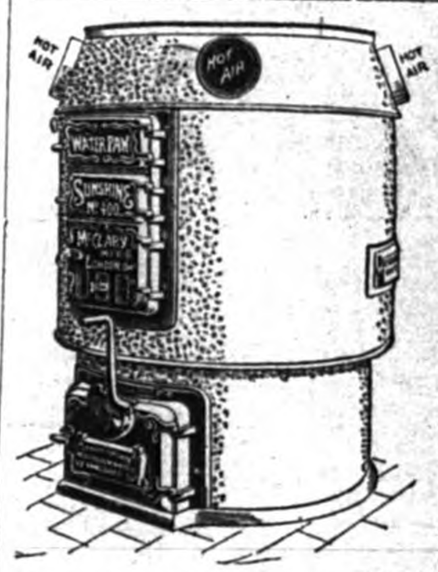
Now is the time to fit yourself out in a nice new Up-to-date and Stylish Suit of our Ready-made Clothing! Suits from $5.00 to $13, worth $10 to $22.

Some extra specialties in Overcoats! No need to go Cold this Winter, because we can give you the greatest Snap you ever had. Overcoats from $5.00 to $12.00, easily worth $10.00 to $20.00.

We are now offering our entire stock of Gent's Furnishings Below Cost.

RALPH BROS.

Opposite Post Office.



Have Comfort,

Now that the cold weather is with us, your thoughts naturally turn to the problem of House Warming.

Wisdom, and the Sunshine Furnace go hand in hand with each other, and will give you not only a warmth in your home, but a glow in your heart towards us for the comfort you will have by letting us install for you the only reliable Sunshine Furnace that burns coal or wood or both.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

$300,000

Seven per cent Preference Shares
of
The Consolidated Milk Co'y., Limited

(Incorporated under letters patent by Dominion Government Act.)

at par $100

With a bonus of 50 p.c. Common Stock.

PAYABLE

25 p.c. on application
25 p.c. February 1st, 1913
25 p.c. March 1st, 1913
25 p.c. May 1st, 1913
Or balance may be yrepaid in full at any time.

CAPITALIZATION

$500,000 7 p.c. Preference Stock - -	$300,000
$500,000 Common Stock - -	$200,000

DIRECTORS

The following gentlemen have consented to act as provisional Directors until such time as the shareholders can meet to elect their own officers.

W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que., Sec'y. Montreal Milk Shippers' Association and of the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association; Neil Sangster, Ormstown, Que., Farmer and Breeder of Pure-bred Holstein Cattle; B. W. Allen, Huntingdom, Que., Jeweler; J. J. Meagher, Montreal, Solicitor; M. F. Smith, Farmer; R. E. Cogland, Huntingdon, Que, Agent.

BANKERS.—The Canadian Bank of Commerce.
SOLICITORS.—Meagher & Burnett, Montreal, Que.
HEAD OFFICE AND CENTRAL PLANT.—Montreal, Que.

The Preference Stock is preferred as to dividends and assets.
The Company has no bonded indebtedness.
Preferred Dividends at the rate of Seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.
Certificates of bonus stock will be delivered on completion of payments.
Subscription books are now open at the office of W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que., and will be kept open for farmers Milk and Cream Shippers until January 15th, 1913. Subscription forms available on request.

Business of the Company

The above Company has been organized, under Letters Patent, issued by the Dominion Government, for the purpose of handling milk and cream and other farm produce in the City of Montreal and elsewhere, with a capital of $1,000,000, to be divided into 5000 shares of Preferred Stock at $100, and 5000 shares of Common Sock at $100 each. Only $300,000 of Preferred Stock will be issued carrying a bonus of 50 per cent Common Stock, leaving in the treasury $200,000 of Preferred and $300,000 Common Stock for future developments of the Company. It is the desire of the company that the greater ratio of Stock be held by the farmers in the district surrounding Montreal, who will be given the first opportunity to purchase stock in this Company as per agreement with the Montreal Milk Shippers' Association, thus giving the farmers an opportunity of making a profit at both ends in the production and sale of milk and cream.

Security

The Company will own real estate in the City of Montreal at an estimated value of about $130,000, rolling stock and equipment $93,000, without reckoning anything for good will.

Estimated Profits

It is estimated that the total receipts on a delivery of 3,000 gallons per day to start with will amount to $401,280 per annum, and the total expenditure in connection herewith to $331,190, thus leaving $70,090 surplus, which shows a very handsome profit.

C. A. McNEE,
C-o W. F. STEPHEN, Huntingdon, Que.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up - - - - - -	$ 3,500,000
Rest and Undivided Profits - - -	$ 4,118,187
Total Assets Over - - - - -	$46,000,000

Savings Bank Department

Every facility extended to depositors in operating their accounts. No formality when depositing or withdrawing money.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES

CO

The t... if you ... able to ... fidently ... the bes... and you ... and see ... you up i... ture. C... prices. ... where.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

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.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

Possessing exquisite freshness and a fullness of flavor not found in other teas

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA—"Pure and Clean to a Leaf"

BLACK, MIXED OR NATURAL GREEN | Sealed Packets Only Beware of Imitations 68

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY;

OR, THE END OF AMBITION, HOPE AND YEARS.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd)

There was one man among the spectators who always came in quietly, sitting near the door, almost wholly screened by one of the huge posts, who listened with breathless anxiety to the evidence and the whispered expressions of the people as to the result of the trial.

The few who noticed the peculiar actions of the well-dressed stranger thought he must be quite enamored with the prisoner's lovely daughter, for he would watch her long hours, like one fascinated.

No one was surprised at the result of the great trial—that the prisoner should be found guilty—though they pitied profoundly the fair young girl upon whom the blow fell so keenly. It caused something of a sensation when the verdict of ten years in State's prison was rendered. Jessy Carr sprung to her feet, turned her deathly white face and blazing blue eyes upon the district attorney, pointing at him, though she uttered no words.

James Van Driscoll was heartily glad when the disagreeable affair was over, as he told his friend, Mr. Hamilton, when he called at the latter's fine up-town mansion to dine with the family the following evening.

"No doubt—no doubt," returned his host. "It has kept you remarkably busy for the last few weeks. We hope, however, to see more of you now."

"I had almost feared I was wearing my welcome out by coming too often," returned Van Driscoll.

"You are always welcome, my boy," declared Mr. Hamilton. "There is one whom I care to see more than yourself."

A flush suffused Van Driscoll's face. Would there ever be a better opening for what he wished to say than this? He thought not, and before Mr. Hamilton could introduce any other subject, he said, quietly:

"I—I wonder, sir, if your daughter Gertrude would say the same thing?" and the voice which ventured the question was a trifle husky.

"I have every reason to believe so. She was asking about you only to-day, wondering why you had not been here for nearly a fortnight;" and he added, carelessly: "It has turned out to be a fine day."

"Then she really missed me?" es Van Driscoll, eagerly. hat would imply she has t in me," he said, deter- at his host should not subject which interested tally, and which he was hard to lead up to. milton gave him a quick, ce. He knew instinctive- as on the young man's he wished to say; but he help him out with it. He h all his heart to have him -in-law, but he was too wise t—too thoroughly a man of to intimate it by the word.

"Gertrude takes an interest in all my friends," observed Mr. Hamilton, quietly. "She does her best to please me by making them feel quite at home here."

Van Driscoll's face fell; but he was not to be put off in this manner, and he replied, boldly:

"I had hoped, Mr. Hamilton, that your daughter Gertrude looked upon me with a little more interest than she did the rest of your friends. I might as well go right ahead, sir, with what I have to say, in the belief there is no time like the present. The truth is, I love your daughter Gertrude, and if you are willing, and I can win her, I should like to make her my wife."

"Well, well!" cried Mr. Hamilton, in well-feigned amazement. "This is indeed astonishing! You love my little Gertrude, and wish to marry her! I can scarcely believe that I have heard aright."

"I can not understand why it should have surprised you so much, sir," said the young man, honestly. "I have been coming here so very often of late, you must have realized that I had some object."

"I certainly felt that you had taken quite a fancy to my society," commented Mr. Hamilton.

"That is quite true," assented the young man; "but I must be frank in acknowledging you were not the magnet that drew me here so constantly. It was Gertrude. From the first moment I met her, life was not the same to me. I lived with but one thought before me—to win her love, and make her mine."

"Have you spoken to Gertrude concerning this matter?" asked Mr. Hamilton, slowly.

"No; I preferred to ask your permission to do so."

"Quite right—quite right," the father responded. "Well, my answer is, go ahead and win her, if you can, my boy, and those are hard words to say when I realize you are asking me if you may take from me my greatest earthly treasure. Gertrude is four-and-twenty. I have not been in a hurry for her to marry and leave me. She has made my home so happy, and —and, I must admit, that I have not encouraged suitors, dreading the result. My selfishness is beginning to dawn upon me, however, and the thought forces itself upon me that matters can not always go on in this way. I am getting along in years, and if anything were to happen to me suddenly, my beautiful Gertrude would be left alone in the world, but—but for her brother Dick—and he is so wild, you know—just at the age when sowing his wild oats seems to be his chief employment. I feel that she should have some other strong arm and loving heart to lean upon than Dick's. You are my choice, of all the young men I know," he added, "and I repeat, you have my full consent to win Gertrude, if you can. I shall be quite willing to give her to you."

"I am a very impatient lover," said Van Driscoll. "If I can get the oportunity to speak to Gertrude after dinner concerning this, I shall certainly do so. I would like to take my answer back with me to-night."

"That means you would not like me to ask you to play a game of whist after dinner, as is our usual custom—you would rather talk to Gertrude?"

"If you would let me off this time, I should be very grateful," declared Van Driscoll, smiling.

It wanted an hour to dinner. He spent it smoking and talking earnestly with his host, thinking the time uncommonly long until he should see fair Gertrude at the dinner-table. He could hardly take his fascinated eyes from the portrait of her which hung on the wall opposite where he sat.

While this important interview was taking place between Mr. Hamilton and Van Driscoll, quite a different scene was being enacted in Gertrude Hamilton's dainty boudoir. Two young and beautiful girls sat side by side on a silken divan, eagerly discussing a grand reception which was to take place the following week.

There was a world of difference between the two girls, yet they were inseparable chums, and had been during their seminary days, and since they had come home, finished in education and ready to be launched out into society.

Pauline Oakes was brilliant and witty, with dark, jetty hair and laughing, sloe-black eyes fringed by the longest and silkiest of lashes, with cheeks and lips red as a sunkissed rose in early June.

It is a little difficult to describe Gertrude Hamilton, the beauty, she was so unlike other girls. The face which the light-brown hair framed was fair. It might have been called beautiful, but for the proud expression the small, curled upper lip gave to it, and the cold gleam of hauteur she gave you from out of the depths of her sea-blue eyes. She was the proudest girl in her set. This was no new title; it had been given by her nurses in early years, by the fair, haughty mother who had not lived to keep her child's pride in check, and by her father, who watched its development in dismay, wondering where it would end, though he was unconsciously fostering it day by day by giving the girl everything she desired. Nothing was new to her in the way of costly jewels, dresses, carriages—every luxury was hers without the trouble of asking for it—every wish anticipated. She ruled her father's magnificent home like a young princess. She had the proud air of one who has always been obeyed.

Although she had scores of admirers, her father could never see that she cared more for one than another. But old eyes are sometimes blind. There had been a very pretty romantic love affair going on beneath his very eyes, but he had not noticed it.

There lived across the way from the Hamiltons, in an equally imposing brown-stone mansion, Mr. Aldrich, a well-known banker. He had an only son, Stuart, who had been educated abroad—at Heidelberg University.

The first thing the young man did when he returned home from college was to fall desperately in love with his neighbor, Gertrude Hamilton.

Both wayward, impetuous, with strong unbending wills, which had never known curbing, their friends feared for them if they should marry each other.

But the magnet of love which drew them together did not show them any obstacle to future peace, and when at last Stuart began to give way in everything to the will of his beautiful, imperious sweetheart, those who had been skeptical of their future before, lost their fears now, declaring the marriage would be sure to be a happy one. They had been quite ready to betroth themselves to each other for several weeks. It only needed the consent of Gertrude's father to settle the affair, but, for some unaccountable action of fate, every time the young man presented himself at the house to have the all-important interview with his future father-in-law—as he ardently hoped he would be—some obstacle was sure to present itself in the shape of an inooportune caller or an important business transaction.

So he bided his time with patience, though he felt considerably anxious to have the betrothal settled and announced as an assured fact, thereby saving himself from the persistent attentions of the young girls who were continually flocking to his home to visit his mother, but obviously to be brought into contact with the handsome son—one young girl in particular, whom his mother fancied. She ended by requesting him to take her around, and make himself generally agreeable to her. He was always ready enough with plausible excuses; but, despite his lack of interest in her, the girl continued to come to his house, courting the mother for the son with an indefatigable zeal worthy of a better cause. Gertrude would not permit him to even hint of their love affair and the betrothal which was soon to end his perplexity; so what was the poor fellow to do?

To add to his discomfiture, Gertrude was decidedly jealous of his mother's pretty guest, and refused to meet her.

It was of Stuart Aldrich and this girl that Pauline Oakes and Gertrude were confidentially chatting at the time the district attorney was having his all-important interview in the library below with Mr. Hamilton.

"I met her at the matinee this afternoon," said Pauline. "She sat next to me, and between the acts, all she could or would talk about was Stuart—Stuart—Stuart. I could not help but give her a pretty broad hint that his attentions were bestowed elsewhere; but she would not take it. She ended by telling me that she was going our riding with Stuart tomorrow afternoon, saying that did not look as though he cared very much for any one else, and could not help but hurry around to tell you about it."

Gertrude Hamilton's fair, proud face turned very pale, and she looked thoughtfully down at the flower she held in her hand.

(To be continued.)



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

Closed Best Year in Its History.

That the Bank of Montreal is one of our oldest as well as one of our most important financial institutions, was emphasized by the fact that the Annual Report held this week was the 95th in the Bank's history. The Bank is yearly occupying a more important place in the financial, commercial and industrial expansion of the Dominion. The Annual Report presented, which covered the year ending the 31st October, 1912, showed net profits for the year of $2,518,000, which with a balance brought forward of $1,855,000 and the premiums on new stock amounting to $834,000, make a total of over $5,207,000 available for distribution. Quarterly dividends and two bonuses absorbed $1,894,000. The sum of $1,000,000 was transferred to rest account, $1,000,000 to contingent account, and $511,000 expended on bank premises, which left a balance to be carried forward of $802,000. The Bank has now total assets of nearly $237,000,000, making it one of the strongest financial institutions on the continent. During the year it increased its paidup capital to $16,000,000, increased its rest account to a similar sum, made large gains in deposits and in current loans, opened a number of new branches, and otherwise kept pace with the growing prosperity of the Dominion. The fact that the Bank made current loans of nearly $120,000,000 shows that there is a big demand in the country for banking accommodation, and that the Bank of Montreal is doing its full share in catering to the business needs of the communities where its branches are located.

The year was the first under the general management of Mr. H. V. Meredith, and the fact that the profits for the year were some $242,000 greater than those of the previous year, must be regarded as not only satisfactory to the shareholders, but as complimentary to the foresight and business sagacity of the General Manager. It is doubtful if the Bank of Montreal was ever in as good condition to take care of the growing needs of the Dominion than it is at the present time. Its increase in paidup capital and rest accounts, its gain in deposits, total assets and other matters makes it peculiarly fitted to take a leading place in the financial and industrial expansion of the country.

The addresses of the President and General Manager were both comprehensive reviews of the financial, commercial and industrial conditions prevailing throughout the Dominion. That of the President, which referred to the Dominion as a whole, was a masterly summary of the conditions prevailing at the present time. The address was optimistic in its tone, Mr. Angus declaring that conditions throughout the Dominion were unusually sound and that satisfactory progress might be expected as long as present conditions prevailed. Mr. Angus touched upon the agricultural expansion, the increase in immigration, the growth of manufacturing, railroad development, the shipping industry, and, practically speaking, every phase of our commercial and industrial expansion.

Mr. Meredith in his address, referred more particularly to the growth of the Bank and the banking business. He touched on the forthcoming revision of the Bank Act, and intimated that there might be a few minor changes, although in the main the present Act was giving satisfactory service. He also dealt in an able and comprehensive way with the increased cost of living and the charge that the banks throughout the Dominion were not paying sufficient attention to the farming communities. He denied the charge that the banks encouraged farmers to become depositors and not borrowers, and stated that in so far as his Bank was concerned many millions were on loan to farmers and small traders.

Altogether, the addresses of the two heads of the Bank, like the Annual Report itself, were eminently satisfactory to the shareholders present, and should prove equally so to business men throughout the country as well.

No Need to Move.

Mrs. Newrich—"We're going to live in a better neighborhood hereafter."

Mrs. Keen—"Ah! so are we."

Mrs. Newrich—"Then you are going to move, too?"

Mrs. Keen—"No; we're going to stay right here."

The Same.

Customer—"Arf-pound o' butter."

Shopman — "Yes, mum. The best?"

Customer — "Naw, the worst, same as we 'ad before."

THE EMPRESS'S PROMISE.

How She Showed Her Appreciation of Kindness.

An English gentleman who owns a fine estate on the coast of Spain once told the following charming story of the late Empress of Austria to a writer who communicated it to the New York Observer:

In the spring of 1892 the Austrian consul called on Mr. D., and said that the Empress Elizabeth, understanding that he proposed to spend the season in England, greatly desired to rent his house. Mr. D. replied that he should feel highly honored if her majesty would consent to occupy it for the summer.

When he returned with his family in the autumn, a note came from the empress, saying that she would pass through Jerez on a certain day, and desired to breakfast with them. Her majesty expressed her indebtedness to the D.'s for a delightful summer, and begged that she be allowed to make them some compensation; but the offer was gracefully refused. At length the empress said:

"Is there nothing I can do to show my appreciation of your kindness and courtesy?"

"Well," replied Mr. D., "if on your majesty's return to Vienna you will send me a small photograph with your autograph, I shall be honored in its possession, and I shall value it very highly."

Several months passed without the appearance of the promised portrait, and both Mr. and Mrs. D. rather unwillingly arrived at the conclusion that the illustrious lady had entirely forgotten them. But at last an enormous packing-case arrived from Vienna. It contained a finely-framed full-length oil-painting of the empress, the work of the Austrian court painter, one of the most famous artists of Europe.

When anyone says to a wise man, "Isn't that the best way?" he always says, "Yes."

PERRIN GLOVES



Famous wherever gloves are worn. Noted for their Fit and Finish.

See that the trademark is on every glove.

A Prize Food for Prize Stock

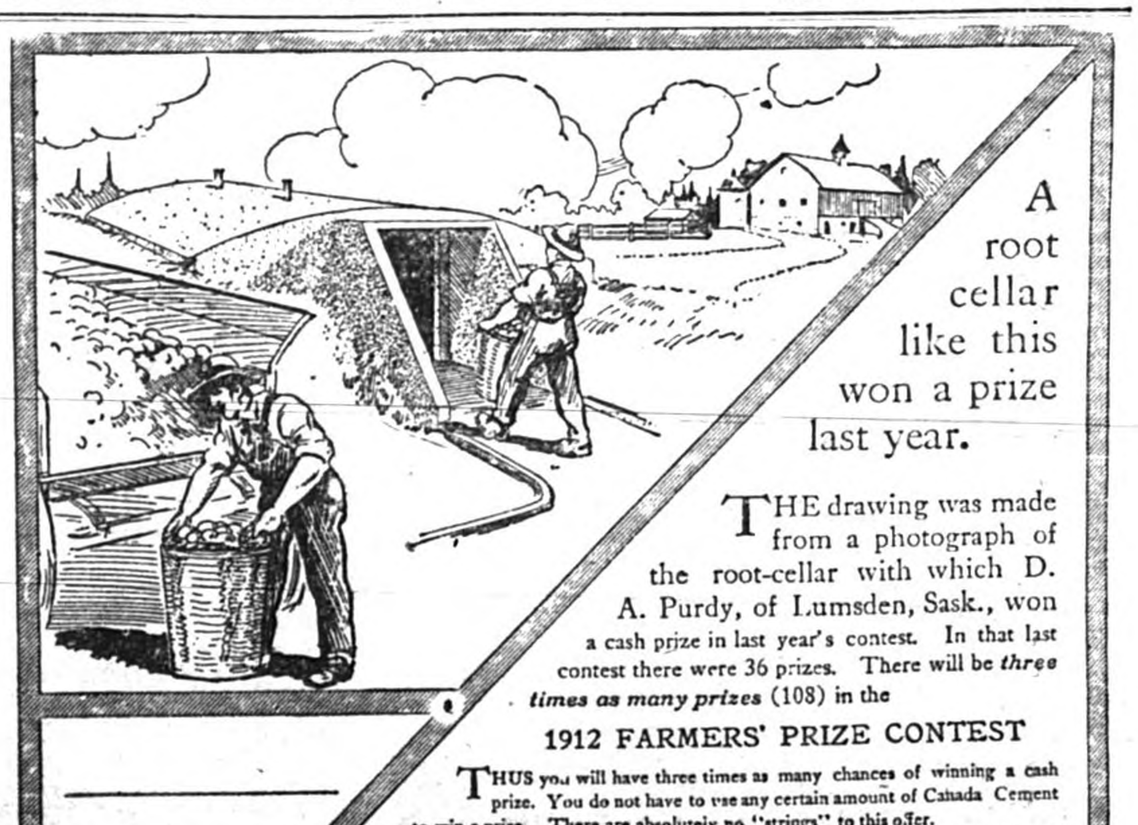
You can raise "fall" pigs and have them fine and fat for the May market. All you need is a little extra care and

"INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD."

Feed "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" with a combination of ground corn, oats and rye—and they will not only keep healthy, but also fatten up in a way to astonish your neighbors. The average pig does not digest more than half of the grain fed. The other half is wasted. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" tones up the digestive apparatus, insures perfect digestion, and thus saves this waste in grain. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" is a purely vegetable preparation—a wonderful tonic—that keeps hogs well and vigorous, and protects them against the ravages of Pneumonia and Cholera. 78

Make a nice profit on your "fall" pigs by feeding "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD." Get a pail to-day from your dealer.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., LIMITED TORONTO



A root cellar like this won a prize last year.

THE drawing was made from a photograph of the root-cellar with which D. A. Purdy, of Lumsden, Sask., won a cash prize in last year's contest. In that last contest there were 36 prizes. There will be *three times as many prizes* (108) in the

1912 FARMERS' PRIZE CONTEST

THUS you will have three times as many chances of winning a cash prize. You do not have to use any certain amount of Canada Cement to win a prize. There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer.

There are twelve prizes for each Province (three of $50; three of $25; three of $15; and three of $10) and you compete only with other farmers in your own Province and not with those all over Canada.

It makes no difference whether you have ever used cement. Many of last year's winners had not used it until they entered the contest. When you write for full particulars, we will send you, *free*, a book, *"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete,"* which tells everything you need to know about concrete. It is absolutely free, and you are under no obligation to buy "Canada" Cement or to do anything else for us.

WRITE your name and address on the coupon, and mail it, or use letter or post card, and we will send you at once the book and full particulars of the 1912 Prize Contest.

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company Limited 504-554 Herald Building, Montreal

Boys and Girls | Send Post Card to-day for, how to make "Easy Pocket Money" Send at once before they are all gone. Address P.O. Box 1210, Montreal, Can.

...TEEN YEARS PAIN
FROM ACUTE NEURALGIA

...ed Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—good, rich, red blood its only cure. There you have the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains, in correct proportions, the very elements needed to make new, rich, red blood. This alone reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, and drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and brace up your health in other ways. Mr. M. Brennan, an ex-sergeant of the 2nd Cheshire regiment, now a resident of Winnipeg, Man., says: "While serving with my regiment in India, on a hill station, I contracted a severe cold, which brought on acute neuralgia, at times lasting for three weeks. I was constantly suffering almost every month in the year for over seven years, the pain being sometimes so severe that I wished I was dead. On my return to England I seemed to get no better, though I spent large sums of money for medical advice and medicine. Then I came to Canada, and about a year ago saw the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a Winnipeg paper. Although I had begun to think my complaint was incurable I told my wife that I intended giving the Pills a fair trial. I was suffering from terrible pains when I began taking the Pills, but before the second box was finished the pain began to disappear, and under a further use of the Pills it disappeared entirely, and I have not had a twinge of it during the past year. Only those who have been afflicted with the terrible pains of neuralgia can tell what a blessing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me, and you may be sure I shall constantly recommend them to other sufferers."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MOST BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

Chinese Women Far Ahead of Other Nations, Says Writer.

A Kieff (Russia) paper publishes a study of women's hands by Mme. Sjebinck, which has been reproduced in a Paris magazine. According to this authority Chinese women possess the most beautiful hands in the world. Their fingers are narrow, free from knots, as soft as velvet, yet not flabby, but they keep the nails of th eleft hand a little long.

Israelites have also fine hands, although the bones are too tender, with the result that the last joint has a tendency to turn outward. Women of the harem have thick, soft fingers like little sausages and their nails receive a ridiculous amount of work on them.

American women, by taking an immensity of pains, have fine hands in appearance, but they are hard on contact. The back of their hands is slightly reddened and the inner side hardened by sports; some of them have callosities due to working with their hands.

German women have villainous hands, and English women are not much better. Russian and French women have small hands, even too small, and why do they load them with rings? Rings should only be used to hide defects.

Italian women also have small hands, but do not keep them spotlessly clean. Too often they apply them to their noses, instead of using a handkerchief. The hands of a Spanish woman have a classic beauty and their movements are incomparable. Such hands cannot be described, they can only be admired. When they manipulate a fan, or roll a cigarette, when they raise a skirt or arrange a mantilla it is always done with infinite grace. A Spanish woman alone knows how to use her hands as they truly should be used.

SALT RHEUM CAME OUT ON HANDS

Formed Watery Pimples. Itchy and Had Horrible Burning Sensation, Lost Some of Finger Nails. Could Not Open Hands. Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.



238 N. Lisgar St., Toronto, Ontario.—"For seven years I have been troubled with salt-rheum. It came out on my hands and formed kind of watery pimples all over them which became itchy and it had a horrible burning sensation which caused me a good deal of pain. It came out on my hands in the fall and remained there till after spring. I might mention that I lost some of my finger-nails by the disease. During this length of time I was utterly useless, as I could not open my hands. I tried several other patent medicines without a bit of relief. Some of my friends advised me to try Cuticura Remedies so I sent for samples and by using them there was a great improvement. Then I went to the druggist and bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment; after using them I am glad to say I am completely cured. I had given up all hope of being cured. I can say to all those who have suffered as I have, not to lose courage but to give Cuticura Remedies a fair trial." (Signed) Miss Lillian Irwin, Oct. 13, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp that torture, itch, burn, scale, and destroy sleep. Sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 35D, Boston, U. S. A.

HAS RAILLESS STREET CARS.

The System Newly Introduced Into Dundee, Scotland.

The first railless electric tramcar system in Scotland has recently been introduced into Dundee. The essential difference between the new and the ordinary electric tramway system is indicated in the former's designation—it is railless, and the cars have free control, being steered with the same facility as a motor bus.

The vehicles—of which there are only two in use in Dundee at present—weigh about three and one-half tons each, and are constructed on 'bus principles. They are of the most approved type, being lower in the body, more easy of access, and more commodious than their predecessors. Accommodation is provided for twenty-eight passengers.

Each car is provided with two brakes, either of which is capable of controlling the vehicle, and the overhead equipment is the same as the ordinary electric cars, with the difference that each railless vehicle carries two trolley poles, one of which acts as the return for the electric current and completes the circuit that is necessary for operating purposes, a function which is fulfilled in the ordinary system by the tram rails.

So far as equipment is concerned, it is stated that the cost per mile works out at about one-tenth of the average outlay in the construction of an ordinary tramway. If the new system proves successful in Dundee, it is stated that extensions will be made to link up the suburbs and outlying districts, in this way acting as feeders for the regular city lines.

NEVER TIRES

Of the Food That Restored Her to Health.

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Western young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheumatism.

"I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once.

"To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more indigestion, and the rheumatism is all gone.

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The flavor of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect digestion and assimilation.

As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the organs do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease-making material from the system.

The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Famous Morgue to Go.

The famous morgue of Paris, whose gruesome sights have attracted the morbid and the curious for nearly half a century, is to be demolished. A new morgue is being built in a more retired situation near the prefecture of police. This will remove an unsightly obstruction to the view of the apse of Notre Dame, and architects have presented to the Municipal Council designs for a beautiful treatment of this end of the island of the Cite, with a bank wall down which two flights of stairs will lead to a boat landing.

Impatience is the father of inefficiency.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Scre Chest Cured in One Night

Broke Up a Heavy Cold, Relieved Pain in the Side, Stopped an Irritating Cough.

"Anyone that goes through all that I suffered last winter will appreciate the value of a remedy that cures like Nerviline cured me." These are the opening words of the solemn declaration of E. P. Von Hayden, the well-known violinist. "My work kept me out late at night and playing in cold, drafty places brought on a severe cold that settled on my chest. I had a harsh, racking cough and severe pains darted through my sides and settled in my shoulders. I used different liniments, but none broke up my cold till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it on my neck, chest, and shoulders, morning and night, and all the pain disappeared. Realizing that such a heavy cold had run down my system, I took Ferrozone at meals, and was completely built up and strengthened. Since using Nerviline I have no more colds or pleurisy, and enjoy perfect health."

NERVILINE CURES CHEST COLDS

It's because Nerviline contains the purest and most healing medicinal principles, because it has the power of sinking through the pores to the kernel of the pain—these are the reasons why it breaks up colds, cures lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, sciatica, and rheumatism. Refuse any substitute your dealer may suggest—insist on Nerviline only. Large family size bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

M. P. KEEPS "CHICKS."

There are some decidedly interesting points in the career of Ald. W. F. Garland, of Ottawa, who was elected by acclamation to represent Carleton County in Commons. Born in Bell's Corners, Carleton, thirty-seven years ago, his earliest days were spent chiefly at a toll-gate there, of which his father was keeper. Probably his first step in the race from a toll-gate to Commons was when he began to teach school at Harbord, Ontario. But that apparently was not quite to his taste and he next became an employe of a big lumber firm. Once more he changed his occupation, for he became a drug apprentice. Into this he threw all his energy, with the result that he graduated at the Ontario College of Pharmacy in 1901. He went forward rapidly now, and became manager of one of Ottawa's most pretentious drug stores. Finally he purchased this business, of which to-day he is still proprietor.



Mr. W. F. Garland, M.P.

Raising chickens is the hobby of this new Commons member. He is a prominent exhibitor at many poultry shows, and is a consistent prize-winner. Mr. Garland was married ten years ago to Miss Margaret Green of Twin Elm, and has a family of two girls and two boys.

Elderly Aunt—My dear, I have just put you down in my will for $10,000. Her Niece—Oh, auntie, what can I say to thank you? How are you feeling to-day?



COLD SORES AND ULCERS ARE HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

Cold sores, chapped hands, ulcers and winter eczema are common troubles just now, and for all these, Zam-Buk will be found the surest and quickest remedy. Sometimes cold sores arise from chilblains on the toes or fingers, and in the former case, where colored socks are worn, there is a danger of blood-poisoning from the dye. Zam-Buk being so powerfully antiseptic removes the danger as soon as applied.

Mr. W. J. Halliday, of Ash Grove, Ont., says: "I had my little finger frozen, and it cracked at the first joint, causing a bad sore, which discharged freely and would not heal. The pain was very bad, and the whole of my hand became swollen.

"A friend advised me to try Zam-Buk, and in a very short time it healed the sore."

Miss Lillie May, of Stoney Creek, Ont., says: "A few weeks since, several nasty, disfiguring cold sores suddenly broke out on my lips, which became much swollen. I tried Zam-Buk, and after a few applications of this balm, every sore was healed."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Refuse harmful imitations and substitutes.

Use also Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet. Best for baby's tender skin!

The weather is never too hot or too cold to discourage the man with a subscription paper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Oh, Stop It!

We are all natural-born grumblers. From childhood to the grave, we look for the few things that are wrong and forget the many that are right. When we are strong and healthy, we offer no prayer of thanksgiving. But let us have an ache or a pain, a cut finger or a sore thumb, and hear the wails of distress.

The grumblers are responsible for the unreason, discontent and unbelief that so widely prevail. It has been so always, from ancient Biblical times to this so-called "new century of progress."

Stop it.

Killed His Appetite.

"Brown spoiled a good dinner for me last evening."

"How?"

"Told me I was to be called on for a few remarks after I had eaten it."

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT
MRS. S. MASTERS.

As One Who Knows.

Figg—"Does your grocer sell his apples by the barrel?"

Fogg—"Well, they come in barrels, but what he sells them by is the top layer."

WHY NOT SPEND THE WINTER IN CALIFORNIA!

Attractive rates will be quoted by variable routes, affording finest scenery. The Los Angeles Limited, leaving Chicago daily 10:16 p.m. for Southern California, the San Francisco Overland Limited, leaving Chicago 8:30 p.m., less than three days en route, provide the best of everything in railway travel. The China and Japan Mail leaves Chicago daily 10:45 p.m. for San Francisco and Los Angeles. Illustrated literature on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago and North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The High Brow Fake.

"What is your idea of scholarship?"

"The ability to keep from yawning, very largely."

Cure For Consumption.—For consumption weak lungs, lingering coughs, laryngitis and bronchitis. Names and addresses of those only given a few days to live by specialist and doctors, after taking this cure are alive and well, will be sent on request. Write Wm. R. Copeland, 511 Pape Ave. Toronto Ont.

The Modern Market List.

(With due respect to the high cost of living.)

One-twelfth dozen lemons.
One ounce bacon.
One gill maple syrup.
One-sixth dozen eggs.
One-half dozen potatoes.
One pennyweight butter.
One bushel turnips.
One hundred pounds cornmeal.
One pinch granulated sugar.
One soup bone.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Peck—You will never get the dog to mind you, my dear. Mrs. Peck—I will with patience. You were just as troublesome yourself at first.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

BLACK LETTERS AND WHITE.

Former Can Be Read at a Greater Distance Than the Latter.

There is a tendency on the part of railroads to adopt signs with white letters on a black background, not realizing that the black letter on a white background is easier to read and can be seen at a greater distance. This follows in an interesting way from the structure of the retina of the eye.

The impression of a letter at the limit of vision is received on the ends of a small bundle of nerves which convey to the brain a sort of mosaic impression. A nerve can only transmit to the brain information as to whether or not a ray of light is falling upon it, and when a nerve is partly in the light and partly in darkness the sensation is the same as though all of it was in the light.

It follows, therefore, according to the Scientific American, that all nerves on the dividing line between any black and white area transmit the sensation of light so that all white lines and white areas appear wider and all black lines and black areas appear narrower than they really are.

Black letters grow thinner at the limit of vision and are still recognizable, while at the same distance white letters grow thicker and cannot be distinguished. There are circumstances when it is necessary to use white letters, but in such cases legibility will be improved if they are made with a thin stroke and strongly lighted. Black letters are more distinct if made with a heavy stroke.

Briggs—Everybody should lay up something for a rainy day. Griggs—True! But too many wait until it begins to sprinkle before starting to do so.

THAT EXASPERATING TICKLING IN THE THROAT

which keeps you coughing away, night and day, will quickly disappear if you take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne quiets the throat-tickling almost instantly, looseus the phlegm, promotes expectoration, and cures the inflammation of the mucus membrane.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne has the great advantage of being absolutely free from harmful drugs of any kind. In support of this statement we are willing to give to any physician or druggist in Canada a full list of its ingredients.

You can therefore give Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne to any member of your family, with perfect confidence that it will be altogether beneficial.

Your druggist can supply you with either 25c. or 50c. bottles. The National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 314

THIS CONCERNS MAPLE SYRUP MAKERS



Better be on the safe side and place your order now instead of risking disappointment during the March rush. Write for free booklet giving particulars and prices of our Champion Evaporator and all up-to-date supplies for which we are headquarters. Write for free catalogue and tell us how many trees you tap.

THE CRIMM MFG. CO., LIMITED
58 Wellington St., MONTREAL, QUE.

BOILERS New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Sturtevant Ventilating and Heating Systems.
POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO
Engines and Shipbuilders

A GOOD HABIT
Tea when you are tired, particularly if it's
LIPTON'S TEA
Goes farthest for the money

FARMS FOR SALE

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

HUNDRED ACRES—COUNTY HALTON; Good House; Buildings; Orchard. Creek and on easy terms.

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH GOOD buildings and apple orchard; about five miles from Hamilton.

H. W. DAWSON Toronto.

99 ACRES IN BRUCE COUNTY—SOIL clay loam, buildings fair, three-quarter mile to school. Price sixteen hundred. Would exchange for city, town or village property, or for larger farm. Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

FARMS WANTED.

FARMS WANTED—LOW PRICED FOR old country buyers. J. Drummer, 18 Toronto St., Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Maple Stamp Company, Toronto.

HELP WANTED.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT NEEDS Railway Mail Clerks; $70.00 month; examinations everywhere soon. Specimen questions free. Franklin Institute, Dep't J 128, Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman, Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

WANTED—BLACK, SILVER AND Cross Foxes, Martens, Fisher and Mink, alive. Blake Vannatter, Saltfleet, Ontario.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

AN EXCEPTIONAL OFFER

High grade needles, best quality steel, perfect points, finish guaranteed.
THE FAMILY NEEDLE CASE
Consists of 5 papers of Needles of assorted sizes, Steel bodkin, 2 each of Silk, Wool, Yarn and Cotton darners, Basting, Carpet and Button needles. This splendid assortment would cost twice the price if bought separately. Price complete 25 cents. Postpaid.
THE ARTHUR NOVELTY CO.
Box 159 Station B. Montreal, P. Q.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT CHRISTMAS BUYING
Write to-day for Catalogue. It's FREE.
The Le Roy Import Co.,
13 Bincr St. E. - - Toronto.

Your Overcoats
and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct to Montreal, Box 33. Gold Medalist.
British American Dyeing Co.

BLANKETS Warm, Heavy, Government stamped British Army made Blankets. $2.75 per pair Delivered Free. Cash with order.
$2.75 Per Pair Delivered
The General Imports Co. of Canada
14 Cartier Bldg., Montreal

When buying your Piano insist on having an
"OTTO HIGEL"
Piano Action



Drive Out Damp and Mold with A PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

YOU know how damp gets into linen closets and storerooms.

It's no trouble at all to keep them fresh and dry with a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

A Perfection Heater is a great comfort, too, on chilly mornings and cold evenings.

It is the handiest and most reliable heater made. No soot; no smoke; no smell. Carry it where you please. All the heat you want just when and where you want it.

Descriptive circular sent on request; or, better still, ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
TORONTO ST. JOHN
MONTREAL WINNIPEG HALIFAX

Professional & Commercial.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON,
125 Rushbrooke Set,
Montreal, Que.
Bell Tel. No. 1397.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE,
PHYSICIN & SURGEON,
(Successor to Dr. Menzies)
West Ward, Lachute. Phone 24.

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

PETER CRUISE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Lachute Mills, - Que

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

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

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

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

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

TORONTO
*9.05 a.m. and *1.00 p.m.
To Union Station
Parlor Car on Day Train
*11.15 p.m. to Younge St. Station
Electric Lighted Compartment and Sleeping Cars.

QUEBEC
†9.00 a.m., *1.30 p.m., *5.00 p.m., *11.30 p.m.
5 P.M., TRAIN DE LUXE.
Dining and Parlor Cars.

OTTAWA
†7.50 a.m., ‡8.40 a.m., †9.15 a.m., *10.10 a.m., †4.00 p.m., ‡7.45 p.m., *9.50 p.m., *10.30 p.m.
OBSERVATION PARLOR CARS.
Sleeper on 9.50 p.m. train
*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. ‡Sunday only.
J. S. GILES, Agent.

SHEEP RAISING NEEDS REVIVING

Breeders Urge That the Government Take Definite Action to Encourage the Industry

That the government should take definite and emphatic action to encourage a greater production of sheep in Canada was set forth strongly at the annual meeting of the Sheep Breeders' Association, held at Guelph recently. The necessity of this both from the wool and meat standpoints, was dwelt upon by various prominent speakers. In connection with the latter phase of the question, it is noteworthy that many think the tariff on wool, as well as that on woollen goods should be adjusted in order that a more stable condition of the industry generally might be obtained. Apparently there are few who think the preference on woollen goods should be increased. They believe this would still further limit the production of woollen goods in Canada, thus reducing the home market in Canada for wool. In his address at Guelph Mr. H. S. Arkell, B.S.A., Ottawa, said in part:

"At present in Canada there are about 2,360,000 sheep. In the year 1871 there were 3,155,000. What does that mean, then? It means that there are 700,000 fewer sheep in Canada today than there were forty years ago. Not only is this the case with the Dominion as a whole. In every single eastern Province there are less sheep than there used to be long ago. There are to-day fewer sheep in the whole Dominion of Canada than there were in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec alone forty years ago. In the year 1896 we exported 391,000 head, and since about that year the sheep have been falling off in numbers. Two years ago we exported sheep to quite an extent. We are now an importing nation. In the year 1910 we imported [illegible] in 1911 we brought in [illegible] in seven months of [illegible] we have imported no less than [illegible] head of sheep. The majority of the imported sheep do not remain in the east, even at that. Most of them go to the western Provinces. In the year 1911 about 227,000 sheep were handled at the Toronto markets. In ten months of the present year only about 150,000 have been through that market. Nor is this decline in sheep trade peculiar to Toronto. For exactly the same periods the sheep handled at the Montreal market numbered 117,000 and 102,000 respectively. In ten months of the present year the Winnipeg market dealt with 39,000 head of sheep, and of these not more than one thousand were Canadian sheep. All the others were from the United States. With the prevailing shortage of beef and mutton, the public has made quite a call for lamb. The prices asked by the butchers for lamb have consistently stiffened, as not only has the demand increased, but the supply had fallen behind."

"The sheep business is certainly not getting the attention it should," said the veteran John Campbell of Woodville. "At present butchers' lambs are selling at the highest price on record for the time of year, and the chances are that they will be extreme before spring."

"Would you recommend the average farmer to raise more sheep?" Mr. Campbell was asked.

"Decidedly. The country is suffering a very great loss in that there is not a flock of sheep on every single farm. Were I not already engaged in raising pure-bred stock, there is no line of live stock husbandry to which I would pin my faith so firmly as to the production of well-finished lambs for the market, using the best possible judgment in the selection of dams and sires."

MANUFACTURERS GIVE PRIZES FOR AGRICULTURE

Three Students in Guelph Receive $100 for Writing on Agricultural Subjects

At the recent meeting of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association a policy was adopted which has as its object the all round development of Canada. Cash prizes will be awarded [illegible] to students who take first place in essay or other competitions on some phase of the agricultural industry. Last month Mr. G. M. Murray, general secretary, made the first of these awards when he sent to the President of the Guelph Agricultural College, a cheque for $100 for three students, two of whom wrote the best essays on sheep raising for wool and mutton, a third writing on the relation of the farmer to the manufacturer.

G. L. Meikle & Co.



Furs! Furs!

We are now showing the largest assortment of FURS that we have ever had.

Ladies' Rat Lined Coats with Sable Collar, Ladies' Astercan's with and without Sable Collars.

Men's Coon Coats, all sizes and quality. Buffalo Robes, Goat Robes, Fur Collars, Fur Caps, Gauntlets, Muffs and Children's Grey Lamb Hats and Collars.

Call in and see our Ladies' $50.00 Rat Lined Coat, one of the best values we have.

Our aim is to keep, only high class FURS and we guarantee every garment.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of

WM. THOMPSON SR.
Genoa, East Settlement,
Wednesday, Jan. 8th, 1913.

The following effects:—One good work horse, 1 brood mare with foal to Campbellton Preformer, 9 milch cows, 1 bull calf, 1 heifer one and a half years old, 1 pure bred Holstein bull calf with pedigree, 1 ram well bred, some sheep, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.

Peter Cruise, Licensed Auctioneer

A SESSION of the Court of Queen's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held at Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Wednesday the fifteenth day of January, 1913 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common goal of the said district and all others, that they must present them and there. And I also notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs.

Sheriff's office,
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 16, 1912.

We have a lot of fine Black Coats for Ladies with Columbia Sable Collars all sizes—now.

W. BANFORD & SON.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—: o: —

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties,— Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Our Ladies' Jackets are made by the best firms in Canada. Northway and Rogers are household words in the realm of Jackets. Their factories are the cleanest and most sanitary and this is very important.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Some Special Features of the
LAYTON BROS., PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass,
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsed by leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

W. G. Staniforth

Wishes all his Friends and Customers

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

Men's Overshoes Water proof 1 and 2 buckles.
Men's Warm Felt Boots.
Ladies' Warm Felt Boots.
Men's Women's and Children's Moccasins.
Infants Boots, all sizes and Colors.
Ladies' Gaters and Leggins.
Children's Leggins.
Ladies' nice warm Slippers, (all colors.)

A large assortment of Gent's Furnishings. Extra Special Bargains in Skating Boots and Skates. Skates put on boots free.

Also a full assortment of all kinds of Boots and Shoes at lowest price.

BOOTS REPAIRED.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Hamilton's Bread is Good Bread!

Telephone No. 80

A glance in our store will convince you that we have laid ourselves out to satisfy your holiday demands. You will find some beautiful boxes of choice confectionary, pretty toys and presents for the young folk, also a nice selection of Christmas cards.

We have made up a beautiful line of Cakes. Call and see them.

R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

Ladies' Coats
Men's Overcoats
Boy's Overcoats
Stanfield's Underwear

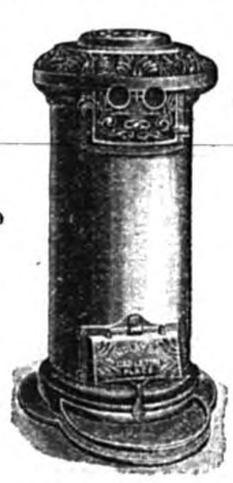
(The Old Reliable)

These goods don't need any further introduction. They TALK for themselves when you see the goods and hear the prices. Yours while they last.

McFAUL BROS., West End.

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.







T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10. 1913. — NO. 51

Central Market!

FRUIT.

We have just received a surply of winter apples.—Northern Spies, Greenings, Ben Davis, Gravesteins, Russets and Baldwins, which we are selling at comparatively low prices. Our stock is always up to the public demand and all our fruits are in season.

VEGETABLES, FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities, also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

News of Brownsburg.

Mr. W. McCluskey is visiting here.

Miss K. Warwick spent a few days here.

Mr. Gordon McAllister has returned to Belleville.

School has started again after a pleasant holiday.

Master Harold Hooper has returned to Kingstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon and family are here from the West on a visit.

The sudden death of Joseph A. Rodgers occured on Tuesday about eleven o'clock. The deceased had been failing in health for some time.

A very pleasant surprise came to Mr. and Mrs. H. White by the arrival of Professor and Mrs. Platt and daughter Dorothy, of the Skidmore School of Arts, Saratoga, N. Y., also Mr. and Miss Butler, of Saratoga, on Christmas night, being the nieces and nephews of Mrs. White whom she had not seen for 21 years. The surprise was very agreeable and a very pleasant supper and dance was given in their honor on New Year's Eve, to which everyone enjoyed themselves, and after a week of pleasure and sport such as sleighing, skating and tobogganning, they returned to Saratoga on Thursday, Jan. 2nd 1913, thinking that Brownsburg was a lovely spot for sport and fun.

"Our friend, Mr. C. Mink, British Columbia representative of the Dominion Cartridge Co, Ltd, spent Monday last at the factory here renewing acquaintances of two years ago. Since last here he has added many laurels to his long list of honors in Trap Shooting both in British Columbia and in the United States, chief of which was the winning of the Golden Potlatch Tournament, Seattle, July 18th, 19th, and 20th with 96¼ p.c., 400 birds. He also won the High Professional Average of British Columbia for 1912 with 95¼ p.c. 1100 birds; Championship of Vancouver for 1912 with 99 and 100; High Professional Average at Nelson, B. C., for 1912 with 96½ p.c., 300 birds; also High Professional on the British Columbia Circuit during 1912 with 95¼ p.c., 3000 targets, all being shot with "Dominion" Shot Shells, again proving the reliability and dependability of "Dominion" ammunition."

Mr. Jas. W. Gall has just received a car-load of Poultry Feed of all kinds also Poultry Supplies. Any person desirous of procuring same will do well to call upon him at an early date. It is Mr. Gall's intention to cater to the public. Watch out for his list of supplies in our next issue.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Tena Walsh spent Saturday in Montreal.

Misses Hattie and Bessie Wales are visiting in Montreal.

Mrs. B. J. Dawson returned this week after a few days holiday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Dawson, of Montreal, spent the New Year's Holidays in St. Andrews.

Mr. C. S. Wales returned home on Monday after spending the New Year's holidays in Montreal.

The monthly meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held at the home of Miss Hibbard on Tuesday afternoon.

Misses. Doris and Violet Perks returned on Tuesday from Hudson, where they were spending part of the holidays.

Misses Ruth, Albright and Emma Todd left this week to take a three month's course in Household Science at Macdonald College.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endoised

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Men's Overcoats!

We have stocked some very fine lines of the above and it is your privilege to avail yourselves of this opportunity to fit yourself out in a nice, dressy, warm coat for the winter. We do not quote prices, because we are recognized as the one-priced store, and our reputation stands to give the very best values at the lowest cost.

We have prepared for the cold weather by stocking a very fine line of FURS. They are splendid values, so come along and make your selection before the best are gone.

In GROCERIES we lead. In our store you will find the choicest lot of groceries in town. Fresh and good. 'Nuff said.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Jessie Walker spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss E Cresswell is spending a few days in Montreal.

Miss Lizzie Nicoll, of Ottawa, spent New Years in town.

Miss Gladys McOuat is spending a few weeks in Montreal.

Miss Cote, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mrs. J. D. Campbell and Mrs. Westyate, spent this week in Montreal.

Miss M. Cottingham and Mrs. Murray, spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mrs. J. R. McOuat spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Douglas Foreman, of Milestone Sask., is in town on a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Legault spent Monday last in Montreal attending the Grand Opera.

Mrs. Cliff, of Mountain Ont., is spending this week, the guest of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Miss Richardson, of Ottawa, spent New Year's in town the guest of Miss Gibbs.

Mrs. Mackie and daughter left this week to spend the winter months in Lachine.

Mrs. A. McVicar and Miss Maggie Kettyle, are visiting friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Bonhomme, of Montreal, were visiting friends in town last week.

Mrs. Stevens left on Tuesday last for Butte, Montana, where she will reside with her sons.

Mr. Andrew Wood, of Vankleek Hill, was in town last week for a few days visiting his friends.

Mrs. Thos. Christie Sr. returned to Montreal on Monday, after a pleasant visit with friends in town.

Mrs. Winifield, of Calumet, spent a few days last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Robert McIntyre.

Miss Alice Somerville has returned to Ayoca after spending a pleasant holiday with her parents in St. Philippe.

Mr. Wm. and Harley McMullin, of Vancouver, B. C., are guests of Mrs. Thos. Hamilton, (Centre Ward.)

Mr. Rupert Robinson met with a painful accident last Saturday by having his hand caught in the Calenders at the Paper Mill.

The Ladies of St. Mungo's Church are holding their Annual Teameeting on Jan. 30th and 31st. Don't forget the date!

Mr. and Mrs. Barber are in town, the guests of Mrs. Loynachan. Mr. Barber is valuating the Buildings and Machinery of J. C. Wilson. Co.

Messrs. Harry Hamilton and Robert Cruise, left on Monday morning to take a six weeks course at the Military Training School at St. John's.

Services in the Baptist Church as usual on Sunday next conducted at 11 a.m. by Rev. Mr. Whyte, of Dalesville, and at 7 p.m. by Rev. Mr. Forsythe.

Monday of this week brought the Xmas and New Year holidays to a close. The young ladies and young men of our town who are attending McGill re turning to their studies also those who are teaching school in other parts.

The Baptist Church held their Annual Meeting on Wednesday evening last. Reports were received from each Department of the Church, and the work shewn to be in good financial standing. The Manse which has been erected during the past year will be ready for occupation by March 1st.

Much interest seems to be taken in the Masquerade Carnival which takes place to-night. (Friday.) The prizes will only be awarded to those who are masked throughout the evening and every skater is requested to hand in their name at the door.

Now For Hockey!

The first game of the season will be played here on Saturday evening. The contestants will be the C.P.R. telegraphers, of Montreal, many of the players being semi-professionals and genuine ringers, so that the spectators may look for a good game. Another feature is that the game is called for 8 o'clock and immediately afterwards skating will be allowed until 10.30, so that the price of admission will cover the double pleasure, so come along and give our boys a good send-off.

Laurentain Lodge No. 14, Independent Order of Oddfellows held their installation of officers last evening for the ensueing six months, the ceremony being performed by D.D.G.M. Brok McArthur. The appointents were:—D. J. Deacon N. G.; F. J. Jordan, V. G.; Val. Morrison, Rec-Sec; W. A. Ball F. S.; J. A. Middleton, Treasurer.; A. McVicar, Warden; H. Kettyle, Con.; J. Forsythe, Chaplain; Therin Carpenter, R S.V.G.; S. S. Campbell, R.S N.G.; Roy Carpenter, R S.V.G.; A. Murdock, L.S.V.G.; J. Cunningham, R.S.S.; A. McFaul, L.S.S.; J. W. Cottingham, I. J.; A. Tilley, I G; A. Riddell, J P.G.

Town Council.

—:o:—

An adjourned meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday last and was present over by Mayor Jno. A. McGibbon. There was also present Councillors Wm. Berry, W. Scott, S. P. McKimmie, J. Lafleur, C. Labrosse and Felix Paquette.

The secretary was requested to secure quatations for supplies of hose and reels from Messrs. T. McOuat & Sons, Munro, McTutosh and others.

Councillor J. P. McKimmie was appointed presiding officer for the municipal elections now pending. It was moved by Councillor Berry, seconded by Councillor McKimmie that a hereby vote of thanks be tendered to Mayor McGibbon for the great interest and efficient manner in which he has administered the town affairs during his term of office.

RECORD OF ATTENDANCE

The following is a record of the meetings attended by the Councillors:—

	Reg.	Adj.	Spl.
Felix Paquette -	11	8	3
Jas. P. MacKimmie	11	5	3
John Hope -	9	4	3
Wm. Scott -	9	6	2
Camille Raymond	9	3	3
Jos. Lafleur -	8	6	1
A. D. McGibbon	7	5	2
Wm. Berry -	7	3	1
Harry Ayers -	0	0	0

During the term, there were 12 Regular, 8 Adjourned and 3 Special Meetings.

WEDDING BELLS

BELTON—SWAIL.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized on New Year's Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Swail, Colemy St. Winnipeg, when their daughter Amy J. was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. G Belton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Tavish. The bride looked charming in a gown of ivory Duchess Satin with bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white carnations and lillies-of-the-valley. Miss Margaret Nicoll, of Lachute, attended the bride and wore a gown of white silk mull while Mr. David Swail assisted as best man. The happy couple were recepients of many useful and costly presents showing the high esteem in which they are held.

A DISTRESSING CASE.

—:o:—

While many were enjoying the festivities of the holiday season a scene of much sorrow was being enacted not far from our midst that causes us to stopp in our pleasures and just think a little of those who are not enjoying the privileges that are ours. In Lakefield there lives a Mrs. Wm. Stubbs and from reports it appears that she left her home on the evening of Dec. 26, and wandered about for a considerable time, later calling at the homes of Wm. Parker and James Boyd, of whom she enquired her way. Being directed by them she must have again lost her bearing until she came to an old stable of Michel Payne. It was only on New Years day that a search was instituted, with the result that she was found by her brother Mr. Carruthers. The exposure to cold and lack of food wrought sad havoc to the poor soul who has now to be removed to the Montreal hospital where amputation of her feet will be necessary, and her condition is considered critical.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss Lily Jordan, of L'Orignal, is a guest at the Manse this week.

Miss Alberta Nicholls is spending the week with friends at Hawkesbury and Stardale.

Mrs. Norman M. Dowd, of St. Hyacinthe spent a few days here this week the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Mr. Jos. Derrick, of Winnipeg, has arrived to spend a couple of months with his friends at Stonefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls spent the New Year in Ottawa.

We regret to report the serious illness of Mr. T. Weir Jr. who is suffering from a somewhat severe attack of typhoid fever, but is at present making satisfactory progress under the care of Dr. Shaw, of St. Andrews.

Mr. S. Whelehan and daughters Grace and Annie, spent Sunday and Monday with their friends here.

Mr. C. F. Kains attended the funeral at L'Orignal on Wednesday of the late John D. Cameron, of that town.

A meeting of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's was held at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon when the election of officers for the ensueing year was held. Mrs. Robert Davidson was elected President to replace Mrs. Frank Fuller who refused re-election. It was also decided to hold the Annual Teameeting on Thursday evening Jan. 30th. Particulars will be announced later.

Mr. James MacKinnon, of Sydney C. B., spent the holidays with his mother at Greece's Point.

Watch this Space next week

J. A. Bedard & Son.

THE ELITE

We are showing a grand display of Christmas and Holiday Goods at very low prices. A large variety of Dolls dressed and undressed.

Toys of every description, Beautiful China, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Spoon Trays, Marmalade Jars, Jewel Boxes, Hair Receivers, etc., Perfume and Stationary in Boxes.

Handkerchiefs and Ties for Ladie's and Gentlemen Dainty Gifts in Cut Glass. All the latest Books.

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Don't forget to try the famous Bias Corset's suits every figure.

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Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

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Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .

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Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick-Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

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Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

FIREWORKS FOR ROYALTIES

HOW SOME OF THEM ENJOYED THE DISPLAY.

A Famous Pyrotechnist Chats of the Many Rulers He Has Entertained.

The first Royalty I ever met was the ruler of Rajputana, Northern India, at the capital of whose realm I spent a very happy two months. This was in 1875. I was in India for the purpose of arranging the firework displays in connection with the late King Edward's memorable Indian tour when he was Prince of Wales, writes Mr. Arthur Brock in London Answers.

The ruler was so pleased with my work when the Prince visited him that before I left he presented me with a valuable necklet of pearls and emeralds, with a massive gold pendant.

Our party was conveyed one evening from our camp on State elephants, and the presentation was made during an entrancing Nautch dance by the famous Nautch ladies attached to the palace.

Tattooed in Blue.

My next meeting with Royalty was with the unfortunate King of the Maoris. I forget his name, but remember his face very well, and, indeed, I have good reason to.

In honor of his visit to the Crystal Palace, I had to produce a portrait of the Maori King, among other set pieces. The difficulty was how to portray in lines of fire a brown face tattooed in blue, our usual method, of course, being to show white or colored lines of fire against the black of night.

We are not so easily beaten, but we found the task of faithfully portraying his Majesty beyond us, and so we turned him out as a white man, with blue tattooing.

At this period the Crystal Palace was not lit by electricity, nor had we the means we had later of firing parts of the display by electricity from the Royal box. Thinking, however, that the King would be the more impressed if he lit his own portrait. I fixed up an arrangement by which, on pulling a halyard, he ignited a rocket, which sped along a wire to the set-piece, and fired it. The poor old man was not in a good mood to enjoy our endeavors to honor and please him.

The Tight Boots Torture.

Sartorically he presented a grotesque appearance. He had refused to wear the shiny silk hat presented to him by an enterprising firm. Further, he had kicked off his villainously tight patent-leather boots. And so, when he entered the Royal box, he wore the dilapidated wideawake of the Palace press official and a pair of very old carpet slippers.

When, through the interpreter, I explained to him what was to happen, he scowled ominously, evidently thinking that here was some fresh annoyance of the tight boot and high hat variety.

The moment for firing his portrait arrived. The King pulled the cord, and, as he did so, the quick-match snapped back across his hand, a few sparks falling on it. Further irritated by the sting, and startled by the roar of the rocket, his Majesty, I could see, was considerably upset.

Britain Led Once More.

But when he saw his features in white, and possibly the tattoo marks incorrectly drawn, the insult was beyond endurance, and, making a sound between a roar and a grunt, the Maori King fled from the horrid scene.

The next year—1884, I think—I had the honor of meeting the late King Edward for the first time. This was at Lord Rothschild's. His Majesty was kind enough to interest himself in our methods of producing portraits in fire. He was much amused when I showed him his features on the framework, and laughingly hoped that we should not give him a green nose or a blue ear.

Subsequently, at the Crystal Palace, the Prince of Wales—as he was then—honored me on several occasions by his gracious approval of our endeavors to please him and his Royal guests. These included most of the crowned heads of Europe—Tsars, Emperors, Kings, either reigning or to reign.

On one occasion—in 1891—I was presented to the present German Emperor. The Prince, in presenting me, said, looking hard at me: "Mr. Brock, his Imperial Majesty tells me that at Amsterdam a few nights ago he saw a very similar display given by Dutch pyrotechnists."

"Yes, sir," I replied; "His Imperial Majesty is correct in saying it was a very similar display. The fireworks were supplied by us."

The Prince was clearly pleased at this vindication of

British Pyrotechnic Prestige.

As for the Emperor, he looked a trifle taken aback, but quickly recovered, and I had quite a long conversation with him.

In 1903 the late Shah of Persia visited the Crystal Palace, and fired his own portrait, and those of Queen Victoria and the Prince and Princess of Wales. He was obviously pleased when, on touching the electric button the arms of Persia, 60 feet high and 100 feet in length, showed up in lines of dazzling gold.

The most demonstrative distinguished person I ever met was the great Chinaman, Li Hung Chang. He came to the Crystal Palace in 1896, and seemed to spend the duration of the display in ecstatic approval.

Then, through his interpreter, he demanded: "How did I do it?" "Where had I got it from?" and so on. When the last bouquet of rockets had faded away, and the electric light had been switched on, he turned to me and said: "You must come to China, and do it all there!"

No Risks Taken.

I felt proud and elated, remembering the good old wheeze that we owed our pyrotechnic art originally to the Chinese, and that I was speaking to a "master of the art."

But I am a commercial man first, a sentimentalist afterwards; so I got out my pocket-book, prepared to make arrangements for a contract for an unprecedented sum.

I asked when and for what amount; but, alas! someone else took the stage, and I was left regretfully to close my book orderless.

My most interesting Royal entertainments without doubt were the four annual daylight firework displays given by command at Buckingham Palace for King Edward VII.

On each occasion we actually fired our 6 inch mortars right at members of most of the European dynasties, a most exciting form of fireworking, and one calculated to try the nerves of any person, seeing that there were present on each occasion the three generations of the British Royal Family. Although this may sound an exceedingly hazardous risk for even a British monarch and his entire family to run, it is needless to say that such precautions were taken by me as to make the action absolutely without danger.

FORBIDDEN FACES.

A Photographer's Experience at an Arab Wedding.

Having been invited to witness an Arab wedding in Tripoli, Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd wished very much to get a photograph of the striking scene, and through an interpreter asked permission of the hostess. In "Tripoli the Mysterious" she tells the result:

After a moment of interpreting, her meaning was quite clear. There was no objection to my taking anything, so long as I omitted the bride. The light, however, was already waning, so that I exposed but three films; and bidding adieu to the festive scene, I retreated.

That evening, as we were finishing our dinner about eight o'clock, came a distracted Arab gentleman of charming manners but much perturbation of spirit, bringing as interpreter one of the English residents. Talking with great rapidity, his fez very much on one side, his face the picture of woe, he confided to us that he entertained ghastly fears for his life. It appeared that the husbands of all the ladies who were guests at his wedding festivities had each taken alarm lest his own wives might have been photographed when I turned the camera on the various groups.

"And now they lie in wait for me at every corner," he continued, his face pale and drawn. "There will be feuds and family disturbances for generations, and bloodshed. They will have my life!"

"That is certainly unpleasant," I said, "and embarrassing for you; but why should they take my innocent little camera so seriously?"

"Ah, but a man might develop the negatives," he replied, "and so see their faces; or you might show them when you get home, and some man, a Christian, might see those faces. And they will not forgive that it was in my house these fatalities occurred," and the poor fellow almost wrung his hands in the extremity of his distress.

Seeing that it behooved me, if possible, to rescue him from all these horrors, I told him he might have the films from the camera, just as they were, undeveloped. Then there could be no danger of my carrying away forbidden faces to any lands where they might be looked upon by the unregenerate.

He beamed with joy, pocketed them radiantly, and with a thousand thanks bowed himself out.

Freaks of Lightning.

A bungalow at Dolosbage, Ceylon, in which Mr. H. S. Popham, a planter, was seated with a friend, was struck by lightning, which, though it left them unhurt, hurled a dog across the room, burnt a bookcover to tinder, melted the solder of a tobacco tin, cracked a mirror and smashed a china vase to atoms.

Fatal Kindness.

First Turkey—Doesn't he know he is fat?

Second Turkey—No, he is so rich his friends only call him stout.

CHINESE WOMEN IN WAR

SUFFRAGE LEADER RELATES HER EXPERIENCES.

Mrs. Catt Was Surprised to Find That Women Could Vote In Burma.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt recently completed her trip around the world in the interest of woman suffrage. She was gone eighteen months, travelled about 50,000 miles, visited half the countries in the geography and had enough interesting experiences to fill two or three books.

"If you ask me for the most interesting evidence I found of the worldwide awakening of women," she said to a New York Sun reporter, "I believe I should go back to something that happened in Sumatra. One of the Dutch officials told me that the girls of a certain tribe had gone on strike against being compelled to live with their mothers-in-law when they married. The strike was on when I visited the country, but it was not proving successful. It was significant, though, that these girls even attempted to emancipate themselves.

"A most surprising experience of another kind awaited us in Burma. When the British took over the country 30 years ago they gave it local self-government. In Rangoon, the chief city, we found that for three decades women have been voting under the same conditions as apply to the men. There is a property qualification, but as the women enjoy economic independence they hold property quite as commonly as the men do. Every woman seems to have her own pocketbook. Many of them are shop owners and carry on their own affairs. Daughters are set up in business in Burma just as sons are.

"We are inclined to think that we are the most advanced people in the world. But it is rather a cold dash to our pride to find that

The Women of Bombay,

for example, have municipal suffrage. It is true that, a great many of them don't exercise it because they live behind the curtain—as they call it in Burma. But the law gives them the privilege.

"The story of the Chinese women for the last year or two sounds like a romance. I am certain I could not have gone to China at a more critical time. Never before, at any rate, could I have sat in the gallery of a Christian Provincial Assembly, convened for the purpose of forming a constitution, and have seen ten women sitting as members of that assembly.

"After the Manchoo dynasty was overthrown an election was held in the province of Kwantung to choose the members of this constitution making assembly. Not only were women permitted to vote in the election, but they were allowed to have ten members of their own sex sit in that body. I saw them there. I saw them vote on the questions that came up. And while none of them happened to make a speech that afternoon, we were told that they often did take part in the discussions. They were a fine group of women from 25 to 50 years of age. In that respect they were unlike the male members, many of whom seemed to be mere boys; students, I suppose.

"The whole story of the part women have played in the recent revolution is thrilling. They were members of the revolutionary societies which were active in bringing about the downfall of the Manchoos. In the months which preceded the outbreak they did their share of the work. They acted as spies, as secret messengers, and helped in getting ammunition from Japan and in hiding it

Until It Should Be Needed.

"The discovery of one of the hidden stores of ammunition caused the premature outbreak of the revolution. They saw themselves in danger of losing the war materials they had accumulated, so they immediately set to work to save it by using it. They burned several cities as their first blow.

"At that signal girls in the mission schools of southern China left in masses and hurried to the centres of the revolution. The women demanded that they be enlisted as soldiers. They said they had taken part in all the work up to that point and that now they wanted to have a share in the actual fighting. They were enlisted as separate troops and were used in many ways, but were not sent into the real fighting. The men feared they (the men) would be objects of ridicule themselves if they permitted that.

"But the women were so dissatisfied at being kept out of the fight that many of them left their own companies, put on men's clothing and joined the regular troops. Others managed to taste fighting in their own way. At the battle of Nankin, for instance, 600 women soldiers were stationed on a hill near the city. The captain of this Chinese 600 herself showed us the spot.

"During the engagement a detachment of these girls ran down the hill and threw bombs into the enemy's ranks. Twelve of the girls were killed and their bodies now rest in the military cemetery which occupies the place where they made their brave dash. These girls had probably belonged to the Dare to Die clubs, as they were called, which the women had formed before the revolution broke out.

"Everything has not gone so swimmingly with these Chinese women as they were led to expect. The men were glad and proud of the part the women took in the revolution. Apparently, in the first flush of gratitude, they gave them the vote in Kwantung. But after they had become accustomed to

The Fruits of Victory,

there was a change of heart which is strangely familiar to their sisters in America.

"The men had promised at first that woman suffrage should be included in the provisions of the new constitution. But they began to say things which sounded to me like echoes from home. They believed in suffrage, but they did not think at present it would be expedient. They did not think the time was ripe for it.

"The next morning after this backdown had been publicly executed the women went to the building where the Assembly was sitting in Canton; one woman threw one stone and broke a window. Not a bad average for feminine throwing, was it? That was all the demonstration at that time.

"But a leading woman told me—and I took very great pains to be sure I got this straight—that she herself went to the President and told him that if he and the Assembly did not carry out their promises about suffrage the women would blow up both Assembly and President.

"'And you know,' she said, 'we women know how to make bombs.'

"In Japan women are making great strides in education. But neither men nor women are permitted to organize openly for political purposes, so there are no suffrage societies there.

"In Egypt we organized a society among the Mohammedan women in Cairo and they will send a delegate to the next meeting of the International Alliance. In Hawaii we organized a branch among the native women. In Sumatra, Java and Borneo—which are under Dutch control—political societies cannot be formed. The only thing we could do was to enroll women as members of the organization in Holland itself. We did enroll over 1,000 women,

Whites and Natives Both,

in these three countries.

"The new countries which agreed to send delegates to our meeting next June in Budapest are Egypt, China, British India, Dutch India, Burma, the Philipines, Hawaii and South Africa. We expect that about 30 countries will be represented at that meeting. It is interesting, in view of the present war, to know that there is a suffrage society in Bulgaria and that the wife of the Prime Minister is the president of it.

"The women of the Oriental countries are beginning to awaken on the subject of their own advancement just as the women of Europe and America did a hundred years ago. I expect in all sincerity and calmness of judgment that the women of the western countries will be enfranchised before another quarter of a century has passed and that the Oriental women will reach the same goal inside of 50 years."

Mrs. Catt admitted with a laugh that the women of the Orient exhibit no particular envy of their American sisters and in fact do not have a very high opinion of them.

"Our dress does not strike them dumb with admiration," said Mrs. Catt. 'As for our hats, they fill the Oriental women with uncontrollable mirth. And I quite sympathize with them, too. And I was told that the Japanese men do not want their daughters brought up in Occidental fashion lest they become the boisterous, self-seeking, selfish, masculine creatures which our women are, which may be a wholesome rebuff to our vanity."



PROOF POSITIVE.

Lawyer—"Perhaps I can get you off on the insanity plea. Have you any insane relatives?"

Prisoner—"Well, my father and mother retained you to defend me, didn't they?"

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

The Municipal Elections—Are "Good Times" Drawing to a Close?—High Cost of Living—Toronto's Street Railway.

At the time of writing no candidate in opposition to Mayor Hocken has appeared on the horison. No one in the present Council is prepared to take the plunge, and any opponent must, therefore, come from outside. One man whose name continues to be mentioned as a possible candidate is Dr. Charles Sheard, formerly Medical Health Officer of the city. Dr. Sheard is a man of independent means and an independent turn of mind, who at one time was exceedingly popular as head of the Medical Department on account of the way he used to "talk up" to the Aldermen. Since retiring from official life he has several times threatened to run for something, but has always [illegible] to go through with it. His friends think he would give Mayor Hocken a good run, particularly if he holds off his candidature until the last week and then makes a whirlwind campaign of it. They figure that he would get the anti-temperance vote, the "Sunday slides" vote, the Roman Catholic vote, a section of the Liberal vote, he being a less prominent Conservative than Mayor Hocken, and even a goodly section of the Orange vote.

Even if there is no Mayoralty contest, that does not mean that New Year's Day will not be an interesting voting event. Never before has there been such a big field for Board of Control. All the old members are seeking re-election and new aspirants are springing up on all sides. Controller Foster, who has been spoken of as a possible Mayoralty candidate, will stand on his platform of economy. He may possibly head the poll, even in a large field. Controller Church, in his role of being all things to all men, will try to glad-hand his way back. Controller McCarthy, the only Liberal elected to the Board last January, while a disappointment in some respects on his year's record, is a capable man of business. Controller Maguire, another Liberal, who has served out Mr. Hocken's unexpired term, has had his taste of blood and wants more. Then there is James Simpson, running as a Socialist, who may not get elected, but will poll a strong vote, drawing as he will, from labor unions, church workers, temperance societies, Orange lodges, Sons of England and Liberals. Ex-Controller F. S. Spence, always a keen student of municipal problems, and drawing upon the same support as Mr. Simpson (with the exception of the lodges), wants to come back. So does ex-Controller J. J. Ward, another Liberal, labor champion, and Roman Catholic. Ald. O'Neil, another Liberal Roman Catholic and personally popular, also has his hat in the ring. Ald. Yeomans, who has made a specialty of water works questions, and ex-Ald. Sweeney, a brother of the Bishop of Toronto, completes the list at the moment.

It is curious that in the list of ten candidates in "Tory Toronto," only four should be Conservatives. Of these four only two, Controller Foster and Church are regarded as strong "runners." The task of guessing the winners is, therefore, more than usually difficult.

A "High Brow" for Alderman.

Of the new Aldermanic material offering the most interesting candidate is Dr. S. Morley Wickett, formerly of the staff of the University of Toronto, but now engaged in the leather manufacturing industry. Dr. Wickett is what is sometimes called a "high brow" candidate. He is a B. A. of Toronto University, Ph. D. of Leipsic University, and studied also at Vienna, Berlin, Paris and Cambridge. He is prominent in the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and is greatly interested in technical education. He has written a good deal about the theory of municipal government, but this is his first venture into the hurly-burly of practical politics.

The last "high brow" candidate Toronto had was Sir Edmund Walker, who a few years ago was elected to the Board of Education. He served one term, and then promptly retired. Why he did so has not been very definitely explained.

Croakers Getting Noisy.

One is hearing rather persistent forebodings these days that our "good times" are in danger of being checked temporarily. Of course, there are always a certain number of croakers who continuously draw a poor mouth. Present forebodings may emanate from them only, but they seem just a little more numerous than usual.

The theory of the croakings is that there has been a too rapid expansion and exploitation in Canada, particularly in real estate. Too much money has been borrowed. Too little of it has been made productive. Then the Balkan war, like every other war, has eaten up great chunks of capital—wiped it off the earth. This, of course, has a tendency to cut off the supply of capital available for investment.

Every autumn there is a certain amount of money tightness caused by millions of dollars being sent west to pay the farmers for their crops as they bring them to market. But this year it is just a little tighter than usual, and the fear is that the stringency may last longer.

The Town Lot Speculation.

That there has been a vast overdoing of the real estate business is undoubted. One calculator says that there are a million and a quarter town lots in Canada on the market. To put a family on each of these lots would mean an added population equal to the total present population of Canada. And to support this additional population in towns and cities would require at least another 7,000,000 people on the land. So that to occupy all the town lots now sub-divided would require a Canadian population of some 21,000,000 souls.

Then the high cost of living is assuming serious proportions. If any person had foretold ten years ago what rents and prices in 1912 would be in Toronto he would have been regarded as crazy. One living in the country has little idea of the struggle to make ends meet that goes on in many Toronto homes, where the incomes received would ordinarily be considered quite adequate.

However, no one predicts that there will be any serious break in Toronto's growth.

A Municipal Railway.

Toronto's first experiment in the municipal ownership and operation of street car lines is taking a modest form. A mile or two of railway has been constructed on Gerrard street east, a street which the Street Railway Company refused to serve, and which was therefore open to the city to do as it liked with. As there was no other way to develop the district than by a car line, the city went ahead. The line is now complete, four cars have been placed in operation and the city is more or less securely launched in the street railway business. The fare has been fixed at two cents, or six tickets for ten cents, but, of course, to get anywhere passengers have also to pay a fare on the Street Car Company's system.

Two other similar stub lines in other districts are also shortly to be opened by the city. There is no expectation that they can be made to pay. The only question is as to the size of the deficit. The hope of advocates of municipal ownership is that the deficit will not be so large as to discourage the city from taking over the Toronto Street Railway when its franchise expires in 1921.



FIRE-FREE.

Little Damage on Rocky Mountain Forest Reserve This Season.

During the season of 1912 there have been no dangerous fires within either the Brazeau or Athabaska forests of the Rocky Mountains forest reserve. There have been a few small fires along the new railways under construction within the Brazeau reserve, caused by negligence on the part of contractors, but throughout the season the weather conditions have been so favorable that the danger of serious fires was almost negligible.

The Brazeau and Athabaska forests are the two northerly divisions of the large Rocky Mountains forest reserve, and with proposed additions constitute over one-third the total area of the Rocky Mountains forest reserve on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, or about four and a half million acres. The office of the forest supervisor of these reserves is now situated within the Brazeau reserve, at Mile 37 of the Alberta Coal Branch, 46 miles southwest of Edson, the first divisional point on the main line of the G.T.P. railway, 150 miles west of Edmonton. During the season of 1912 there have been fifteen forest rangers in all stationed at different points over the two reserves. This, of course, is a very inadequate force for such a large area.

Glasgow an Ideal City.

Glasgow is the best-governed city in all Europe, according to Brand Whitlock, Mayor of Toledo, Ohio, who returned from a tour of Europe the other day. Mayor Whitlock went abroad in September especially to study municipal government as administered in Europe, and with the intention of urging the adoption, on his return to Toledo, of what he found that might be of service to that city. He said that he had found his ideal of a perfectly governed city in Glasgow, where all the public service utilities and franchises were municipally owned. Frankfort-on-Main and Berlin are other municipalities which Mayor Whitlock praised highly. In Europe, he said, there is none of that waste in administration which is characteristic of American cities.

Most of us are fully convinced that our wrongs trample on our rights.

died while being medically examined. Heart failure was the cause assigned, and the jury returned a for the part of the world.

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	$122,465

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A PEAR AND A POSER

"William pears! Aw' ripe! Punny each!"

Archibald Keith, stalking along to keep an appointment with Miss Isabel Martin, heard the coster's raucous cry, and it awakened an immediate interest within him. Archie had many fervent likes and dislikes, but if there was one edible which appealed to him more than another, it was a fine, luscious pear.

Archie glanced at the man's barrow as it passed. The bright lights of the shop windows cast an alluring glamor over the neatly-arranged rows of yellow fruit. Certainly they were remarkably fine pears, and extremely cheap. Archie's mouth watered.

Archie looked at his watch. The appointment was timed for eighten punctually, outside Baskell's corner shop. It was now two minutes past eight, and Baskell's but three or four minutes' walk. Yes, he would just have time to reach the rendezvous before Isabel turned up.

He strode back to the barrow and purchased a pear. Then he hastened on towards Baskell's, the pear in his hand.

And then he met Percy Locke. Of course, he would meet someone he knew! It was just his luck! He was a man who rather prided himself on his fastidious deportment. In the office he was a recognized authority on etiquette.

"Cheer-ho!" observed Locke, rather wanly. Clearly Locke was at a bit of a loose end. "Been buying pears, old man?" he remarked, evidently desirous of leading up to conversation.

"Looks like it!" admitted Archie, shortly.

"Doing anything particular?" queried Locke wistfully.

"Yes; fearfully busy!" said Archie. "Can't stop a minute! So-long!"

He hurried on, glad to have escaped, yet resentful of Locke. Dash it all! What did Locke—a married man, too—want to go mooning about the street for?

He and Locke, who were employed in the same office, had been pals at one time, and that circumstance rather increased Archie's annoyance. A man who used to be a pal ought to have better tact!

There had been no violent quarrel to sever their friendship. After two or three years of close acquaintanceship, Locke had got himself married, and Archie had become engaged, and so, as is the way of the world in such matters, they just drifted apart.

Archie had met Mrs. Locke—a nice little woman, he thought, and rather too good, if anything, for Locke. He had introduced Miss Martin to Locke, too, and Locke had congratulated him very warmly on his choice.

Archie looked at his watch again as he reached Baskell's corner. It was just seven minutes past eight. He had three minutes in which to consume his pear.

Baskell's corner itself was brilliantly illuminated by arc-lamps, and offered no concealment to a man who desired to consume edibles in secrecy. But on one side of the corner there ran a dark little side street, a promising place for privacy.

Up this side-street strolled Archie, and waited only till he was in the outer darkness beyond the arc-lamps before his teeth met in the pear's melting tissue.

He had only taken his second bite, for the assimilation of a juicy pear is a matter for extreme care to a man who values his ties and waistcoats—when Miss Martin put in an appearance under the fizzing electric lamps.

She was early—a good two minutes early!

Archie, his mouth full of luscious pear, stared at her in dismay. Then he glanced tentatively at the fruit in his hand. Should he throw it away forthwith, and go forward to greet her? But it was the finest William he had ever tasted! To waste it would be a sin.

"No; I'll finish it," thought Archie. "After all, it's her fault for being early!"

So, while Miss Martin gazed with much interest at the contents of Baskell's window, Archie, a score of yards away in the darkness, was disposing of his pear as quickly as possible.

There was still a good half to finish when suddenly he ceased munching, for Locke had appeared beneath the arc-lights, and was talking to Miss Martin.

"Awful cheek!" muttered Archie unreasonably, with his mouth full of pear.

In order to curtail the interview as soon as possible, he recommenced his attack on the William pear, relishing its flavor to the utmost, and yet keeping an aggressive eye on Locke and Miss Martin.

To his growing surprise, they seemed to be speaking quite seriously, and presently Locke appeared to be persuading Miss Martin earnestly.

At first she hesitated, glancing along the crowded thoroughfare, as though in search of Archie. Then she nodded, and this seemed to please Locke so much that he half her arm.

Archie finished the last mouthful with one convulsive gulp, and then took out his handkerchief to wipe his lips and fingers. It was an operation which needed thoroughness; and when, preparatory to striding along to interrupt the interview, he looked again under the arc-lamps, Locke and Miss Martin had vanished.

"Well, that's a nice thing!" he exclaimed blankly.

It occurred to him that they might be looking for him just round the corner, and he hastened into the thoroughfare. He was just in time to see the couple clambering on to a 'bus as it jolted forward.

Archie was a young man very much in love, and so jealousy was his immediate emotion.

"Carrying on!" he puffed. "Carrying on under my very eyes, though they didn't know I was looking! Upon my word, it's a bit too thick! You ask a girl to meet you, and when she turns up, a married man—a married man, mark you!—comes along and persuades her to go off with him!"

Waking to action, Archie mounted the next 'bus that came along, and followed in the wake of Locke and Miss Martin.

They were seated side by side on top of the vehicle. He could see them still talking animatedly, and a fiery imagination painted in the words they were probably saying to each other.

Then Archie remembered how evident had been Locke's admiration on introduction to Miss Martin. Now he came to think of it, they had been wonderfully friendly on the three or four subsequent occasions upon which tney had met. And now this climax had come along!

Archie's 'bus presently rumbled past the other vehicle. Archie turned in his seat to watch the guilty pair. It irritated him all the more that they did not look a bit guilty.

When some fifty yards separated the vehicles, the back 'bus stopped. Archie, leaning over the rails, saw Miss Martin and Locke descend, and both went into a shop.

Archie clattered down the steps of his vehicle, but found it impossible to dismount, for threatening traffic jostled along behind the 'bus, like sharks in the wake of a ship. Another fifty yards had been traversed before Archie was able to gain the pavement and hasten back.

He was just in time to see the couple he was shadowing mount another 'bus. Locke was carrying a great mass of flowers, but he gave them into Miss Martin's hands when they reached the top of the conveyance.

Wildly Archie signalled to the conductor.

"Full inside and on top!" shouted that official inexorably.

And so Locke and Miss Martin were borne from Archie's sight, and he stood staring blankly after the 'bus till it had vanished in the mosaic of traffic.

It was an enraged Archie who perambulated blindly through the streets for the next hour. At one moment he was resolving never to see again the fair but false face of Miss Martin. In the next minute he was determining to see her out and demand an explanation of her conduct.

It was this latter decision which prevailed when he turned his footsteps towards the road in which Miss Martin resided. He took up his station on the footpath opposite to her dwelling, and disposed himself to "keeping under observation" with all the zeal of a newly-joined policeman, anxious to win his spurs.

At last his vigilance was rewarded. Round the corner and up the road there advanced the figures of Locke and Miss Martin. As Archie had expected, the fellow was actually having the effrontery to escort her to her home!

All Archie's smouldering jealousy blazed into passion at the sight. He strode across the street, and faced them with infuriated countenance.

"What does this mean?" he shouted. "Sneaking off with each other behind my back! At least, you thought you were sneaking off—but I saw you! Aren't you ashamed of yourselves?"

Locke and Miss Martin were dismayed to silence by the fierce outburst.

"It was my fault," said Locke, recovering his power of speech by degrees. "I—I asked Miss Martin to come with me. I didn't know she was waiting for you when I asked her!."

"I didn't know it would upset you like this!" confessed Miss Martin tearfully. "You see, when Mr. Locke begged me to come with him, I——"

"Begged you to come with him!" exclaimed Archie. "All right! That settles it! I've done with her—done with her for good and all! See? You can meet her every evening in future, for all I care! Take her on 'busses and buy flowers for her—I don't care! I've utterly done with her!"

Wrathfully Archie turned and strode away.

Locke and Miss Martin stood staring at each other in consternation. Then Locke went hurrying after Archie's vanishing form.

"I say, old man," he called soberly, "you're jumping to conclusions, you know. If you'll let me explain——"

"There can't be any explanation," said Archie shortly, over his shoulder.

"But there is!" protested Locke.

"Look here!" exclaimed Archie, halting again. "It's no good trying to gammon me! Didn't I see with my own eyes what happened? While she was waiting for me, you came up, and persuaded her to go off gallivanting with you instead! Buying her flowers! I saw you!"

"Did you notice just now that she wasn't carrying them any longer?" queried Locke. "Or were you too—er—excited?"

"Forgotten them somewhere, I suppose?" sneered Archie. "Or left 'em somewhere, so's I shouldn't suspect!"

"They weren't forgotten," said Locke. "But they were left somewhere."

"Ah!" cried Archie. "Thought as much!"

"They were left," continued Locke steadily, "with my wife."

"Left with your wife?" echoed Archie.

"Yes. You see, old man, my wife's been"—his voice faltered momentarily—"been a bit queer lately. Pretty bad, the doctor said; but she's better now. And, you see, we—we haven't made many acquaintances somehow. And to-night a fancy came on her that we were lonely sort of people with no friends. So I—I went out to try and find someone I knew to take home with me to try to cheer her up. I meant to ask you, but you said you were in a hurry."

"Well?" asked Archie, in a low voice.

"Next I saw Miss Martin, standing under some electric lights, and I went across to her, and asked her to come and try and cheer my wife up a bit. She hesitated a bit at first, but at last she agreed, and she came with me and cheered my wife up like one o'clock! Miss Martin's a brick, old man, and you're a lucky fellow."

"Yes," pointed out Archie. "But why didn't you wait for me?"

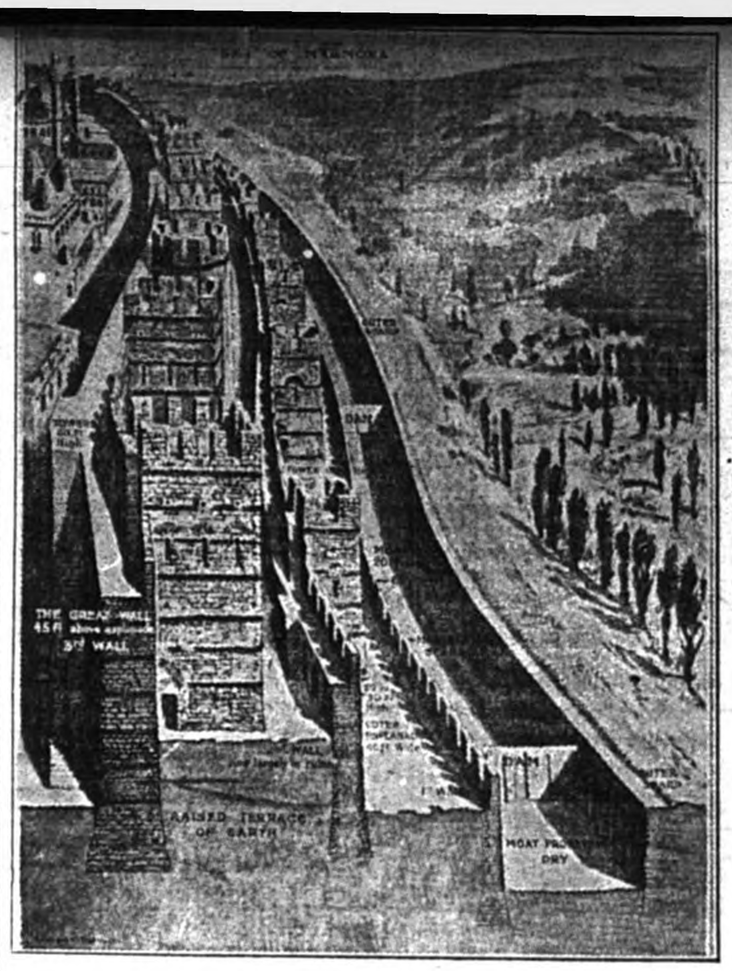
"Well, Miss Martin said she was sure you wouldn't mind very much when you knew why she hadn't kept the appointment. You see, we had no idea you were looking on all the time, as you seem to have been. And I was in a bit of a hurry, too. You see, I'd been longer finding someone than I thought I'd be. There was a shop I passed earlier in the evening, and it had a stunning lot of flowers, and I wanted to buy some there for the wife before the shop closed. That was why we didn't wait."

"Old man," stammered Archie, putting out his hand, "I apologize! See you in the morning. Must run back now! I can just catch a glimpse of Isabel waiting by her gate."

And next morning Archie's first words to Locke were:

"Old man, we're both coming round to see you and your wife to-night!"—London Answers.

"What's that bump on your head?" "That's where a thought struck me."



FAMOUS AND HISTORIC BYZANTINE WALL.

During the eight centuries the city of Constantinople, guarded from attack and from where the Marble Tower stands in stately solitude, with the blue waves of Propontus lapping its base, to where the wall of Heraclius meets the Golden Horn, there is not a foot of shattered masonry of these great walls that is not instinct with the memory of a glorious past.

On May 29, 1453, the Turkish hordes, under Osmanli Sultan Mahommed II., stormed the great city, which has since been their capital. In those days it was a vast fortified camp, the strongest fortress in the world. Since that time the city never has been actually besieged, though often threatened. The mighty walls, which for a thousand years held every adversary at bay, have been allowed to decay, and are now in ruins.

RELIC OF EVOLUTION?

English Surgeon Offers a New Theory on Cancer.

An interesting theory as to the origin of cancer has been brought forward by Mansell Moullin, consulting surgeon at the London Hospital, in a lecture before the Royal College of Surgeons.

His suggestion is the growth of tumors of all kinds in a human being represents in some way the remarkable capacity which some of the lower animals have for reproducing lost tissues and organs. Many very elementary organisms continue their species by the simple process of budding off a new representative of their line or by simply separating a part of themselves, with the result that the detached pieces become new animals.

"Many lowly worms," he says, "reproduce by this simple process of budding or division. That curious little pond animal, the hydra or fresh water anemone, grows a little bud in its side, which ultimately forms a new hydra. Should this remarkable little animal be cut into pieces each piece will grow into a new representative of its species.

"To a lesser degree this same capacity is found in the crab, which can grow a new claw in the place of the one that is damaged or destroyed, as also in various reptiles, such as the lizard, which are able to reproduce tails in a similar way.

"Man as an animal has long since lost the power of reproducing new organs and limbs. If he loses even his little finger he is quite unable to grow a new one. But it is a commonplace of science that bodily functions, which play an important part in the every day life of the lower forms from which we can trace our descent, still crop up, from time to time, in ourselves, commonly in an abnormal manner.

"We have numerous imperfectly developed organs in the body, which either play no part at all in the physiological processes, or have acquired some entirely new property. As an example of this the remains of the third eye, which every one has in his brain, may be quoted. This, of course, is not now an ocular organ at all."

Dr. Mansell Moullin's idea is that the ability to bud off either whole specimens of the race or single organs, which may have been of great use to our ancestors several millions of years ago, is still sometimes expressed in an abnormal manner in the human race to-day, and that when it finds expression a large mass of tissue, that is to say, a tumor, results, which may be of a simple nature or, on the other hand, may assume the terrible malignancy of the cancer.

Kylmer—"What is the secret of success in business? Selling the people what they want?" Muntoburn—"No, not exactly; educating them into wanting things you have to sell."

Wickler — "Beastly weather, isn't it?" Stickler—"Why will you use those idiotic expressions? How can the weather be beastly?" Wickler—"Well, its raining cats and dogs."

HOME

Selected Recipes.

Chocolate Doughnuts.—Beat two eggs, add one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, a small piece of butter, two squares of (melted) chocolate, one cupful of milk, and one heaping teaspoonful of baking-powder in flour enough to make a soft dough. Fry as usual.

Quick-made Soup. — Throw into boiling water a handful of tapioca, with salt and pepper, and stir while cooking. Put in a pan a large piece of butter, and the yolks of two or three eggs beaten up in a little water. Pour in the boiling tapioca, and mix well by stirring.

Baked Peas.—Wash a pint of split peas and put them in a bean-pot with a tablespoonful of molasses, a small strip of salt pork, and salt to taste. Cover with hot water, and bake like beans, filling the pot with water as it cooks up. About three hours of baking is necessary.

Potato Biscuit.—To one cupful of hot mashed potato add one-half cupful of sugar and one yeast-cake dissolved in one-half cupful of warm water. Let the mixture rise. Add one-half cupful each of butter and sugar, two eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful of salt, and three and one-quarter cupfuls of flour. Knead the dough and let it rise. Then shape into biscuit and let it rise again. Brush over with sugar and water, and bake in a moderate oven.

A More Economical Plum Pudding.—Put one cupful of finely chopped raisins in the bottom of a mixing-dish, and mix one cupful of flour with it. Add one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of suet chopped fine, one-half teaspoonful each of clove, cinnamon and allspice, the juice and grated rind of one lemon, citron to suit, and salt, one cupful of grated carrot, one cupful of grated potato, one teaspoonful of soda, mixed with the potato. Mix all thoroughly, and steam three hours. Hard or liquid sauce as you please. This tastes much like English plum pudding, but it is far more easily digested.

Cranberry Dumplings.—Roll out a layer of dumpling crust, thin; spread thickly with wet cranberries rolled in sugar; roll up, and pinch the edges tightly, and steam one-half hour. Serve with fairy-butter pudding sauce, made as follows: Cream one cupful of pulverized sugar with one large tablespoonful of butter; then heat lightly together with the yolk of an egg until the mixture is smooth and creamy. Beat the white of the egg to a stiff froth, mix all lightly but thoroughly; heap the sauce on a glass dish, sprinkle with nutmeg, and let it stand in a cold place to harden.

Arrowroot Pudding.—Two cups of boiling milk, three heaping teaspoonfuls of Bermuda arrowroot wet to a smooth paste with a little cold milk, four tablespoonfuls of white sugar beaten light, with two eggs. Mix the arrowroot paste with the boiling milk, stir three minutes over the fire; take from the range and beat in the eggs and sugar. If too stiff, stir in a little more milk. Turn into a buttered bake dish and bake, covered, for twenty minutes. Then uncover and brown lightly. You may, if you like, make a meringue of the whites of two eggs and a little powdered sugar and spread over the surface before drawing the pudding from the oven. In that case leave it upon the upper grating of the oven to color lightly. Eat ice cold with cream.

Mother's Waffles.—Two cups of milk, two eggs, three cups of sifted flour, two even teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a saltspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Sift baking powder and salt three times with the flour. Beat yolks and whites together and very light. Add the milk to these, then the melted butter, lastly the flour. Beat hard for one minute. Rub the waffle irons with salt, then wash and wipe and set at the side of the range for an hour to heat them gradually. Thus "seasoned" they will not adhere to the batter after they are greased well. At the end of the hour move to the front over a hole and grease with lard tied up in a bit of cloth. Try a little of the batter to test the heat before baking a waffle.

Home Made Crackers—On baking day take out a pound or so of dough from the quantity prepared for the day's baking. Do this before you set the dough for the last rising. Work into the reserved portion an even tablespoonful of butter for a cupful of the dough. Knead upon the board for three minutes to incorporate the butter well. Then with the rolling pin beat the dough out into a sheet an inch thick. Roll it up as you would pastry, and pound flat again. This done, roll the sheet out smooth and less than a quarter of an inch in thickness. Cut out with a small tumbler or cake cutter. Prick around each all the way through with a fork in several places and bake quickly to a pale brown. Work the scraps left by the cutter into a sheet and cut out to the last bit. Let them get cold before putting into a box lined with white paper.

Uses for Old Gloves.

There are many uses for the tops of your old kid gloves. Do not consign them to the scrap basket before you have tried at least some of the useful and dainty ways to utilize them.

A very lovely little handbag is made from the tops of long kid gloves. Cut the glove tops off as close to the wrist opening as possible, then cut the seam off very close. This will give two pieces about six inches wide at the bottom and eight inches wide at the top. Lay them together, and cut them eight inches long, or, if that is not possible, as near to that length as you can. Keeping the widest part for the top lay the pieces with the right sides together and stitch them on the sewing machine, rounding off the corners at the bottom. One inch and a half from the top cut slits one-half inch long, as you would for a buttonhole, placing them one inch apart. These you may outline with the buttonhole stitch if you wish, although they do just as well if left with a raw edge, and through them run half-inch wide ribbon, matching the color of the kid, or a silken cord of the same color, to draw the mouth of the bag together.

Unusual and very attractive are flowers for the hat that are made from the tops of suede gloves. The tops of a pair of white or colored gloves (not black), a spool of fine milliner's wire, a steel knitting needle, and an awl, or very large needle, for punching holes, and you are ready for work.

In a wreath encircling a natural-colored straw hat white kid was used for the flowers and golden-brown for the leaves and calyx. A paper pattern having five flower-shaped petals and a simple leaf design having five sections, also a five-pointed star a little smaller than the flower pattern, were cut out. The flowers were two and a half inches in diameter, and the other portions cut accordingly, but you may suit yourself in size.

Lay the pattern on the kid, and mark the outline with a knitting needle; do not use a pencil or the marks will show. Then cut out very carefully and toss them into a basin of cold water.

When they have become thoroughly wet through take out and absorb the superfluous water with a towel, or by laying them between blotting paper. While they dry out a little cut thin strips of the kid four inches long and wind round the wire for the stems, securing each end with a drop of glue. Make stamens of a strip of kid one-half inch wide and one and a half inches long, cut in quarter-inch slits on one side. Roll this around the end of the stem wire and punching a hole through the centre of the flower portion and calyx, then through the latter, and put a drop of glue in the hole to secure them to the stem.

Make the flowers and leaves up into a cluster or wreath for your hat. Beads can be introduced to represent berries.

The work is not difficult, but forms delightful amusement for the woman who loves to make dainty things with her fingers.

A Few Hints.

Oil of cedar will destroy bedbugs. They will not stay where it is applied, nor will they return when once banished.

To Keep Ants from Sugar.—Make a heavy chalk mark all around the box in which it is kept, half an inch from it.

For Cockroaches.—Sprinkle hellebore where they congregate at night. They will eat it and be poisoned unto death.

White potato grated finely and spread over the carpet, is a very good cleaner and will not injure the most delicate shades.

A Suggestion.—When making a rich cake, the addition of a little corn starch to the flour will make sure that it will not settle in heavy streaks.

Pieces of dry bread and toast should be kept in a covered jar until you are ready to use them. Dry bread and toast can be used for a score of things, and odd bits should never be thrown away.

The first necessity in keeping food of any kind sweet and fresh is pure dry and airy cupboards and closets. The next greatest necessity is a good, well-cared for refrigerator of ample capacity.

To Set Colors in Bright Materials.—Soak them deep in water to which you have added half a cup of salt and the same of vinegar for half an hour before washing them and they will not fade.

A young wife recently went into a grocer's shop and addressed the grocer thus: "I bought three or four hams here a month or so ago and they were fine. Have you any more of them?" "Yes, ma'am," replied the grocer. "There are ten of those hams hanging up there now." "Well, if you're sure they're off the same pig, I'll take three of them," replied the young wife meekly.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 10, 1913.

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

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - . QUE

District Short Courses in Agriculture.

This year Macdonald College purposes making a change in the arrangements for its usual short courses. The two weeks' course Horticulture and Poultry, en to both men and women, l be held at the College as ual. The usual two weeks' course in Live Stock and field Crops, however, has been divided up into six courses of two days each, which will be held at various centres in the Province of Quebec, one at each centre in which a Macdonald District Representative is placed. These are Ormstown, Cowansville, Lennoxville, Abbotsford, Shawville, and Lachute. In every case the local agricultural society is cooperating in the local arrangements for accomodation and equipment.

A complete programme of the two days' course at Lachute will be found advertised in this issue, as well as in succeeding issues of this paper.

In the Live Stock work a large portion of the time will be devoted in judging. Representatives of the most popular classes of live stock in the district will be used. An opportunity will be given those in attendance to inspect the animals and to express their opinions, after which a general discussion of the animals present, and of the particular breed to which they belong, will follow. In addition to the judging work, an evening lecture will be given on principles of breeding as related to live stock.

The Field Crop work has been planned to meet the man interested in the problems of soil management and crop production on his own ground, where he will have an opportunity of discussing his own and his neighbours' problems as they relate to these phases of farming. Those having problems connected with the cultivation of the soil, the maintenance of fortility, the conseravation of moisture, the rotation of crops, the suppression of weeds, or any other important topic closely related to the management of land or the growing of field crops of any kind should come prepared to take part in the discission. A Limited amount of time will be devoted to oat judging, and to a study of commercial samples of grass and clover seed. A good collection of the best varieties of all classes of field crops, found by five years' careful test to be exceptionally well adapted to Quebec conditions, will be on exhibition. An evening lecture on soil management will be given in connection with the Field Crop work.

The Live Stock work will be conducted by Mr. H. Barton, B. S. A., Professor of Animal Husbandry, assisted by Mr. A. R. Ness, B. S. A., Assistant in Animal Husbandry, and Mr. G. W. Wood, B. S. A., Macdonald College Representative at Huntingdon. The Field Crop work will be under the directions of Mr. L. S. Klinck, M. S. A., Professor of Cereal Husbandry, assisted by Mr. R. Summerby, B. S. A., Assistant in Cereal Husbandry, and Mr R. Newton, B. S. A., Macdonald College Representative at Shawville.

This two days' course in Live Stock and Field Crops is being held during the farmers' slack season for the benefit of those farmers who cannot conveniently leave home to take one of the regular college courses. The men who are conducting the courses could not leave their regular college work for a long period at this time of the year, but a great deal of useful work may be crowded into two days. Those taking the course may help greatly by being punctual in their attendance, and by giving their ernest attention to the work. It must be remembered that these courses are not being put on without considerable trouble and expense on the part of Macdonald College, and farmers of the district around Lachute will be advised not to miss their opportunity.

BIRTH.

GILLIE'S.—At Moorepark California, on Dec. 19th, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Arthur Gillie's a son.

MURCOCK.—At Brownsburg, on Jan. 5th 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. George D. Murcock, a son.

DEATHS.

BARKER.—At Montreal on Monday, Jan. 6th, 1913, Bangiline Barker, daughter of Mr. Charles Barker, 1 year and 4 months burried here yesterday.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
Municipality of the County of Argenteuil

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil, that the lots and parts of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction in the Court Room in the Court House Building, in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, on Wednesday, the (5th) fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for assessments and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots or part of lots hereinafter described unless the same are paid to me with costs before day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF CHATHAM.

Name of Owner or Occupant	Resident or Non-Resd't	Range	Lot or part thereof. No. on Cadastre.	School Tax	Total Am't.
Estate John Boyd	Non-Res'dt	8	Lot No. 797.	$3.13	$3.13
Mrs. William Moncreiff	"	9	Lot No. 885	93	93

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HOWARD.

Name of Owner or Occupant.	Resident or Non.-Resd't	Range	Lot or part thereof No. on Cadaster	M'ipal Tax	School Tax	Total Am't
John Lafontaine	Non-Resd't.	2	Lot No. 9	$23 66	$9.64	$33.30
Charles Paquette	"	6	Lot No. 20	$20.41	$8.00	28.41
Damas Heavey	"	1	¾ of lot No 1, bounded on the North by lot No. 2 in No. one range, on south and East by the Grand Ligne, and on the West by remainder of said lot No 1	$20.16	$39.64	59.80

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

Name of Owner Or Occupant	Resident or Non-Resd't.	Range	Lot or part thereof No. on Cadastre	M'ipal Tax	School Tax	Costs	Total Am't.
Charles Moore	Non-Resd't.	2	Lot No. 15 a	$21.72	$6.33	$14.50	$42.55
Mrs. Wm. M. Conlin	"	1	Lot No. 2c. less that portion of said lot sold for a cemetery.	13.00	23.13	9.05	45.18

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF MONTCALM.

1st. All that part of lot No. I5 in the first range lying to the north of the front road of said lot, Proprietor Geo. A. Mercier, non-resident. Amount due for municipal Tax and Interest $5.33.

2nd. Those parts of sub-division No. 1, of lot No. 10, and of subdivisions No. 1 of lot No. 11 in the second range, belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. G. J. McKenzie, non-resident.

Amount due for Municipal Tax and Interest.....$1.01
Amount due for School Tax and Interest..... 52
$1.53

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Sec.-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil
Lachute, Jan. 7th, 1913

Free for Farmers of Argenteuil!

A Two Days' Course in Live Stock and Field Crops,
. . conducted by six MacDonald College Men . .
at LACHUTE, January 24th and 25th, 1913

Classes of Live Stock, and a good collection of all the best varieties of Field Crops will be used for judging and illustration.

Programme.

JAN. 24th,

9.15—10.30 a.m.—Oats and Oat judging.
10.45—12.00 a.m.—Dairy Cattle—Holsteins.
1.30—3.00 p.m.—Results obtained with Small Grains at Macdonald College.
3.15—4.45 p.m.—Dairy Cattle—Ayrshires.
7 30—p.m.—Addresses—
"Principles in Breeding Live Stock"—Prof. H. Barton.
"Some Essentials in the Management of Soils"—
—Prof. L. S. Klinck.

JAN. 25th,

9.15—10.30 a.m.—Clovers, Grasses, and Alfalfas: Judging, and Clover Seed Production.
10.45—12.00 a.m.—Sheep.
1.30—3.00 p.m.—Corn and Roots.
3.15—4.45 p.m.—Heavy Horses.

The Field Crop work and the Evening Addresses will be held in Mr. J. D. Campbell's Hall on Main St., the Live Stock work downstairs in the same building.

Classes will commence promptly at the hour stated: Be On Time!

A Two Weeks course in Horticulture and Poultry, for both Men and Women, will be held at McDonald College, January 27 to February 8th, 1913. Send for Circulars to the Principal, MacDonald College, P. Que.

CRUTCHFIELD.—Died at her home in Athelstan, Lizzbeth Crutchfield, wife of the late David Sandilands, and mother of Mrs. Robert Goodfellow, aged 73 years.

FOUND.—On Christmas Eve, a sum of money. Enquire at Robert McFaul's Store, Main St.

New Grocery and Restaurant.

I wish to inform the public that I have opened a grocery and restaurant in the premises of Mr. Louis Boivin, West End. E. LAURIN, Prop.
The choicest of groceries in stock.

HURRYING!

The lines we are hurrying this week and next week are:

Our Ladies Cloth Jackets
Our Ladies Fur Collared Jackets
Our Men's Overcoats
Our Boy's Overcoats
Our Boots and Shoes
Our Lovely Dress Goods

You are getting tired of the catalogue goods? Very good. You see the goods and try them on with us and know what you are buying. Stick to your home stores.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
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Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $512,463.19.

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We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

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You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

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Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
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Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

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All grinding and our work guaranteed.

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Main Street. Lachute.

Underwear!

We stock Turnbulls, Renmans and Wolsey. Men's from 50c. to $2.50 each size up to 44 inches. Boys, all sizes. Womens from 35c. to $1.00 each. Childrens, from sizes 1 to 7. Infants, all wool

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers etc.,

A fairly large assortment kept in stock, from the best makers.

Groceries

Freshest and best we can procure. Quality first consideration.

Harness!

Heavy Shanty, Express and General Purpose, (team), double for driving, buggy and cart.

Trunks, valises, satchels and hand-bags, stable and wool blankets, woolen rugs, etc., etc.

We aim to carry in stock everything pertaining to horse and stable.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

St. Jerome, January 4th, 1913.

I HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal County Council Room, in the Town of Saint Jerome, Wednesday, the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, with costs, two days before the said aforesaid day, to wit:

In the Municipality of the Parish of St. Sophie.

Names.	No of Cadaster	Municipal Taxes	School Taxes	Total.
J. M. Talibart	178—179	$ 1.67		$ 1.67
Mrs. L. Ford	Part 191	15.90	5.40	21.50
Abraham Slobcski	Part 133	.50	1.00	1.50

In the Municipality of the Village of New Glasgow.

Names.	No. of Cadaster	Municipal Taxes	School Tax	Total
Jessie McArthur Irving	Part of lot 43	$19.60	$12.60	$32.20

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Jerome.

Names	No of Cadaster	Concession	Municipal Taxes	School Taxes	Total
Succ Jean Gauthier	480	Cote Dalousie	$ 3.07	$0.08	$ 3.15
Ad. Lauzon	483	" "	11.17	0.08	11.25

In the Municipality of the East part of the Township of Abercrombie.

Names	Occupation	Residence	No.	Range	Mun. Taxes	School Tax	Total
Adelaide Carriere	Farmer	St. Canute	25 A.	5th, Abercrombie	$7.74	$12.50	$20.24
" "	"	"	25 B.	"	1.65	1.50	3.15

In the Municipality of the Township of Desalaberry and Grandison (Saint Jovite.)

Names	No of Cadaster	Municipal Taxes	School Taxes	Total
Unknown.	447—451—452	$9.63	$27.68	$37.31

Henri M. J. Prevost,

Secretary-Treasurer.

M. C. of C. of Terrebonne.

AUCTION SALE.

All property will positively be sold.

—:o:—

On the Twenty-eighth of January inst., at two o'clock p m., at the residence of Mrs. James McOuat, in Upper Lachute, in the Parish of St, Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, shall be sold by auction the following property to wit:—

1. That certain farm, known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the numbers two hundred and forty-eight (248) and two hundred and forty-nine (249) with the buildings thereon erected.

2. The undivided half share of that parcel of land known and designated on the said official plan and book of reference of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the number eighteen hundred and nineteen and eighteen hundred and twenty (1819 & 1820).

3. That certain parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference in the township of Chatham, as forming part of lots nine hundred and seventy-four and nine hundred and seventy-five (974 & 975) and heretofore known as forming part of lot No. 1 in the eleventh range of said township, bounded north by the 12th range, south by that part of same lots belonging to John Hope, east by St. Jerusalem parish, and west by lot No. 976.

For the conditions of sale apply to Mrs. James McOuat or to Mr. Jno. Hay.

Lachute, January 9th, 1913.

J F. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endersed "Tender for Locks and Dam, Quebec Harbor, P. Q.," will be received at this office until 4 P.M., on Monday, February 10, 1913, for the construction of two Locks and Dam in Quebec Harbor, Que.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. L. Michaud, Esq. District Engineer, Merchants Bank Building, St. James St., Montreal; A. R. Decary, Esq., District Engineer, Post Office, Quebec, C. E. W. Dodwell, Esq., District Engineer, Halifax, N. S.; F. G. Goodspeed, Esq, District Engineer, St. John, N. B, and J. G. Sing, Esq., District Engineer, Confederation Life Building Toronto, Ont.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent (5 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender,

By order

R. C. DESROCHERS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works.

Ottawa, December 26, 1912,

WANTED,—At once two carpenters for the Argenteuil Granite Company, apply at the Quarry or to William Duncan, Brownsburg.

FOUND,—On Brownsburg Road, the night before Christmas, a Lady's Hat. Owner can have same by calling at Post Office Brownsburg and paying expenses.

FOR SALE,—Owing to leaving for the West, I will sell my property on both sides of Meikle and Water Street. A private house of eight rooms, with bath and lavatory, electric lights and every convenience that can be had, also a good shed and stable of eight stalls, adjoining Canadian Northern Railway Station and near Academy.

For further particulars,

Apply to

EDWARD HAMILTON,

Lachute.

Men's Overcoats. Some beautiful goods now in stock. We have also a lot of low priced overcoats in black and tweed. W. BANFORD & SON.

PETER CRUISE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in both French and English.

Lachute Mills. - Que

Sudden Death of Mr. Jos. Rodger.



Argenteuil has, within the past few weeks suffered the loss of many pioneers of this county, the last of which it is our painful duty to chronicle the death of Mr. Jos. Rodger, of Brownsburg, who passed suddenly away at his home on Tuesday morning. De eased was in his eighty-fifth year, and though ailing in health for the past three months, was quite active and had been down to Lachute that morning. Upon his return home about noon, he went into the basement to fix the furnace afterwards complaining of dizziness and within a few moments expired.

Mr. Rodger celebrated his 60th anniversary of his wedding on Saturday, March 4th, 1911, and formerly lived in the East Settlement, afterwards removing to Beech Ridge to a farm purchased from Mr. Bond.

Having acquired considerable skill as a carpenter, Mr. Rodger gave up farming and worked at his trade for some time in St. Andrews village and afterwards in Montreal. From there he went to Roxton Falls to take charge of a saw mill owned by the late William Rutherford, of Montreal. After his engagement there had come to an end, he erected a saw mill and commenced lumbering operations for himself at West Wickham, Que. When the timber became exhausted in that local ty Mr. Rodger looked around for a new location, and he was induced to locate in his native county. At that time the Montford & Gatineau Railway was commencing to construct a line up to Arundel, and Mr. Rodger pushed ahead of the road and located at Sixteen Island Lake, becoming the pioneer-resident and first postmaster of that now popular summer resort. Here he built a saw mill and operated the same for about ten years.

Here, also, in a very humble but comfortable log shanty, while waiting for the construction of the railway, many sportsmen from the city became his welcome guests, and many there are all over Canada, who look back with longing but with pleasure to the merry nights and lucky days spent with him during the primitive days of Sixteen Island Lake. Having disposed of his business there, he purchased the residence and property of the late Captain Gat' Howard, who a year previous thereto, had been killed in the South African War, and together with his wife and two daughters, the happy and aged couple have lived at Brownsburg during the past seven years.

The funeral took place yesterday morning, service being conducted by the Rev. J. L. George and J. A. McKenzie, the remains being afterwards removed to Montreal for interment.

Deceased leaves to mourn his loss a loving wife, and only sister Mrs. Andrew Todd of Lachute Road, and family of six daughters, Mrs. Alex and David Hawthorne, of Montreal, Mrs. W. S. Todd, of St. Andrews, Mrs. G. F. Calder, of Lachute, and Miss Mary and Alice at home.

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.

New Fall and Winter Goods

Suitings, Pantings & Overcoatings.

GENTLEMEN:—

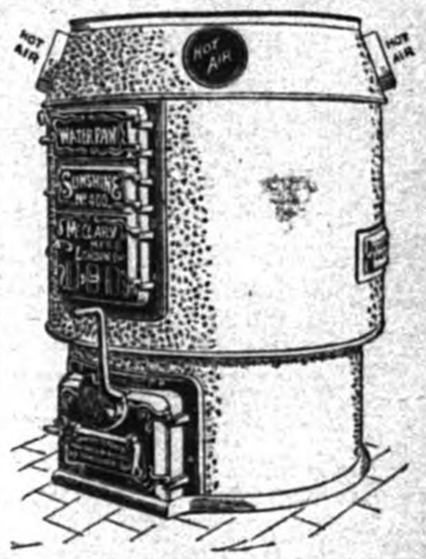
I always make it a point never to carry stock over from one season to another and this year having bought more than usual, I have a number of Overcoats, Sheepskin lined Coats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sweaters, Mufflers, Gloves, Mitts, and many other kinds of men's wear, which I am offering at cost and a few lines at less than cost. I prefer turning this stock into money, even at a loss, in order to make room for the large spring stock which will be coming in shortly now. Gentlemen, take advantage of this and put money in your pocket.

YOURS VERY TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.



Have Comfort,

Now that the cold weather is with us, your thoughts naturally turn to the problem of House Warming.

Wisdom, and the Sunshine Furnace

go hand in hand with each other, and will give you not only a warmth in your home, but a glow in your heart towards us for the comfort you will have by letting us install for you the only reliable Sunshine Furnace that burns coal or wood or both.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized - - - $5,000,000
Capital Paid Up, Rest & Undivided Profits, $7,618,167

Sterling Exchange Bought and Sold

Best current rates for Documentary Bills, Foreign Cheques, Commercial Paper, etc. Money transmitted abroad by Bank Draft or Cable Transfer.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. R. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

Quality Tells!

The emphatic demand of the public is for

"SALADA"

Tea and "Salada" Only.

Black, Mixed or Uncolored Green | Sealed Packets Only Refuse Substitutes

FREE Samples Mailed on Enquiry. Address: "SALADA," Toronto. 07

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY;

OR, THE END OF AMBITION, HOPE AND YEARS.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd)

"I can hardly credit the thought that Stuart would displease me as much as that," she said, slowly.

"I have a plan to propose," said Pauline, her dark, laughing eyes sparkling roguishly. "Write a note to him, telling him not to take her riding. I will deliver it to him. You know I meet him almost every morning at the florist's, whither he goes to select a bouquet for his fair lady love—your own sweet self, Gertie, dear—and many a time I help him out with my judgment in choosing the flowers."

"I will act upon your suggestion, Pauline," cried Gertrude; and on the spur of the moment she crossed over to her escritoire and dashed off the following lines:

"Stuart,—I have heard that you intend to take the young lady who is visiting your house out for a drive to-morrow afternoon. You have often heard me express myself on that subject. I will not have a lover who is at every other girl's beck and call. I can only add in conclusion: If you go driving with that young lady to-morrow afternoon, you may consider everything over between you and me. My decision is final. Now go, if you think best.

Yours in great haste,
GERTRUDE."

Sealing the letter, and affixing her dainty monogram in white wax, Gertrude handed it to her friend, who arose to take her departure.

"I am sure this will settle the matter," declared Pauline. "He will find some excuse for not taking her riding. Men can when they want to."

The two young girls embraced, kissed, and parted.

Outside the door, Pauline paused.

"I shall not give Gertrude's letter to Stuart until late to-morrow afternoon," she murmured. "By that time he will have returned from his ride with that girl—the ride which his mother and she has planned, and which he will know nothing about until the carriage is brought up to the door, and he is asked in her presence to take her out. He is so courteous he will hardly dare refuse, not having received Gertrude's note about it. It will be a cut to Gertrude's pride if she watches and sees him go. I should like to see her pride have a fall—that magnificent pride with which she queens it over her girl friends—the Hamilton pride which is quite as well known to every one as the Hamilton wealth. I should like to see her haughty head humiliated, see tears of mortification in those proud, scornful eyes. She will be sure to break with him if he rides with that other girl, and then—ah! who knows what will happen then? But for Gertrude Hamilton I am sure he would have fancied me. Yes, all is fair in love and war!"

CHAPTER IV.

When the dinner-bell rang, Gertrude Hamilton started. She had not thought it was so late. She knew her father would not be pleased if she were not punctual.

As she entered the library, Mr. Van Driscoll rose hurriedly to his feet to greet her. The touch of that little hand which lay for an instant in his clasp set his heart beating and every pulse throbbing as he thought that one day that little hand might be his own. His love was so great that it never occurred to him that Miss Hamilton was only ordinarily polite. She scarcely heard what he was saying; her thoughts were elsewhere.

At last dinner was announced, and they went to the dining-room. To Gertrude the meal seemed unusually long and tedious, while to James Van Driscoll it passed like a fleeting dream. He could have sat forever watching the lovely girl opposite him, whose dainty hands toyed so restlessly with the gleaming silver. As his glance met hers from time to time, the color would rise to his face, his lips would tremble, for the strong, earnest man was hardly master of himself. He did not notice that she never voluntarily addressed him, except when her position as hostess obliged her to do so, and that it was her father who kept up the conversation so briskly.

Gertrude did not neglect one trivial act of courtesy; yet, when they rose from dinner, Van Driscoll felt somehow that it would be no easy task to win the proud, beautiful girl on whom he had set his heart.

As they entered the drawing-room they heard a loud voice in the corridor without.

"It is Dick," said Gertrude, looking at her father in great embarrassment. The old gentleman's face hardened instantly into a deep frown of annoyance and dismay, as the sound of Dick's unsteady steps were heard advancing toward the drawing-room.

Van Driscoll understood what it meant. He knew well by the sound of the bolsterous voice that Gertrude's brother was under the influence of wine. Before Mr. Hamilton could reach the door, his handsome scapegrace son strode into the apartment.

"How are you, Governor, and you, Van?" he exclaimed, advancing very unsteadily, his hand extended toward the latter.

The old gentleman made no answer; Van Driscoll bowed.

"You intend to freeze me—me—out—eh?" he hiccoughed. "Well, by George! it's too—too—bad when a fellow isn't welcome in his own home. You're glad to see your brother, even if he is a graceless scamp, aren't you, Gert?" adding: "Essentially as I—I haven't been here for a week."

And with that he advanced to his sister's side, threw his arms about her and attempted to kiss her pure lips with his liquor-besotted ones.

It was as much as Van Driscoll could do to restrain himself from hurling him back and administering to him a sound thrashing, which he richly deserved, and he could hardly contain himself when the young fellow continued, in a thick, maudlin voice:

"You wouldn't shrink back if they were Van Driscoll's arms, I fancy. Ha! ha! ha! By the Eternal! never saw a fellow so deeply in love as he is with you, Gert."

By this time Mr. Hamilton had reached his son's side, and too enraged to give vent before any one in words, had grasped his arm with an iron hand, fairly dragging him from the room, the heavy, carved oaken door closing after them with a decided bang, and James Van Driscoll and Gertrude were left standing face to face with each other.

He flushed with embarrassment; she pale as death, humiliated, tears and composure striving vainly for the mastery, trembling like an aspen leaf, clutching hard at the back of a chair to keep from falling to the floor in a swoon.

"Miss Hamilton—Gertrude," said Van Driscoll, approaching, "do not agitate yourself so pitifully over what your brother has said. Won't you be seated? I—I want to talk to you. Please be seated," he beseeched. "I—I can not say one word while you stand there looking at me with such startled eyes."

Gertrude sunk into the nearest seat, Van Driscoll taking one opposite her.

"I had hoped to tell you what I have to say under different auspices; but, under the circumstances, I think it wisest and best to speak now. Your brother's words have forced the truth from my lips. I—I hardly know what language I should use to clothe my words. I have always been a stern man of law, little used to sentiment, so I will make use of the plainest words. To me they are the most eloquent. What I wish to say is: I—do love you, Miss Hamilton — Gertrude."

Then he, who was braver than most men, was quite at a loss what to say next. He had spent hours in the dead watches of the night thinking what he should say to her at such a time. He had gone over it a thousand times, and in his fancy he was always pouring out floods of eloquent words. Now, the reality for which he longed was his, and he sat before her in utter silence, the words trembling on his lips, and his heart beating with an unknown fear, a strange awe upon him, for the gleam in the eyes into which he looked completely overpowered him.

He saw his words had taken Gertrude by complete surprise. She was looking at him in wonder. There was no sudden blush, no drooping of the proud, bright eyes, no quiver of the lips, no beating of the quiet heart. Was he blind that he did not notice it?

After a moment he went on:

"Have you never guessed how much I loved you, Gertrude?"

"No," she answered, faintly, drawing back from him as he bent nearer.

"I wonder at that, for girls are quick enough in such matters. There have been times when I have gone away from this house, after spending the evening with your father, half mad with the torture of my love for you, and because it was so hard to control it whenever you were about. Gertrude, have you never known about it?"

"No," she answered again, more faintly than before.

In a moment he had caught her hands in his, and was telling her in eloquent, impassioned words the story of his love, and those words would have burned their way into any woman's heart, for his soul was in them, had there not been another man's image enshrined in her heart.

She looked so white, so startled, he was sure she was going to faint. He did not attempt to touch the hands again which she had drawn so suddenly from his clasp.

"I have been too abrupt, Gertrude," he cried. "You must think the matter over. I will take no answer yet, neither 'yes' nor 'no.' Think it over. I will come to-morrow afternoon for the answer that will mean either life or death for me. No, no; do not misunderstand me. I do not mean that I would kill myself if you rejected me—no one but a coward would do that—but I mean it would be the death of all the happiness the future might have had in store for me if you refuse me. I would live my life quietly out to the end, never looking with kindly eyes on any other woman's face. I will be true to my love for you. Gertrude, if your heart says one word in my favor, listen to it. I must go now. Please say good-night to your father for me."

He bent his handsome head and kissed the white hand which he had raised to his lips with reverential tenderness. Another moment and she was alone.

It had all happened so quickly that for a short time Gertrude Hamilton sat where he had left her, quite stunned and bewildered. Thus her father found her when he re-entered the drawing-room.

"Oh, father!" panted Gertrude, springing to her feet and flinging herself into his arms in a passion of tears. "How cruelly Dick has disgraced us!"

"Has Van Driscoll gone?" asked her father, entering at once on the subject that held the most interest for him; adding: "He did not remain long after I left him here with you, it seems. I hope you did not refuse him, my dear."

"Oh, papa! how could you know that Mr. Driscoll had proposed to me?" she cried, looking at him in utter amazement.

"Because he asked my permission to do so before you came down to dinner," he answered, promptly; adding: "Your scapegrace brother's blunder made matters a trifle awkward for both you and him. I hope, Gertrude," he repeated, anxiously, "that you looked with favor upon his suit, and gave him a favorable answer. I am sure he loves my little girl, and the love of such a man is beyond price. I will not live always, Gertrude, dear. That old pain in my heart is troubling me very much again, and it makes me thoughtful of the future. I could rest content if I could see you the wife of a man like James Van Driscoll before I pass away. Did you accept him?" he asked, eagerly.

Gertrude had drawn away from his clasp, looking at him with wide, dilated eyes.

"Hush! do not speak of it, papa," she answered. "I do not love Mr. Van Driscoll. I never could."

"I suppose if left to select a husband for yourself you would choose a popinjay like Harry Weber or Stuart Aldrich, or some one of similar calibre, and I should have no end of trouble breaking it off. I shall select the husband whom you will marry."

"Would you not consent to a betrothal of that kind, papa?" asked Gertrude, her heart sinking, the breath coming and going in struggling gasps through her white parted lips.

"Certainly not," he responded, promptly. "Such men as those do not know how to earn money; they only know how to spend it, and ten to one, when they come into their inheritance, they won't have their fortune a year. 'Money which comes easy, goes easy,' is a very trite but true saying. Young Aldrich, for instance, is a great spendthrift and a flirt, they say. A coquette is bad enough, but a male flirt—bah!"

The last sentence stopped the words Gertrude was about to utter. A male flirt! Where could her father have got such an idea? What grounds had he for imagining it? All of her young lady friends liked Stuart. She well knew that he could have any one of them for the asking; but the thought of Stuart flirting with any one of them shocked her beyond measure. She said to herself she would prove it on the morrow by his refusal to go driving with his mother's pretty girl friend.

Yes, that would be proof positive to her that her father's opinion of Stuart, her lover, was unjust—ay, cruel.

By a great effort Gertrude collected her scattered senses to listen to what her father was saying.

"I want to know what passed between James Van Driscoll and yourself, my dear," he said, laying his hand on her head, "for this matter interests me very much."

"He—he asked me to marry him, but added that he would not accept an answer of either 'yes' or 'no' until I had had time to think the matter over; and saying that he would call to-morrow afternoon for my decision, he took a hasty departure."

"That is quite like him, the noble, generous fellow," said Mr. Hamilton, warmly. "Retire now, my daughter, and go to sleep, that the roses may be back in your cheeks again by to-morrow. I miss them from your face to-night. And, Gertrude, if you wish to please me—ay, to make me very happy, you will say 'yes' to Van Driscoll when he calls to-morrow."

He kissed her and led her to the door. It was well that he did not look out into the corridor after her, or he would have seen her grope her way along like one suddenly stricken blind.

As she passed her brother's door on the corridor above, she heard the sound of an angry voice. He was talking with his valet. She did not mean to listen, but she could not help hearing a fragment of the conversation.

"Where is he now?" she heard her brother ask, in thick, enraged tones.

"At the area-gate, sir," the valet replied. "He has been there every night for the past three nights. He bid me say to you unless he received the money by to-morrow night it would not be well for you—he would not be put off by promises any longer."

"Curse the idiot! I will go down and see him for myself!" he cried. "Hand me my coat and hat."

A few moments later Gertrude heard her brother's footsteps going unsteadily down the rear stair-way, his valet following and entreating him in a low voice.

"Attend to your own affairs, and let mine alone," she heard her brother say, angrily. "How dare you—my servant—attempt to dictate to me?"

Looking from her window, Gertrude saw her brother and a shabbily dressed stranger walk half-way down the block and pause there, the faint echo of a wordy altercation floating back to her. She saw, too, that John Norton, her brother's valet, followed at a little distance.

Poor Dick! how reckless he was growing of late! She wondered if her father was doing right to cut him down to such a trifling allowance each week, and if he would be very angry at her if he was to discover that she was giving her brother all her pin-money to keep him from running in debt.

Only two days before Dick had come to her telling her she must help him raise a thousand dollars somehow. He must have it, or disgrace from debt would overtake him.

To her surprise, her father gave her the amount she wanted without asking any questions. She thought by that he must have surmised what she wanted the money for.

Dick had promised faithfully when she handed him the money that he would turn over a new leaf. All her hopes had been dashed completely when he entered the house that evening decidedly the worse for imbibing too much wine, and as she beheld him, she thought of her father's words:

"Dick is beyond the pale of redemption, I fear. A libertine, a drunkard, or a scapegrace will not reform."

Gertrude's head had barely touched the pillow ere the sound of the firing of a revolver close at hand startled her. Springing quickly from her couch, she hastened to the window, looking fearfully out. At that moment a man came quickly up the street, and turned toward the area-gate with great haste. His face was turned fully toward her for an instant, and as the moon's clear rays fell upon it, she plainly recognized her brother, Richard.

(To be continued.)

CHINESE POOR SOLDIERS.

Men of Oriental Republic Opposed to Obeying Orders.

The Chinese is a poor soldier, says Popular Mechanics. Not that he is lacking in courage, for on occasion he cheerfully sells himself as substitute and goes willingly to the executioner's axe in order to provide his parents with the small sum necessary to support them through life.

The strength of an army is in team work, and here is where he fails on account of his aversion to being ordered. This is found in his domestic and industrial work. A general line of policy or desired results can be laid down and he will faithfully work in accordance therewith, but he dislikes to be followed up through the details of the work with frequent orders.

He will produce excellent results, but they must be accomplished in his own way. Hence the essence of good militarism—prompt and unquestioned obedience—comes in direct conflict with his nature and makes him a poor soldier.

However, this trait is not entirely wanting in other nationalities, as every business man knows to his sorrow, and the difficulty of getting employes to do a thing in the prescribed way is one of the constant anxieties.

Nothing Like Civility.

Nothing is more honorable and pleasant than civility and nothing more ridiculous and burdensome than ceremony. Civility teaches us to behave with proportionate respect to everyone, according as their rank requires and their merit demands. In other words, civility is the science of men of the world. A woman of good address who conducts herself with due circumspection conciliates the love and esteem of society because everyone finds herself at ease in her company, but a ceremonious woman is the plague of her acquaintances. Such a one requires too much attention to be a pleasant associate, is too seldom satisfied with what is paid her, and every moment feels her pride hurt by the want of some frivolous etiquette. You cannot be too formal to her, nor can she dispense with her formalities to others. In short, ceremony was invented by pride to harass us with peurile solicitudes which we would blush to be conversant with.

"FAKED" PRECIOUS STONES

EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO DETECT FROM THE REAL.

Resemble Gems So Closely as to Deceive Even the Best of Experts.

While on the one hand jewellers are becoming so scientific in their knowledge of precious stones and so expert in the matter of tests, as to make it almost useless for tricksters to endeavor to impose upon them, it is equally true that the manufacture of jewels, particularly rubies, has reached such a fine art that they have to exercise the greatest care and be constantly on the qui vive to distinguish the artificial from the natural stone.

Experienced pawnbrokers find it extremely difficult to detect the real from the false, with the result that they are often deceived, a fact which was revealed in a recent case in London, in which it was stated that the plaintiff had paid $550 for a pair of ruby earrings, for which, some time later, some one had substituted what are known as "reconstructed" stones, worth but a small part of that amount.

The False and the True.

As an expert points out, the difference in price between the natural and the artificial stone is so great—that ratio being about a hundred to one—that in the case of large stones there is a grave risk of fraudulent substitution of the one kind for the other. It appears that there is a considerable industry in the manufacture of rubies springing up in Paris, says London Tit Bits. Stones weighing as much as ten carats when cut, of excellent color, and to all appearance, clear and flawless, are easily prepared. The so-called "reconstructed" stones are formed by the fusion in the intense heat of an oxy-hydrogen flame of a number of small fragments of natural ruby; but the fact that they are not natural stones is invariably betrayed by the tiny bubbles and faint curved markings that are to be seen in the interior with the aid of a powerful lens.

There are many shops in London which sell "reconstructed" rubies as such, and a brisk business is done with those who, while they are willing to pay, say, £20 or £30 for a "reconstructed" stone, cannot afford an outlay of several hundreds which would have to be spent on a natural stone of the same size. Of course, there are fraudulent-minded persons who sell "reconstructed" stones as genuine jewels to the ignorant, and for this reason it is always advisable, when buying jewellery, to go to a reputable firm.

For instance, mis-shapen pearls are made to appear more than their value by being cut up and rounded off with a composition substance. The addition is hidden by the setting, and, as seen by the wearer in a pin, appears perfect.

Rubies Made to Order.

It has been asserted that attempts to "reconstruct" other precious stones such as the emerald, have so far failed because of the more complex nature of its composition; but several French scientists claim to have discovered the secret of making artificial sapphires, rubies and emeralds of any desired size or shape.

There was Prof. Miethe of Berlin, for instance, who for a long time had been attempting the artificial production of diamonds, who devised in 1908 a practical method of producing rubies, sapphires and emeralds at a remarkably low cost, in addition to making that rare and costly gem known as alexandrite, which is found only in the most limited quantities in Russia.

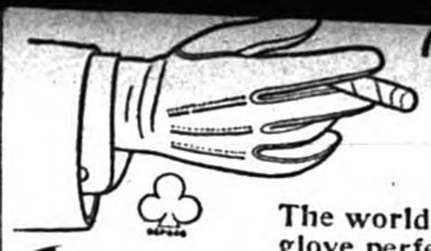
A Matter of Time Only.

Many attempts of course have been made to manufacture diamonds within the last 50 years, but up to the present science has not yet succeeded in making a diamond that has the properties of a mined diamond—that is, a diamond of any size, although minute jewels which in form, appearance, color, hardness and action on light are the same as the natural gem have been turned out.

In the opinion, however, of Sir William Ramsey, the minent scientist, the production of diamonds of marketable size is only a matter of time. "The manufacture of diamonds," he says, "of any size and value is by no means a scientific impossibility. Small diamonds have already been produced, but the crystals formed were not of saleable size, and the tremendous cost of experiments has so far prevented any commercial application of the idea."

Sir William also makes the interesting announcement that it is quite possible that in the near future we shall be making diamonds from sugar. "Sugar," he says, "is entirely carbon and swells up into a black mass when heated. The diamonds is carbon crystalized. Under the necessary conditions of heat and pressure, it is conceivable that some person may discover a simple and cheap method of making diamonds by artificial means from carbon in one of its many forms."

Boys and Girls | Send Post Card today for, how to make "Easy Pocket Money" Send at once before they are all gone. Address P.O. Box 1216, Montreal, Can.



PERRIN GLOVES

The world's standard of glove perfection.

Style —— Fit —— Durability.

See that the trade mark is on every glove.

GUARDS THE CROWN GEMS.

Push Button Shuts All Doors in the Tower of London.

The British crown jewels are guarded in the Tower of London. At great cost the section of the tower wherein these famous gems are kept has been made impregnable against all robbers.

At a given signal all the gates and doors of the tower would be instantly closed, and that by the simple pressing of a button. Buttons are placed in the governor's room, at Scotland Yard, and at other points known only to a few responsible officers. Even the massive gates of the middle tower, which weigh several tons, may be closed by electrical process in order that no one within the tower may pass out. At the same time there would ring an alarm bell to warn warders, police and soldiers to prepare themselves for any emergency.

In other days several attempts were made to steal the crown jewels. A Colonel Blood actually succeeded in getting possession for a time of the crown and sceptre of the United Kingdom. This he did by overpowering and binding the keeper. The latter, however, contrived to raise an alarm, and help arriving from an unexpected quarter, Blood was pursued and overtaken, but not before he had got clear of the precincts of the building with his precious booty.

It was this attempt that led to the adoption of an elaborate series of precautions to guard the treasure. There is a special military guard of picked men, who give and receive a countersign that is changed every four hours. In addition, aside from the electric alarm system mentioned above, there is a rigid system of visiting patrols, etc.

The most valuable of the jewels are secured by a massive iron grating, the keys of which are held by the Lord Chamberlain, out of whose custody they are supposed never to pass. Curiously enough, this apparent superfluity of caution once nearly resulted in the destruction of the entire collection by the great fire that threatened the tower in 1841. The flames had attacked the jewel-house itself before the keeper succeeded, with the aid of a crow-bar, in forcing an admission to the house, so he might hand out the jewels to the firemen and police in waiting.

ODD SHORTHAND ERRORS.

Instances When Smiles Were Aroused by Misplaced Vowels.

A volume could be filled with amusing stories of shorthand mistakes, the greater number of them due to mistaken vowels, says a writer in the Strand Magazine. For instance, "This day is big with fate" was transcribed "This day is big with fat," while "A house of many gables" was transformed into "A house of many gabbles." The use of a wrong vowel may have the most amusing result, as in the phrase, "Man, know thyself," which was once converted, in the report of a sermon, into "Man, gnaw thyself." To misplace a vowel is, in shorthand, the easiest thing in the world. T. A. Reed, a well-known reporter, tells of a pupil who by this means turned "mighty acts" into "mighty cats," and another report of a sermon was spoiled by the advice "Return a blow with an axe" instead of "a kiss."

The "reporting style," in which the vowels are omitted altogether for the sake of rapidity, is responsible for the famous American story of the shorthand man who took down a note of his wife's instruction to "Be sure and remember to bring home some Castile soap," and, as a result, returned home with a tin of ox-tail soup!

Newspaper readers are sometimes astonished by mistakes on the part of reporters. Consider, for instance, the surprise of the readers of a certain staid daily some years ago when they learned that a public man had the night before solemnly announced that "All reforms in this country have been brought about by Prussia!" The word the great man had really used was "pressure," not "Prussia." So, too, considerable astonishment was caused when "curates," instead of "pew rates," were reported to be "the greatest enemies of the church."

A somewhat similar type of error was perpetrated by the reporter who made Lord Carnarvon say that "In these days clergymen are expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor." What he had said was, of course, "a Jeremy Taylor." Another reporter referred to John Bright "the gamecock" instead of "the Gamaliel of Birmingham," and yet another transcribed his notes of Mr. Chamberlain's remark, "They bring up their puny popguns and spatter me with abuse" as "They bring out their penny popguns and spatter me with peas."

The people of Edinburgh were once highly indignant that Professor Blackie should have referred to the "greasy" atmosphere of their town, when he had really been commending its "breezy atmosphere."



LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

Every farmer who allows an outside closet to remain on his farm is Looking for Trouble—disease and illness—for himself and his entire family.

It Has Been Proved

That nine out of every ten cases of illness on the farms are directly traceable to the outside closet—that horrible sink of disease and filth.

Just think! You allow this horror to remain within a few steps of your home—and force your family—your wife and daughter to use it—in all weathers—winter and summer.

Why, man, it's outrageous! Especially when you consider how little it would cost you to install a Good Health Sanitary Closet—right in your own home. Imagine how your family will appreciate its privacy and convenience. Make up your mind now to get rid of that outside privy. We will show you how.

Mail This Coupon to Us RIGHT NOW

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Gentlemen:—
Please send me literature giving full particulars of the Good Health Sanitary Closet.
Name .....
Address .....

"I Sleep Soundly, Feel Like New"

All Who Lack Vigor, Those Who are Dispirited and Worn Out, Should Read This Carefully.

Proof That Health and Renewed Vitality Quickly Return When Right Remedy is Used.

"I am only thirty years old, yet for almost two years I have felt more like seventy-five. I have found it difficult to sleep at night, and in the morning felt so depressed and heavy that effort was difficult. My hands were always clammy and perspiration on slight effort would break out all over me. It was not unnatural that I should begin to brood over the chance that I should be unfit to do my work, and this dread made my sleepless nights perfect misery. After repeated trials of medicines and mixtures, Dr. Hamilton's Pills gave me the first gleam of hope. From the very first I could see they were different in action from other pills. They didn't gripe and acted as naturally as if nature and not the pills were cleansing my clogged-up system. My spirits rose. I felt much better. The sluggish action of the system gave way to normal activity. Dizziness and headaches ceased, appetite, good color and ambition to work returned, and have remained. I am like a new man, and I thank Dr. Hamilton's Pills for it all."

This was the experience of J. E. Parkhurst, a well known grocery dealer in Jefferson. Follow his advice, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for your stomach, kidneys and liver, and you'll enjoy long life and robust good health. All druggists and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, 5 boxes for $1.00, or postpaid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

PREHISTORIC BUILDERS.

Their Marvelous Skill Has Been Lost in the Ages.

How the people of prehistoric times hewed out the great stones,—larger than any that are quarried to-day,—hauled them from distant hills, and lifted them to the very top of their pyramids and fortifications will probably forever remain a mystery.

Near Cuzco, in Peru, there is an ancient Inca fortress formed of granite and limestone boulders, some of which are as large as a house, with edges as carefully trimmed and fitted as the parts of a picture puzzle, and the surfaces as smooth as on the day they were set up. The stone itself, close-grained and a rich brown in hue, must have been brought from a distance, as none like it is found near by.

The secret of this marvelous skill has been lost in the ages, but the modern descendants of the ancient builders relate legends that, to their simple minds at least, explain the mystery. Mr. S. S. Howland has told some of these in Scribner's Magazine.

The one most credited by the Indians is that far back in the mountains a plant grows, the juice of which, spread upon the surface of a stone, will cut it through as with a knife, and not deviate from the line that has been painted with it, and also that a little of this juice rubbed upon the surface will smooth it as a brook smooths a pebble.

To support this story, they declare that in the mountains lives a bird that makes its nest in holes on the sides of steep cliffs. To do this he brings in his beak a bit of a shrub, which he holds against the stone, until in a very short time it has eaten away enough rock to furnish the space required. They also insist that many, many years ago some Indians working among the ruins of Tiaguanaco discovered a great closed cistern. They forced off the lid; it was full of a thick, greenish liquid. In their anxiety to make use of their find as a place to keep their grain, they ladled out the stuff and threw it broadcast over the great stones and columns amid which they were working. What was their wonder, on returning the following day, to find that everything that greenish fluid had touched was broken and split up into small fragments.

Whether the Incas had knowledge of some such wonderful agent or not, one thing is certain—no tools or weapons have ever been discovered that have an edge capable of carving these stones.

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

are best for nursing mothers because they do not affect the rest of the system. Mild but sure. 25c. a box at your druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

163

WOMAN SHOT AS TRAITOR.

Wife of Officer Reveals Mobilization Plan to Lover.

A tragedy in which a Bulgarian woman's love led her to betray her country and brought upon her swift retribution is told in the Petit Parisien, of Paris. According to the special correspondent of that journal at Sophia a woman of high standing in that capital, wife of a Bulgarian staff officer, was found guilty of betraying the Bulgarian mobilization plans to the Turks and was shot.

A few years ago, when she was still a young girl, she fell in love with a dashing young officer attached to the Turkish Legation at Sophia. Her parents, however, would not hear of their marriage, and when the young officer was recalled to Constantinople the girl reluctantly married a Bulgarian officer.

Some time later the Turkish officer returned to Sophia charged with a special mission, and friendship was renewed between the two. Finally, it is asserted, the Turk asked her to run away with him. "I have been ordered by my superiors," he said, "to obtain the Bulgarian mobilization plans. If I do not succeed I shall be relegated to some distant command in Asia Minor and we shall have no chance of seeing one another."

The woman pointed out that they were both too poor to think of eloping, and told him to be patient. A few days later she handed him a bundle of documents containing the Bulgarian army war plans. She had taken them from her husband's desk and told the Turkish officer to photograph them and to give the originals back to her.

When the war broke out the Turkish officer was captured in one of the first engagements and papers were found on him revealing the whole affair. He was tried by court-martial and shot. The young Bulgarian woman, though the wife of an officer, was not spared, and, having been found guilty by a special court at Sophia, was also shot.

Her husband, determined to wipe out the dishonor on his name, was one of the first in the storming line at Kirk-Kilisseh, and fell riddled with Turkish bullets.

IF YOUR BABY IS SICK GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The little ills of babyhood and childhood should be treated promptly, or they may prove serious. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will regulate the stomach and bowels and keep your little ones well. Or they will promptly restore health if sickness comes unexpectedly. Mrs. Lenora M. Thompson, Oil Springs, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girls as occasion required, and have found them always of the greatest help. No mother, in my opinion, should be without the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SCENES IN CHOLERA CAMP.

British Correspondent Describes Horrors at San Stefano.

A correspondent in Constantinople sends a graphic story of the horrors of cholera in the camp at San Stefano.

"In company of the first secretary of the embassy of one of the great Powers and also of Major Ford, I visited the cholera camp at San Stefano, ten miles from the walls of Stamboul.

"What we saw on leaving our motor car and mounting the railway embankment, which was probably thirty feet high, was an open space like a large village green or suburban recreation ground, surrounded by better class houses two or three stories high, built in the European style, for San Stefano is a summer resort of the wealthier Constantinople residents. Two soldiers stood on guard on the railway embankment, but they did not halt us. Their duty seemed to be, like that of the other armed soldiers, only to prevent those within the cordon from escaping.

"Bodies which had been thrown from trains lay as they had fallen. Some had stuck on the top of the embankment, others had rolled part of the way and others all the way to the bottom. Sometimes they were single, sometimes in groups and piles of three or four. Around a one story stable at the base of the embankment was a group of fifty or sixty dead and dying lying together.

"As we descended the embankment we approached a man on the other side of the carriage road, which ran parallel to the railway. He attempted to crawl across, but failed, fell in the roadway and there remained. Another beside the roadway raised his head and asked the motor man what his tank contained. The motor man replied 'Petroleum.' The man's head sank back to the ground.

"Several heads were then raised and several of the stronger men sat up and cried to us in the hearing of their Moslem attendant. I asked an embassy kavass to interpret. The kavass said: 'They say, "We are sick men, and none gives us water and none gives us bread."'"

SCALES, DANDRUFF AND ITCHING

Head so Itchy Could Hardly Stand It. Dandruff Showed on Coat Collar. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in One Month.

223 Elizabeth St., Montreal, Que.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me permanently from dandruff and scalp itch that I was suffering with since over a year. I had an inflammation of the lungs and a very strong fever. When I recovered, my head was covered with scales and dandruff, and it was so itchy I could hardly stand it. The dandruff showed on my coat collar. I had used various medicines without relief. I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them, and I am very glad of it, because I am perfectly cured. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap. It took one month to cure me. I take pleasure in recommending Cuticura Soap and Ointment to anyone who is suffering with scalp or skin diseases." (Signed) Hector Perras, Dec. 30, 1911.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Prevent falling hair, remove crusts and scales, and allay itching and irritation of the scalp, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment, afford the speediest and most economical treatment. They assist in promoting the growth and beauty of the hair by removing those conditions which tend to make it dry, thin, and lifeless, often leading to premature grayness and loss of hair. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 46D, Boston, U. S. A.

Very Sorry.

"Look here," he said to the groom, "are you the man who put the saddle on Miss Jennie's horse?"

"Yes, sir. Anything wrong, sir?"

"It was loose—very loose. She had no sooner mounted than the saddle slipped and if I hadn't caught her she would have been thrown to the ground."

"I am very sorry, sir."

"But I did catch her," went on the young man, meditatively. "I caught her in my arms and—here's half a dollar for you, John. Do you suppose you could have the girth loose when we go riding again to-morrow?"



PERMANENT.

"What did yer give me that nasty look for?"

"I didn't give you that nasty look. You always 'ad it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

By Appointment.

"I see that some professor says that the average man wastes 15 years of his life," she said.

"Yes, waiting for his wife, probably," he replied.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Would Fly From London to India.

The well-known English aviator, Cody, is making plans to take part in the flight from London to India. This event has lately been organized and is likely to be of great interest on account of the unusual length of the trip. Several important prizes are to be awarded for the flights. However, the organizers are likely to postpone the event for some time, owing to the fact that the original path lay across the Balkans.



Expected Death From Day to Day

Another Case Where Life Was Saved and Health Restored by Nerviline.

We have all read and heard of the agonies of sciatica, but only those who have been tortured by this dread malady can fully appreciate what it must mean to be cured after years of suffering.

It is because he feels it his solemn duty to tell to the world his faith in Nerviline that Victor P. Hires makes the following declaration. "For three years I was in the Royal Mail service, and in all kinds of weather had to meet the night trains. Dampness, cold, and exposure brought on sciatica that affected my left side. Sometimes an attack would come on that made me powerless to work. I was so nearly a complete cripple that I had to give up my job. I was in despair, completely cast down, because the money I had spent on trying to get well was wasted. I was speaking to my chemist one day, and he recommended 'Nerviline.' I had this good liniment rubbed on several times a day and got relief. I continued this treatment four months and was cured. I have used all kinds of liniments, and can truthfully say that Nerviline is far stronger, more penetrating and infinitely better than anything else for relieving pain. I urge everyone with lumbago, neuralgia, rheumatism, or sciatica, to use Nerviline. I know it will cure them."

Get Nerviline to-day, large family size, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; all dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y. and Kingston, Canada.

Congenial Topic.

Mrs. Bridgely — Seems to me you're pretty unsociable for a husband. You never talk to me when we're alone, now-a-days. Say something.

Bridgely—All right. What in the deuce makes that girl so slow with the supper bell?

WHY NOT SPEND THE WINTER IN CALIFORNIA!

Attractive rates will be quoted by variable routes, affording finest scenery The Los Angeles Limited, leaving Chicago daily 10:16 p.m. for Southern California, the San Francisco Overland Limited, leaving Chicago 8:30 p.m., less than three days en route, provide the best of everything in railway travel. The China and Japan Mail leaves Chicago daily 10:45 p.m. for San Francisco and Los Angeles. Illustrated literature on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago and North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

German Soldier's Dramatic Death.

A sergeant-major of an infantry regiment stationed in Bremen was sentenced to a slight disciplinary punishment for having mortally wounded a man with a revolver in the course of a fight. He appealed against this, but was informed that his appeal had been rejected. He then ordered his men to load their rifles with blank cartridges, but during their absence reloaded them with ball cartridges. He then drew up his men in firing line and carefully showed them how to aim their rifles straight at his heart. With the utmost calm he then ordered, "Fire!" and fell with four bullets through his heart.

Driving Out Horse Cars.

The Government of Wurtemberg, Germany, is taking steps to substitute auto-bus lines for all the horse traction lines existing in the country, and it is now engaged in drawing up the plans for the project. The department has already entered into connection with the leading German automobile constructors in order to secure their co-operation in the enterprise, and bids will no doubt be called for in the near future. At present the department has not made any definite decision in the matter.

CONSUMPTION

All suffering from Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Weak Lungs, or a Weak Throat, should write for particulars of my medicine. It never fails. It satisfies you that it does you good. WM. R. COPELAND, 511 Pape Ave., Toronto, Ont.

The Rendezvous.

He—It's 8 o'clock, and you were to be here at 6!

She—Did I say 6? I thought I said 7!

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Ready.

"Is this car ready for fall and winter service?" asks the railway manager.

"Yes, sir," says the shop boss. "We have varnished it inside with a nice, smelly varnish that acts like glue and won't allow the windows to be raised. We have tightened all the ventilators so they won't open, and have fixed the heating plant so that five minutes after the car is loaded the varnish will smell like fury, everybody will be too warm and it will be impossible to get any fresh air."

Nobody ever made the best of anything by worrying.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

KING LOSES SECRETARY.

Lord Knollys Retires From Arduous Post at Age of 74.

The retirement of Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary, is announced. As a matter of fact he resigned before the Coronation. Few people understand how really onerous have been the duties which Lord Knollys has carried out for so long. The work of the King's private secretary is never finished. It is of so confidential a nature that, next to the King himself, the private secretary knows more of the things that matter than any man in the kingdom. The confidential reports of the Prime Minister, the Foreign Secretary and all the other officers of state, as well as all social matters, pass through his hands. He opens the despatch bags and goes through the contents with the King, hearing his views, taking notes and afterward framing replies. He is thus conversant with the inner working of the machinery not only of the kingdom but of the whole empire, and has a more intimate knowledge than any one of the relations of Great Britain with other powers. Prime ministers and foreign secretaries come and go, but the King's private secretary remains. It is no wonder that Lord Knollys at the age of 74 feels that it is time to retire from such an exacting post. His successor is Lord Stamfordham, better known as Sir Arthur Bigge, who was the King's private secretary when he was Prince of Wales and who has since been associated with Lord Knollys.

"What did papa say, George?" "He said it was too cold to talk nonsense." "But did he know that you wanted to marry me?" "I—I think he did." "And didn't he encourage you to proceed?" "Yes, he held the door open for me."

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BAYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. H. BAILEY.
Parkdale, Ont.

Her Natural Protector.

"Oh, Clara, we had a dreadful scare this morning; a burglar scare!" said Mrs Fink. "There was a frightful noise about two o'clock, and I got up. I turned on the light and looked down, to see a man's legs sticking out from under the bed."

"Mercy, how dreadful! The burglar's?"

"No, my dear, my husbands. He had heard the noise, too."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

If Toronto Keeps Growing

And It Is Sure To

Figure your profit in five years:—Six-roomed House with all conveniences, $2,500 to $2,800, bringing in $22 to $25 per month rent, and can be bought with $500 or $600 down. Will soon pay for itself. Write for particulars.

J. B. LeROY & CO.

771 Queen E., TORONTO

Established in 1888

TRY IT WHEN YOU'RE TIRED

You will find it wonderfully refreshing

LIPTON'S TEA

It sustains and cheers

Self-Restraint.

Self-restraint is being able to see another man making more money than you, without wanting to borrow from him.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

HUNDRED ACRES—COUNTY HALTON; Good House; Buildings; Orchard. Cheap and on easy terms.

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH GOOD buildings and apple orchard; about five miles from Hamilton.

H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

FRUIT FARM — FIFTY ACRES IN Elgin County, soil good, sand loam; 2 acres apples, cherries; 5 acres strawberries; eighteen acres raspberries and blackcaps; buildings fair; would exchange for larger farm or city property. Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

FARMS WANTED.

FARMS WANTED—LOW PRICED FOR old country buyers. J. Drummond, 18 Toronto St., Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

HELP WANTED.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT NEEDS Railway Mail Clerks; $90.00 month; examinations everywhere soon. Specimen questions free. Franklin Institute, Dep't J 188, Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

Your Overcoats

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct to Montreal, Box 33. Gold Medalist.

British American Dyeing Co.



Boys! Girls!

Can you Solve This PUZZLE?

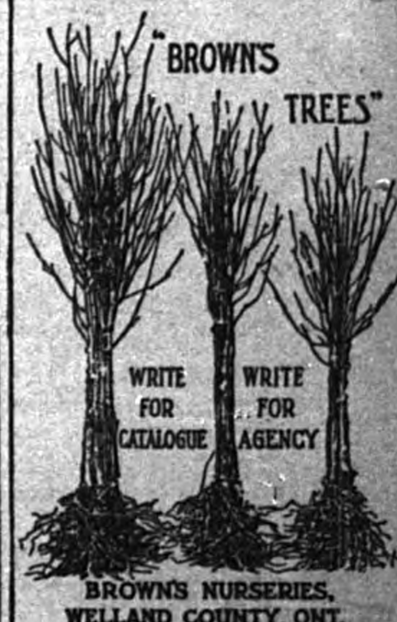
Count the number of faces Santa has stowed away in his whiskers and face and win a prize.

1st prize, pair hockey skates
2nd prize, boys' or girls' watch
3rd prize, printing outfit or doll

Three beautiful gold and silver embossed Christmas Cards given to every boy or girl who tries.

Cut out ad. and mark faces with cross and mail to us to-day with your name and address written plainly.

TORONTO TRADING CO.
454 Logan Ave., Toronto, Canada



BROWN'S NURSERIES, WELLAND COUNTY, ONT.



For Sewing and Reading The Rayo is recognized as the best lamp made. It gives a clear, steady light, soft and mellow; the ideal lamp, according to best authorities, for all work requiring close attention of the eyes (far superior to gas and electricity).

The Rayo Lamp

Lighted without removing chimney or shade. Easy to clean and rewick. Inexpensive. Economical. Made in various styles, and for all purposes.

At Dealers Everywhere **THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited**

TORONTO MONTREAL HALIFAX WINNIPEG ST. JOHN

Municipality of the County of Two Mountains.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Narcisse Forest, secretary-treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Two Mountains, that the hereinafter described lots of land will be sold by Public Auction at the said County Hall, in the village of St. Scholastique, on Wednesday, the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, with costs, before the sale, to wit:—

MUNICIPALITY OF ST. COLUMBAN.

Name	No. Cadastre	Amount due
Estate Dwyer	147	$35,50

MUNICIPALITY OF STE. MONIQUE.

Joseph Pichette	Part of No. 145 between Albert Chartrand on same No. 125, and Alfred and Venant Venant Lecompte No. 144	$20.15

St. Scholastique, Jan. 4, 1913.

NARCISSE FOREST,
Sec.-Treasurer M C.C.T.M.

Great Stocktaking Sale
Everything Must Go

In the line of Suits and Overcoats we have a big quantity which we will positively sell at Bargain prices. Also our gent's furnishings we are sacrificing at very low price.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

We do all kinds of pressing and cleaning, also neat repairing. Pressing 50cents. Cleaning 50cents.

RALPH BROS.

Opposite Post Office.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

G. L. Meikle & Co.



Furs! Furs!

We are now showing the largest assortment of FURS that we have ever had.

Ladies' Rat Lined Coats with Sable Collar, Ladies' Astercan's with and without Sable Collars.

Men's Coon Coats, all sizes and quality. Buffalo Robes, Goat Robes, Fur Collars, Fur Caps, Gauntlets, Muffs and Children's Grey Lamb Hats and Collars.

Call in and see our Ladies' $50.00 Rat Lined Coat, one of the best values we have.

Our aim is to keep, only high class FURS and we guarantee every garment.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Superior Court.

—: o :—

Canada,
Province of Quebec } No. 591.
District of Terrebonne }

JOSEPH STEPHENS, farmer and gentleman of the village of Shawbridge, County and District of Terrebonne,
Plaintiff.

vs.

Dame AMANDA MARY DAGGETT, wife of Jos. H. BERNARD, architect, of the City and of the District of Montreal, and the latter to authorize his wife hereto; the said Amanda Mary Daggett, of parts unknown.
Defendants.

Upon motion of the Plaintiff to this effect:

The Defendants are hereby ordered to appear within a month.
Ste. Scholastique, December 27, 1912,
GRIGNON & POKATIER,
Prothonotary S.C.
NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—: o :—

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties,— Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Our Ladies' Jackets are made by the best firms in Canada. Northway and Rogers are household words in the realm of Jackets. Their factories are the cleanest and most sanitary and this is very important.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Some Special Features of the LAYTON BROS., PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass.
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsedby leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

Wishes all his Friends and Customers
A Happy and Prosperous New Year

Men's Overshoes Water proof 1 and 2 buckles.
Men's Warm Felt Boots.
Ladies' Warm Felt Boots.
Men's Women's and Children's Moccasins.
Infants Boots, all sizes and Colors.
Ladies' Gaters and Leggins.
Children's Leggins.
Ladies' nice warm Slippers, (all colors.)

A large assortment of Gent's Furnishings. Extra Special Bargains in Skating Boots and Skates. Skates put on boots free.

Also a full assortment of all kinds of Boots and Shoes at lowest price.

BOOTS REPAIRED.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Hamilton's Bread is Good Bread!

Telephone No. 80

A glance in our store will convince you that we have laid ourselves out to satisfy your holiday demands. You will find some beautiful boxes of choice confectionary, pretty toys and presents for the young folk, also a nice selection of Christmas cards.

— We have made up a beautiful line of Cakes. Call and see them.

R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

Ladies' Coats
Men's Overcoats
Boy's Overcoats
Stanfield's Uuderwear

(The Old Reliable)

These goods don't need any further introduction. They TALK for themselves when you see the goods and hear the prices. Yours while they last.

McFAUL BROS., West End

Goodwins Limited
Montreal Que.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT



YOU SHOULD KNOW

QUALITY
ECONOMY
SERVICE

THAT GOODWIN'S quality means the best offered by any mail order house in Canada.

THAT our prices are a positive saving to you.

THAT this store publishes a most complete catalogue, illustrating the vast range of new merchandise shown at the counters of Montreal's Largest Departmental Store.

WE PAY ALL DELIVERY CHARGES AND REFUND MONEY IF GOODS UNSATISFACTORY

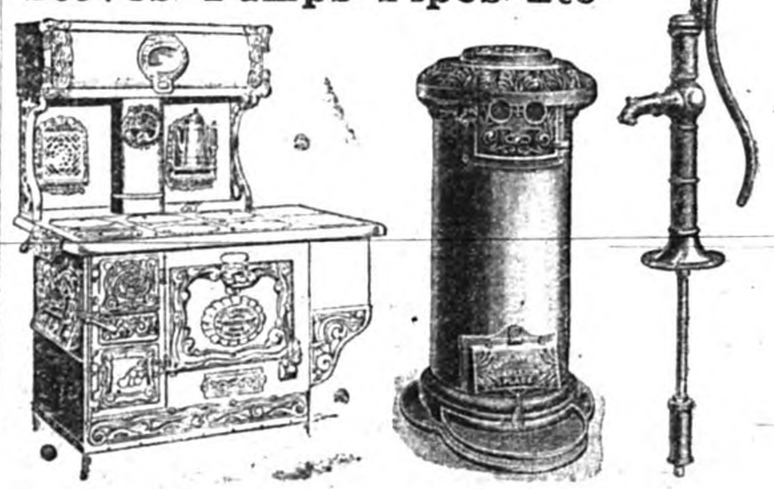
SEND FOR A CATALOGUE
FREE FOR THE ASKING

We will shortly publish a Special MID-WINTER Sale Catalogue. Fill in and send us this coupon that we may put your name on our Mailing List to share in the many bargains we publish from time to time.

MAIL EXPRESS FREIGHT

FREE CATALOGUE COUPON
Name.....
Address.....
Please send your Catalogue No. 7 to the above address, FREE of all charges.

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 17. 1913. — NO. 52

Central Market!

FRUIT.

We have just received a supply of winter apples.—Northern Spies, Greenings, Fen Davis, Gravesteins, Russets and Baldwins, which we are selling at comparatively low prices. Our stock is always up to the public demand and all our fruits are in season.

VEGETABLES, FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities, also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

Mr. W. G. Walker wishes to inform the public generally, that he has started a milk round in the town and is now prepared to make deliveries of milk between the hours of four and seven o'clock p m. Any persons desirous of requesting him to call, will drop a postal to

W. G. WALKER, Bethany.

MARRIAGES.

McALLISTER—McCLEAN.—At Lachute, on Jan. 7th, by the Rev. J. A. MacKenzie, Jane Isabella McClean, of Brownsburg, to Samuel McAllister, of Graniteville, P. Q.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Mrs James O'Brien who died at Staynerville, June 6th, 1912, aged 34 years and seven months

It is not home for mother is not here,
Angels have taken Her out of our care,
Dark is Her room and empty Her chair,
She has gone to that Home so peaceful and fair.

The Canadian Northern Quebec Railway Company.

—:o:—

Pursuant to Section 191 of the Railway Act, notice is hereby given that a plan, profile and book of reference of the location of the Canadian Northern Quebec Railway Company's Huberdeau Extension through the Townships of Arundel, Ponsonby and Amherst, Counties of Argentevil and Ottawa, mile 0.00 to mile 12.41, were deposited in the Registry Office for the County of Labelle at Papineauville on the 30th day of December, '13.

R. H. M. TEMPLE,
Assistant Solicitor.

Toronto Ont.,
January 2nd, 1913.

Masquerade Carnival.

The Masquerade Carnival came off last Friday evening as promised, and the attendance was considerably larger than anticipated, considering the short notice given. The costumes were not overly varied, although several excellent make-ups, were greatly admired. First prize were awarded to Miss E. Stewart as a lamp shade, and Mr. Adelard Bouchard, who in ladies gab proved most captivating and many sweet glances were thrown his way. In the juniors Miss Evelyn Hamilton took second as a Geisha Girl and Master Huntly Buchan an Indian chief.

The following is a partial list of those who participated:—Miss E. Stewart, Lamp shade; Susie B. Danam, Red wing; Margaret McKimmie, Fortune Teller.; Edith Fraser, Queen of hearts; Jessie Earle, Queen of hearts.; Doris Campbell and Annie Drennan, Girl Guides; Edith Beers, Hockey Girl.; Verda Kettyle, Aunt Susan.; Aggie Hay, Hockey Girl; Hazel McCoy, Backwards; Elsie, Hay, A merry widow.; Dora Barley, Snow-shoe girl.; Olive Boyd, Hockey Girl.; Evelyn Hamilton, Geisha girl.; Catherine Burwash, Hockey girl.; Ella Giles, Aunt Jane; Linnie Thompson, Bunt Margaret.; Messrs W J. Deacon, Biggest tough in town.; Douglas Derick, Old 11th Regiment.; G. Y. Deacon, Santa Clause; Geo. Graham, Clown; Douglas Todd, Officer of the 17th Hussars; John McKimmie, Hooligan.; Ernest Saunders, Sport.; Lindsay Demerse, Sport.; Eddie Barker, Negro.; Alfred Hunter, Alabama Coon; Huntly Buchan, Indian Chief.; Lyall Middleton, Irish Sally; Alex. Barker, Huntsman.; Harold McFaul, Santa Clause.; Howard Morrison, Housemaid.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church are arranging for a Valentine Tea on Tuesday, February 18th. Keep the date open. Particulars later.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Men's Overcoats!

We have stocked some very fine lines of the above and it is your privilege to avail yourselves of this opportunity to fit yourself out in a nice, dressy, warm coat for the winter. We do not quote prices, because we are recognized as the one-priced store, and our reputation stands to give the very best values at the lowest cost.

We have prepared for the cold weather by stocking a very fine line of FURS. They are splendid values, so come along and make your selection before the best are gone.

In GROCERIES we lead. In our store you will find the choicest lot of groceries in town. Fresh and good. 'Nuff said.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Wm. Deacon was in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss Lawson, of Montreal, is visiting her sister Mrs. Bampton.

Mrs. J. Boyd, of Shawbridge, is spending a short visit in town.

Miss Ethel Gordon, of Genoa, is visiting her friends in Newark, N. J.

Miss Violet Kennedy and Mr. Donald Ellis, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Mr James Armstrong spent a few days in Ottawa and Buckingham this week.

Mr. Roy Dewar, of Dewar Lake Sask, is home on a visit to his many friends.

Mr. Robt. Sommerville, of Montreal, spent Sunday visiting friends in town.

Mrs Riddell of Arundle, spent a few days last week the guest of her sister Miss More.

Miss Lily Doig spent a few days last week at North River visiting her sister Mrs. Knox.

Mr. Fred Roberts, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. W. Deacon for the week end.

Mr. Jekins, of Montreal, was in town over Sunday, and occupied the pulpit of St. Simeon's Church.

Mr. R. Todd is in Ottawa this week attending the Fat Stock Show, with his year old Clydesdale Fillie.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser McOuat, of Cassleman, Ont., are in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McOuat.

Mr. Jeffrey, of Montreal, returned home on Saturday last after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McOuat.

Services in the Baptist Church on Sunday next conducted by the pastor. At 11. a m. "How much more," 7. p.m. "Fear Not."

The Merchants of our town have again decided to put the early closing tuto effect so that the stores will be closed on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 p.m.

Mr. Telesphore Dallaire spent the week-end in Montreal attending the election of the Board of Directors for the Catholic Order of Foresters.

The steel for the new C.P.R. bridge over the West River has arrived and the work of construction will shortly be put in execution.

The business of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil, is in the meantime being attended to by Mr. G. F. Calder, Registrar, as Deputy Clerk of the Court.

Mr. Robert McArthur was in Montreal this week in his official capacity of District Deputy Grand Master, for the purpose of installing the officers of the varied Oddfellow lodges to their perpective positions for the ensueing year.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church, Brownsburg, are holding their Annual Tea meeting on January 23rd. Tea served from 6 to 8.30. Admission 35 cents. Come and enjoy yourself. A good program.

Mr. R. E Cogland, of Huntingdon secretary of the Milk Shippers Consolidated Milk Coy has been in town this week and met with considerable success in the flotation of shares for the new company. The farmers are appreciating a good thing and some $15,000 has already been taken up in this section.

Presbyterian Services for Sunday, Jan. 19th.—Lachute, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m., Rev. J. L. George. Upper Lachute, 11 a m, Brownsburg, 7.30 p.m., J. A. MacKenzie. The Annual meeting of the congregation will be held on the evening of Friday, the 17th, when the business for the evening is completed, refreshments will be served. A large attendance is looked for.

Next Sunday, January 19th, will be Missionary Sunday in all the Methodist Churches on the Lachute Circuit. Mr. G. F. Johnston, a prominent business man of Montreal, will present the Missionary problem to the people of Lachute and Eastsettlement. The pastor will present the same subject to the people at Mirabel and Brownsburg.

Epworth League on Monday at 7.30 p.m. Leaders, Mrs. M. Jones and Mrs. Brennan. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p m.

Elected by Acclamation.

The Municipal elections passed off with little excitement on Monday last. There was no opposition offered to any of the candidates and Mr. J. P. McKimmie had the satisfaction of declaring Messrs. L. Labrosse, Victor Lefebvre, Robert Hamilton, A. McFaul and Fortunate Deslaurier elected by acclamation as councillors and Mr. Felix Paquette as Mayor. Short addresses were given by each of the newly appointed officers, who thanked the electors for the honor conferred upon them and severally pledged themselves to work arduously in the best interests and advancement of the town.

Our new mayor is a young man who has served six years in the council, and is thoroughly conversant with the vexed questions that have been brought forward during that time He has well earned the distinctive honor that has been accorded to him and we feel sure that he will give a good account of himself in his new role.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, of Montreal, spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. Ewery Simpson.

Messrs. O. B. Lafleur and Sons announce that they are prepared to purchase lumber in any quantity. So bring it along to them without delay.

Mrs. Upham and daughter, who have been the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foreman for the past few weeks, left on Tuesday for Montreal, prior to departure next week, for her home in Indian Head, Sask.

Should you be awakened some night by the loud tinkling of an electric bell, don't be too much alarmed but just remember that the Bank of Ottawa have installed a Burglar Alarm, for the purpose of safeguarding the moneys intrusted to their care.

Lachute Victorious

The hockey season was opened on Saturday by a visit from the C.P.R. telegraph team of Montreal. It was an interesting game but somewhat one-side, the visitors giving the old-time apology for their loss, of the smallness of our rink. The game was played in three 20 minute sections and resulted in a win for the home team of 10 goals to 4 The privilege of skating after the match proved an added attraction and was greatly appreciated. The team was afterwards entertained to supper in Rices Hall by the members of the Good Templer Order and their friends.

—:o:—

An exciting match is promised for Saturday next when the Comets of Montreal, Champions of the Spalding League for 1912 will cross sticks with our local septette. They are a pretty fast aggregation of players and there will be lots of sport in witnessing our boys try to wrest the laurels from them. Be sure to come on time and lend encouragement by your presence. Skating immediately after the match. Game starts at eight o'clock.

ST. ANDREWS,

—:o:—

Rev. Dr. Ross attended the meeting of the Presbytery in Montreal this week.

The Snowshoe Club had a social evening in the Club Rooms on Monday evening.

Mrs. Andrew Todd, of Geneva, is visiting her daughter Mrs. N. McKeracher.

Mr. Fred McKay K. C., of Lachine, was the week end guest of his brother Mr. J. A. McKay.

A meeting of the Woman,s Missionary Society was held at Miss Harrington's on Tuesday afternoon.

A splendid race-track, which is being prepared on the river here promises to be quite a feature of interest.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss Ivy Graham is confined to the house with Chickenpox.

Misses A. Sittlington and Jean Pinkerton were in Carriere recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr John O. Noyes has gone to Ottawa, where he has secured a position for the winter.

Miss Annie Cooke has reopened her school again after spending her holidays in Shawville.

Mrs. Frank Douglas and daughter Mildred returned to Montreal, after spending their holidays with friends here.

News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay have returned home again.

Mrs. Wm. McCluskay is here on a visit from Ottawa.

Mrs. Flynn is spending a short visit with friends in the city.

Miss Campbell left on Wednesday to accept a position in Montreal.

Mrs. L. Ganeau has returned from the hospital and is slowly recovering.

Mr. Jones who has been spending a pleasant visit with his friends in the Old Land, returned home on Wednesday last.

The new toboggan slide is now in full swing and affords a lot of fun to the large number who are patronizing it.

It is reported that Mr. Thos. Simon who is here on a visit from Penhold, Alberta, has disposed of his property in Brownsburg to Mr. Jno. Jackson.

Mr. W. R. Young of Winnipeg, was the guest of his sister Mrs. Dr. Fraser on Wednesday last prior to taking a trip with Mrs. Young to the Bermudas.

While attending a meeting of his creditors in Montreal on Monday last, Marcel Mousein, the Syrian storekeeper was arrested on a charge of attempting to defraud his creditors.

Will eDrilling!

I wish to announce to the farmers of this vicinity that I am working all of my seven gasoline drilling machines this winter, so if any are in need of water, we will find it for you and be pleased to execute your order if you write to

ARTHUR CAMPBELL.
L'Orignal, Ont., or phone No. 18.

Watch this Space next week

J. A. Bedard & Son.

THE ELITE

We are showing a grand display of Christmas and Holiday Goods at very low prices. A large variety of Dolls dressed and undressed.

Toys of every description, Beautiful China, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Spoon Trays, Marmalade Jars, Jewel Boxes, Hair Receivers, etc., Perfume and Stationary in Boxes.

Handkerchiefs and Ties for Ladie's and Gentlemen Dainty Gifts in Cut Glass. All the latest Books.

Large assortment of Hand Bags and Purses, Shawls, Scarfs, Gloves. Head quarters for smallwear.

Don't forget to try the famous Bias Corset's suits every figure.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street

Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

Xmas and New Year Gifts

Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick-Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

"A TRIUMPH" IN TEA QUALITY

"SALADA"

PURE, CLEANLY PREPARED AND DELICIOUS

BLACK, MIXED or NATURAL GREEN

Free Samples mailed on enquiry. Address: "SALADA," Toronto.

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY;

OR, THE END OF AMBITION, HOPE AND YEARS.

CHAPTER V.

When James Van Driscoll left the Hamilton mansion he walked slowly down the street. He did not turn his steps homeward, for a fever of unrest was upon him. How beautiful the night was! How bright the stars, and the full white moon that shed such a silvery radiance over the trees and green earth and sleeping flowers! He felt that he must walk on and on until the throbbing of his heart should cease. He wanted to be alone—to think of Gertrude, and to ponder too, over a strange thing that had occurred. In the midst of his declaration of love to Gertrude, and while he was waiting in such anxiety for the words that would fall from her lips, there flashed across his vision another face—white, stern, and terrible in its hard, set expression as he had seen it last in the crowded court-room, and he could hear a wild voice crying out:

"If you send my father to prison, Heaven will curse you for it! Every joy will turn to Dead Sea fruit on your lips, every hope fail as you grasp it, and in that hour remember my father—and me!"

The district attorney shuddered, a cold chill passing over him as he recalled it. How strange it was in the hour which should be the beginning of a life of happiness and love, he should recall Jessy Carr, the old photographer's daughter, and her prediction!

He walked up one street and down another, smoking one cigar after another, until midnight sounded from some distant belfry. Then he went home to the palatial mansion to which he hoped some day to bring fair Gertrude as his bride. He could not rest after he had entered the house, so for an hour or so he sat by the open window lost in conflicting thoughts.

He would certainly be an equal match for beautiful Gertrude as far as a money view of it went. The grand mansion in which he sat was his. So were the row of mansions on both sides of the street as far as his eyes could reach, also valuable lands along the river front. Every one knew the story of his life. It had been a strangely thrilling and romantic one. He thought of it as the moon became obscured behind dark, heavy, threatening clouds, and one by one the stars died, the wind rose, rocking the trees, and presaging a heavy storm. On just such a night, years before, an ocean steamer was heading toward port. The one prayer of both captain and crew was, to pass the light-house in safety, thereby escaping the hidden reefs that lay in the way. It was long after midnight when the terrible storm broke at last. The hissing of the wind rose into a scream, the sullen waters dashed the steamer about.

The reeky clouds seemed to fall on the sea, pouring down a deluge of water. It had broken in all its fury. The thunder roared; the lightning flashed; it was one of those terrible storms that carry destruction everywhere. At first it was wonderful, then it became alarming, and at last frightful.

The old light-house that had stood for a score or more of years—a signal for the mariners—went down in the gale, leaving the great waste of waters to the inky darkness, save for the vivid flashes of lightning that lighted up the heavens for a moment with a red glare, then died out, leaving the mighty waves and the steamer to God's will.

Over the wild fury of the storm those on shore heard a sound that filled their hearts with terror—the firing of the minute-gun, which denoted that a ship was in distress at sea.

They listened with strained ears. Over the wild hissing of the storm they could hear the cries of the passengers and crew. Then the steamer struck the rocks, and there was a mighty crash. The ship was so near now that those on the shore listening with strained ears and bated breath, could hear the wild cries and prayers of the drowning, and see between the flashes the high waves tossing dark objects about. When the gray dawn broke, they found a little babe, unclothed and half drowned, wedged in between two broken spars, close by the water's edge.

Rough men raised it tenderly, while great tears rolled down their weather-beaten cheeks as they whispered one to the other: "Heaven bless the little one! It is the only living creature saved from the terrible wreck!"

All, save the babe, had gone down in the storm.

The women took the child from them, saying that it would be almost a miracle if it survived. The story of the dreadful disaster filled all the papers the following morning, and thousands flocked to the fisherman's cottage, where the babe had been taken, to view the little one whom God had decreed should be saved when all else perished.

It was soon ascertained that the only babe among the list of passengers was that of Mr. James Van Driscoll and his young wife. They had been traveling abroad during the past two years; but when their little one was a few months old, the importuning of the grandparents to bring the little one over, that they might behold their wonderful grandson, became so urgent with every letter, there was nothing else to do but to gratify their earnest wishes, and, full of hope, they embarked on the ill-fated steamer.

Among the first to learn the dread news from the "extras" was Horatio Van Driscoll, the grandfather. He had proceeded with scarcely a dozen lines ere he turned to his wife with the bitterest cry that she had ever heard fall from his lips.

"Marcia!" he cried, "come here and read this to me. I am stunned. Great God! tell me that I have not read aright. Marcia," he whispered, in an awful voice, "it says that 'The Lady Elgin' has gone down. She was to have been in port today with our only son, his wife, and their little child. Read it to me, Marcia. The lines swim before my eyes. 'The Lady Elgin' has gone down with all on board, except a little child. Tell me it is not true, or I shall go mad!"

He forgot that the grief of his wife was as great as his.

For an instant the darkness of death swept over her. Her heart stopped beating, her senses began to reel; then, with a mighty—ay, a superhuman effort, she controlled herself and attempted to comfort him.

"I can not say 'God's will be done,' Marcia," he moaned. "There are so many others in the world who are tired of life, and who are praying for death, that could better be spared. If I had been taken in his place it would not have been so pitiful. When the old die it is just; it is when the young die that we cry out that Heaven is not merciful."

When they had controlled themselves sufficiently to read all the long columns through, they learned of the little child, James Van Driscoll's babe which the waves had cast up without taking from it its feeble, fluttering life.

They lost no time in going to the fisherman's cottage for the little one, their tears falling like rain when they saw it sleeping so contentedly on the breast of the woman who was nursing it.

They lavished a world of love on the bright little fellow who grew up in their home, becoming the sunshine of their lives, the delight of their old age. He received as fine an education as wealth could provide and a quick, brilliant mind retain. There was but one drawback to the old folks' complete peace of mind. They desired the young man to study for the ministry—to see him a Methodist minister was the one ambition of their lives. But, for the first time, he rebelled gently but firmly.

"My heart goes out to the law," he said. "I can not be a minister, for my soul would not be in my work. I feel that I could, in time, become a lawyer whom my fellowmen would look upon with honor. I believe that I could some day do great service to the community in making laws that would go a great way in hunting down criminals and stamping out crime. An inward monitor tells me that is my mission in life."

"Marcia, it is best to let the boy take his own head," said the old gentleman. "If he insists on studying law, we shall have to let it go at that."

"He seems to have such a mania for hunting down criminals that it seems to me he should have studied to be a detective instead of a lawyer," declared his wife, looking at James over the rims of her glasses. And she went on, slowly: "Like yourself, the dream of my life was to see him a Methodist minister; but old people, like you and me, live to learn that it is never wise to build up hopes on our children, for we seldom realize them. They are like the down of the thistle flying off here and there where fancy wills. Let James follow his own bent; it is useless to choose a vocation for him that he does not fancy."

So James Van Driscoll studied law, and was admitted to the bar. Dame Fortune bestowed her gifts upon him with a lavish hand. His keen wit, subtle satire, and brilliant rhetoric startled the people, and he made his way rapidly toward the front of his profession.

The crowning triumph of his life came when he was elected district attorney by a large majority. And when he took his oath that he would do his duty by the community, the people felt relieved. His wealth was so great he could not be bribed to shut his eyes on wrongdoing when he should bring it to light and prosecute it.

Criminals trembled and muttered maledictions against him, for he was known to be their deadliest foe. He showed them no mercy. Hundreds of them left New York, drifting to other places, rather than be caught in his vicinity and be ground in the wheel of justice by his relentless hand.

Old Mr. Van Driscoll and his wife lived to see the lad in whom they had such great pride become famous. Then they died, leaving him all their vast wealth, aggregating to something like two millions of money. In the will he made this proviso: If his grandson James should die unwedded, he would will all of the possessions which had been left him to the Methodist church he had loved so well; if he married, he would still leave a liberal donation to it when the time came for him to give up this world's goods.

The brilliant young district attorney was considered an excellent match by mammas who had daughters to marry off well. In vain they gave little affairs, and sent him cards, and gave their husbands, brothers, and sons no peace until they formed his acquaintance and invited him home to dinner. He was so wary a fish that he eluded all baits; no one could land him. He refused all invitations courteously but peremptorily.

He had no eyes for anything but law-books, until one day, quite by accident, he met Gertrude Hamilton.

It had happened in this way. Some months before, just as he was about to step upon an up-town car, a young man, rather the worse for wine, was attempting to cross to the opposite pavement. He missed his footing. In a trice he would have been lying ground to atoms beneath the swiftly revolving wheels had not a strong arm suddenly reached forward and, with the power of Samson, flung him bodily back. This quick action saved the young man's life. Van Driscoll let the car pass on. Who shall say that it was not fate which prompted him to take the dazed young man's arm and lead him home, when he discovered it was but a few blocks away!

(To be continued.)

FISH THAT ATTACKS MAN.

Deadly Barbed Water Foe Frequents Southern Seas.

Probably one of the most dangerous and least known of man's watery enemies is the canderu, a fish three to eight inches long and guilty of the extraordinary habit of diving suddenly into the human anatomy by the most convenient channels.

There are two distinct species, one eel-like in appearance, blunt-headed and smooth-bodied, the other armed with a sharp, bony snout two or three inches in length swallow-tailed, and covered from snout to tail by small barbs. It is particularly attracted by the orifices of the human body, into which it dives suddenly and with great force, producing a shock somewhat akin to a powerful electric discharge. In the case of both types a serious surgical operation is involved, but in the case of the Beni variety the more the fish or the victim wriggles the farther the fish penetrates—and it cannot get back. It frequently causes death, for a surgeon is a rara avis in these wilds. I saw two cut out of a woman in Riverdale, South America, where the victims are common. The fish is a bloodsucker, and can be easily caught with a lump of raw meat, into which it dives in a much similar way—the proboscis being probably its usual means of securing blood.

B. P.'S LITTLE JOKE.

General Sir Robert Baden-Powell is in many ways a most remarkable man. His memorable defence of Mafeking is writ large in Britain's annals; and had he not been destined for an army career he might have made his mark on the stage, for he is an admirable actor. He could have shone professionally as an artist also, for his drawings and his mastery of color management evince genius; while he is quite accomplished in certain walks of science, being almost as much an authority on aerial machinery as his brother, the military aeronaut.

Moreover, "B.-P." is ambidextrous, writing or drawing with equal facility with either hand. And the Chief Scout has that conspicuous carelessness for convention which bespeaks the man of affairs who "gets there" always.

When, in his younger days, he was Military Secretary at Malta, his "flippancy" was now and then more than a trifle trying to his serious chief.

At a swell Government House function "B.-P." was deputed by his superior to ask a young lady to



Sir Robert Baden-Powell.

kindly repeat a skirt dance which had greatly pleased the company present.

The fair artist, who—after the manner of some of her kind—was somewhat affected, protested that she positively couldn't, and that if she did she would be completely "blown."

"B.P." returned to the Governor looking rather crestfallen and hesitant, as if there was something he would rather not say.

"Well?" questioned the great man.

"She won't," replied the messenger.

"Why?" demanded the Governor.

"Don't know," said "B.-P.," except that she said she'd be blowed if she did!"

Chickens Lack Originality.

Abby, the littlest girl of the family, was seated at the breakfast table one morning. As usual, eggs were served. Either she was not hungry or she had grown tired of the inevitable bill of fare, for very earnestly and soberly she remarked: "I do wish hens would lay something besides eggs."

We can't see ourselves as others see us by looking in a mirror.



Whenever you see a well gloved hand think of

PERRIN GLOVES

SCOTCH PEOPLE AND GHOSTS

SUPERSTITIONS DIE HARD IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Districts Almost Old-World in Adherence to Belief in Supernatural Events.

"Them wha follow freits freits follow!" is an old Scotch saying which expresses much of the philosophy of omens, for it indicates that a fatalistic belief in impending evil arrests the endeavor that might prevent it, says the London Globe. The old beliefs in the supernatural of the Highlanders of Scotland die hardly; indeed, there are still among the lone shielings of many a Highland glen old men and women who cling to their old-world superstitions as tenaciously as the hardy heather clings to the scanty soil of the rocky Grampians.

Have Dread of Ill-Luck.

Few people would be alarmed nowadays if the serving man sneezed while making one's bed. It was believed, however, that this would seriously disturb the sleep of the next occupant of the bed, and that the evil could only be averted by burning a little of the straw with which the mattress was stuffed. Then it was unlucky to stumble on the threshold of a dwelling house or to return for anything that had been forgotten, and it was a dowie day for the man who had the misfortune to witness the passing of an old, bent woman. On some parts of the Highland seaboard it used to be considered exceedingly unlucky to rescue a drowning man, and many a poor wretch perished as the result of this barbarous belief. The idea might almost be termed suicidal, in view of the fact that most of those living on the Highland seaboard were fishermen and exposed to the danger of drowning every day of their lives. It was only owing to the diligence of the clergy and the landlords that this abominable belief, so foreign to the habits of hospitality and kindness of the people, was stamped out.

If a person desired the death of another there was the couplet to be cried through the keyhole of the door of his room:

"Will ye come, or will ye go?
Or will ye eat the flesh of cranes?"

Ill luck attended you if you met a man on his way to pay his rent (there is no evidence to show that landlords were exempted from the evil influence), or if you met a bare-headed man. People would go out of the way to avoid a hare or a pig, and were quite convinced that things would turn out all wrong with them if they washed their hands in water in which eggs had been boiled.

There were many more premonitions, such as the crowing of a cock at midnight, which foretold good or bad news according as the legs of the animal were warm or cold! The appearance of black clouds on the first day of the new year, which boded no good for the persons over whose houses or lands they appeared—and so on; but the difficulty generally lay not in detecting omens so much as in interpreting them.

Beasts Had Significance.

There were many curious superstitions about animals, and a few of these are by no means dead even to-day. What Highland schoolboy has not cast horsehairs into the horse-trough and wonderingly awaited their transformation into eels? Then there was the story of the leeches which lurked near the fords and sucked the blood of passing horses. This leech had a more ferocious aspect than the sea serpent, for it had no fewer than nine glistening eyes! The mention of the sea serpent recalls a verse that used to be popular in the north:—

"Seven herrings are a salmon's fill,
Seven salmon are a seal's fill,
Seven seals are a whale's fill,
And seven whales the fill of a Cirein Croin."

This Cirein Croin is just our sea serpent of the "big gooseberry" season, and some idea of the enormous size of the marine monster may be gathered from the line which is sometimes tagged on to the rhyme just quoted:—

"Seven Cirein Croins are the fill of the big Devil himself!"

Buy Living Fish.

Copenhagen has a model fish market, built by the municipality. With the exception of the larger varieties, like cod and halibut, all the fish are kept alive in tesselated tanks filled with running water. There is no other town where all the fish, whether cheap or dear, are so beautifully fresh. In the harbor there are a large number of wooden boats pierced with holes and filled with fish. These boats just float on the surface of the water, and the living fish are taken out of them when wanted. But as every one cannot go to the water's edge to buy fish, there are water tanks on wheels, and the live fish are brought to the doors of the people's houses.

Boys and Girls — Send Post Card today for, how to make "Easy Pocket Money" Send at once before they are all gone. Address P.O. Box 1296, Montreal, Can.

Use Your Influence for Concrete Roads

There's no need to point out the advantages of good roads.

The *kind* of good road, however, is another matter.

It used to be that there was little choice. Macadam for the country and smaller cities was the only material used. Then, twenty years ago concrete was introduced. And for these twenty years *concrete has been proving itself.*

It is now acknowledged to be one of the best known materials for roads or for street pavements—to be as far superior to ordinary macadam as macadam is superior to sand.

Estimating the Cost.

It is not the first cost of a road that determines it's real cost; nor is it the first six months of service that determines whether it's a good road or a poor one.

The only sure way to find out what a road has cost, is to add to the first cost all that is spent for repairs in fifteen or twenty years.

Now, that's where concrete roads win every argument—their first cost is practically their only cost; they require little or no upkeep cost. Concrete, instead of needing repair, actually becomes stronger with age.

How You Can Help.

You can help your community to come to a wise decision the next time the question of roads comes up. *Your* influence will be a factor in providing yourself and your neighbors with thoroughly satisfactory highways.

We wish to convince *you* first—we know that when you are "backed up" with facts which we will gladly furnish you, you will be able to convince your neighbors.

Make it *your* business to get these facts. We have a special department which will not only give you the facts, but will also supply valuable assistance to any community desiring to build concrete roads.

Ask for "Good Roads Literature" or use the coupon.

Please send me the facts about concrete highways.

_____

_____

Address—Good Roads Department,

Canada Cement Company, Ltd., Montreal

That Terrible Fatigue Can Be Overcome

A Simple Home Remedy Now Cures Lack of Energy, Loss of Ambition, and a Feeling of "Don't-Care."

Successful in Nearly Every Case.

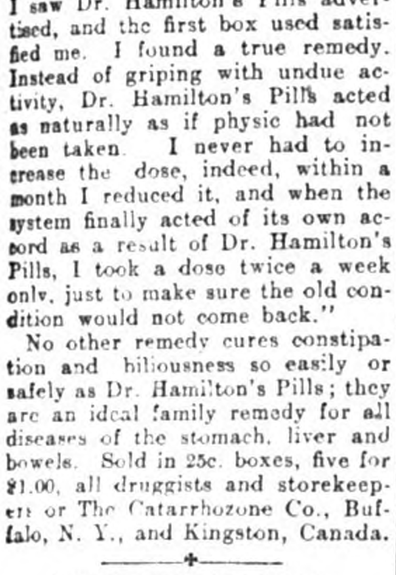
That miserable nervousness and half-sick tired-all-the-time condition is due nine cases in ten to a clogged-up system. You grow irritable and despondent, you lack ambition, energy seems all gone. Surest road to health is by the frequent use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they will make you feel like new all over in a short time.

Writing from his home in Barcelona, Mr. Frederick G. Mayer states: "I think no one ever suffered as severely as I did for nearly six months. So many serious symptoms were developing as a consequence of this evil condition of my system that I realized I must find a remedy. The strong pills of various kinds I tried seemed after their first effects were over to make me far worse and I did not know which way to turn for relief. I saw Dr. Hamilton's Pills advertised, and the first box used satisfied me. I found a true remedy. Instead of griping with undue activity, Dr. Hamilton's Pills acted as naturally as if physic had not been taken. I never had to increase the dose, indeed, within a month I reduced it, and when the system finally acted of its own accord as a result of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I took a dose twice a week only, just to make sure the old condition would not come back."

No other remedy cures constipation and biliousness so easily or safely as Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are an ideal family remedy for all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold in 25c. boxes, five for $1.00, all druggists and storekeepers or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

LORD ROBERTS AT 80.

"No man could inculcate with better right the lesson of patriotism and physical fitness which is of the essence of the system of national service which he has striven to recommend," says the London



Lord Roberts.

Times of Lord Roberts, who has just completed his eightieth year. "Experts may differ as to the military value of some features in that scheme, but its moral value, and its influence on physique, are sufficient alone to make its adoption urgent in one or other form.

"The greatest moral which young Englishmen may drew from the example of Lord Roberts' career is precisely that which a system of national military training is most designed to fulfil—the duty of 'keeping fit' for national ends. With all his genius and capacity for work, the secret of Lord Roberts' sixty years of public service has been, we think, the constancy with which he has kept his faculties trained to meet the most sudden call of duty."

Just What He Said.

Housekeeper—"How's this? You promised to saw some wood if I gave you a lunch." Tramp—"I recall no such promise, madam." "The idea! I told you I'd give you a lunch if you'd saw some wood, and you agreed." "Pardon me, madam. Your exact words were—'I'll give you a lunch if you saw that wood over there by the gate.'" "Exactly. That's just what I said." "Well, madam, I saw that wood over by the gate as I came in."

Warts on the Hands Corns on the Feet

Removed Without Pain

Just apply Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; it does the whole trick; does it sure, does it in a real hurry too. Putnam's Extractor cleans off a wart or lifts out a corn without any bad after effect. You don't have to lay up—no inconvenience, pain or distress. Putnam's Extractor sells round the whole world. 25c. per bottle, sold and recommended by druggists.



THE HOME OF 7,000 MONKS

WOMEN CAN'T SET FOOT ON SACRED MT. ATHOS.

Once a Famous Retreat for Banished Notables of Byzantine Empire.

Among the possessions of disrupted Turkey in Europe there is none to which the Greeks have greater claim than the holy Mount of Athos, the most easterly prong of nature's trident—the three similarly shaped peninsulas that extend into the Aegean sea a few miles east of Salonica. Among the inhabitants of the sacred mount, some 7,000 in all, the greater part are Greeks, men who have withdrawn, most of them voluntarily, from life to eke out a lonely existence among the rocky defiles of the peninsula, dividing their time between the cultivation of heaven and earth.

Mount Athos, situated at the extreme southern point of the peninsula, rears its snowcapped summit 6,350 feet above sea level. It looks for all the world like one of the pyramids of Egypt transplanted to a colder clime, and its history is replete with as much mystery and charm. Stand on the plain of old Troy—to-day swallowed up in the name Anatolia—and you may see the hoary peak of Athos against the setting sun. Or climb to the heights of Olympus, in old Thessaly, and there, among the once sacred groves which to-day are infested with bands of thieves who fear neither god or man,

You Again See Athos.

These two peaks, one famed as the abode of gods who are to-day but myths, and the other the abode of holy men, are soon to become Greek again, if Greek diplomacy can so turn the wheel of fortune.

Nothing perhaps is more interesting of the many peculiarities of Mount Athos than the fact that women and even female animals are forever barred from setting foot upon it by a decree issued about the middle of the eleventh century. Lonely man lives there his miserable existence—for miserable it must be where no woman has a part—and dying disappears. Young monks come from the outside world to take the places of those who in their own behalf are merely "translated," but the name of this or that monk remains but a memory. Life there is the downhill stumble to old age and the grave. Never a gay laugh and seldom a smile, so that the sun shines on this God chosen spot in vain.

There are twenty monasteries on Mount Athos, all belonging to the order of St. Basil and twelve affiliated monastic communities where live the lay brothers. Others of these religious fanatics occupy hermitages far distant from each other, their goings and their comings guided by the ascetic principles of Saint Athanasius.

Of the monasteries the largest is Russian, there are two Serbo-Bulgarian and the rest are Greek, so that the latter race is largely in the majority, and thus dominates the community and the assembly which governs it. To this assembly each monastery sends one representative. But the Government is very primitive, as are the lives of the monks.

The Monastery Libraries

are vast storehouses of information, containing until comparatively recent times many priceless relics which the monks, their intellectual development having been left to its own devices, cared little or nothing for. Many of these documents tell in the language or Xenophon of the glories of a Greece that was. Indeed, much of the history of the East is locked up in these dust-filled coffreforts in which from time to time this or that wanderer has come across a priceless relic to carry off to the museums of Europe.

One of the most notable finds was a papyrus containing the fables of Aesop in Coliambic verse. But so many curio collectors, attracted by the fabulous tales of voyagers, have taken passage for Mount Athos that the monks have become suspicious and now refuse entrance to nearly all strangers. The larger part of the monastic valuables, however, are in safe and more worthy hands.

The Turks destroyed much of the valuable papyri in the monasteries in making cartridges during the war of the Greek independence in 1820-29. Other valuable documents were torn up by the monks themselves for fishing bait. Such is the value of historical documents to these monks who spend their time apart from their religious devotions in fishing and tilling the land.

In 1749 an attempt was made to establish an academy on the mount. For a time it flourished, drawing the flower of the youth of the East, but the teaching was so primitive that the academy became deserted and to-day is

A Mass of Ruins,

over which tangled vines, lizards and other crawling things hold sway. When the star of the Byzantine empire was at its zenith Mount Athos was a chosen retreat for those in court disfavor. Many others, wealthy and noble, had their fling at life and then banished themselves to Mount Athos.

Viewed from the sea in the fall of the year Athos is a mountain of exquisite beauty, with its shades and tints of dying foliage. High up on the mountain the monasteries can be seen clustering in the niches scooped out by nature. They are all strongly fortified and, with the exception of Rossikson, the Russian monastery, their architecture is a quaint representation of the Byzantine period which had so much influence on the sacred mount to its inhabitants. On the isthmus which separates the mount from the mainland traces can still be seen of the canal dug by Xerxes and his men before the invasion of Greece in 480 B.C. It is the story that Xerxes dug the canal because he feared lest he lose his ships in doubling the cape.

Among the Turks who inhabit the main land in proximity to Mount Athos there has always been a superstition that the Russian monks, some 3,000 in all, are in reality Russian soldiers in disguise, and if ever war should break out between the two countries the monks would seize their arms and march down onto the plain. With the passing of Turkey in Europe it can only be conjectured what new attitude will be assumed between the monks and their "unholy" neighbors.

TOLL OF WAR IN FIFTY YEARS.

Over Two Million Men Have Been Killed in Battles.

The Balkan war has given the generation some idea of what war means in detail. It is significant of the growing horror that a Bavarian newspaper should present its readers with a striking record of the wars of the last fifty years.

Under a series of little pictures of fallen soldiers on the battlefield it gives the number of killed in each great war of the past half century, with the strange exception of the Boer war. Here is the record:

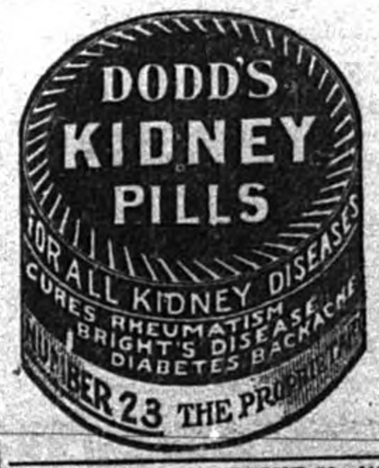
Crimean war, 750 000; Italian war of 1859-60; 45,000; American civil war of 1861-65, 800,000; Danish war of 1868, 45,000; Franco-German war, 215,000; Russo-Turkish war, 250,000; Russo-Japanese war, 200,000.

The addition of these figures shows that no less than 2,313,000 men were killed in these wars.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Mexicans Peddle Water.

In some parts of Mexico water is very scarce. Perhaps that accounts for the lack of cleanliness among the natives. Here and there you will see water carriers who have small tanks strapped on their shoulders in much the same manner as the Italian carries his hand organ. In these they carry drinking water from house to house, selling it by the gallon.



BABY LOVES HIS BATH



With

CUTICURA SOAP

No other keeps the skin and scalp so clean and clear, so sweet and healthy. Used with Cuticura Ointment, it soothes irritations which often prevent sleep and if neglected become chronic disfigurements. Millions of mothers use these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for every purpose of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 21D, Boston, U. S. A.

A Boon to Stock-Raisers

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds, Swellings, etc., Saves Thousands Each Year.

Of Practical Interest to Horsemen.

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank G. Fullerton, which we print below, gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years.

SAVED 1,000 BY NERVILINE

"Several years ago when my horse took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did I help, and because I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wending, of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least $1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."

Large size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c.; all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.; and Buffalo, N. Y.

Did the Easy Thing.

"He must be somebody."

"What makes you think so?"

"Didn't you notice that between courses at dinner he sat with his hands on the table, while everybody else kept theirs hidden, no matter how uncomfortable they were."

Mrs. Knicker—"This book tells what to do before the doctor comes." Knicker—"And my chequebook tells what to do after he comes."

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.
Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

Secret Parting.

"Jack and I have parted forever."

"Good gracious! What does that mean?"

"Means that I'll get a five-pound box of candy in about an hour."

WHY NOT SPEND THE WINTER IN CALIFORNIA!

Attractive rates will be quoted by variable routes, affording finest scenery The Los Angeles Limited, leaving Chicago daily 10:16 p.m. for Southern California, the San Francisco Overland Limited, leaving Chicago 8:20 p.m., less than three days en route, provide the best of everything in railway travel. The China and Japan Mail leaves Chicago daily 10:45 p.m. for San Francisco and Los Angeles. Illustrated literature on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago and North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Some Distinction.

Private Secretary — "I want enough salary so I can marry and be comfortable."

R. R. President—"What you ask is impossible, but I'll give you enough money to marry on."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Keeping Better Time.

They were at the skating rink. "George," she asked, as they rounded the bend, "is your watch correct?" "Yes," replied George, with a merry laugh; "it is keeping better time since I put your picture inside the case." "Oh, you flatterer! How could that be?" "Well, you see, when I placed your picture inside the case I added another jewel."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Pat's Reply.

He had just concluded what he considered the best political speech of the century. "Well, Pat," he asked one of his hearers, with kindly condescension, "what did you think of my speech?" "Sure, it was a grand speech," averred Pat. "Was there any part of it more than another that seemed to hold you?" the speaker asked. "Well, now that you ask me, I'll tell ye," responded the Irishman. "What took hould of me most, sir, was your perseverance—the way ye wint over the same thing agin and agin."

Some people are down on their luck and some others never have any to be down on.

PITCAIRN ISLAND DWELLERS.

Interesting People Descendants of "Bounty" Mutineers.

Bound for the South Seas on a cruise, which will last 185 days, H. M. S. Algerine, Commander Brooker, has just sailed from Esquimalt, B.C. Among other calls to be made will be one at Pitcairn Island, and Commander Brooker took with him clothing, books, etc., for the islanders, the descendants of the Bounty mutineers, who have so few visitors.

The residents of Pitcairn Island are a most interesting people. They are of a light copper color, being descendants of Englishmen who intermarried with natives. Their houses, mostly small cottages of three rooms, are built of lumber sawn by hand from native trees, some of the boards for finishing being secured from passing ships and the tools from kindly ship's carpenters. The men tend their gardens, build boats, fish, etc.

Some grain is grown, but not enough to supply the demands of the islanders and is threshed rudely with flails. The people are of a very religious turn of mind. They built a church many years ago in which is an organ sent to the island by the late Queen Victoria.

The population is about one hundred and fifty in number and the families are so intermarried that the majority of weddings are between cousins. The oldest man on the island is Governor; he is the executive, legislative and judicial branches all in one.

The first settlers were from the ship Bounty. The vessel left Spithead in 1787 and in the spring of 1789 Fletcher Christian and three companions broke into the captain's cabin and bound and gagged him, and the master and mates were set adrift in an open boat. They eventually reached land, and the mutineers after various vicissitudes reached Pitcairn Island and founded the colony which now occupies the little isle.

CONSUMPTION

All suffering from Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Weak Lungs, or a Weak Throat, should write for particulars of my medicine. It never fails. It satisfies you that it does you good. WM. R. COPELAND, 511 Pape Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Good For Two.

"Did you ever tell that young man that late hours were bad for one?" asked the father at the breakfast table. "Well, father," replied the wise daughter, "late hours may be bad for one, but they're all right for two."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

IT SATISFIES MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

Worth your while to test it

LIPTON'S TEA

Sustains and Cheers.

Lady—Uardon me, but are these eggs fresh laid? Grocer—Absolutely, madam. The farmer I purchased them from won't allow his hens to lay them any other way.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

HUNDRED ACRES—COUNTY HALTON; Good House; Buildings; Orchard. Cheap and on easy terms.

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH GOOD buildings and apple orchard; about five miles from Hamilton.

H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

FIFTY ACRES — IN MIDDLESEX County, 6 miles from London; soil clay loam; good buildings; excellent variety of fruit. Has to be sold to close an estate. The Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

FARMS WANTED.

FARMS WANTED—LOW PRICED FOR old country buyers. J. Drummer, 18 Toronto St., Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

SEVERAL NEW "SOLAR" ACETYLENE Gas Plants for sale. To clear out stock a bargain. Keith's Limited, 111 King West, 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. Gold Medallist. Address Box 233, Montreal

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the **"OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action**

BOILERS New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Manufacturers Ventilating and Heating Systems. POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO Engines and Shipbuilders

HOTEL TRAYMORE

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



A magnificent ten-story, fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hostelry the newest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City Hotels. A new feature is the unusual size of the bed rooms, averaging 19 feet square.

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

CHARLES O. MARQUETTE, Manager. TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY, D. S. WHITE, President.



Brings Solid Comfort to Old People

THE PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

All winter long—on the Zero days and the windy, blustering days—the Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater gives them real solid comfort.

It saves them many a cold and sickness for it easily warms the rooms not reached by the ordinary heat.

The Perfection Heater is made with nickel trimmings (plain steel or enameled turquoise-blue druma). Ornamental. Inexpensive. Lasts for years. Easily moved from place to place.

At Dealers Everywhere

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG ST. JOHN HALIFAX

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 17, 1913.

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

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - - QUE

Annual Meeting of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society.

Election of Directors.

The annual meeting of the Agricultural Society was held in the Court House on Wednesday last. It has been the custom for many years to meet at ten o'clock in the morning, but this year the usual course was diverted from and the meeting was held at two o'clock, consequently there was a much larger attendance. The secretary presented his report and read the financial statements which showed the membership of the society to be 112 made up as follows:—Lachute Town 81, St. Andrews 48, St. Jerusalem 54, Chatham 69, Carillon 6, Grenville 9, Wentworth 1, Gore 2, Arundel 1, Harrington 1, Morrin 1, Montreal 21, Ottawa 1, Prescott 2, Two Mountains 11, Lachine 1, Hudson Heights 2, Aylmer 1.

The thanks of the Society were tendered to the Hon. G. H. Perley, H. Slater M.P.P., J. C. Wilson Co., Jno. May, T. McCauley and others for generous subscriptions to the funds of the Society.

Owing to inability in providing a suitable field the usual ploughing match was dispensed with.

The directors considered the fall exhibition most creditable. There was quite an apparent improvement upon horses exhibited, and the horned cattle, (especially Ayrshire) were in keeping with former exhibitions. The sheep and swine were fair, while the poultry was improving. Building exhibits were also good and greater interest was manifested in the Ladies' Department. The premiums offered by the government on standing crops of oats were well contested for.

During the year a special grant of $400.00 was procured from the government by Mr. John Hay which enabled the directors to make new necessary additions and improvements.

The following directors were then elected for the ensuing year upon motion of J. P. MacKimmie seconded by Jno. A. Hay:—Wm. Hay, Malcolm Smith, Geo. Hay, W. J. Warwick, J. D. Campbell, E. Robbillard, D. Todd, J. Cleland, W. Nicholls, J. F. Owens, J. Leishman, A. McAdam, Erskine McOuat, Wm. Hume, J. A. Walker.

Principal McBurney of Lachute Academy made an appeal to the society on behalf of the rural schools, after which Mr. W. G. Rodger moved the following resolution which was seconded by J. D. Campbell:—

Resolved, that we the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, having carefully considered the conditions prevailing in our rural schools, are pleased to note the effort that has just been made by the Protestant Committee to increase the supply of teachers for rural schools, and we are of the opinion that much improvement would be wrought were it possible to get, as teachers, in our model schools at least, young men who have passed through the Academy, course and taken the subjects required to be taught in Model schools, had afterwards taken one or two years in the School of Agriculture, and had given a certain amount of time to the theory and practice of teaching in the school for teachers. Such teachers would, in our opinion, be a valuable asset to rural committees, outside of their school work, and they would command a larger salary than that now offered and we desire respectfully to lay before the Protestant Committee this expression of opinion, and hereby instruct our secretary to forward a copy of this resolution to Dr. Parmalee.

RECEIPTS.

Cash received from members subscriptions and special prizes	$637 00
Cash received from gate receipts on exhibition days	677 85
From side shows on ground	52 00
From government grants	990 10
Rent of grounds	12 00
Rent of stalls for cattle	38 00
Entry tickets of exhibitors	30 50
Director Smith on root cutter	4 00
	$2441. 45

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil, that the lots and parts of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction in the Court Room in the Court House Building, in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, on Wednesday, the (5th) fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for assessments and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots or part of lots hereinafter described unless the same are paid to me with costs before day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF CHATHAM.

Name of Owner or Occupant	Resident or Non-Resd't	Range	Lot or part thereof. No. on Cadastre.	School Tax	Total Am't.
Estate John Boyd	Non-Res'dt.	8	Lot No. 797.	$3.13	$3.13
Mrs. William Moncreiff	"	9	Lot No. 885	93	93

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HOWARD.

Name of Owner or Occupant.	Resident or Non.-Resd't	Range	Lot or part thereof No. on Cadaster	M'ipal Tax	School Tax	Total Am't
John Lafontaine	Non-Resd't.	2	Lot No. 9	$23.66	$9.64	$33.30
Charles Paquette	"	6	Lot No. 20	$20.41	$8.00	28.41
Damas Heavey	"	1	½ of lot No 1, bounded on the North by lot No. 2 in No. one range, on south and East by the Grand Ligne, and on the West by remainder of said lot No 1	$20.16	$39.64	59.80

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

Name of Owner Or Occupant	Resident or Non-Resd't.	Range	Lot or part thereof No. on Cadastre	M'ipal Tax	School Tax	Costs	Total Am't.
Charles Moore	Non-Resd't.	2	Lot No. 15 a	$21.72	$6.33	$14.50	$42.55
Mrs. Wm. M. Conlin	"	1	Lot No. 2c. less that portion of said lot sold for a cemetery.	13.00	23.13	9.05	45.18

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF MONTCALM.

1st. All that part of lot No. 15 in the first range lying to the north of the front road of said lot, Proprietor Geo. A. Mercier, non-resident. Amount due for municipal Tax and Interest $5.33.

2nd. Those parts of sub-division No. 1, of lot No. 10, and of subdivisions No. 1 of lot No. 11 in the second range, belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. G. J. McKenzie, non-resident.

Amount due for Municipal Tax and Interest.....$1.01
Amount due for School Tax and Interest..... 52
$1.53

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Sec.-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil
Lachute, Jan. 7th, 1913

EXPENDITURE.

Balance overpaid Jan. 1912	$1 17
Premiums awarded during 1912	1302 30
H. Hammond interest	141 00
J. McKimmie, building repairs	418 85
J. McKimmie blinds for windows	61 20
Printing	84 90
Duty express charges and telephones	7 82
Postage	12 25
Rent of Hall	2 00
J. E. Arnold special prize returned	5 00
To Deacon repairs to roof	9 29
Expenses of holding exhibition, including pipes, and mens wages	206 53
Holding Directors meetings	21 45
H. R. Hammond for damages	12 00
Secretarys salary	150 00
Cash on hand	69
	$2441 45

Audited and found correct H. R. Hammond and H. M. Gall.

Hon Sydney Fisher is quoted as having told a Quebec audience that the Opposition might make it so hot for the Government on the naval question as to bring about a dissolution of Parliament. This Statement confirms the impression generally prevalent at Ottawa as to the source from which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been getting advice to force an election. The strongest advocates of a forced dissolution are known to be a few ex-Ministers who have no seats to lose and who are eager for any sort of chance of getting back into the House from which they were banished by popular vote.

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

Free for Farmers of Argenteuil!

A Two Days' Course in Live Stock and Field Crops,
. . conducted by six MacDonald College Men . .
at LACHUTE, January 24th and 25th, 1913

Classes of Live Stock, and a good collection of all the best varieties of Field Crops will be used for judging and illustration.

Programme.

N. 24th,

9.15—10.30 a.m.—Oats and Oat judging.
10.45—12.00 a.m.—Dairy Cattle—Holsteins.
1.30—3.00 p.m.—Results obtained with Small Grains at Macdonald College.
3.15—4.45 p.m.—Dairy Cattle—Ayrshires.
7.30—p.m.—Addresses—
"Principles in Breeding Live Stock"—Prof. H. Barton.
"Some Essentials in the Management of Soils"—
—Prof. L. S. Klinck.

AN. 25th,

9.15—10.30 a.m.—Clovers, Grasses, and Alfalfas: Judging, and Clover Seed Production.
10.45—12.00 a.m.—Sheep.
1.30—3.00 p.m.—Corn and Roots.
3.15—4.45 p.m.—Heavy Horses.

The Field Crop work and the Evening Addresses will be held in Mr. J. D. Campbell's Hall on Main St., the Live Stock work downstairs in the same building.

Classes will commence promptly at the hour stated: Be On Time!

A Two Weeks course in Horticulture and Poultry, for both Men and Women, will be held at McDonald College, January 27 to February 8th, 1913. Send for Circulars to the Principal, MacDonald College, P. Que.

Ladies Jackets

Our Ladies' Jackets are made by the best firms in Canada. Northway and Rogers are household words in the realm of Jackets. Their factories are the cleanest and most sanitary and this is very important.

W. BANFORD & SON.

New Grocery and Restaurant.

I wish to inform the public that I have opened a grocery and restaurant in the premises of Mr. Louis Bolvin, West End. E. LAURIN, Prop.

The choicest of groceries in stock.

HURRYING!

The lines we are hurrying this week and next week are:

Our Ladies Cloth Jackets
Our Ladies Fur Collared Jackets
Our Men's Overcoats
Our Boy's Overcoats
Our Boots and Shoes
Our Lovely Dress Goods

You are getting tired of the catalogue goods? Very good. You see the goods and try them on with us and know what you are buying. Stick to your home stores.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
Capital paid up: - - - $1,000,000,00

Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsbug.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.
All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
Main Street. Lachute.

Underwear!

We stock Turnbulls, Renmans and Wolsey. Men's from 50c. to $2.50 each size up to 44 inches. Boys, all sizes. Womens from 35c. to $1.00 each. Childrens, from sizes 1 to 7. Infants, all wool.

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers etc.,

A fairly large assortment kept in stock, from the best makers.

Groceries

Freshest and best we can procure. Quality first consideration.

Harness!

Heavy Shanty, Express and General Purpose, (team), double for driving, buggy and cart.

Trunks, valises, satchels and hand-bags, stable and wool blankets, woolen rugs, etc., etc.

We aim to carry in stock everything pertaining to horse and stable.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

St. Jerome, January 4th, 1913.

I HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal County Council Room, in the Town of Saint Jerome, Wednesday, the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, with costs, two days before the said aforesaid day, to wit:

In the Municipality of the Parish of St. Sophie.

Names.	No of Cadaster	Municipal Taxes	School Taxes	Total.
J. M. Talibart	178—179	$ 1.67		$ 1.67
Mrs. L. Ford	Part 191	15.90	5.40	21.50
Abraham Slobodki	Part 133	.50	1.00	1.50

In the Municipality of the Village of New Glasgow.

Names.	No. of Cadaster	Municipal Taxes	School Tax	Total
Jessie McArthur Irving	Part of lot 43	$19.60	$12.60	$32.20

In the Municipality of the Parish of Saint Jerome.

Names	No of Cadaster	Concession	Municipal Taxes	School Taxes	Total
Succ Jean Gauthier	480	Cote Dalousie	$ 3.07	$0.08	$ 3.15
Ad. Lauzon	483	" "	11.17	0.08	11.25

In the Municipality of the East part of the Township of Abercrombie.

Names	Occupation	Residence	No.	Range	Mun. Taxes	School Tax	Total
Adelaide Carriere	Farmer	St. Canute	25 A.	5th, Abercrombie	$7.74	$12.50	$20.24
" "	"	"	25 B.	"	1.65	1.50	3.15

In the Municipality of the Township of Desalaberry and Grandison (Saint Jovite.)

Names	No of Cadaster	Municipal Taxes	School Taxes	Total
Unknown.	447—451—452	$9.63	$27.68	$37.31

Henri M. J. Prevost,

Secretary-Treasurer.

M. C. of C. of Terrebonne.

AUCTION SALE.

All property will positively

—:o:—

be sold.

—:o:—

On the Twenty-eighth of January inst., at two o'clock p.m., at the residence of Mrs. James McOuat, in Upper Lachute, in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, shall be sold by auction the following property to wit:—

1. That certain farm, known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the numbers two hundred and forty-eight (248) and two hundred and forty-nine (249) with the buildings thereon erected.

2. The undivided half share of that parcel of land known and designated on the said official plan and book of reference of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the number eighteen hundred and nineteen and eighteen hundred and twenty (1819 & 1820).

3. That certain parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference in the township of Chatham, as forming part of lots nine hundred and seventy-four and nine hundred and seventy-five (974 & 975) and heretofore known as forming part of lot No. 1 in the eleventh range of said township, bounded north by the 12th range, south by that part of same lots belonging to John Hope, east by St. Jerusalem parish, and west by lot No. 976.

For the conditions of sale apply to Mrs. James McOuat or to Mr. Jno. Hay.

Lachute, January 9th, 1913.

J E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Montreal, P. Q., Postal Station "H," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, February 10, 1913, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Messrs. Cox and Amos, Architects, 78 Crescent Street, Montreal, Que, and at his Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, January 11, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—31694.

WANTED,—At once two carpenters for the Argenteuil Granite Company, apply at the Quarry or to William Duncan, Brownsburg.

FOUND,—On Brownsburg Road, the night before Christmas, a Lady's Hat. Owner can have same by calling at Post Office Brownsburg and paying expenses.

FOR SALE,—Owing to leaving for the West, I will sell my property on both sides of Meikle and Water Street. A private house of eight rooms, with bath and lavatory, electric lights and every convenience that can be had, also a good shed and stable of eight stalls, adjoining Canadian Northern Railway Station and near Academy.

For further particulars,

Apply to

EDWARD HAMILTON,

Lachute.

Men's Overcoats. Some beautiful goods now in stock. We have also a lot of low priced overcoats in black and tweed. W. BANFORD & SON.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station

Parlor Car on Day Train
*11.15 p.m. to Yonge St. Station
Electric Lighted Compartment and Sleeping Cars.

QUEBEC

†9.00 a.m., *1.30 p.m., *5.00 p.m., *11.30 p.m.

5 P.M., TRAIN DE LUXE.
Dining and Parlor Cars.

OTTAWA

†7.50 a.m., ‡8.40 a.m., †9.15 a.m., *10.10 a.m., †4.00 p.m., ‡7.45 p.m., *9.50 p.m., *10.30 p.m.

OBSERVATION PARLOR CARS.
Sleeper on 9.50 p.m. train

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. ‡Sunday only.

J. S. GILES, Agent.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties,—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300-00.

W W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Farmers! Don't you want to buy a fine new sleigh robe or horse blanket. We have a fine lot of them very, very Cheap, so don't miss the bargain but come right away to.

RALPH BROS.,
Main Street, Lachute.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE,

PHYSICIN & SURGEON,

(Successor to Dr. Menzies)

West Ward, Lachute. Phone 24.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A

Physicin & Surgeon.

Brownsburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

PETER CRUISE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in both French and English.

Lachute Mills. - Que

Money Saved!

GENTLEMEN:—

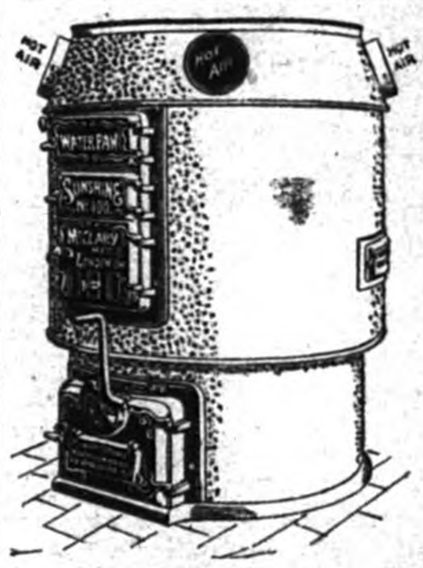
I always make it a point never to carry stock over from one season to another and this year, having bought more than usual, I have a number of Overcoats, Sheepskin lined Coats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sweaters, Mufflers, Gloves, Mitts, and many other kinds of men's wear, which I am offering at cost. I prefer turning this stock into money, even at a loss, in order to make room for the large spring stock which will be coming in shortly now. Gentlemen take advantage of this and put money in your pocket

YOURS VERY TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.



Have Comfort,

Now that the cold weather is with us, your thoughts naturally turn to the problem of House Warming.

Wisdom, and the Sunshine Furnace

go hand in hand with each other, and will give you not only a warmth in your home, but a glow in your heart towards us for the comfort you will have by letting us install for you the only reliable Sunshine Furnace, that burns coal or wood or both.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $ 7,618,167
Total Assets Over - - - - - $46,000,000

A JOINT ACCOUNT

may be opened in the

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

in the names of two persons, either of whom may deposit or withdraw money.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. R. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

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.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings. Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay. Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

PEOPLE MISS PAYING FARES

THE RAILROADS ARE ROBBED OF MILLIONS.

Smallness on the Part of Some Passengers Seriously Implicates Officials.

A prominent railroad man has estimated that the aggregate loss of the railroads each year through failure of patrons to pay fares that are rightfully due is $1,000,000. This does not include the mileage of bumper, "blind" baggage, and freight-car riders, an item the proportion of which it is impossible to determine. That it would represent many thousands of dollars there is no doubt, says the Boston Herald, although the employment of detectives throughout the country has partially succeeded in breaking up the practice of "beating a way."

Most of the $1,000,000 is made up by men and women who try to get over-aged children through without paying for them. A New Haven conductor cites a typical case.

Had It In Her Purse.

The conductor he relieved at a division told that "there's a pretty hard case in here—a woman with a boy who looks a good deal over age." Going to the passenger he told her she would have to pay the boy's fare.

"How old is he?" he asked.

"He's not old enough to pay for," impertinently answered the woman. "I never have paid for him."

"Well, that's no sign you never will," responded the conductor. "You will have to pay his fare or get off at the next station."

With that he told the porter on the car not to make up the berth until he had instructions to do so. The woman began to weep and wail bitterly.

"I am sorry to have to do this," said the conductor, "but my job would be in jeopardy if I allowed you to get through. Your friends should have provided you with the funds to make the trip."

Seeing that the conductor was unrelenting, the woman, after many remonstrances and pitiful pleas, reached into her purse and took therefrom a half-fare ticket. With that the conductor delivered himself of a burst of oratory that he himself admits was a work of art.

Bad Example for Boy.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," he said. "You allow this boy to sit here and listen to your deliberate lies. Not only that, but you threaten the bread and butter of my family. Do you realize that if you had sent that ticket in for a rebate I would have been discharged for failing to collect it?"

The women never had thought of it. The chances are that if she had she would have followed honesty as the best policy.

"Like so many other people," said the railroader, "she thought she had a right to cheat the railroad because it was a corporation. It never occurred to her that it was dishonest to defraud even a railroad. Now she encouraged the same spirit in that boy, who no doubt knew that she had the ticket, but was trying to avoid giving it up."

From railway offices come complaints that many men make a practice of boarding suburban trains the first or the second station from Boston, and then losing themselves in the crowds before the conductor can pick them out.

Street car officials declare there is a perfect mania for beating the traction company, offering void transfers, bad money in rushes, or even declining to pay because they vow they have paid once. This was one reason for the "pay-as-you-enter" car.

Correct Combination.

First Doctor—Well, what has he? Second Doctor—It is a beautiful combination. He has appendicitis, nephritis, laryngitis and $1,000.

CARRIAGE FACTORIES, LTD.

6%

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

ASSETS:

Net Assets $2,075,000
Bond Issue 500,000
$1,575,000

EARNINGS:

Earnings, 1911 ..... $152,465
Bond Interest Charges .. 30,000
$122,465

SUMMARY:

Bond Issue, 24 p. c. of Assets.
Bond Interest Earned 5 Times.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

J. A. MACKAY & COMPANY
LIMITED
Royal Bank Building, TORONTO
H. B. HOUSSER, Manager.
Canadian Building, MONTREAL

IN AFRICA TO KILL.

Three Hundred Parties Per Year Visit the Dark Continent.

D. D. Lyell, in his little book "Nyasaland," tells us that quite 300 sporting parties visit British East Africa annually, so that if each party spends a minimum of 300 pounds, that will mean a total sum of 90,000 pounds. Most of this large sum goes into the hands of the natives.

In Nyasaland the sporting licenses are much more moderate in cost than in British East Africa. In the latter the sportsman pays 50 pounds for shooting a very limited number of each species, and there is an extra charge of 10 pounds for shooting one elephant, and $20 for a second elephant. To shoot one giraffe there is also a special license required of 10 pounds. Many districts are closed for certain game in British East Africa, and to find elephants one has to travel a long way.

Elephants, however, we are told, are still numerous in the wilder parts of Nyasaland, and are particularly abundant in central and northern Angoniland. They are usually found in herds of from four to five to over a hundred. Old males often lead a solitary existence and wander about by themselves. These animals as a rule have the heaviest ivory. The heaviest single tusk known weighed about 235 pounds, and the longest 11 feet 5¼ inches. Elephant shooting, in Mr. Lyell's opinion, is the hardest sport in existence, and often entails great hardships on the hunter.

Lions are very common in Nyasaland, but are seldom seen owing to their nocturnal habits. In central Angoniland they kill large numbers of natives annually. They are most dangerous on dark, rainy nights, and during the rainy season, when they find game difficult to catch. Generally they follow herds of buffalo; they are very fond of zebra and eland meat, but refuse nothing when really hungry.

"Great care," says Mr. Lyell, "should be taken over the first shot, for it is not dangerous, as a rule, to fire at a lion in the first instance. The danger begins when it has to be followed up in the thick grass or bush. If the first bullet is badly aimed, a lion will often take a lot of killing." Leopards are described as extremely plentiful in all hilly and mountainous country in Nyasaland. "Their saw-like grunts will often be heard at night."

BRITAIN'S SECOND CITY.

Glasgow Has Now a Population of More Than a Million.

Glasgow can now boast of being the Second City of the Empire, by virtue of the Glasgow Boundaries Act, which came into operation recently.

The districts added to the city are Govan, Partick, Pollokshaws, Jordanhills, Newlands, Cathcart, Shettleston and Tollcross.

The effect of these additions has been as follows:

	Increased from	To
Acreage	12,975	19,183
Population ...	784,496	1,007,601
Valuation ...	£5,977,248	£7,261,753
Wards	26	37

Birmingham, with a population of 840,372 at the last census, thus loses its proud position as "second city," though in June of this year it claimed to have 850,948 people.

It is hoped that the expansion of Glasgow will have beneficial results all round. The districts which opposed amalgamation, and ultimately were compelled to submit, made what are considered excellent terms, and have ended their municipal careers as separate entities without the expression of either regret or enthusiasm.



DIDN'T NEED IT.

"Mummy, I don't want a bath. I've not been out, so I'm left over clean from yesterday!"

The Human Hog.

Crawford—"Don't you believe that a man should be the architect of his own fortune?"

Crawshaw—"That's all right; but he shouldn't build on the other fellow's lot."

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

Two Noted Temperance Reformers—The Champion "Marrying Minister"—Professor A. B. Macallum.

Two of the most unusual men in Toronto are the Spence brothers, Francis S. and Ben H. Their business is fighting the liquor traffic. It furnishes food for speculation as to what would have happened the Temperance movement in Ontario had it not been for the presence of the Spence family and also what will happen to it when they have been removed from the sphere of action.

The first week of January is, under the present arrangements, their annual harvest, for on the Municipal election days a goodly number of Local Option contests are, each year, to the front. This year there are to be 80 of them, involving 274 licenses. The contests are in municipalities ranging from a big city like Peterboro' to the sparsely settled township with its one lone hotel. In 8 years, under the leadership of the Spence brothers, 293 municipalities have carried local option and 741 bars have been cut off. Of the 828 municipalities in the province, 463 are now under local option and 365 retain the licensee system.

Began as School Teacher.

F. S. Spence has devoted practically all his life to temperance reform and municipal politics. It is true he started out as a school teacher, teaching at Lundy's Lane and Prescott, afterwards coming to Toronto, where he became principal of a large school. But when the Dominion Alliance was organized by some 16 members of Parliament in 1875 F. S. Spence had already made such a reputation as a temperance advocate that he became almost its first secretary and has remained such until this day. He has been editor of various temperance publications, of which the present day representative is the "Pioneer," and the list of offices he has held in connection with various temperance organizations and campaigns would fill half a column.

In recent years he has devoted a great of time to municipal affairs. Six times he has been elected as Alderman, and six times as a member of the Board of Control. Twice he has been an unsuccessful candidate for the Mayoralty, and although he is recognized as perhaps the most intelligent critic of municipal affairs in the city to-day, it is doubtful if he will ever attain the Chief Magistrate's position. His work for the Hydro Electric project, the Harbor Commission, and for various other phases of municipal progress stamp him as one of the most useful servants the city has ever had. At the same time his chances of success in any contest are nearly always doubtful. He does not make friends easily and is somewhat austere in his manner to strangers. He retains, too, the air of the school master, didactic, but not always sympathetic. To many his most human trait will be the fact that he smokes.

Another Crusader.

His brother, Rev. Ben. H. Spence, is not so well known, but since 1906, when he succeeded F. S. as Secretary of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance, he has, by his energy and enthusiasm, shown that the spirit of the crusaders is by no means monopolized in the Spence family by Frank S. He has been described as "a temperance enthusiast with a long paper knife smearing fat saloon keepers!" In early life he went into the ministry, where he served until appointed to his present position.

A Record in Marrying.

The record as the "marrying minister" in Toronto is this year held by Rev. John D. Morrow, the somewhat eccentric minister of Dale Presbyterian Church, who has come into prominence in other respects by his records as a sprinter and supporter of athletics, by his work among habitues of the Police Courts, and for his campaign for a new $80,000 church edifice.

Mr. Morrow has married over 300 lovelorn couples, an average of one for every week day in the year. In some quarters there is a disposition to criticize him on the ground that many of his marriages ought not to be performed. But as he does not issue the licenses the responsibility is not altogether his. At all events his record far outdistances those of all competitors. Canon H. C. Dixon, at Trinity Church, in the heart of a great population of newly-arrived English immigrants of the poorer class, runs second with about 140 for the year. Others who have been favorites with the matrimonally inclined are Rev. A. L. Geggie, of the Presbyterians and Rev. C. O. Johnston, the Methodist divine, who attained prominence by his attacks on Roman Catholics.

The distinction of being favorite in the marrying line is subject to fluctuation. Rev. Alex. Williams, whose Anglican church is close to down town Yonge Street, used to lead all others, but his district has changed, and he is now down to fourth or fifth place.

University and Atheism.

The stormy petrel of University affairs is Professor A. B. Macallum. There was great excitement when his name was proposed for membership in the Academy of Medicine and much satisfaction in certain quarters when he was blackballed, although scholastically and intellectually Professor Macallum has few equals in Canada. He is a member of the leading medical and scientific associations of the world and has literally scores of degrees and honors.

As often happens, however, in the case of a man with a strong personality, Professor Macallum has made many bitter enemies. One class of these include a number of medical men who are dissatisfied with his policy and actions in the administration of the General Hospital. Another class are personal friends of a prominent surgeon whom it is alleged Professor Macallum attempted to injure many years ago.

Now the Catholic Register attacks Professor Macallum, whose department is the natural sciences with particular reference to Physiology, as being a "half-baked atheist," and for destroying the religious beliefs of the minds of the students. Its attack is hotly denied by the students' publication, which points out that since the coming of President Falconer, who is a prominent Presbyterian Divine, the tone and character of University men has steadily risen. It is declared that far from the University being a "hotbed of atheism" there are no atheists there at all, except possibly a few isolated individuals, in whose cases it will pass off like the measels.

Something Coming to a Boy.

King Solomon's views on the training of the young are still publicly professed in Anglo-India, if we may judge from the following advertisement appearing in the Pioneer of Allahabad: "Wanted, as nurse, a strong, God-fearing Scotchwoman capable of teaching the Shorter Catechism with a working knowledge of the business side of a slipper, to look after a boy aged 5, who is endowed with a double dose of original sin. Apply, stating salary required, to L 394. Pioneer Press."

Learned to Like Oats.

Frenchmen have never liked oats; doctors have urged them to try the national dish of the Scotch, but they have politely refused. But one group of Frenchmen could not escape; this was a company of the 128th Infantry, whose captain insisted that the men should eat oatmeal porridge for a month. He had the oatmeal toasted to improve the taste.

FIRST CHIMNEY FOUND.

It Was Demolished by an Earthquake in 1347.

In the excavation at Pompeii and Herculaneum no discovery appears to have been made of anything approaching the nature of the modern chimney.

The earliest mention of the chimney seems to be in an ancient Venetian inscription over a doorway, where it is written that in 1347 certain chimneys in that location were demolished by earthquakes. It is by conjecture only that we are able to say that the chimney was known in ancient Italy. Seneca, who lived during the first century of our era, invented a species of tubes which he affixed to the length of the wall, and it seems to have run through floors.

Through this the heat passed from subterranean ovens called "hypocausts," of which remains were found in buried cellars of houses built on the Bay of Naples.

But in this there is no evidence of any chimney in the modern sense or even of any kind of stove. Before the invention of the chimney, fires were made in excavations or pits opened beneath the floor of habitations in about the centre of the room, as the Eskimo of to-day.

The hearth of the ancient Romans was in the porch, but the fires lighted they were not designed to make houses habitable, seemingly, but were merely an indication of hospitality to friends.

The house, when occasion called for heat, was furnished with firing-pan and bellows carried from room to room by slaves. This was in more or less constant operation day and night in very cold weather. In the early centuries of the Middle Ages there seems to have been an attempt made to perfect the very elementary fashion of house-warming.

Before the seventeenth century there is no direct evidence available that a satisfactory method had been found to evacuate the gases liberated by combustion.—Harper's Weekly.

Make the most of everything but your troubles.

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE



FOR MAKING SOAP, SOFTENING WATER, REMOVING PAINT, DISINFECTING SINKS, CLOSETS, DRAINS, ETC.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Let Him "Holler."

"You never made a sound when your father spanked you just now," said a boy to his chum.

"No," was the reply. "Father says it hurts him worse than it does me, and if that's so he can do his own hollering!"

Punishment by Burial.

The father of a seven-year-old boy at Kiyosu, Japan, punished him for disobedience by burying him for twenty-four hours in a hole in the ground, leaving only his head above the surface. It took four men to dig him out.

FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT

of

The Royal Bank of Canada

LIABILITIES

TO THE PUBLIC:	November 30, 1912
Deposits bearing interest	$100,663,364.59
Deposits not bearing interest	36,058,812.94
Interest accrued on deposits	749,739.56
Deposits by other Banks in Canada	419,750.63
Total Deposits	$137,891,667.72
Notes of the Bank in Circulation	12,584,617.60
Balances due to Banks in Foreign Countries	1,524,415.60
Bills Payable (Acceptances by London Branch) £439,113.3.10	2,137,017.54
	$154,137,718.55
TO THE SHAREHOLDERS:	
Capital Paid-up	$ 11,560,000.00
Reserve Fund	12,560,000.00
Dividend No. 101 (at 12% per annum)	341,613.32
Former Dividends Unclaimed	1,206.85
Balance of Profits carried forward	610,219.36
	$179,210,758.08

ASSETS

Gold and Silver Coin	$ 5,204,964.22
Dominion Government Notes	14,443,785.25
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of Note Circulation	578,000.00
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	9,769,273.06
Balances due from other Banks in Canada	122,482.32
Balances due from Agents in United Kingdom and Banks in Foreign Countries	3,665,037.01
Government and Municipal Securities	3,950,698.14
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	11,715,900.62
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada	9,422,451.90
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Foreign Countries	14,556,189.97
	$ 73,428,782.49
Loans to Provincial Governments	185,488.77
Current Loans and Discounts, less rebate interest reserved	99,828,879.54
Overdue Debts (Loss provided for)	246,816.20
Bank Premises	5,520,791.08
	$179,210,758.08

CONTINGENT LIABILITIES:
Acceptances under Commercial Letters of Credit... £88,186.13.5

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

For The Eleven Months Ending 30th November, 1912

By Balance, 30th December, 1911	$ 401,480.56
Net Profits for Eleven Months ending 30th November, 1912, after deducting Charges of Management, Accrued Interest on Deposits, Full Provision for all Bad and Doubtful Debts and Rebate of Interest on Unmatured Bills and General Bonus granted to the Staff	$1,527,324.77
Premium on new Capital Stock	5,503,812.00
	$7,432,617.33
To Dividends Nos. 98, 99, 100 and 101, at 12% per annum	$ 943,585.97
Officers' Pension Fund	75,000.00
Written off Bank Premises Account	300,000.00
Transferred to Reserve Fund	5,503,812.00
Balance carried forward	610,219.36
	$7,432,617.33

RESERVE FUND

By Balance at Credit, 30th December, 1911	$7,056,188.04
Premium on new Capital Stock	5,503,812.00
	$12,560,000.00

Net Profits for the Eleven Months of 1912 the Average Paid-up Capital, $8,680,756.—19.19%.

W. B. TORRANCE, Chief Inspector.

EDSON L. PEASE, General Manager.

MR. PARKER PLAN

Miss Grace Haddon paused in her examination of the jeweller's window, and excitedly pressed the arm of Mr. Percy Parker, her fiance.

"Just look at that love of a bracelet!" she commanded, with enthusiasm. "Isn't it sweet?"

"I'm looking at those thimbles at a shilling each," replied Mr. Parker coldly.

"Never mind the silly old thimbles," said Miss Haddon. "Only look at that lovely bracelet!"

"But it's thirty-five shillings," mentioned Mr. Parker dolefully.

"And a bargain at the price," affirmed Miss Haddon, glancing expectantly at her fiance.

"Well, how about getting on?" suggested Mr. Parker.

Miss Haddon, after a lingering gaze at the bracelet, turned away from the shop with a sigh.

The evening was not turning out at all as Mr. Parker had anticipated. Casually, during the promenade Miss Haddon had mentioned that her birthday was due in a month's time. In vague terms Mr. Parker had said something about presenting her with a birthday offering. And, instead of bidding him save the money for matrimonial expenses, Miss Haddon had been untactful enough to evince the liveliest interest in the question of her birthday gift.

Realizing the position into which his impetuous ways had led him, Mr. Parker had sought to gain some indications of her taste by halting before the jeweller's window with her. A thimble or a gold-plated safety-pin was what he had thought of. For Mr. Parker was what he himself called "economical," and other people frankly, referred to as "stingy."

Within half an hour the couple arrived back at the little house where Miss Haddon lived with her widowed sire.

"Well, good-night!" observed Miss Haddon, carelessly.

"I—I was thinking of coming in for a bit," replied Mr. Parker.

"I'm too tired to sit up to-night," said Miss Haddon.

He strolled away morosely. Almost was Mr. Parker minded to draw back from matrimony. But he had paid good money for the engagement-ring, and it was just possible that Miss Haddon might refuse to return the ring to him. It was this possibility that was the strongest factor in determining Mr. Parker to continue the engagement.

Walking home, Mr. Parker reviewed the situation. It seemed impossible to avoid giving Miss Haddon the bracelet she coveted. Plainly it was the only talisman which could now restore him to her favor. But thirty-five shillings!

He went supperless to bed, and kept awake for the greater part of the night. And when he rose in the morning he had resolved to present the bracelet to Miss Haddon. There seemed no other way out of the trouble.

"About that bracelet," he said to her that evening—"would you like it very much?"

Miss Haddon, hurriedly abandoning her attitude of reserve, declared that she would like it better than anything else on earth.

"Very well, then," said Mr. Parker; "I'll buy it for you."

Miss Haddon told him that he was a dear and a darling. In the same breath, she suggested that they should hurry round to the shop and purchase the ornament forthwith, lest other covetous souls should forestall them.

"Afraid I can't do that," said Mr. Parker. "You see, I—I should have to save up a bit for it first."

Mr. Parker had never mentioned his thrifty habits to her. It was an axiom of his to let no one know he had money.

"I'll have to save up hard," he continued. "Deny myself all sorts of little pleasures and luxuries."

He looked at her hopefully, but his hopes were speedily dashed.

"I shall value it all the more," she said softly.

And so Mr. Parker, much against his will, found himself definitely committed to the purchase of the bracelet.

Many schemes of evasion did Mr. Parker consider during the ensuing weeks, but all of them he had regretfully to dismiss as impracticable; and so the days passed on, with Miss Haddon's birthday drawing nearer, and finding Mr. Parker with less and less inclination to purchase the bracelet.

This, then, was the position on the eve of Miss Haddon's natal day, when Mr. Parker, with the whole of the thirty-five shillings secreted in pathetically small change about his person, set out for Miss Haddon's abode, with the bearing of a condemned felon walking from his cell to the gallows. For that evening the bracelet was to be purchased.

Miss Haddon was waiting expectantly in the sitting-room, when she heard a faint knock at the front door. Also she fancied she heard a moan.

For a second Miss Haddon hesitated. Then she went to the door and boldly opened it. A cry of dismay escaped her lips as Mr. Parker tottered in.

He was in a woeful plight. His collar was crumpled and had come unfastened; his tie hung down the back of his neck.

"I—I have been robbed!" he said brokenly.

"Robbed?" shrilled Miss Haddon.

"I was coming down Park Terrace, just round the corner," he said, with difficulty, "when I was set on by a great big chap. We had a fearful tussle, but he—he got me down at last. And he—he took that thirty-five shillings from me!"

"And are you much hurt?" she queried anxiously.

"Bit sore and stiff," he replied. "But it's that thirty-five shilings—your present—I'm most upset about."

Tenderly Miss Haddon helped him to a chair.

"Have you told the police?" she asked.

"I—I don't want the police to know," he said, in labored tones. "We don't want—want any scandal. Besides—besides, it seems so silly, me not being able to take care of myself."

"But didn't anybody come to help you?"

"You know how dark and quiet Park Terrace is," he said. "Not a soul came near, though we were struggling for ever so long."

"You poor dear!" sympathetically sighed Miss Haddon.

"It's your present I'm worrying about," said Mr. Parker. "All gone! I can't save up for it again just yet."

"Oh, never mind about my silly old present!" said Miss Haddon, heartily. "So long as you're not hurt, I don't mind losing it a little bit."

For the first time since he had entered Mr. Parker ceased to look anxious, and a smile of relief flickered across his face.

And when he left Miss Haddon that evening Mr. Parker walked with an air of alacrity which testified to a complete recovery from the pummelling he had received.

It so chanced that next afternoon an old friend and neighbor of Miss Haddon's, in the person of elderly Mrs. Tomsett, dropped in to convey her birthday congratulations.

"Ah, my dear, by this time next year," observed Mrs. Tomsett, chatting over the teacups, "I suppose you'll be married, and have a home of your own?"

Miss Haddon admitted that it was quite possible.

"And a nice young man that Mr. Parker is, too," stated Mrs. Tomsett affably. "A steady, reliable, truthful sort of young fellow."

"Why, that reminds me!" exclaimed Miss Haddon. "I haven't told you what happened to him last night."

"Last night?" queried Mrs. Tomsett. "Why, I saw him last night. We had a little chat at the corner of Park Terrace. He didn't seem quite himself, I thought. It seemed to me as if there might be something on his mind. Kind of thoughtful and anxious he was. I meant to get him to walk down Park Terrace with me, but he said 'Good-night!' and went on by himself. You know how dark and quiet it is down Park Terrace, don't you?" went on the good lady garrulously. "It always scares me to go down there alone after dark. However, if I couldn't have his escort, I did the next best thing."

"And what was that?" asked Miss Haddon, with interest.

"Why followed as close as I could behind him all the way down Park Terrace."

"What time was that?" asked Miss Haddon in excitement.

"About eight. I remember hearing the clock strike as I got in at my door."

"Yes, he was hear about two minutes past eight," said Miss Haddon, in a strained voice. "I was waiting for him and was watching the clock."

"Yes, I saw him turn in here. He stopped outside for a minute on your doorstep. It seemed to me that he was having some sort of trouble with his collar."

When Mr. Parker called that evening on Miss Haddon he was shocked to observe that her head was enveloped in a bandage.

"Come in and sit down," said Miss Haddon, speaking as one in agony. "Oh, it was terrible—terrible!"

"What was?" asked Mr. Parker, in concern.

"I—I have been robbed—robbed of my engagement-ring!"

"Why, I gave nearly three pounds for that!" he exclaimed, in consternation. "Have you told the police?"

"No," she answered wearily. "I—I didn't want any scandal."

"Scandal be blowed!" he exclaimed. "If you've been robbed, it doesn't matter how little, you ought to tell the police. That's what they're here for! When did it happen?"

"This evening," she said, faintly. "Not an hour ago. And in Park Terrace."

"Park Terrace?" echoed Mr. Parker.

"Yes. A great big, burly man rushed up and demanded my purse."

"But surely somebody must have seen what was happening?"

"You know how dark and quiet it is in Park Terrace," she replied "Oh, it was fearful!"

"But my—your—our ring!" breathed Mr. Parker.

"He made me take it off and give it to him."

"What was he like?"

"Oh, a great big man! I'm sure it was the same man who attacked you last night."

"I'll go to the police about it," said Mr. Parker.

"Yes, do," she agreed. "And then you can tell them all about what happened to you, too, last night."

Mr. Parker gazed in hesitation at Miss Haddon. Something in his expression seemed to suggest that he had no desire to take the police into his full confidence.

"I—I am going up-stairs to bed now," said Miss Haddon. "I only waited up to see you. Father's gone out, so there's no one for you to talk to."

She went slowly upstairs. Mr. Parker, a prey to doubts, fears, and hesitations, let himself out of the front door and walked home thoughtfully. He did not want to go to the police, for reasons of his own.

"Dash it all," observed Mr. Parker, in an unwonted glow of generosity, "I'll buy her another ring—a cheaper one—and we'll say no more about the matter! That's the best way out of the difficulty. And she's worth a second ring! I've grown fonder of that girl than ever I should have thought possible. I should hate to lose her now."

For once Mr. Parker was speaking truthfully. The idea of severing the engagement was distressing to him now that there seemed a possibility of his plans going astray. To evade discovery, Mr. Parker was prepared to spend his money rather than lose Miss Haddon.

"This'll all come straight," he told himself consolingly. "If she knew, she'd have nothing more to do with me, and so she mustn't know—that's all. My little plan may have been spoilt by this coincidence, but I haven't lost her yet, thank goodness!"

Fortified by these reflections, Mr. Parker returned to his lodgings.

"A letter for you, sir," said his landlady, meeting him. "It was left by hand, by an old gent, not five minutes ago."

Mr. Parker, in his own room, opened the missive. It contained a sheet of paper and a little packet wrapped about with tissue-paper.

Mr. Parker opened the packet, and gave a cry of astonishment, for, lying in his palm, was Miss Haddon's vanished engagement-ring.

He turned to the letter for explanation. A glance showed him that it was in the handwriting of Miss Haddon. It contained this message:

"Now the man who got your money last night has got my ring, too! I hope he is satisfied."—London Answers.

Old Furniture.

Most of us have some old furniture with which we would not willingly part. It is not the intrinsic value of the tables and chairs which makes them dear to us, but the old associations which cluster about them. Forms and faces rise before us when we see the time-worn articles, faces which beamed upon us in byegone days, and forms which have long since passed to the world of shadows. The pleasure of the possession of such relics is not unmixed. Often it is nearer pain than pleasure, and ever it has an undertone of sorrow, for they tell us how short is the span of even the longest life, how things temporal outlive their owners, and whisper, often to an inattentive ear, that the day must come when we, too, shall part from our earthly belongings and the place which knew us once shall know us no more forever.

Mr. Newlywed — Doesn't this omelet seem—er—rather tough, my dear? Mrs. Newlywed—I don't see why it should, darling. I'm sure I ordered the very best egg coal the dealer had to cook it with.

CHANGES IN THE IMPERIAL NAVY.



Prince Louis.



Sir F. B. Bridgeman.

Prince Louis of Battenburg has been appointed First Sea Lord of the British fleet, succeeding Sir Francis Bridgeman, who retires because of illness.

CURIOUS RACES.

Bees Won Over Pigeons—Noah's Ark Race in India.

A farmer in Westphalia laid a wager that twelve bees of his, released at a distance of three miles from their hives, would travel as rapidly as a like number of pigeons on the same course. The first bee, properly powdered for purposes of identification, did, as a matter of fact, arrive at its hive a quarter of a minute before the coming of the first pigeon to its cote; and there were three other bees that came in before the second pigeon arrived.

A curious form of race is sometimes indulged in in India—the Noah's ark race. At one that was recently run near Calcutta a goat proved the victor over an elephant and a horse, the latter being a bad third.

The slowest races in the world are the snail contests held in certain parts of Germany at what we would call "county fairs." The winners are much esteemed, and frequently fetch high prices.

A race that in a peculiar sense is not to the swift, is one that is run—if the word may be permitted—every year in some of the rural districts of Germany. Early in May, during the celebration of a festival that to a certain extent corresponds to the English May-day, an ox-race is held. The entrance fee is small, but the conditions are peculiar.

Each ox must be ridden by its owner, and ridden bareback. No whip, spur, yoke, harness nor any means of guiding the animal is allowed. The rider must depend entirely upon his voice to accomplish the end he has in view, and as the oxen do not race on a track, but across a large open field, the training of the animals and the skill of their riders undergo a severe test.

Speed is a secondary consideration in this race, for the rider who can induce his steed to go in a straight line is sure to win.

The start is made at one side of a field a mile square, the finish being at the opposite side. When the competitors are lined up and the signal is given, the fun begins.

Despite the efforts of the riders, the majority of the oxen refuse to head toward the mark, and as spectators are allowed in the field, and are at liberty to do anything they wish to interfere with the rider except touch him or his mount, the difficulties of the race are not inconsiderable.

Oxen are not excitable beasts as a rule, but the shouts of the spectators and the efforts of the riders soon reduce them to a state of complete bewilderment. It often happens that an hour has passed before one of the oxen passes "under the wire."

But when once the task is accomplished, the winning rider is fully repaid for his pains. The ox is decorated with garlands and flowers, and the lucky owner receives a small money prize. But the honor that the victory brings is the great thing. Winning riders are remembered for years, and it frequently happens that when a peasant refers to some past event, he recalls it to the mind of the listener, not by mentioning the date when it took place, but by saying it was in the year when So-and-so won the ox-race.

Not long ago at Saint Cloud, Paris, there was a novel cycling-race. The course was laid down a very steep hill, and the contestants who came in last was declared the winner. Brakes were prohibited, and riders were not permitted to set foot on the ground or to "tack" across the course.

Barrel-racing is a favorite amusement among the workmen in the suburbs of Paris. Some forty cellarmen, coopers and others competed in recent races of this description. Then followed a double-barreled race, the men engaged being obliged to push before them two empty barrels instead of one.

"How old are you, Ethel?" "I'm five, an' mamma says if I'm good an' eats lots o' oatmeal I'll be six next birthday."

HOME

Serving the Apple.

Apple Custard.—Take apples of medium size and rather mellow. Pare, core and bake until tender in a slow oven. Press through a sieve. To each cupful of apple pulp add a half cupful of cream, two level tablespoonfuls of sugar, lump of butter size of an egg and two stiffly beaten eggs. Put the butter in the apple pulp while it is still hot. Heat the sugar until it is a syrup and add first the yolks of the eggs, then the cream and beat all strongly. Pour into buttered cups and bake in a moderate oven for 15 minutes. Remove from the oven and quickly pour over it the stiffly-beaten whites of the eggs, return to the oven to brown. When cold set in the ice box. Serve with cream.

Apple Custard Pie.—Strain apple sauce and beat smooth. To each cupful add a half cupful of cream and two stiffly beaten eggs. Beat in half a cupful of sugar, and flavor with vanilla and nutmeg. Bake with under crust and put a thick meringue on top.

Ginger Apples.—Pear and core some good apples, greenings or pippins. Fill the cavity in the centre of each apple with a spoonful of chopped preserved ginger. Stand them on a baking-dish that is not tin, and pour over them a syrup made either of sugar and water flavored with lemon and with a piece of dried ginger cooked in it, or if there is enough ginger syrup this may be used with the addition of a little water. Bake until soft and transparent but not broken, basting occasionally with the syrup. Serve hot or cold with a little whipped cream garnished with some pieces of ginger.

Porcupine Apples. — Pare and core the apples, and make a syrup by boiling sugar and water in equal parts. As soon as the fruit is pared, before it is discolored by standing, immerse it in the syrup and cook until it is easily pierced with a straw. Then take out the apples and ornament the sides of each by sticking blanched half almonds in all around. Fill the centres with jelly, preserved fruit or marmalade and serve hot or cold with cream. With the remaining syrup and the skins and cores, apple jelly may be made.

Apple Snow—Stew or steam three large apples, cored and quartered, but not pared, drain them and rub through a fine sieve. Beat the whites of three eggs stiff and add half a cupful of powdered sugar and beat again; now add the apples and beat until like snow. Pile lightly in a glass dish, garnish with jelly around the edge and serve with cold boiled custard made with the yolks of the three eggs that were left.

Apple Pudding.—For this pudding you will need one quart of flour, one pint of milk, one pint of chopped apples, one saltspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Make a dough of the flour, milk, butter, baking powder and salt. Roll out in the board and spread with the apples, roll over and over, pinching the sides and ends. Place in a baking pan with one-half cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar and three pints of water. Bake an hour and a half. It makes its own sauce.

Apple Charlotte.—Line a mold with lady fingers or sponge cake. Soak a third of a box of gelatin in a third of a cupful of water (cold) until soft. Pour over it a third of a cupful of boiling water and stir till dissolved. Add one cupful of sugar and the juice of a lemon together with a cupful of sour apple sauce drained dry and put through a sieve. Cool in a pan of cracked ice and when the jelly begins to harden, beat until light. At the last add three whites of eggs well beaten, and then beat all together until stiff. Pour into a mold and when cold and stiffened turn out on a platter and serve with a sauce made from the yolks of the eggs, a pint of milk and sugar to sweeten. Boil like a custard.

Apple Dumplings.—Make a rich biscuit and separate it into as many parts as there are dumplings to be made. Roll each piece into a round big enough to cover an apple and put into it a peeled and cored apple. Then bring the sides of the paste around the apples, pinch them into shape and steam or bake. The above may be added to by a mixture of raisins and nuts or with jelly. Two cupfuls of flour will make two dumplings.

Deep Dish Apple Pie.—Use a pudding dish of crockery or enamelware and place a teacup without a handle upside down, in the centre of the dish. Cut up some apples rather fine and heap up the dish until a little above the cup. Sprinkle a few raisins over the top, sweeten and add some spice, either nutmeg or cinnamon, and put little pieces of butter all about the top and a little water. Cover the entire top of the dish with crust and cut slits or prick holes at iatervals in the crust. Do not remove the cup until the pie is served at the table, when you can insert the blade of a knife under the edge of the cup, which will allow the air to go in and release the juice of which you will find you have a cupful, and the fruit will be deliciously steamed. This kind of a pie will not hurt the digestion of anyone; and it should be eaten cold.

Home Hints.

For removing old paint make a lye with one can of potash and half a gallon of water, apply with an old paint brush and do not touch with the hands, as it will burn. Wash off and dry well.

A veil rolled each time it is taken off will keep neat much longer than when folded; gloves pulled out and smoothed will wear twice as long as if they were crushed and tossed into a drawer.

A piece of rubber may be cut more easily if the scissors or knife used be wet first.

Drop a few small nails in the bottle of ink. The acid in the ink will then exhaust itself upon the nails, and the pens will not corrode.

Mayonnaise dressing will separate when too much salt has been added to the egg yolks, or when the oil has been dropped too fast, or if the ingredients are not thoroughly chilled when used.

If a spoonful of borax is put into the last water in which white clothes are rinsed it will whiten them very much. The borax should be dissolved in a little hot water before it is added to the rinsing water.

When it is necessary to measure any liquid by the drop one may dispense with the pipette. Cut a small notch at the edge of the cork, just large enough for a drop to come through at a time; push the cork in tight and pour.

Jars in which lard has been kept for some time can be purified and cleansed of all odor by filling with skim milk and letting stand over night. Place on the stove and heat slowly until it reaches the boiling point. Scald with soda water.

For bruised furniture wet the part with warm water, double a piece of brown paper five or six times, soak it in warm water, lay it on the place, apply on that a warm flat-iron till the moisture is evaporated. If the bruise is not gone repeat.

To remove perspiration stains from silk waists sponge the place over your hand with a clean white rag wet in clear water; then cover completely with powdered prepared chalk. Let it dry thoroughly and brush off carefully with a soft brush.

For sore throat get one teaspoonful of common baking soda, dissolve it in a glass of hot water and gargle three times a day. It is also a good preventive. Do this once or twice a week and you will not contract any complaint that may be in your locality.

A few drops of tincture of myrrh in a glass of water applied daily to the gums will keep them hard and in good condition.

Asparagus, cabbage, cauliflower and celery are chiefly valued for their mineral salts and for the bulk, variety and relish they give to the diet.

Honey is excellent in nearly all throat and lung affections. For a sharp tickling throat cough, a teaspoonful taken every few moments will quickly allay the irritation.

The cleaning of feather pillows is not a task to be dreaded. Place a couple of pieces of board across four tin coffee cans and set in the bottom of the boiler. Put three inches of water in the boiler, place the pillows on the board, cover the boiler, and let the pillows steam for an hour and dry in the sun.

LIME THAT BURNS ITSELF.

Said to Have Become Impregnated with Petroleum.

A traveller in the Holy Land is said to have recently discovered a species of combustible limestone, which makes an excellent plaster after it has been burned and air-slaked and is produced cheaply.

The stone is of a grayish-black color and is found between ordinary limestone in a regular stratum. It is easily quarried, being rather soft, and has a peculiarly strong odor of kerosene.

The people break the stone into small pieces and fire it into a kiln of rough construction built of stones against a wall. Holes are left in the sides of the kiln, through which tufts of straw are stuck. These tufts are lighted with flint and steel and the lime ignites and burns itself.

It requires twelve hours to burn a kiln, and then it is found that all of the rock, except that at the top and some around the sides, has been thoroughly burned.

The lime produced is of a good white color. It burns with a black smoke and an odor similar to that of petroleum. When cool it is air slaked and screened. The self burning quality is accounted for by the supposition that the limestone has become impregnated with petroleum in the earth.

To-day is the day to better yesterday's successes.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Two Mountains.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Narcisse Forest, secretary-treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Two Mountains, that the hereinafter described lots of land will be sold by Public Auction at the said County Hall, in the village of St. Scholastique, on Wednesday, the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, with costs, before the sale, to wit:—

MUNICIPALITY OF ST. COLUMBAN.

Name	No. Cadastre	Amount due
Estate Dwyer	147	$35,50

MUNICIPALITY OF STE. MONIQUE.

Joseph Pichette	Part of No. 145 between Albert Chartrand on same No. 125, and Alfred and Venant Venant Lecompte No. 144	$20.15

St. Scholastique, Jan. 4, 1913.

NARCISSE FOREST,
Sec.-Treasurer M.C.C.T.M.

Great Stocktaking Sale
Everything Must Go

In the line of Suits and Overcoats we have a big quantity which we will positively sell at Bargain prices. Also our gent's furnishings we are sacrificing at very low price.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

We do all kinds of pressing and cleaning, also neat repairing. Pressing 50 cents. Cleaning 50cents.

RALPH BROS.

Opposite Post Office.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

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

G. L. Meikle & Co.

January Clearing Sale

10 per cent to 20 per cent off on all furs, Ladies Fur Lined Coats, Men's Coon Coats, Muffs, Collars and Robes.

50 pairs of Children's and Ladies' Shoes and Boots at half price.

25 pairs of Ladies' Shoes and Boots at cost price.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Attention! Poultry Keepers!

- - And all others using Feed - -

The following Feeds and Supplies are for sale by

James W. Gall, East Ward, Telephone 95.

Bran, Shorts, Wheat, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Corn Meal, Oats, Crushed Oats, Barley, Oyster . . Shells, Grits, Meat Scraps and Bone Meat . .

Self Auto Feeders. Drinking Fountains, Poultry Regulator, Best disinfectant 15c. per gallon or two for 25c; better than coal oil and only half the price. Green food for your hens, Sound Turnips 40c. per sack.

New laid Eggs at market prices. All orders will be delivered twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday. Telephone your orders for 1 lb. or a ton and I will do the rest.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

Some Special Features of the
LAYTON BROS.,
PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States.
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame.
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass.
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt, Fully guaranteed 10 years.

Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsed by leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7 monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
IN FOOTWEAR

We will give 25 per cent discount on all our lines of Footwear for the next 30 days for Cash.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OVERCOATS

We have a few lines of Semi-Ready Overcoats, regular $15.00 and $18.00 to clear at $10.00.

Warm felt boots for workingmen, Drivers and Farmers.

A full assortment of warm Winter Caps, Gloves and Mitts, Heavy Socks Etc.

Semi-Ready Suits made to order fit guaranteed.

BOOTS REPAIRED.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Hamilton's Bread is Good Bread!

Telephone No. 80

A glance in our store will convince you that we have laid ourselves out to satisfy your holiday demands. You will find some beautiful boxes of choice confectionary, pretty toys and presents for the young folk, also a nice selection of Christmas cards.

We have made up a beautiful line of Cakes. Call and see them.

R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

Ladies' Coats
Men's Overcoats
Boy's Overcoats
Stanfield's Underwear

(The Old Reliable)

These goods don't need any further introduction. They TALK for themselves when you see the goods and hear the prices. Yours while they last.

McFAUL BROS., West End

Goodwins Limited

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT



YOU SHOULD KNOW

QUALITY
ECONOMY
SERVICE

THAT GOODWIN'S quality means the best offered by any mail order house in Canada.

THAT our prices are a positive saving to you.

THAT this store publishes a most complete catalogue, illustrating the vast range of new merchandise shown at the counters of Montreal's Largest Departmental Store.

SEND FOR A CATALOGUE
FREE FOR THE ASKING

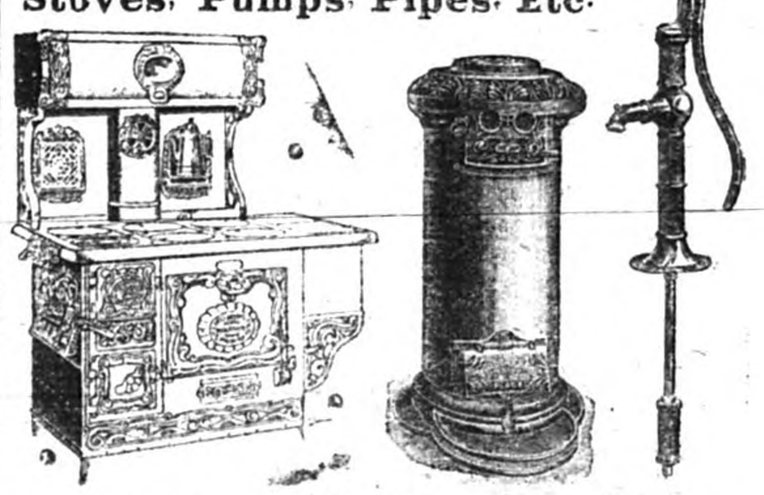
We will shortly publish a Special MID-WINTER Sale Catalogue. Fill in and send us this coupon that we may put your name on our Mailing List to share in the many bargains we publish from time to time.

WE PAY ALL DELIVERY CHARGES AND REFUND MONEY IF GOODS UNSATISFACTORY

MAIL EXPRESS FREIGHT

FREE CATALOGUE COUPON
Name.....
Address.....
Please send your Catalogue No. 7 to the above address, FREE of all charges.

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1913. NO. 1

Central Market!

FRUIT.

We have just received a surply of winter apples—Northern Spies, Greenings, Ben Davis, Gravesteins, Russets and Baldwins, which we are selling at comparatively low prices. Our stock is always up to the public demand and all our fruits are in season.

VEGETABLES, FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities, also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

RIVINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs W. W. McVicar was visiting friends in Vankleek Hill, Ont. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMillan, of Maple Bush Sask. are spending a month with his parents here.

Last Sunday a large sleigh load from here, drove to Arundel to attend the Special Services in the movement Church there.

Mrs. Hugh McNeil, of Elbow, Sask. and Mr. D. J. Bates, and Miss Amy Bates, of Avoca, were visiting friends in Rivington this week.

Mrs. Duncan Cameron who has been spending a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McLeod, has returned to Montreal.

Mr. George Holmes, from Elbow, Sask and Mr. John Hughes, from Evanteural Ont., were the guests of John A. McCabe, of Rivington.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr. Walter Stewart who is suffering from a severe attack of La'grippe Dr. McKay, from Grenville, is attending him.

Thos. Ross & Co. has given out contracts for lumber for building an Electric Power House, at Belle Fal's, and also for Poles for line. We wish Mr. Ross all success with this undertaking.

Fur Collars and Stoles your choice at 25 per cent off for cash.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Well Drilling!

I wish to announce to the farmers of this vicinity that I am working all of my seven gasoline drilling machines this winter, so if any are in need of water, we will find it for you and be pleased to execute your order if you write to

ARTHUR CAMPBELL,

L'Orignal, Ont., or phone No. 18.

Presentation to Miss Drew

The Annaul Meeting of the Presbyterian Church here, was held last Friday evening (17th) in the Lecture Room of the Church. Despite the uncertain nature of the weather quite a large number gathered to hear the reports of the various departments.

Rev. J. L. George the partor of the congregation occupied the chair. When the routine business had been disposed of some discussion arose over the methods the congregation should use to obtain better support for the schemes of the church. Mr George read a letter he had received from Prof. Fraser of Montreal Presbyterian College, who is chairman of the Presbytery's Board on Systematic giving, in which he asked the Lachute congregation to raise $1600 for church schemes during 1913. The meeting decided that the best way to meet the situation was to establish a branch of the Laymen's Missionary Movement in the Congregation, with auxiliary branches in the out-of-town sections.

An interesting feature of the evening was an address and presentation to Miss Jessie Drew, the organist. After speaking of the splendid service she has rendered in that capacity, Mr. George gave her a purse well filled with ten dollar gold pieces, a token of the appreciation of the congregation for these services. That Mr. George voiced the sentiments of the meeting, was quite evident from the prolonged applause that followed his remarks. Mr. Jas. Drew on behalf of his sister, thanked the congregation for what they had done. At the conclusion refreshments were served.

We have a few Men's College Overcoats left. These we offer at low prices to clear. Cash.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Our Misses coats sizes 14 to 18 years are to clear at 25 per cent off. We have only six left, but all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Men's Overcoats!

We have stocked some very fine lines of the above and it is your privilege to avail yourselves of this opportunity to fit yourself out in a nice, dressy, warm coat for the winter. We do not quote prices, because we are recognized as the one-priced store, and our reputation stands to give the very best values at the lowest cost.

We have prepared for the cold weather by stocking a very fine line of FURS. They are splendid values, so come along and make your selection before the best are gone.

In GROCERIES we lead. In our store you will find the choicest lot of groceries in town. Fresh and good. 'Nuff said.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Huttle, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Brunton.

Mr. Jas. W. Cottingham spent Wednesday last in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Ray Styan, of Winnipeg, paid a flying visit to town this week.

Mrs. W. H. G. Garretsee spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Geo. E. Bampton, of Ottawa, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. L. A. Perkins, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Peter Cruise last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McBride spent the week-end visiting friends in Coteau, Jct.

Mrs. McKenzie is entertaining at a dance for the young people on Friday evening.

Misses. Gladys McOuat and Nora DeLisle spent a few days in Hawkesbury last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, of Grenville, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Christie.

Mrs. Bruneau, of Cornwall, was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Eugene Jousse this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Potter, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hampton.

Mr. Harry Hamilton, who is taking a Sergeant's Course at St. John's, Que, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Wm. Clarke, of Winnipeg, spent Tuesday last in town on his way to visit his relatives in Mount Maple.

Mr. Lorne McArthur, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McArthur.

Mr. Robert Cruise, M. P., of Ottawa, spent the week-end the guest of his brothers Messrs. Jno. and Peter Cruise.

The Annual Tea Meeting of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church will be held on Feb. 13th. Particulars later.

Mr. and Mrs. Wall and Mrs. Wessling, of Montreal, were in town this week attending the funeral of the late D. C. Miller.

Mr. Dan McRae, of Boisseyain, is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Lachute and Vicinity after an absence of 20 years.

Mr. Paul Jousse, of Vankleek Hill, and Rev. Mr. Rondeau of Grenville, spent the week-end in town as guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church are arranging for a Valentine Tea on Tuesday, February 18th. Keep the date open. Particulars later.

Messrs. O. B. Lafleur and Sons announce that they are prepared to purchase lumber in any quantity. So bring it along to them without delay.

Miss Bessie McOuat is entertaining at an afternoon tea, in honor of her sister-in-law Mrs. Fraser McOuat, of Cassleman, Ont., on Friday afternoon.

Services in the Baptist Church on Sunday next conducted by the Pastor. At 11 a.m. "The I wills of God and the believers," 7. p.m. "That old shoe."

The Rev. J. A. Lackey, of Chelsea, has been appointed to take charge of St. Simeon's Church, and expects to remove his family here early in February.

Mr. Wm Murray and Mrs. David McOuat, of Brownsburg, were in Hawkesbury on Tuesday last, attending the funeral of Mr. Wm Byers, an old resident of this county.

Mr. A Bishop wishes to announce, that commencing with this week, he will give the same moving pictures on Thursdays and Saturdays. As hockey matches are being arranged for each Saturday possible, this will give the players and those interested a chance to take in both events.

On Friday evening (24th), the Young Peoples Society of the Presbyterian Church will hold its regular meeting. An illustrated lecture on Mission Work in the West will be delivered by one of the students from Montreal Presbyterian College. This should prove a topic of interest to a large number. The members are asked to be in attendance and to bring any friends who may desire to come. Meeting begins at 7.30.

Next Sunday the Presbyterian congregation will be favored with a visit from two Montreal men in the persons of Mr. S.S. Bain, and one of the Montreal ministers. (At time of writing we are unable to give the name of the minister). They will lay before the congregation the work the Canadian Church has to face during the year 1913. This is a matter of vital interest to all Presbyterians and should prove a splendid opportunity for all in the congregation to hear of the work we are doing and of the plans and hopes for this year. Services will be as follows: Lachute 11 a.m., East Settlement 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. Mr. S S. Bain. Upper Lachute 11 a.m., Thomas Gore 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m., Visiting Minister.

Free Courses are on.

The two days course in live stock and field crops starts to-day. Tue lectures and demonstrations are being held in the store room and spactions hall of J. D. Campbell on the Main Street and it is to be hoped that the farmers of this county will avail themselves of this timely offer and assistance rendered by the McDonald College for the betterment of the farming community.

A Painful Accident.

While crossing St. Denis street, at the corner of Laurier avenue at 11 o'clock, on Friday evening last, Miss Ethel Moore, aged 21, of 2081 St. Urbain street daughter of Thos. Moore, was struck by a south bound St. Denis car and thrown to the ground. Bystanders picked the unconscious young woman up and carried her to a nearby store where an ambulance was summoned from the Royal Victoria Hospital. At the hospital, Miss Moore was found to have sustained a fractured skull, but we are pleased to report the injuries, though very painful are not as serious as at first thought.

Hydrants are O.K.

Our town office was out on Saturday last and tested the hydrants that have recently been installed on the Main Street. They are all working very effectively and in their initial test have proved their ability to throw a strong stream over the highest building in town so that we may now feel a partial sense of secnrity from fire instead of the dread we have always entertained of the town being wiped out some day through lack of the water service. There are not 11 hydrants in town ready for use, and as the work of connecting same is rather a costly procedure at this time of the year, the installation of the other 19 will be left over until the Spring.

Town Council.

A special meeting of the new council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last with Mayor F. Paquette presiding. The following councillors were also present:—Messrs. A. D. McGibbon, Jno. Hope, J. P. McKimmie, F. Deslaurier, Vic. Lefebre, R. Hamilton and C. Labrosse.

The appointments of the varied committees was then proceeded with and resulted as follows:—Police Com.—J. P. McKimmie, Jno. Hope and F. Deslaurier. Relief Com.—A. D. McGibbon, W. M. Scott and V. Lefebore. Health Com.—C Labrosse, A. McFaul and R. Hamilton. Finance Com.—Jno. Hope, W. M. Scott and J. P. McKimmie. Councillor McKimmie was appointed pro-mayor.

The "Comets" came down.

Lachute scored its second win in a very hard game on Saturday last. The visiting team were the "Comets," of Montreal, and proved to be an aggigation of swift skaters and good stick handlers. The ice was very heavy and earlier in the day it was just a question as to the advisability of calling the game off, but all arrangements having been fully made, it was finally decided to play the game as advertised. In the first two sections of the game, the players came off the ice with even scores, but in the last twenty minutes Lachute doubled on their opponents and left the score at 5 to 4. Towards the end of the game Belanger, who was replacing Jolicœur at point, received a nasty blow on the ankle from the puck which incapacitated him from further play and the game was continued with six men aside. The players were afterwards entertained by the Good Templers in Rices Hall.

—:o:—

Don't forget the Hockey Match for tomorrow night. The Arrows, as their name indicates are a very fast team, and this promises to be the best game yet played, so come and encourage the boys.

The Consolidated Milk Company Limited.

—:o:—

The Promoters and Directors of the Consolidated Milk Company, Limited, have received much encouragement in selling stock. So much so, that they are quite confident that the whole issue of $3 0,000, can be placed among the farmers and those indirectly intererested in agriculture. Already over $125,000, worth of stock has been taken by the promoters and farmers. So many requests for stock have come in during the past week that the Directors have decided to extend the time for the receiving of stock from the farmers and others until the 31 of January. They are now making a thorough canvass of the district surrounding Montreal from which milk is shipped. The two sections that have been the most worked are Chateauguay Basin and Lachute. The farmers in the formers district have subscribed over $25,000, with more forthcoming, and in the Lachute section, about $30,000, worth of stock has been sold. Farmers have taken blocks of stock from $200, to $5000, a large number taking from 10 to 20 shares. The Company is at work on the plans and as soon as the required amount of stock is paid up the Company will proceed to erect their plant. All parties who have not taken stock or those who wish to increase their holding, by communicating with the Secretary, W. F. Stephen, the amount of stock required will be alloted. Farmers should not lose this opportunity of getting in on the ground floor of such an important enterprise.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

J. A. Bedard & Son.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Have all your shoes the last year been perfectly comfortable?

If your answer is "Yes," you buy your shoes of a shoeman who knows how to fit feet right.

If your answer is "No," you haven't been having your feet fitted at J. A. Bedard & Son's.

You can always wear comfortable fitting footwear, without sacrificing style or quality a particle by bringing your feet here to be fitted.

We'll fit your feet right and match your desires perfectly or no sale. When we sell you a pair of shoes, you'll be a walking advertisement for this store.

You can take your time, when you come here to look at shoes. No "hurry up" in this shop. You are going to get just what you want in fit, style, shape and leather, if it takes an hour to do it. You must be fitted right and satisfied in every way before we'll take your money. That's our way.

Our customers will all tell you that "a perfect fit or no sale" is an immutable rule at this store. Every shoe, every clerk, every facility of this big stock is at your service. Call and see us soon.

Yours truly,

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

THE ELITE

We are showing a grand display of Christmas and Holiday Goods at very low prices. A large variety of Dolls dressed and undressed.

Toys of every description, Beautiful China, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Spoon Trays, Marmalade Jars, Jewel Boxes, Hair Receivers, etc, Perfume and Stationary in Boxes.

Handkerchiefs and Ties for Ladies and Gentlemen Dainty Gifts in Cut Glass. All the latest Books.

Large assortment of Hand Bags and Purses, Shawls, Scarfs, Gloves. Head quarters for smallwear.

Don't forget to try the famous Bias Corset's suits every figure.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from..

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street

Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

Wedding and other Gifts

Suitable for each member of the family and for friends far and near

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY;

OR, THE END OF AMBITION, HOPE AND YEARS.

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd)

The following day Mr. Hamilton, accompanied by his daughter, came to thank him for the great service he had rendered them. After Van Driscoll's glance first met the tearful eyes of Miss Gertrude, life was never afterward the same again; something seemed to awake in his heart; he, who had been so indifferent to womankind, found himself dreaming night and day of a proud, sweet face and a pair of blue eyes drowned in tears. His face flushed when Mr. Hamilton asked him to call, and the invitation was seconded by Miss Gertrude's sweet persuasive "we should be pleased to have you come."

It has always been said, "the right one" needs no coaxing to bring him to the side of the one Heaven has intended for him.

This case proved no exception. He accepted their invitation with an eagerness that would have puzzled them had they known him well. And in the months that followed he lost no opportunity of visiting Mr. Hamilton's home whenever an occasion presented itself, and if he caught but a glimpse of Gertrude he was content. He even endured the presence of Richard, the scapegrace brother, for his sister's sake. Dick saw at once how affairs were drifting. Van Driscoll was getting more deeply in love with his sister Gertrude day by day, and proceeded to make capital out of his knowledge by calling upon him now and then for little loans of money, the demands growing more frequent and the sums larger from time to time. Van Driscoll, usually so stern and inflexible, could not say "no" to the brother of the woman he loved.

As Van Driscoll sat by the window watching the storm, he wondered what the morrow would bring for him—whether joy or sorrow, happiness or a life-long weary regret.

He looked a little pale and careworn as he entered his office the next morning. His clerk looked at him anxiously for a moment, then turned his gaze thoughtfully out of the window, ruminating sadly:

"Something is troubling Mr. Van Driscoll greatly of late. He is hardly the same man; he is actually nervous and absent-minded. I wonder if he is brooding over the bitter curse Jessy Carr, the old photographer's daughter, hurled at him when she left this office just before the trial: 'If you send my innocent father to prison, Heaven will send some terrible curse upon you. Every joy will turn to Dead Sea fruit on your lips. Remember my words, and in the hour when it comes to you, think of my father—and me.'"

CHAPTER VI.

The minutes which the great clock on the office wall ticked off so slowly were no longer than they had ever been in the onward sweep of time, but to the impatient district attorney, whose future happiness was at stake, to win or lose everything before the hour named, they seemed to fairly creep along. It wanted twenty minutes to two when he reached the Hamilton mansion. Gertrude was in the drawing-room when he entered, looking fairer than he had ever seen her look before. He advanced eagerly, and held out his hands.

He had told himself that he should know by the way she greeted him whether or not his suit were successful. Now that the supreme moment had arrived, he was obliged to own to himself that he was as much at sea as ever. The slim white hand did not tremble ever so slightly in his grasp; the white eyelids did not droop over the proud, blue eyes that met his gaze unflinchingly; no happy flush suffused the exquisitely rounded cheeks. Instead, he read thought and grave anxiety on the fair, high-bred face.

Van Driscoll's heart went out to her with a love so great it was almost pain.

"I am prompt, Ger—Miss Hamilton," he murmured, bending low over the little hand she extended. "Dare I hope that you are pleased to see me on this occasion above all others?"

"I am pleasd to see you on every occasion, Mr Van Driscoll," she answered, evasively. "I have assured you of that fact before, I think."

He looked glad. Still he persisted:

"Knowing my mission, you surely are more pleased or sorry to see me on this occasion than any other. Do not keep me in suspense, whatever you do. You know the question that is trembling on my lips."

She held up her hands to check the impassioned appeal that she knew he would utter next, telling herself that she must do something to delay the time of uttering the words he craved to hear—"yes" or "no"—and for half a minute she was silent, not for want of words, but because she had so much to say that she hardly knew where to begin to fill in the time ere she should know whether her lover across the way would prove true or false to her.

He took advantage of her silence, and said, eagerly:

"Have you thought of me, Gertrude—Miss Hamilton, since we parted last evening? Did you think this hour long in coming? Did it bring gladness to your heart to hear my step and see my face? Tell me this, and it will be to my heart a forecast of your answer to me. I have been a brave man all my life, yet I stand before you trembling, midway between hope and fear, wondering if you will raise my soul to heaven or dash it down to despair. I have made my plea, now I await your answer."

He thought it was maidenly bashfulness that caused her to avert her face from him and gaze intently out of the window. His attention was attracted so completely to her, he did not discover a handsome carriage, drawn by a pair of mettlesome bays, dash up to the curbstone across the way.

He did not see the color suddenly mount to Gertrude Hamilton's cheek, and he distinctly heard her catch her breath with a sharp gasp, and he felt sure her emotion was caused by what he was saying to her, and his flagging spirits arose.

"Is it 'yes' or 'no,' Gertrude?" he whispered. "Do not keep me in suspense—nay, torture—a moment longer than is absolutely necessary. Do not look away from me, darling. Let me read my fate in those dear eyes you are turning away from me."

Suddenly he saw her face grow pale to the lips, saw the blue eyes gazing so intently away from him dilate to the fullest extent, and her bosom heave convulsively.

He was too much engrossed in her to notice that a very handsome man, accompanied by a beautiful young woman, had emerged from the house across the way, and run lightly down the marble steps, entered the vehicle, and rode rapidly away, the clanking of the horses' silver chains making sweetest music on the sunshiny air.

Gertrude Hamilton turned slowly from the lace-draped window; the brown head drooped for an instant, and a look of keenest agony passed over her face. He was at a loss to interpret the strange expression of despair, when there should have been nothing but happiness and content there.

Then she raised her head with a proud, careless grace.

"I am willing to give you your answer now, Mr. Van Driscoll," she said, in a voice that had lost much of its sweetness.

He bent forward with bated breath, saying, hoarsely:

"It is—"

"It is yes," she answered.

He stood for a moment irresolute, fairly dazed by the great happiness that flooded his soul. He did not dare throw his arms about her and kiss her beautiful lips, as many another accepted lover would have done. There was an air of coldness and hateur about her that forbid anything like that.

"You have made me the happiest man in the whole wide world, Gertrude," he answered, huskily. "I do not know how to thank you; language seems to fail me. I will devote my life to you. I will take all the risk of your happiness. I will answer to Heaven for it."

She saw him start back abruptly and pass his hand over his forehead in a troubled manner. It was strange that in that moment there came to him the memory of a face white with anger, and the sound of a passionate voice crying out: "You have my curse. Heaven will take a terrible vengeance against you. Every joy will turn to Dead Sea fruit on your lips."

He shook the thought from him. How strange that it occurred to him in that moment above all others. Ere he could utter another word, Mr. Hamilton entered the drawing-room, and Gertrude made her escape.

Van Driscoll held out his hand to him.

"Wish me joy, sir," he said, eagerly. "This is the hapiest hour of my life. Your daughter has promised to be my wife."

"I am heartily glad to hear it," declared the old gentleman, warmly grasping the young man's extended hand. "I know you will be kind to her."

"I will worship her!" exclaimed James Van Driscoll, huskily. "She is a little cold and proud and shy with me now, but that will wear away in a little while, like snow beneath the genial rays of the sun."

"Her pride is the greatest fault she has," said Mr. Hamilton. "She is proud of her ancestry, proud of the position in life which she fills. She will be proud of you and your achievements. These proud, cold girls change into the most affectionate wives, depend upon it, my boy. Don't appear to notice the coldness and hateur for a time. That's the plan I adopted with her mother, who was just like her in disposition. Why, this is quite confidential between you and me. I could not prevail upon my betrothed to give me a kiss until a week before we went to the altar—actually a fact, my boy. But I can tell you I felt despondent enough at times, thinking she did not love me, and all that sort of thing, when she was fairly idolizing me in secret all the time. Ha! ha! ha!"

His words dispelled the troubled look on the young man's face, and brought a smile to his lips.

"I will take an example from you, sir, and be very patient," he declared; adding: "I am not very well versed in the ways of women; but I hope to be an apt pupil, taught by so fair a teacher as Gertrude, bless her heart!"

Mr. Hamilton followed him to the door, and wrung his hand at parting.

"Van Driscoll is a fine fellow," he said to himself, as he walked slowly up the broad staircase to his own room a little later. "I could not have selected a son-in-law who would have suited me better had I looked through the whole world of men. I wish my son were like him. If he was, I should be a contented man. Somehow I feared I should have trouble with Gertrude over her love affairs. Widowers with pretty daughters usually do, for they don't see the mischief that is brewing until it bursts upon them like a thunder-clap. I have been extra careful to guard her against lovers. It always pays a man in the end to take time enough from his business to look after these matters. It has been my secret wish for some time past that Gertrude and Van Driscoll would fall in love with each other; but, like a wise general, I was too diplomatic to give the slightest hint of it to either of them. If I had, they would have cordially hated each other. I thought I watched them pretty closely, but I declare I never knew that Gertrude cared for him. She pretended to take no interest whatever in his being invited to the house, the sly puss!"

A moment later Richard, his son, burst into the room like a whirlwind, half-seas over, as usual.

"Well, Governor, I've heard the news!" he cried, boisterously. "Our Gertie is going to marry his royal highness, the district attorney. I taxed her with it just now, but she would neither admit nor deny it."

"How did you learn about it?" asked the old gentleman, curtly.

"Trust the servants for finding out the family's business quite as soon as they know it themselves," he hiccoughed. "Why, they were discussing it with much vim as I came in a little while since; just how he proposed, and the whole affair—must have been listening, of course. When there's any one in the drawing-room, some one of 'em is standing outside in the corridor with a duster in her hand, which serves as a capital excuse to remain there listening."

(To be continued.)

DEVIL TAVERN STILL EXISTS.

Was Favorite Resort of Ben Johnson and Shadwell.

At the present time it would be difficult to discover a London tavern ever called by the name of "The Devil." But in the eighteenth century 1 Fleet Street London, still in existence, was so called.

"The Devil's Tavern" was so-called owing to the proximity of St. Dunstan's Church and the fond recollection of an interlude between the saint and the Evil One.

This was Ben Johnson's favorite resort, and here he presided over a club of which he was the founder. He wrote once:

"The first speech in my 'Catiline,' spoken to Scylla's ghost, was writ after I had parted with my friends at the Devil Tavern: I had drank well that night and had brave notions."

It was also the resort of Shadwell, pillorized as Og by Dryden in his "Absolom and Achitophel." Here the poets laureate used to rehearse their birthday odes, so carefully written with the mimimum of emotion in the Augustan style, and here Killigrew laid one of the scenes in his "Parson's Wedding."

Swift, in his "Journal to Stella," the human document of a passionate being, mentions dining here with Addison and Garth. Pope has embalmed it in the amber of his classic verse. Here Goldsmith, in his prosperous hours, played at cards, and in 1751 Dr. Johnson assembled his merry and almost famous party to celebrate the publication of the delightful Mrs. Charlotte Lennox's first novel, "The Life of Harriet Stuart."

The Reason.

"Yes," said Mr. Cumrox, earnestly; "but what convinces you that the duke loves our daughter deeply and devotedly?"

"The fact," replied his wife, icily, "that he is willing to accept you as a father-in-law."

Handicapped.

The travelling salesman had four minutes in which to catch his train. "Can't you go faster than this?" he asked the street car conductor.

"Yes," the bell ringer answered, "but I have to stay with my car."

HETTY GREEN.

Did you ever hear the story of how Hetty Green, the world's richest woman, got started on her big fortune? Here it is:

Sylvia Ann Howland, an aged spinster, died in New Bedford, Mass., in 1863, leaving an estate of more than $2,000,000. Two wills were produced. In the will of 1863 her niece and companion, Hetty Robinson, afterward known as Hetty Green, was generously remembered. By the will of 1830 Hetty Robinson inherited practically all. It consisted of a single page, marked "second page," inserted after the first page of an admittedly genuine earlier will. Miss Robinson testified that Miss Howland had dictated this "second page" to her in duplicate. Both pages were in Miss Robinson's writing, but each bore the signature of Miss Howland. The beneficiaries under the will of 1863 charged that the signatures on this duplicated "second page" had been forged by Miss Robinson. Every handwriting expert of note in the United States was engaged. The contention of the defendants was stated in these words in volume 4, American Law Reporter:

"The signature to the will was confessedly genuine. But it appeared on superimposing the other two signatures, which appeared on the duplicated 'second pages,' over this,



Mrs. Hetty Green.

that the covering was so exact, letter for letter, stroke for stroke, and that not merely this covering existed, together with identity of all the spaces between the letters and the words, but that the locality on the paper and the distance from the margins of the signatures so nearly coincided that the defendants, supported by the opinions of some of the best experts in the country, were led to bring forward the theory that this extraordinary coincidence was not the result of chance, but of design. They claimed that these signatures had been forged to these papers by the complainant, by tracing the original signature of the will. It was beyond the bounds of probability, they argued, that this coincidence of precise covering could occur—in short, practically an impossibility—but infinitely incredible that just the signature the plaintiff wanted could match the only one she had. They claimed the disputed signatures bore signs of tracing."

Through experts Miss Robinson met the contentions of the defence, point by point, statement for statement. She is supposed to have spent $150,000 for counsel and experts, that being by far the greatest sum ever expended for such employment in an American law-suit up to that time. In the end a compromise was reached, and the court did not decide the case. This compromise, according to the Law Reporter, "is understood to be the withdrawal of the complainant's appeal on payment of her expenses, costs, and counsel fees, etc. The will of 1863 remains the will of Sylvia Ann Howland."

Before and After.

"Men are a lot of four flushers."

"How now?"

"They tell a girl that all they want is to bask forever in the sunshine of her smile. And after marriage they expect her to cook, mend clothes, keep house and do an endless lot of plain hard work."

WHY KEEP ON COUGHING?

Here Is A Remedy That Will Stop It

Do you realize the danger in a neglected cough?

Then why don't you get rid of it?

Yes, you can shake it off, even though it has stuck to you for a long time, if you go about it right.

Keep out in the fresh air as much as you can, build up your strength with plenty of wholesome food, and take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne.

This reliable household remedy has broken up thousands of hacking, persistent coughs, which were just as troublesome as yours, and what it has done for so many others it will do for you.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne contains absolutely no harmful drugs, and so can be given safely to children, as well as adults. Your physician or druggist can confirm this statement, for we are ready to send them on request a complete list of all the ingredients.

Put up in 25c. and 50c. bottles by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 317

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Why use Teas of uncertain quality and value, when delicious

"SALADA"

Tea can be had on demand.

Black, Green or Mixed. Sealed Packets Only.

FREE Sample Packet on Enquiry. Address: "SALADA," Toronto

PLAN A MODEL COMMUNITY.

Ideal Suburb Is the Latest Enterprise in Australia.

Ever hear of Daceyville? Sydney (Australia) papers have been filled with it. It has been cartooned, lampooned, lambasted. It has been hailed as the first swallow of the socialistic summer of content. Other cities have build model tenements, Sydney proposes to build a model suburb, as part of a deliberately planned socialistic state.

Nowhere has nature been so generous, so lavish.

Daceyville is only one little cog in the proposed Greater Sydney. The "Housing act, 1912," constitutes a housing board of three members, to be appointed by the governor. Power is given the state treasurer to purchase, resume, and appropriate land—even though the land be included in Sydney.

The board may have the land platted and with the consent of the minister may cause any work to be done on such land for the purpose of rendering it fit for the use to which it may be put under this act, or, with the approval of the minister, enter into an agreement with the council of a municipality or of the city of Sydney by which such work may be done by such council; dedicate reserves for public recreation, or for other public purposes, and fence, plant, and improve such reserves; set apart land as sites for buildings, or for religious, charitable, or municipal purposes.

The minister may erect on any such land buildings for residential, business, or other purposes, or for public use, and hand them over to the board. The board shall be charged with the duty of maintaining and repairing such buildings, and insuring them against loss by fire. The cost of erecting such buildings shall be charged to the housing fund.

The board may submit to the minister proposals for erecting on any such land buildings for residential, business, or for public use, giving a description of the proposed buildings and their estimated cost.

On any such proposal being approved by the minister, the board may erect the buildings and shall be charged with the duty of maintaining and repairing them, and insuring them against loss by fire. The cost of erecting such buildings shall be charged to the housing fund: Provided that such cost shall not exceed by more than 10 per cent. the estimated cost submitted to the minister.

All moneys recived in respect of land and buildings leased under the preceding provision of this act, or sold or leased in pursuance of section 20, and in respect of any undertakings and institutions of public utility or convenience conducted or managed by the board, shall be paid into the housing fund.

Armageddon Explained.

Armageddon in the Hebrew signifies the Hill of Megiddo or Mount of Destruction. It was famous as the battlefield on which Gideon vanquished the Midianites, also for the defeat of King Saul in his battle with the Philistines and for the defeat of Ahab in the battle of Jezreel. All those battles were typical.

Boys and Girls Send Post Card today for, how to make "Easy Pocket Money"

Send at once before they are all gone. Address P.O. Box 1296, Montreal, Can.

Syrup and Sugar Makers have Chance to Win Gold Cash Prizes of $5.00 to $100.00 in Our $500.00 Contest

In order to stimulate interest in your syrup and sugar making we have decided to hold a prize contest for the best samples of syrup and sugar sent in by users of our CHAMPION EVAPORATOR. Full particulars of contest involving the sum of $500.00 will be mailed to you on request.

Every user of the CHAMPION EVAPORATOR has an equal chance of winning a prize.

We aim at quality, and if you pride yourself on the excellence of your syrup and sugar, now is your chance to benefit financially.

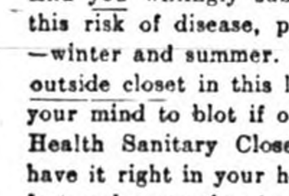
Non users of the CHAMPION EVAPORATOR had better get in line to enter the contest by purchasing one.

Write stating number of trees you tap and we will quote you price on required outfit.

Contest closes on April 15th, 1913.

Exhibit of samples from every competitive user of the CHAMPION EVAPORATOR will be displayed (by courtesy of the Star management) in their magnificent show windows, Montreal, during the last two weeks in April.

Closing Word.—Send at once for "Prize Contest Circular," giving full information concerning this competition.



THE GRIMM MANUFACTURING COMPANY LIMITED

56 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.



THE CURSE OF FARM LIFE

The outside closet—that abominable accumulation of disease-laden filth—is the curse of farm life—directly responsible for nine-tenths of the diseases existing in the rural districts.

There Can Be No Doubt About This

Just consider. Here within a few steps of your home—poisoning every breath of air you breathe—you have built a pest house—a foul-smelling sink—which must be used by you and your family.

And you willingly subject your wife, daughters and sons to this risk of disease, publicity and discomfort—in all weathers—winter and summer. Probably you never thought of the outside closet in this light before. Now you know. Make up your mind to blot if off your farm at once. Install a Good Health Sanitary Closet—it doesn't cost much—and you can have it right in your home. Think of the convenience, comfort and protection from ill health. Make up your mind to have one without another day's delay. Let us tell you more about the Good Health Closet.

Mail This Coupon to Us RIGHT NOW

THE GOOD HEALTH COMPANY

Brockville Ontario

COUPON

The Good Health Co.

Gentlemen:—Please send me literature giving full particulars of the Good Health Sanitary Closet.

Name .....

Address .....

THE WEARY SMILE THAT COVERS PAIN

Women are Themselves to Blame for Much of Their Suffering.

Women are weak, yet under a smile they will try to hide pain and suffering that any man could not bear patiently. If women would only remember that their frequent failures of health arise from feeble or impure blood their lives would be smoother and they would longer retain their natural charm.

When the blood fails then begin those dragging backaches and headaches; unrefreshing sleep that causes dark lines under the eyes; dizziness; fits of depression; palpitation or rapid fluttering of the heart; hot flashes and indigestion. Then the cheeks grow pale, the eyes dull and the complexion blemished.

Women should know that much of this suffering is needless and can be promptly remedied. Purify and enrich the blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and your suffering will vanish. Thousands of women know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brightened their lives by making the new, good blood of health, and so toning up all the vital organs into healthy, vigorous action. Here is an instance from among many. Miss Cora A. Cornell, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "Ever since the age of fourteen I have suffered terribly with pains in my back, and severe headaches. I was also much troubled with indigestion and had to be extremely careful as to my diet, and sometimes did not feel like eating at all. Some two years ago the headaches became so bad that I had to give up my position, which was clerking in a store, where, of course, I was constantly on my feet. I took a position in an office, where I could be seated most of the time, but even then I suffered terribly most of the time. As the medicine I had been taking did not help me I finally decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a supply, and soon felt they were helping me and I continued taking the pills for several months until I felt perfectly well. Although my doctor advised me not to go back to my old position, I decided to do so, and have not felt any ill effect. I never have backache now, seldom a headache, and all traces of the indigestion have disappeared. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I hope this letter will help someone who suffers as I used to."

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

DOGS TAUGHT TO STEAL.

While Canine is Chased Master Acquires Money.

The success of the police dogs in Paris, France, has had a singular result. Thieves have taken to training the intelligent companion of man.

Two men entered a store and asked for a pound of cheese. The woman who dispensed such wares hastened to attend to her customers. While thus busied one of the men drew the lady's attention to a dog which had stolen from the display of poultry a large chicken.

At once the woman gave chase, whereupon the men helped themselves to the till and got away with some $20. The woman failed to catch the dog and upon her return discovered her loss. Meanwhile the intelligent beast went home and laid the chicken at the door of a mean flat, without so much as tearing the skin.

A passing gendarme observed the strange sight and waited. Presently the two men approached and were promptly arrested, the spoils, including edibles and valuables of various sort, found in the flat being taken to the police station, where the thieves await trial.

Unique Birth Register.

In Holland births, marriages and deaths, instead of being recorded in newspapers, are indicated by windmills. When a miller gets married he stops his mill with the arms of the wheel in a slanting position and with the sails unfurled. His friends and guests frequently do likewise with their mills, in token of the ceremony. To indicate a birth the wheel is stopped with the arms in a slanting position, but at a more acute angle than for a marriage and with the two upper sails unfurled. Should a miller die the sails of his mill are all furled and the wheel is turned round until the arms form an upright cross, in which position they are left until after the funeral has taken place.

Quickly Extracts Corns

Gives Instant Relief

To use Putnam's Corn Extractor is to get quick relief. The sting disappears, toes feel better at once, another application or two and the corn goes away. Nothing ever known acts so slick as Putnam's Extractor — it's so sure, so painless, so dead certain to root out any kind of a corn that ever grew on foot of man. Putnam's Extractor never fails. 25c. per bottle, sold and recommended by druggists.



AUGUST BEBEL.

A man who has defied and beaten Bismarck, and who has caused the Kaiser more qualms than any of his other subjects, must be a remarkable personage, and such, indeed, is August Bebel, the famous leader of the German Socialists, who has just published the story of his life.

Though 73 years of age, Bebel is still active, and his influence was never greater than it is to-day. He has possessed a seat in the Reichstag for close on half a century, and he is one of the founders of the German Social Democratic movement, which polls 4,250,000 votes and sends 110 members to the Reichstag.

Bebel was the son of a workingman, and his childhood was spent in dire poverty. He was apprenticed to a turner, and had to work for 13 hours a day at the lathe for a wage of eighteen pence a week. He was an orphan before he reached his teens, and even as a child he was faced with the problem of how to educate himself. What spare moments he could snatch he devoted to reading romances which included "Robinson Crusoe," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and Scott's novels. After completing his apprenticeship he tramped from city to city as a journeyman in search of work. Ultimately he was able to start as a master but when he became a political agitator he lost many of his best customers.



Mr. August Bebel.

When Bismarck passed his repression laws Bebel was confined in a fortress for three years, but whilst undergoing detention he was elected to the Reichstag by big majorities, and throughout his career he has aroused the greatest enthusiasm and loyalty amongst his followers.

STEADY HAND.

A Surgeon's Hand Should be the Firmest of All.

"For fifteen years I have suffered from insomnia, indigestion and nervousness as a result of coffee drinking," said a surgeon the other day. (Tea is equally injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee).

"The dyspepsia became so bad that I had to limit myself to one cup at breakfast. Even this caused me to lose my food soon after I ate it.

"All the attendant symptoms of indigestion, such as heart burn, palpitation, water brash, wakefulness or disturbed sleep, bad taste in the mouth, nervousness, etc., were present to such a degree as to incapacitate me for my practice as a surgeon.

"The result of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum was simply marvelous. The change was wrought forthwith, my hand steadied and my normal condition of health was restored." Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. There's a reason."

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Canadian Postum Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Left Workman's Wife $75,000.

Mrs. Langson, the wife of a shipyard laborer, of Dunston-on-Tyne, near Gateshead, has come into a fortune of $75,000, left to her by a youth whom she once befriended by giving him food and shelter before he went to Australia, where he prospered as a farmer. As all his relations had died he left all his property to Mrs. Langson, who intends going to Chili, of which country her husband is a native.

Demonstrating.

Mrs. Pry—What is all that noise in your house, Willie?

Willie—Ma told pa I was just like him—always fightin'—and pa said I wasn't, and now they're havin' it out.

Do Your Looks Quite Satisfy You?

If Your Color is Bad, if You Suffer From Pimples, Here is Good Advice.

Fine Results in Two Weeks.



Miss Nettie E. Callaghan, a well-known young lady in Middleton, writes as follows: "I was affected for two years with a rash, and ugly looking pimples that spread over my face. My color was poor, and my blood evidently completely out of order. Certainly it was a most despairing sort of a case, because various treatments did but little to help me. A friend of mine in Toronto, Ont., advised me to get Dr. Hamilton's Pills, so I sent at once for five boxes. In two weeks I felt like new—looks improved, spirits rose, and I felt I was getting well. I have used this remedy for a long time, and now wouldn't be without it."

If you are in ailing health, have blood disorders, stomach trouble, or headaches, Dr. Hamilton's Pills will help you quickly. All druggists and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. 25c. per box, five for $1.00. Sent postpaid by the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Fixing the Responsibility.

"You can't always rely on weather predictions."

"My dear sir," replied the climate expert, "weather predictions are absolutely correct and scientific. It's the climate that is unreliable."

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

Value Beneath the Surface.

"How much are these puppies, little boy?"

"All a quarter 'cept that one, and he's thirty-five cents. He swallowed a dime yesterday!"

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Conspicuous.

"How did you feel at that fashionable wedding?"

"About as conspicuous as my pickle dish looked among the jeweled bronzes and ropes of pearls."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Girl's Pity.

"It was King Midas, wasn't it, who turned everything he touched to gold?"

"I believe so."

"Poor old fellow."

"He never could eat a pickle with his fingers."

CONSUMPTION

All suffering from Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Weak Lungs, or a Weak Throat, should write for particulars of my medicine. It never fails. It satisfies you that it does you good. WM. R. COPELAND, 511 Pape Ave., Toronto, Ont.

The best men are not always blowing their own trumpets. Most of them are too poor to buy one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Sure Cure.

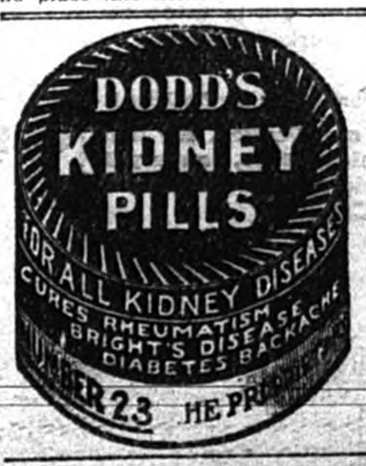
Miss Laflin—What has become of our friend Mr. Clay?

Mr. Rand—He has taken employment in a powder-mill for six months.

Miss Lafin—How strange!

Mr. Rand—Not at all. He washed to break himself of smoking.

The exile may be glad there is no place like home.



ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

Until She was Nearly Crazy. Began with Watery Blisters. On Ears, Eyes, Hands and Ankles. Could Not Sleep for Scratching. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Brunswick St., Fredericton, N. B.—"I had a very bad case of eczema. The trouble began with watery blisters and itched and burned until I was nearly crazy. It was on my ears, eyes, hands and ankles. I could not keep the bed clothes over me at night for the smarting and itching. My ears would swell. I would scratch until the blood would run and then form a scab. I felt as if I could take a knife and cut the flesh on my hands. It would disfigure my face and make it smart and burn and swell. I could not sleep at night for scratching.

"I tried everything I heard of without getting any benefit. I used lots of home remedies, such as lard and sulphur, and also was treated for it. Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they gave me great ease. I used them about four months and I am happy to say I am never troubled now. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me completely." (Signed) Mrs. A. S. Thompson, Mar. 9, 1912.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 44D, Boston, U. S. A.

NORWEGIAN POLICEMEN.

Special Duty of the Chief Policewoman.

The appointment of another policewoman at Christiania now brings the feminine police force in Norway up to seven, three of whom are in Christiania, two at Bergen, one in Stavanger, and one in Christiansand, says the London Standard.

The special duty of the chief policewoman in Christiania, Sergeant Osen, is to keep under surveillance girls and women suspected of living immoral lives, and female beggars, while her two colleagues interrogate women tramps, and, if deserving, render them help, look after the children and see that they are kept off the streets as vendors and beggars.

The policewomen all perform occasional night duty and patrol some of the worst quarters of the city. With the exception of the policewomen at Christiansand, who wear a complete official uniform, the women are dressed in plain clothes, only wearing green capes bearing a small medallion stamped with the crown and lion of Norway, to distinguish them from ordinary citizens.

Schools In India.

Evidence of the slow progress in the work of enlightenment achieved by British rule in India is contained in a recent census report published in the Gazette of India at Calcutta, which shows that only 6,345,582 persons are attending schools. Ground for complaint is found also in the fact that there are fewer girls in the schools than boys. Much satisfaction, however, is expressed by the Indian authorities themselves at the speed with which literacy is advancing throughout the Empire.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Uncle Josh Says:

"In this here season," said Uncle Josh this morning, "I'm allus glad Nature didn't give me ears like a jackass fer they must suffer like sixty w'en they git cold all th' way, by jinks!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

What He Felt.

The teacher had asked the children to write their autobiographies, and the essays were not very picturesque. "Now, children," she said, "I don't want you simply to write the happenings of your life; write what you really feel inside." Little Willie, in his second attempt, wrote: "Inside I feel a heart, liver, lungs and stomach, and inside the stomach I feel an apple, a corn ball, a pickle and a glass of milk."

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills



FRANCE HAS NATIONAL COOK.

Two Examinations Held to Choose Professor to Teach the Art.

France now has an official cook with the title of professor of cooking at the National School of Agricultural and Housekeeping Instruction at Grignon. A title worthy of even a German business card, is the comment of the French newspapers.

This new chair of cooking is the idea of M. Pams, Minister of Agriculture. The examinations, held on November 11, in order to choose the bearer of this momentous title, consisted of competitions in all branches, cooking, the making of soups, sauces and other accessories, cutting and cooking meat, game, fish, vegtables, entrees, patties, entremets, pastry, fruit and vegetable preserves and the making of cakes and desserts.

Those who took part in the competition were requested to get up a luncheon, the menu of which was chosen before the examination by the jury. The concurrents also had to prepare preserves and give a lesson before the students of the school. All candidates who presented themselves had to be between the ages of 25 and 40 and conform to many other requirements, such as being able to show their birth certificates, a certificate showing their French nationality and also what previous experience they had.

Best French cooks come, it is said, from the district around Nancy, although Loraine until it became German property had a great reputation.

Cramps at Night Require Prompt Remedy

Agonizing Pain Prevented by Keeping Nerviline Handy On the Shelf.

A Case in Point Illustrated.

Deadly cramps—the symptoms are not to be mistaken. Suddenly and without warning the patient experiences such agony in the stomach as to contort the countenance and cause him to cry aloud for help.

Then it is that the wonderful power of Nerviline can make itself felt—it cures so quickly.

"Last summer I was striken with a frightful attack of cramps. I feared the pain in my stomach would kill me.

"My eyes bulged out and the veins in my forehead stood out like whip-cords.

"My cries attracted a neighbor, who came to my assistance, and in a moment or two handed me half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in some sweetened water.

"It seemed as if an angel had charmed away the pain. In ten seconds I was well. Nerviline has a wonderful name in this locality, and is considered best for cramps, diarrhoea, flatulence, stomach and bowel disorders. I urge all my friends to use Nerviline.

"MANLEY M. LEGRADE.
"Williamsburg."

No home is safe or can afford to miss the manifold advantages of having Nerviline on hand in case of accident or emergent sickness. Large family size bottles of Nerviline, 50c.; trial size, 25c., all dealers, or The Cattrrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Ready Answer.

Beggar—"Can you help a poor gent, mister?"

Passer-by—"Hum. What sort of a gent do you call yourself?"

Beggar—"A indigent, sir."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. MURINE is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine" but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50-60c per bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c-50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

His Meaning.

When a man says he has no political ambitions it generally means that he doesn't think he has any prospects worth considering.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Animals as Thermometers.

Crickets have a tendency to chirp synchronously or in time with one another. It is claimed that they chirp more rapidly in warm than in cold weather. The increase has even been rated at four chirps a minute for each degree the temperature increases. Certain animals appear to act as barometers, says Harper's Weekly. It is said that while frogs remain yellow nothing but fine weather may be expected, but that should their coats begin to assume a brown hue bad weather is approaching. A spider seen spinning its web in the morning heralds a fine day; if seen in the evening, then at least the whole of the night, and the following morning will be fine. If it is raining and the owl screeches, better weather will ensue.

The Candidate (passionately)—"From the day I was twelve I earned my own living; I owe no man a penny! Gentlemen, I made myself!" The Voice—"Well, you made a mistake."

Just what you need after a hard day's work—A Refreshing cup of

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

HUNDRED ACRES—COUNTY HALTON; Good House; Buildings; Orchard. Cheap and on easy terms.

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH GOOD buildings, and apple orchard; about five miles from Hamilton.

H. W. DAWSON Toronto.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES IN OXFORD County; soil nice clay loam; five acres timber; three acres orchard, one story frame house; a number of outbuildings; close to market, railway station and large cheese factory. Rural mail delivery. Would exchange for city, town or village property or for smaller farm. The Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

HOME WORK, $7 TO $10 PER WEEK—We want reliable parties to knit for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish machine, yarn, etc. Send your name and address at once for full particulars. The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co., Dept. W., Orillia, Ont.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of home hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED AND CLEANED LIKE NEW.

Write for quotations yours. Gold Medalist.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 233, Montreal

If Toronto Keeps Growing

And It Is Sure To

Figure your profit in five years—Six-roomed House with all conveniences, $2,500 to $3,500, bringing in $22 to $25 per month rent, and can be bought with $500 or $600 down. Will soon pay for itself. Write for particulars.

J. B. LeROY & CO.

771 Queen E., TORONTO

Established in 1892

Another Thought.

"Sometimes I feel sure," said Bilkins, "that I once sat on a throne and waved a sceptre."

"And now," remarked his cheery wife, "you are going to stand on the back porch and wave a rug beater."



MOTHERS! DO YOU KNOW—

That when you put a salve onto your child's skin, it passes through the pores and enters the blood, just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach?

You would not put a coarse mass of animal fat, colored by various mineral poisons (such as many crude salves are) into your child's blood by way of the stomach? Then why do so by way of the pores?

Take no risk. Use always the pure herbal essences provided in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal oil or fat, and no poisonous mineral coloring matter. From start to finish it is purely herbal.

It will heal sores, ulcers, abscesses, eruptions, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns and bruises more quickly than any other known preparation. It is antiseptic, quickly stops the smarting of a sore or cut, cures piles, inflamed sores and blood-poisoning. It is a combination of healing powers and scientific purity. Ask those who have proved it.

All druggists and stores 50c box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

ZAM-BUK

SHOULD BE IN YOUR HOME

Watchman.

AND

VALLEY ADVOCATE

DAY, JAN. 24, 1913.

AMAN will be published every Friday.

GILES. Proprietor.

TCHMAN will be mailed to in Canada and the United $1.00 in advance or $1.50 of the year.

of Births, Marriages and erted free

onstituting 5 lines or less r each insertion,

sient advertising matter 10c. per line nompareil nt.

all communications to he WATCHMAN,

TE. - - QUE

Back Down in option To Naval Proposals.

force an election fades nd belligerent mem- turn to Capital after ing constituents as ceful as lambs.

use of Commons open- sday, Jan. 14, after a s' adjournment. The ve members have re- the Capital more en- than ever in favor of naval proposals, and hey find the country animously in favor of r's plan to give three hts to the British navy. he House adjourned for nas recess the Liberals g of forcing an election y question, and during s there has been con- gitation from a certain he party and from a of the Liberal press pposition to hold up in Parliament, stop ates and compel the t to go to the country. fter having consulted stituents, the Liberals Ottawa in a changed mind and apparently o accept the Borden after a perfunctory

IE BACKS DOWN.

e House adjourned on 18, following the eech of Hon. George he member for South , Hugh Guthrie, gave challenge to the Con- o appeal to the country. in the form of a de- was taken to indicate rty intended to force In the meantime Mr. been holding a series in his riding. Evi- has not been very convinced that the enthusiastic over the val scheme. When he e debate on Tuesday the speech, instead a fighting nature, was pacific, and he wound ng out the olive branch pe of a compromise. the compromise he was practically that ment should adopt the posals, it is not being onsidered. There was orcing an election, and enor of the speech was ild in character.

STERS RESPONSIBLE.

ter of fact, the whole rcing an election and al agitation in the ty against the Borden as emanated from he ex-cabinet ministers ing again for the fruits d having nothing to erything to gain by ntest are naturally take the gambler's hey were supported in this agitation by a certain section of the Liberal press.

Hon. Mackenzie King and Hon. Sydney Fisher were the two most prominent in this movement. They have been frequenting the corridors of Ottawa and have succeeded in playing a considerable part in the inner councils of the party. Their interference has been bitterly resented by the rank and file, and the present revolt in the party at Ottawa against any policy of obstruction is regarded as very significant. They were discredited before, they are more discredited now. Whether they will again be able to gain the upper hand in the party caucus and induce the Opposition to adopt the fatuous policy of holding up business and making such a vital and Imperial question as the navy a party football, remains to be seen. But, judging by the commets of the average Liberal member at Ottawa, Messrs. King and Fisher will have to take very much of a back seat and the Borden naval bill will probably pass the House in less than two weeks.

Great Power Raid Recalled.

Attempt Made in 1910 to Grab Valuable Power Rights on Canadian Side of St. Lawrence Prevented by Conservative Opposition.

The decision by which the Long Sault Power legislation of the State of New York has been declared unconstitutional, recalls one of the most memorable raids on public rights ever attempted in the Canadian Parliament. The same interests concerned in the New York legislation were behind the Canadian projecet to dam the St. Lawrence at the Long Sault Rapids for private power purposes A great battle was fought in the House of Commons early in the year 1910 on this issue, the Conservative members stubbornly refusing to allow the passage of the power bill and the Laurier Government doing all in its power to force the measure through.

LIBERALS FOUGHT FOR IT.

The bill was in charge of the chief ministerial whip and had the active support of Hon. Messrs. Graham, Pugsley, Fisher, Fielding and others. The success of the undertaking would have placed a United States company in absolute control of the power development at the Long Sault, on both sides of the river, and of the power markets on both shores. The objectionable features of the scheme had been carefully kept in the background, Parliament had not been informed as to the real meaning of the scheme, although the Government knew what was intended.

PREVENTED IT.

The passage of the bill would have involved the alienation, practically in perpetuity of a great water power belonging to the Canadian people, possible dangers to property and navigation and the diversion of water from Canadian to United States territory. The raid did not succeed for the reason that the Conservative members stood in the way and compelled the Government to agree to the elimination from the bill of all powers except those of a transmission company only.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

Honours,—James Lalanne 96, F. Joss 93, Annie McCoy 92.

Class I,—Iva Flood 87, C. Bradford 86, Carman Bradford 83, R. Kennedy 81, Willie Calder 80, Helen Barrie and Hattie McCoy equal 77.

Class II,—Willie Hay 72, Jessie Earl 60.

Class III,—Clifford Derick 57, May Cruise 53, Douglas McGibbon 52, D. Derick 51.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMER.

Honors,—Cameron Hay 91.

Class I,—Grace McOuat 82, Emma Stewart 77.

Class II,—Eleanor Hay 73, Hanna Smith 64, Catherine McGibbon, Mabel Nicholls and Aida Patterson equal 60.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

COMPOSITION.

Class I,—Miriam Burk and Mary Hope equal 88, Constance Banford and Howard Nicol equal 80, Inez Giles and Lila Giles equal 79, Frank Miller 78, Amelia Miller 77, Margaret McKimmie 75.

Class II,—Ruth Riddell 73, Jean McGibbon and Allison Rodger equal 71, Sybil Arthur, Myrtle Duffy and Rita Moseley equal 67, Doris McIntyre 65, Nora Somerville 64, Alison Cottingham and Ruth Rodgers equal 62, Ruby Silverson 60.

Class III,—Douglas McOuat 58, J. Black and Edgar Hammond equal 57, Douglas Simon 55, Lilian Rodgers, Laura Cousins, Lois McOuat and J. Smith equal 52, Leonard Graham 51, Wesley McAllister and Alex. Murray equal 50.

GRADE III MODEL.

HISTORY.

Class I,—Loyd Tarrant 83, George Calder 75.

Class II,—Annie Drennan and Lena Graham equal 73, Bessie Hammond 72, J. C. McClure 70, Estelle Inglis 68, George Hammond 67, John Hope and Irene Scott equal 65, Ruby McOuat 61, Wilma Joss 60.

Class III,—Edward McOuat 57, J. Silverson 55, George Clark 53, Aggie Hay 51.

GRADE II MODEL.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honors,—Doris Campbell 92.

Class I,—Jean Higginson and V. Kettyle equal 88, Leslie Morris 86, Keith Douglas 84, Muriel Joss, Kenneth McConnell and Hazel McCoy equal 79, John McKimmie 77, Hazel McKenzie 75.

Class II,—Leona Garretson, Ruth Todd and Isabel Wason equal 73, O. Todd 72, Donald Beers 71, Helen Wason 70, James Cleland and Stuart McFaul equal 67, Thomas Boa 64, Ruby Shaw and Ewan Todd equal 63, R. Graham and Elsie Hay equal 62, H. Cleland 60.

Class III,—Myrtle Berry 59.

GRADE I. MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Class I,—Victor Graham 89, Gladys Doig 83.

Class II,—Edna Conlin 68, Stuart Hay 64, Maud Painter 60.

Class III,—Ernest Calder 53, Edith Beers and Catherine Jones equal 51.

GRADE IV. ELEMENTRY.

FRENCH.

Honors,—Doris Hammond 99, K. Hay 97, Willie Baldwin 96.

Class I.—Alfred Hunter 87, Norma Chambers and Keith Christie equal 81, Lyall Middleton 79, Huntly Buchan and John Paul equal 78, Jean Campbell 76.

Class II,—Sam Graham and Ruby Rodgers equal 74, Jamie Calder 72, E. Baldwin, Bruce Bradford and Melvin Burk equal 71, Andrew Boa 69, Inez Sutton 68, James McGibbon and W. Shaw equal 66, Harold McFaul 64.

Class III,—Anna Scott 56, Lindsay Demerse 52.

GRADE III ELEMENTRY.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honors,—Laura Chambers and J. Hay equal 100, James Cruise 98, R. Boyd and Mack McCurrach equal 95, James Combie 94, Ella Giles 93, Lilly Darlington and Evelyn Hamilton equal 92, Laura McPhail, Catherine Burwash, Genevieve Murphy and D. Way equal 90.

Class I,—Linnie Thompson and K. McOuat equal 89, James McKimmie 88, Douglas Patterson 87, Clarence Paul 80, Muriel McIntyre 79, Ian Hay and George McCoy equal 76, Agnes Boa 75.

Class II,—Arthur Cruise 74.

Class III—Eddie Wilson 69.

GRADE II ELEMENTRY

GEOGRAPHY.

Honors,—Margaret Jones and Alex. Gibson equal 100, Ryckman Alexander 98, Henry Murphy 94, Ivan Carpenter 90.

Class I,—Myrtle Mitchell 89, Mabel Garrard 88, Roy Chambers 87, Gerald Hammond 77, Annie Fraser 76, Eugene Grandmaison 75.

Class II,—Robina Meldrum 64, John Armstrong 62.

Class III,—Lawrence Carpenter and Ethel Hay equal 50.

GRADE I ELEMENTRY.

DICTATION.

Honors,—Irene Byron 96, Myrtle Hunter and Kenneth Campbell equal 94, Muriel Burke 92, Herbert Darlington 90.

Class I—Betrice Cunningham 84, G. Cruise 80, James Hay 78, Arnold Scott and Clifford McFaul equal 76, Elmer Ryan 75.

CUSHING.

—: o :—

Miss Grace B. Fraser is visiting friends in Montreal for a couple of weeks.

We report with pleasure the convalescence of Mr. T. Weir who has just passed through a serious attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Margaret Saltmarsh is spending the week with her cousin Miss Amy Robert at St. Phillippe.

Mr. Fraser Watson and his sister Miss Ella with their little niece Miss Phyllis Holliday, returned Saturday from a two weeks visit to friends in Montreal and St. Hyacinthe.

Miss M. Derrick, of Stonefield, and her brother Mr. Jos. Derrick who recently returned from Winnipeg spent a few days visiting friends in Montreal and Inkerman Ont.

Preparations for St. Mungo's Tea-Meeting (don't forget the date Jan. 30th.) are going merrily on and this annual entertainment promises to not surpass that were impossible but at least equal any of those well-remembered gatherings of past years. It will be held as usual in the Stone Hall, and the admission is 40cts. and cheap at the price.

A serious and painful accident befel Mr. Arthur Bryerton, of Carrillon, on the 14th inst. While engaged in the extension which is put to the City Hall, Montreal, a portion of the scaffolding in which he marked gave way and he fell a distance of over sixty feet, crushing and lacerating his leg and such a way that the doctors at the General Hospital where he was taken found it necessary to amputate the limb in order to save his life. This was done on Friday last and it present the patient is doing well. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Bryerton who is a general favorite amongst his associates.

New Grocery and Restaurant.

I wish to inform the public that I have opened a grocery and restaurant in the premises of Mr. Louis Boivin, West End. E. LAURIN, Prop.

The choicest of groceries in stock

Free for Farmers of Argenteuil!

A Two Days' Course in Live Stock and Field Crops, . . conducted by six MacDonald College Men . .

at LACHUTE, January 24th and 25th, 1913

Classes of Live Stock, and a good collection of all the best varieties of Field Crops will be used for judging and illustration.

Programme.

JAN. 24th,

9.15—10.30 a.m.—Oats and Oat judging.

10.45—12.00 a.m.—Dairy Cattle—Holsteins.

1.30—3.00 p.m.—Results obtained with Small Grains at Macdonald College.

3.15—4.45 p.m.—Dairy Cattle—Ayrshires.

7.30—p.m.—Addresses—

"Principles in Breeding Live Stock"—Prof. H. Barton.

"Some Essentials in the Management of Soils"—Prof. L. S. Klinck.

JAN. 25th,

9.15—10.30 a.m.—Clovers, Grasses, and Alfalfas: Judging, and Clover Seed Production.

10.45—12.00 a.m.—Sheep.

1.30—3.00 p.m.—Corn and Roots.

3.15—4.45 p.m.—Heavy Horses.

The Field Crop work and the Evening Addresses will be held in Mr. J. D. Campbell's Hall on Main St., the Live Stock work downstairs in the same building.

Classes will commence promptly at the hour stated: Be On Time!

A Two Weeks course in Horticulture and Poultry, for both Men and Women, will be held at McDonald College, January 27 to February 8th, 1913. Send for Circulars to the Principal, MacDonald College, P. Que.

End of Season for Ladies' Jacket shas come.

We offer at half price 10 Ladies' Jackets, full length, with Military Collar.

Ten Jackets at Hall Price while they last Sizes from 34 to 38.

Some very fine goods in these lines.

$16.50 Jacket for $8.25
$15.00 Jacket for $7.50
$12.00 Jacket for $6.00

Besides

We have a few choice Jackets, Misses and Ladies', from 14 to 18 years, and sizes 34 to 38. This Season's goods, 25 per cent discount, while they last, for Cash.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00

Capital paid up: - - - $1,000,000,00

Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,

Main Street, Lachute.

Underwear!

We stock Turnbulls, Renmans and Wolsey. Men's from 50c. to $2.50 each size up to 44 inches. Boys, all sizes. Womens from 35c. to $1.00 each. Childrens, from sizes 1 to 7. Infants, all wool.

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers etc.,

A fairly large assortment kept in stock, from the best makers.

Groceries

Freshest and best we can procure. Quality first consideration.

Harness!

Heavy Shanty, Express and General Purpose, (team), double for driving, buggy and cart.

Trunks, valises, satchels and hand-bags, stable and wool blankets, woolen rugs, etc., etc.

We aim to carry in stock everything pertaining to horse and stable.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute.

NO CLINK

Rumor had it that the marine store dealer was something of a miser, and two gentlemen of the Sykes persuasion conceived a brilliant notion to relieve him of his superfluous wealth.

One of them was to be smuggled into the shop in a bag and placed with other sacks filled with old iron, and at midnight grasp the opportunity to give entrance to his confederate.

Up to a point the plan worked admirably, but, unfortunately, the dealer, struck by the peculiar shape of the sack, gave it a kick.

A ten-horse-power yell followed, and a second later the man in the bag was beating records for his liberty.

"Well, I'm disappointed in yer, Bill, and that's a fact," said his friend when, later on, the tale of failure was told.

"It was your own idea, too. 'Ere was you posin' as old iron, and when someone come along and kicked yer, you 'adn't got the sense ter clink!"



"She had a perfect figure."



GENERAL FORECASTER HAD RETIRED EARLY AND DID NOT WANT TO BE CALLED UNTIL EIGHT BELLS. IT WAS SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT WHEN HE WAS AWAKENED BY A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. A SHRILL VOICE CALLED OUT IN THE STILL NIGHT, "WHAT RELATION IS AUGUSTA WIND TO CY CLONE?

OH FOR A BRICK.



Autoist: "Where can I get some gasoline?
Native: "Hey?"
Autoist: "No, gasoline. This is an auto, not a horse."



Teacher: Appropriate means fit. Can you give me an example?
Willie: No. I can't; but our old cat has. She has 'em.

NO BRAINS IN THE WAY

The judge's style was possibly a little weighty, but he was a wit—oh, yes, he was a wit.

A young barrister was putting cer-

THE VALUE OF FRESH AIR

The absurd dread of "night air"—which simply means fresh air at night—is one of the most harmful superstitions ever cherished by the human race.

Fresh air is clean air. You would not dream of eating from dirty dishes. Well, when you sleep in a closed room, you are simply filling your lungs—for seven or eight hours at a stretch—with dirty air. It it any wonder that you rise the next morning sluggish and unrested, perhaps with a dull headache and an unpleasant taste in your mouth? Your system has been poisoned, that's all.

Perhaps you think you have ventilated your bedroom sufficiently by leaving the window open for a half hour or so before you retire. That's a mistake. One person can exhaust all the oxygen in an unventilated room in an hour. Furthermore, to be fresh, air should be in motion. Stagnant air is foul air, just as stagnant water is foul water.

Winter or summer, one window of your sleeping room should be wide open. If the room is cold, put on extra bedding, wear warm night clothes, take a hot water bag to bed with you, if necessary.

Don't worry about taking cold. Doctors realize and preach nowadays that colds, sore throats, bronchitis and tuberculosis are caused not by cold air but bad air. Outdoor sleeping is the most modern and most successful treatment for consumption.

HIS FATHER'S PLEA

Perhaps the poorest opinion of music as a vocation is attributed to a certain excellent master builder, who had sent his son to college, where the young man excelled in musical accomplishments.

In course of time he announced to his father his intention of becoming a musician. The father objected vehemently. The son begged, and at last was affected to tears, declaring that he would never be happy in any other calling.

This melted his father's heart, and he exclaimed:—

"All right; do as you like, but don't you ever come round grinding your organ in front of my house."

BUSINESS AT PRINCE RUPERT.

Prince Rupert, British Columbia, the Pacific Coast terminus of the Grand Trunnk Pacific Railway, is going a pace, and for a young city the business that is now done there is remarkeable. In one month 50 steamers called at the port and 81 departed.

BIRTH.

HAY.—At Lachute, on Friday, January 3rd, 1913, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Hay.

MARRIAGES.

HOGG—FRASER.—New Year's Day, 1913, at the home of the bride, Shelburne, N. S., by the Rev. G. R McKean, Rebecca, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Hogg, to James Macdonell, only son of the Rev. and Mrs. James Fraser, of Cushing.

DEATHS.

MILLER.—At Lachute, on Jan 17th David C. Miller, in his 76th year.

Ask Your Grocer For

'J-R' BLUE



A Package Ten Cents makes (A Six Months Supply) of the Very Best "True Blue," one can buy. NOT a Greenish Blue :: ::

CANNOT Spot or Streak the Clothes. Makes them as White as Snow.

Manufactured by The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, John A. Rice, Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Lachute, that the lot of land hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction, in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer, in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, on Saturday, the first (1st) day of March, nineteen hundred and thirteen (1913) at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the municipal and school taxes hereinafter named, upon the lot of land hereinafter described, and all costs incurred unless the said taxes be paid, with the costs before the day of sale.

Estate Mrs. Donald Bain, Cadastral No. 1556, Municipal taxes $3.28, School taxes $5.89, total amount $9.17.

JOHN A. RICE, Sec.-Treas.

Lachute, Jan. 23rd, 1913.

AUCTION SALE.

All property will positively

—:o:—

be sold.

—:o:—

On the Twenty-eighth of January inst., at two o'clock p m., at the residence of Mrs. James McOuat, in Upper Lachute, in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, shall be sold by auction the following property to wit:—

1. That certain farm, known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the numbers two hundred and forty-eight (248) and two hundred and forty-nine (249) with the buildings thereon erected.

2. The undivided half share of that parcel of land known and designated on the said official plan and book of reference of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the number eighteen hundred and nineteen and eighteen hundred and twenty (1819 & 1820).

3. That certain parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference in the township of Chatham, as forming part of lots nine hundred and seventy-four and nine hundred and seventy-five (974 & 975) and heretofore known as forming part of lot No. 1 in the eleventh range of said township, bounded north by the 12th range, south by that part of same lots belonging to John Hope, east by St. Jerusalem parish, and west by lot No. 976.

For the conditions of sale apply to Mrs. James McOuat or to Mr. Jno. Hay.

Lachute, January 9th, 1913.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Montreal, P. Q., Postal Station "H," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, February 10, 1913, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Messrs. Cox and Amos, Architects, 78 Crescent Street, Montreal, Que., and at his Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, January 11, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—31694.

If you have not bought a New Ladies' Coat this Season buy one now. All military coats full length at half price.

W. BANFORD & SON.

DR. E. LAURIN,

VETERINARY-SURGEON,

125 Rushbrooke Set,

Montreal, Que.

Bell Tel. No. 1397.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.

To Union Station

Parlor Car on Day Train

*11.15 p.m. to Yonge St. Station

Electric Lighted Compartment and Sleeping Cars.

QUEBEC

†9.00 a.m., *1.30 p.m., *5.00 p.m., *11.30 p.m.

5 P.M., TRAIN DE LUXE.

Dining and Parlor Cars.

OTTAWA

†7.50 a.m., ‡8.40 a.m., †9.15 a.m., *10.10 a.m., †4.00 p.m., ‡7.45 p.m., *9.50 p.m., *10.30 p.m.

OBSERVATION PARLOR CARS.

Sleeper on 9.50 p.m. train

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. ‡Sunday only.

J. S. GILES, Agent.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties,— Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Farmers! Don't you want to buy a fine new sleigh robe or horse blanket. We have a fine lot of them very, very Cheap, so don't miss the bargain but come right away to.

RALPH BROS.,

Main Street, Lachute.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE,

PHYSICIN & SURGEON,

(Successor to Dr. Menzies)

West Ward, Lachute. Phone 24.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A

Physicin & Surgeon,

Brownsburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

PETER CRUISE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in both French and English.

Lachute Mills. - Que

Money Saved!

GENTLEMEN:—

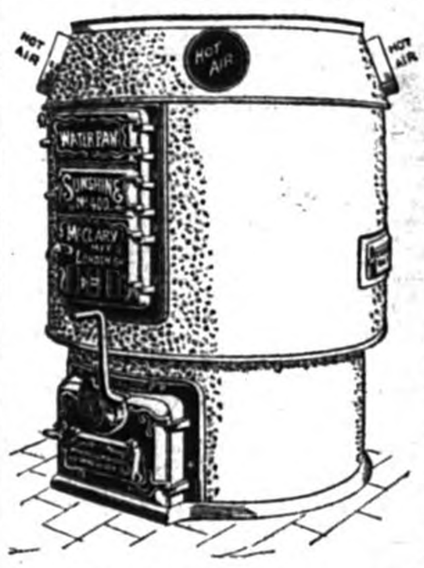
I always make it a point never to carry stock over from one season to another and this year, having bought more than usual, I have a nnmber of Overcoats, Sheepskin lined Coats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sweaters, Mufflers, Gloves, Mitts, and many other kinds of men's wear, which I am offering at cost. I prefer turning this stock into money, even at a loss, in order to make room for the large spring stock which will be coming in shortly now. Gentlemen take advantage of this and put money in your pocket

YOURS VERY TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.



Have Comfort,

Now that the cold weather is with us, your thoughts naturally turn to the problem of House Warming.

Wisdom, and the Sunshine Furnace

go hand in hand with each other, and will give you not only a warmth in your home, but a glow in your heart towards us for the comfort you will have by letting us install for you the only reliable Sunshine Furnace, that burns coal or wood or both.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $7,618,167

Accounts of Individuals and Business Firms solicited.

Collections

Made at all points.

Drafts Issued. Coupons collected.

Money transmitted abroad by Bank Draft or Cable Transfer.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.

Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

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.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings. Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

PREACHING BEFORE ROYALTY

KING GEORGE PREFERS SHORT SERMONS.

Clergyman Was Very Nervous When He was Commanded to Preach.

"I have had the honor of preaching before three of our sovereigns," said a well-known clergyman, "and I can assure you I have never found any duty more pleasant. Nervous? Well, I must admit I had a bad attack of nerves the first time—but never since.

"I shall never forget the day on which I received my first command to preach at Balmoral. At first I was inclined to think it must be a practical joke, for I was not aware that Queen Victoria even knew of my existence. As, no doubt you know, this honor is for the most part confined to the royal chaplains, a select and august body from which I was, in my own opinion at least, as far removed as from the stars. However, it seems that Her Majesty had read a volume of my sermons, and was good enough to wish to hear me preach. And thus the honor came to me quite unsought and quite unexpectedly.

At Balmoral Castle.

"So on the Saturday before the day of my ordeal, I made the journey to Ballater, feeling pretty much as a man must feel on his way to the gallows, and from Ballater drove through the glorious Highland scenery to Crathie, where I found a warm hospitality at the manse. If I had been one of the Queen's chaplains I should have gone straight to the castle, and I was glad, as an outsider, to be spared this honor, which would certainly have oppressed a man so unused to King's palaces.

"On the following morning, with, I confess, my heart in my mouth, I presented myself at the castle, where a most genial and courtly gentleman-in-waiting took me in tow and conducted me to the vestry adjoining the service room. Here I put on my black gown and nervously glanced through my manuscript, with an eye on the slow-moving hands of my watch. It was distinctly a 'bad quarter of an hour' that I spent in the vestry, tortured with nervous fears, and I was thankful when the time came to enter the chapel, which, of course, I had never seen until then.

"As I made my way to the reading-desk a glance took in the plain bare room, so unlike what I had anticipated; the royal servants at the back, and the rows of vacant seats in front, reserved for the castle guests and the members of the royal family, with a comfortable armchair set a little apart, evidently for her Majesty herself.

Dining With the Queen.

"Quickly the vacant seats were filled by court officials and distinguished guests, among whom I recognized Sir Michael Hicks Beach and the Earl of Fife. Half-a-dozen or so young princes and princesses followed, and after a slight pause a voice announced 'The Queen,' and her Majesty entered, a small, dark-clad figure, walking slowly, but with an impressive dignity, supported by a stick, and escorted by two Indian attendants. She took her seat in front of me and the service began. By this time I had quite recovered my self-possession, reassured by the simplicity and homeliness of my surroundings, and I felt every whit as much at home as among my own people.

"Of the service itself, there is little to be said. It was very simple and very reverent. The singing of the two hymns, which were accompanied by Princess Beatrice on the harmonium, and in which the Queen joined in a low, sweet voice, was hearty, and her Majesty, who remained seated through it all, followed the service and my sermon with the closest attention—once, when I ventured on a rather humorous remark, smiling up at me.

The blessing pronounced, in the fine old Scottish style, with outstretched arms, the Queen, with a slight and gracious inclination of the head to me, walked out, and was followed at respectful intervals by the remainder of the congregation, when I returned to the vestry, feeling quite pleased with myself and eager to renew such a happy experience. Before I left a gentleman-in-waiting entered with a command to join the royal dinner-party in the evening, an order which I would gladly have been spared. However, this, too, proved very agreeable and much less formidable than I had anticipated; and at its conclusion, when we adjourned to the drawing-room, her Majesty said a few very kind and gracious words to me about my sermon, which, she said, had both interested and touched her.

A King's Favorite Hymn.

"Only once more had I the honor to preach before Queen Victoria, when she delighted me by recalling my former sermon and saying that [illegible] of great comfort to her; since preached quite a [illegible] to King Edward and our present sovereign. On these later occasions the services have been invariably at Crathie church, where I have found my august hearers quite as gracious and kind as Queen Victoria. King Edward was always particularly charming to me, and put me completely at my ease with the very first words he addressed to me. 'You gave us an admirable sermon, Mr. ——' he said to me at dinner the same evening, 'and none the less admirable because it was short. I always feel sorry for my predecessors, who had to listen to sermons three hours long, like those of Dr. Barrow, of whom, you may remember, Charles II. used to say, he was the most unfair preacher in England, because he exhausted every subject and left no room for others to come after him.'

"Our late King was a miracle of punctuality. He always entered the church almost to the second, and he followed the service with the closest attention. I could always hear his responses quite distinctly among all the others in the crowded church, and I can still in fancy, hear his voice above the rest as he sang one of his favorite hymns, such as Onward, Christian Soldiers.

King George's Confession.

"And King George is just as devout and punctilious as his royal father. When he is at Balmoral he not only attends Crathie Church every Sunday, but expects all his guests to do the same. As a rule, he drives from the castle in a landau drawn by two greys and preceded by an outrider; and he wears regimental dress, as becomes the King of Scotsmen. His guests ride or walk as they please. He, too, is the soul of punctuality and reverence, and, like his father, he has a marked partiality for short sermons.

"The last time I preached before him he said when thanking me for my services: 'Do you know, Mr. ——, I behaved very badly when I heard your first sermon a good many years ago. I was guilty of the grave impropriety of falling asleep, and had begun to snore when my brother gave me a timely dig in the ribs. I hope I am behaving better now!'"

MORE GOLD PRODUCED.

Authority Holds Production to Have Reached the Maximum.

From the present outlook in the gold mining industry of the world, good production will have reached its maximum within the next twelve months, and it is possible that 1912 will show a positive decrease, says H. C. Hoover in a recent article. Continuing with a review of the various countries in respect to their future gold production, Mr. Hoover says: "The placer gold of Europe was practically exhausted in Roman times. Lode mining there is a small industry and every foot of ground is known. In Asia the Chinaman has washed the gravels from Siam to Tibet and Mongolia centuries ago. In lode mining I can say from three years of exploration there that he has long since exhausted the mines down to water level, and if mines do exist, it will be a very slow business finding them. I do not myself believe there exists in China or Central Asia a district of such importance as to materially affect the question, for no greater illusion exists than that the Chinaman has any prejudice against mining for gold—when he can make a profit. And he can make lode mines profitable by hard labor on which we could not earn a cent with the finest machinery ever built."

COMEDY IN A PALACE.

Austrian Emperor's Breakfast Stolen by a Sweep.

The theft of the Austrian Emperor's breakfast at Budapest one morning recently caused great excitement in the palace. The Emperor rises at 3.30 a.m. and breakfasts immediately after undergoing cold water treatment. The palace cook, like the other servants, rises at 2 o'clock, as the Emperor is impatient of any delay. The Emperor's attendants rang the bell for breakfast on the day in question and the cook went to the larder to fetch the cold meat which he had prepared overnight. To his horror he found that a large ham and other meat had disappeared. The cook, suspecting a plot, informed the Emperor's detective, and the palace was quickly surrounded and a strict search made. Traces of sooty boots were found on the inlaid floor of the larder, while black finger marks were seen on the white painted shelf.

Suspicion fell on a chimney sweep employed in the palace, and detectives going to his flat found him in the act of eating the breakfast prepared for the Emperor. They returned to the palace much relieved at the simple explanation of the mystery. The sweep was arrested with a member of the fire brigade, whose duty it was to stand on guard in the kitchen.

Remembered Them All.

"Has your wife a good memory?"

"Splendid. She hasn't forgotten a single one of those before marriage promises I made."

SPECIAL POLICE FOR PARIS

HOUSEHOLDER WILL PAY FOR KEEPING OUT APACHES.

Opera, Monceau and Champs Elysees Quarters Will Be Protected.

On New Year's night Parisian (France) householders and shopkeepers were relieved by the inauguration of a special police protection with a force of 150 night guards. The organization of the service has already been completed after some weeks of preparation, and, it is said, after five years of impatient waiting by such citizens as have found the many bandit episodes a disturbance to their soundness of sleep and their enjoyment of evening walks. The initiative for the organization of the night guard was taken by several members of the Chamber of Deputies, some Senators, presidents of Chambers of Commerce, and prominent citizens. The system determined upon it based on a study of the work of night guards in several European capitals.

The Guards

will be privately paid by subscribing residents or property-owners in the districts to be guarded, which are the opera quarter, Monceau and the Champs Elysees. The recruiting of men has been strict, only ex-soldiers of a specified stature, of excellent record, habits and so on being eligible, the regular police requirements standing as the model for those of the employers of the new private policemen.

The functions of the night guards will be simple and limited. In general they will assist the regular police, although they are not allowed to wear an official police shield. Each guard will have a territory or beat of ten houses except a few special stationary men on "peg post." When doing patrol duty the guards will go in groups of two or three, as the regular police do. On the discovery of a burglar, highwayman or similar serious breaker of the peace they will blow their whistles to call for the regular police before interfering on their own account. Every subscriber to the fun which supports the guards will likewise be provided with a whistle so that he can call for help at any moment. It is provided also that householders may use the guards to see that children or servants leaving their homes in the evening are set on their way properly and are

Not Molested in the Street.

It is provided, however, that the guards in no way shall be used as private police for getting information, etc. Of course, the guards are at the disposal of any person in the street who may be in trouble, be he subscriber or not.

The guards will be armed with revolvers, iron-tipped rods and police dogs. Their uniforms are without capes or cowls so that there may be no interference of clothing with freedom of action and so that they may glance behind their backs quickly, a thing which is not easy to do when a cowl obstructs the view. The revolver is worn at the right hip and under the overcoat, so that Apaches may stand little chance of getting it out of the guards' possession.

Hours of duty will be from 10 o'clock until 5 on Summer nights, and from 8 in the evening until 7 in the morning in the winter time. Later the service will be augmented by bicycle guards.

Paris has had no special night guards since the old days of the nightwatchman who served both as police and crier of news or announcements. Systems of semi-official night policing supplementary to the service of

Regular Forces

have been in operation for some years at St. Petersburg, London, Vienna, and Berlin, in none of which towns are night crimes so frequent as in Paris. In Spain the old-fashioned nightwatchman of romantic character still governs the movements of citizens after sundown, the historic sereno of Madrid and Toledo being the closest modern reproduction of such personalities as Wagner's bass guardian in "Die Meistersinger," to mention only one of a long tradition of town watchers and criers.

Savings Accounts

Opened with this Company earn interest from date received to date withdrawn.

Interest is credited — JANUARY, APRIL, JULY and OCTOBER at the rate of

4%

Accounts may be opened by mail and are subject to cheque withdrawal. One Dollar opens an account.

The Union Trust Company, Limited

Temple Building,
Cor. Bay and Richmond Sts., Toronto.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE **$1,750,000**

Write for Booklet.

THE UNION BANK.

Holds Its Forty-eighth Annual Meeting.

Progress in all departments of the Bank's activities marks the 48th Annual Report recently issued by the Union Bank of Canada. The Annual Meeting of this Bank was held in Winnipeg on December 17th, and was presided over by Mr. John Galt, the President. This was the first year in which the Annual Meeting was held in Winnipeg, the change from Quebec taking place during the past year.

The statement shows net profits for the year of $706,832, which compares with $662 000 for the previous year. The net profits for the year 1912, together with $47,000 derived as premium on new stock issued and $71,000 carried forward from the previous year, made $826,000 available for distribution. Four quarterly dividends at the rate of 2 per cent. each absorbed $397,000. The sum of $242,000 was transferred to the rest account, $100,000 written off bank premises account and $10,000 contributed to the officers' pension fund, leaving a balance of $75,000 to be carried forward. Net earnings for the year were slightly in excess of 14 per cent. on the average paid-up capital. A further examination of the report shows that gains were made in every department of the Bank's activities. Its paid-up capital was increased, and now stands at $5,000,000. Its rest account was also augmented, and now stands at $3,300,000. Large gains were also made in deposits, current loans and total assets. The deposits now total over $55,643,000, a gain of $10,000,000 during the year. Of the amount, $41,219,000 is interest bearing and $14,423,000 non-interest bearing. The current loans at over $45,000,000 show a gain of $7,000,000 during the year, while the total assets, amounting to $69,400,000, show the large gain of $11,000,000 over the figures for the previous year. Another feature of the report worthy of special mention is the large proportion of gold, silver, Dominion notes and other quickly available assets. These bear a very large proportion to the liabilities to the public.

The Union Bank of Canada is rapidly forging to the front, and is occupying a continually larger place in the business affairs of the country. The fact that the current loans for the year amounted to over $45,000,000, or a gain of $7,000,000 over the previous year, indicates that the Bank is doing a continually larger share of the country's business and is catering to the business needs of the communities where its branches are located. The fact that it opened 43 branches during the year is another indication of its continual expansion. The Bank has now 285 branches making it one of the best equipped banks in the Dominion in this respect.

The address of President Galt was a splendid review of the financial and industrial conditions prevailing in the country at the present time, and showed that the officials of the Bank kept in the very closest touch with the progress being made by the Dominion. An interesting feature of his report was the relating of the history and growth of the Union Bank and the reason for the transfer of the head office from Quebec to Winnipeg. He showed that eight and one-half years ago when the present General Manager took charge the Bank's capital was just one-half what it is to-day, the reserve fund less than one-third, and total assets considerably less than one-third. Altogether the report and the addresses of the President and General Manager form one of the best combinations issued by any bank this year.

The Best Time of Life.

Dean Swift was 59 when he wrote "Gulliver's Travels." John Stuart Mill 56 when his essay "Utilitarianism" was published, though the bulk of his work had been done a few years before that time. At 44 Sir Walter Scott, the man of "double dignification"—worthy in his ancestry and worthy in himself—published his "Waverley," and the rest of his immortal volumes were written when the man was past 46. Between the ages of 54 and 59 Milton composed "Paradise Lost." Cowper was past 50 when "The Task" and "John Gilpin" saw the light, and Defoe almost 60 when his "Robinson Crusoe" excited the admiration of the world. "The Song of the Shirt" and "The Bridge of Sighs" indicate the culminating period of Thomas Hood's career. He was 46 years old when he wrote them. Darwin's "Origin of Species" synchronized with his half-century birthday, while the "Descent of Man" followed twelve years later.

Bank of England.

The Bank of England, amongst its numerous privileges granted by Royal Charter, has the right of selling beer without a license. The bank could, if it wished, open a public-house in Threadneedle St., and, like the modern hostelry, turn its "parlors" into a saloon bar. What a sale also would Bank of England beer have delivered at customers' houses, with the [illegible] ture [illegible] antee of [illegible] bottle.

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

No Great Issue in the Municipal Campaign—Mayor Hocken Had Easy Opposition—Sir James Whitney —Holiday Trade.

What issue was up for decision this year was a question frequently asked by visitors during the Municipal campaign. The answer had to be "none." Civic government in Toronto at present is a question of administration rather than of policies or issues. As a result the contest on many previous occasions became merely a trial of personal strength between the various candidates.

The task of canvassing a big city like Toronto is of course tremendous, and various devices were utilized for covering the ground. Anything like a personal canvass is impossible, although it is said one Board of Control aspirant, Controller McCarthy, had the city divided into 500 sections and had a personal friend working each section. No one else attempted anything so complete.

Soliciting Votes.

The personal letter is widely used. Even these run into a lot of expense. One candidate, it was reported, used 125,000 letters, a number sufficient to cover every voter in the city twice and perhaps three times. It is doubtful if these letters and cards get many votes, although the cost of sending out 125,000 letters would be $1,250 00 for postage alone. It is said that some candidates for Alderman spent sums running into the thousands of dollars and then did not get elected. As the salary of an Alderman is only $300 it is evident that the honor is valued highly in some quarters at least. A Controller gets $7,500 a year, but even this sum is often exhausted in election expenses alone. Mr J. J. Ward probably furnishes an exception to this rule. He is an assiduous glad hander, but does not believe in spending his prospective salary.

The great problem of the candidate is to get his name before the public. A personal acquaintance of a thousand men is a pretty wide acquaintance, and where there are 40 or 50,000 voters it is evident that candidates can be known to only a few. It is for this reason that a man who is once elected finds it fairly easy to hold his seat if he wants to. He gets so much publicity through the newspapers during the year that unless he makes very bad blunders, people think he must be a great man.

Acclamations Are Rare.

It was almost too much for Mayor Hocken to expect to get an election by acclamation. As a matter of fact acclamations for the Mayoralty in Toronto have been exceedingly rare, the honor accredited to Mr. Geary last year being the first of its kind in a very long period. There have been a number of virtual acclamations. For example, in 1911 Mr. Geary, altho gh he had two opponents, secured over 31,000 votes against about 3,000 for his two opponents combined. Then in 1909 Joseph Oliver had no serious opposition, although there were against him three candidates, one of whom was Thomas Davies, who was this year nominated against Mayor Hocken. On that occasion Mr. Davies got over 9,000 votes, as against Mr. Oliver's 26,000.

Occasionally freak candidates make a surprisingly good run. For example, on one occasion in the long ago the late E. A Macdonald was elected Mayor, though by most people he was regarded as a crank candidate. The most striking illustration of the curious motives which sometimes govern electors was furnished in 1907 when Joseph Lindala, an unheard-of Socialist running against the sitting Mayor, Mr. Coatsworth, came within striking distance of being elected.

There are always plenty of crank candidates in Toronto. When they are not running for the Mayor's chair they are in the Board of Control or Aldermanic race. There are generally 8 or 10 of them in every Municipal contest.

Thomas Davies can hardly be classed as a crank candidate. He is a man of some substance and ability, but generally regarded as lacking the qualifications and experience which will entitle him to the Chief Magistracy of the city.

Poor Place for Meeting.

Toronto has little reason to be proud of its annual nomination meeting. Following Municipal custom the event takes place in the Town Hall, but unfortunately there is no proper chamber in that pile. The fact is that the Assembly Hall on the top floor of the building has never been finished. It is a bare barn of a room without furnishing other than a little bit of dragged bunting and without heat. Here the nomination meeting is held. This is the only use the room is put to from one year's end to the other. Very few electors find it worth while to attend the proceedings, and there are no doubt scores of nomination meetings throughout the Province which are more largely attended.

The system of holding Municipal elections on New Year's Day seems to suit a great many people, though it works a hardship to a substantial number, including newspaper men, who have the first, and in many respects, the best holiday of the year, absolutely destroyed by reason of the fact that there is so much to do following the casting of the ballots. It is generally supposed that the system of holding the poll on that day instead of on the first Monday in January was devised and probably put through by forces friendly to the Temperance campaign. The result of the system is to close up all bars and liquor shops on a holiday which was often marred by a great deal of drinking. Those who have the day spoiled, however, wonder if some means could not be found of keeping the bars closed on that day and at the same time have voting on another day.

Sir James Whitney, the Premier,

has returned to his office from a flying visit to England apparently in the best of health and in good form for a stirring session. His first and practically his only public act since his return has been to put the quietus on an incipient agitation for radical changes in the Assessment Act.

Mr. Rowell, the leader of the Opposition, is devoting a great deal of time to his position, not so much in a party sense as in his expectance of a great number of the innumerable applications that come to leaders of both parties to attend public meetings and public functions of various kinds. Preparing speeches for all sorts of gatherings and delivering them is exceedingly arduous work, but if well done is work of a great deal of value to the community and into it Mr. Rowell has thrown himself enthusiastically.

Holiday Trading Good.

Toronto looks forward to 1913 as likely to be a banner year. Bounding prosperity continues. It was an inspiration to go into any of the stores before Christmas and see people buying Christmas presents. All classes from the working man to the multi-millionaire could be seen jostling each other at the various counters and all selecting gifts as if money was no object.

The only cloud upon the financial horizon is the possible aftermath of the Balkan War. One authority estimates that $400,000,000 in capital has been destroyed. This may mean that the money stringency of the past autumn may develop and continue in 1913, and if it does there may be some set back. Visitors from the West are more optimistic of the future than ever and expect 1913 to be the biggest year yet. If that proves to be the case, it means another year, at least, of good times for Toronto and Ontario.

A Friend.

Money! That's something
Made to spend;
But a friend stays with you
To the end.

What It Won't Do.

"Money won't do everything."

"What now, for instance?"

"It won't keep a cook who has made up her mind to quit."

CARRIAGE FACTORIES, LTD.

6%

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

ASSETS:

Net Assets	$2,075,000
Bond Issue	500,000
	$1,575,000

EARNINGS:

Earnings, 1911	$152,465
Bond Interest Charges ..	30,000
	$122,465

SUMMARY:

Bond Issue, 24 p. c. of Assets.
Bond Interest Earned 5 Times.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

J. A. MACKAY & COMPANY
LIMITED
Royal Bank Building, TORONTO
H. B. HOUSSER, Manager.
Guardian Building, MONTREAL

ACROSS THE SEA IN BALLOON.

Germans Say It Will Soon Be Possible to Make the Trip.

Crossing the Atlantic by airship will be possible in a short time, according to a company of German capitalists who recently formed a company to exploit, as a means of long-distance travelling, a new type of dirigible balloon devised by Herr Borner, a well-known German engineer. The new craft is proudly called the aerial cruiser.

Plans for the realization of this scheme are now well under way and have already advanced to the point of choosing the site of a hangar on the European side of the Atlantic, the exact location of which, however, is kept a secret for the moment.

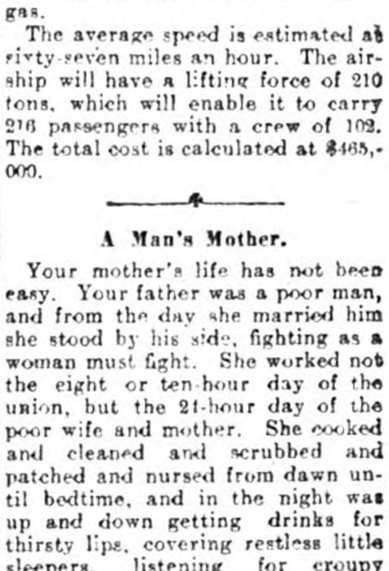
In the near future, New York will be visited by Ernest Gunther Hensel, the representative of the company. Mr. Hensel's visit will be to ascertain where would be the most suitable landing place for aerial cruisers bringing their load of passengers from Europe. The inventor and those backing him assert that not only will the new balloon carry more than three hundred people and make the journey in two and a half days, but they also maintain that safety and comfort will be the chief features of the journey.

The ship will have its own power for rising or descending which will permit the doing away with ballast and take no account of the loss of gas.

The average speed is estimated at sixty-seven miles an hour. The airship will have a lifting force of 210 tons, which will enable it to carry 216 passengers with a crew of 102. The total cost is calculated at $465,000.

A Man's Mother.

Your mother's life has not been easy. Your father was a poor man, and from the day she married him she stood by his side, fighting as a woman must fight. She worked not the eight or ten-hour day of the union, but the 24-hour day of the poor wife and mother. She cooked and cleaned and scrubbed and patched and nursed from dawn until bedtime, and in the night was up and down getting drinks for thirsty lips, covering restless little sleepers, listening for croupy coughs. She had time to listen to your stories of boyish fun and frolick and triumph. She had time to say the things that spurred your ambition on. She never forgot to cook the little dishes you liked. She did without the dress she needed that you might not be ashamed of your clothes before your fellows. Remember this now while there is yet time, while she is yet living, to pay back to her in love and tenderness some of the debt you owe her. You can never pay it all.



THE INEVITABLE.

Magistrate—You say the man died a natural death?

Witness—Yes, your worship.

Magistrate—But I thought he was shot?

Witness—So he was, but he was practising on the trombone at the time.—Ideas.

The Millionaire

"So you hope to get married next year?" As they drew near the entrance to Selwith & Company's big chemical works, George Bingham shook his head doubtfully. "You'll find it pretty difficult, though, unless you get a good 'rise' before then. Or perhaps you're like old Peter, and expect to turn into a millionaire one of these days."

He laughed, pointing to the figure of a middle-aged man passing through the doorway in front of them.

"Poor old Peter!" muttered Charles Spence abruptly.

At Selwith's they had grown quite accustomed to Peter Grale's eccentricities. He was harmless, his companions admitted, and sometimes, in jocular mood, they would tap their foreheads significantly.

For Peter Grale was the victim of a delusion that at any moment he might find himself the possessor of boundless wealth. It was to come from a property abroad, which he declared he had bought with his savings—in the United States, some believed. At any rate, he had at one time lived out of England.

What most amused a certain of Selwith's employees was to tempt him to enter into details. Men and women clustered round him in the dinner-hour, nudging one another delightedly. It was queer how excited a scoffing expression of doubt would make him. He had even invented a partner called Durwent who was looking after their wonderful property, and would sooner or later send reports of its success.

For nearly a year Grale had been in Selwith & Company's employment; and he still affirmed that any post might bring him a letter of good news; he still stated that he would not have to work at Selwith's for very long.

"Heard from your partner lately, Peter?" was a favorite witticism. "I tell you what—he's run off with all your milions, and he's having a fine time somewhere!"

"I trust Joe Durwent," he would answer gravely. "Some day he'll write."

"Speaks," chuckled George Bingham to the amused listeners. "speaks for all the world as if this chap Durwent was really alive!"

To a few the pathetic side of Peter Grale's delusion was always uppermost. Edith Cranway, to whom Charles Spence was engaged, was sorry for the shabby, gray-haired man. To her it seemed very hard that, though Peter Grale could never earn more than a pittance, he dreamed continually of the immense fortune which would soon be his. She would not laugh at him with the rest.

He was apt to be absent-minded. One day a serious blunder was made in the chemical works and the culprit was soon traced. Selwith & Company were ready to discharge Peter Grale forthwith. The news went round that he was to receive a week's notice on the following Saturday. Edith Cranway asked if it were true.

"Very likely." He shrugged his shoulders. "Tchah! Let them sack me if they like! I'll be rich enough soon to buy up the whole concern, and never miss the money."

She touched his arm, stifling a sigh.

"But how are you going to manage in the meantime?"

"I'll be all right. It's no business of yours to worry about me, is it? Why do you do it, then?"

"I'm sorry if you're angry, Mr. Grale."

"Oh, I'm not angry," he growled; "only surprised. I s'pose you're like the rest—think I'm mad."

She could not speak for fear of hurting his feelings; but he did not appear to notice her embarrassment.

"I'll tell you more than I've ever told anyone. That property of mine—of ours, rather, because my partner, Joe Durwent, owns half, o' course—we hadn't got the capital to work it; and over there"—he waved his arm—"nobody knew us well enough to advance the money. They didn't believe we were right, didn't believe there was oil anywhere near——"

He shook his head sadly. Edith Cranway felt a lump rise in her throat.

"So I came back home to England," added the grey-haired man. "I raised every penny I could and sent it out to Joe. Hadn't even enough over to pay my return passage; so I wrote and said I'd wait till I heard from him. I said I'd rub along somehow. He answered that letter!"

Peter Grale fixed his eyes suddenly on her face. She nodded, flushing.

"But somehow or other I can't find the note he sent back. I can't find it nowadays." His voice grew querulous and depressed.

The girl turned aside. He had evidently imagined it all so often that now the whole affair was to him actual fact. She pitied him.

But, on the following morning, Edith Cranway presented herself at Mr. Selwith's private office.

"I—I've come about Mr. Grale, sir—Peter Grale. If you ever thought of discharging him, I hope you won't do it. Please give him another chance, sir."

The head of the firm frowned impatiently.

"What's he to you?"

"Nothing, sir. Only I'm sorry for him; and you'd be, too, if you understood. He's pretty old, and he'd never get a place anywhere else. And you know, sir——" she hesitated.

"He's a bit queer in his manner—yes. Half-witted, some folk would call it. Well, I think we've been lenient in keeping him as long as we have. Still, there's something in what you say. Shouldn't like the man to starve. Make him understand, though, there mustn't be any more mistakes."

When she ran to Peter Grale with the news, he merely nodded.

"H'm! P'r'aps I might as well stop—just till I get a line from Joe Durwent."

For almost the first time in their acquaintance she and Charles Spence exchanged angry words when she spoke of Peter Grale and suggested a further course of action. She had learnd that the old man was in debt to his landlady.

"Lend him the money he owes for rent? Not if I know it! Six pounds indeed! I'd never get it back. And you know it's for you I'm saving."

"Then give it him, to please me."

But he only laughed, and she left him indignantly. It was two days before they spoke, and then Charles gave way.

"Mind you, Edith, I think it very foolish of us."

"It's nice," she whispered, "to be foolish sometimes."

At first Peter Grale curtly refused her offer.

"It's only a loan, just for convenience," she protested. "You can pay it back directly you hear from our partner—when you're rich you know."

"That's true," the grey-haired man assented slowly. "Very well, I'll use it, and thank you!"

Two months passed. Each day he seemed to grow more listless and despondent. A gibe of "Hallo, millionaire!" now made him wince. Finally, the whole of Selwith's workers were amazed to learn that he intended to leave the firm of his own free will.

"I'm going away," he told Edith Cranway wearily. "I'm getting old, and I'm tired of waiting. I'm going out to our property, to see what my partner's doing. He ought to have written by now. Maybe I can help him, anyhow."

The girl was silent, aghast.

"I'm in your debt; but as soon as I get to the other side I'll be able to post you that six pounds, very likely. I've scraped up the fare—steerage. Ah, but it'll be in a grand private cabin I'll come back."

Mechanically she shook the hand he held out. She was near to tears as she watched his retreating figure. What would become of him when he landed? When would he realize the truth? Would he ever survive the bitter disappointment?

When Peter Grale had gone, however, she had other things to occupy her mind. Charles Spence pressed her to marry him.

"I'm like old Peter, tired of waiting," he pleaded. "We'll just be able to manage if you can put up with what they call love in a cottage."

It was half a small flat they took at last; and after a week-end honeymoon they settled down happily enough.

But late one evening they were startled by terrified cries of "Fire!" Someone in the flat below had carelessly upset a lamp.

Charles Spence and his wife just escaped in time. From the roadway they watched the building blaze. All their furniture and belongings were burning. Edith cried helplessly on his shoulder.

"We've lost our home!" she sobbed. This unexpected catastrophe had turned their little world upside down.

Neighbors sheltered them for the night; and next morning Spence had to leave her and start off for the works as usual. As he approached Selwith's he heard shouts and cheering. A man who had not heard of his trouble greeted him boisterously and hilariously.

"There's a letter!" he cried. "A letter from old Peter Grale to the guv'nor! You'll never guess what's happened. Why, my boy, he's sent a hundred pounds—to pay for a day's outing for everybody!"

"Peter Grale!" Spence echoed dully. Then he started in amazement. "It was all true, then!" he gasped. "That property of his—he really had it! All his tales about being a milionaire one day——"

Directly work was over, Charles Spence set off to his wife. They would heve to take a single furnished room somewhere. He hardly dared look into the future of discomfort and rigid economy. They owned practically nothing but the clothes they wore.

"I'm sorry," he assured her wearily. "I'd never have asked you to marry me if I'd known this was going to happen."

"As long as we're together it won't really matter," the girl answered. "What did they say, up at Selwith's?"

"Oh, they're too excited to trouble much about us. There's news from old Peter Grale, dear. What do you think? He's turned out a real millionaire, after all! A letter came——"

"There's one for you, too, Charlie. It's been delayed—sent on from your old address."

Spence seized the envelope excitedly, and quickly tore it open.

"Yes, it's from him right enough. See the stamps? Now surely he's remembered that six pounds he owed. What a godsend it'll be!"

They read the cramped writing together, with many exclamations of surprise.

It appeared that Joe Durwent not only existed, but had passed through a strange experience. In a rail accident, a week after receiving Peter Grale's remittance, he had been struck on the head and had completely lost his memory. That accounted for his long silence. His partner found him helpless among strangers, but at sight of a familiar face the past had come back. Gradually Durwent recovered.

Then together they started operations on their land. Almost immediately luck favored them, and they discovered oil in large quantities.

"And I haven't forgotten your goodness," the letter ran. "You and your kind-hearted girl helped me when I was in a corner. You sent me money you could hardly afford. So now I've settled some of my profits on you both—just enough to bring in £100 a year. You'll get notice from the bank about it. Give a thought to 'Old Peter' sometimes——"

Spence and his wife held each other tightly, laughing half-hysterically with joy.

In their answer they begged Peter Grale to visit them as soon as business allowed him. They never guessed that he had told them only half the truth. The American property was rich, but its oil was soon exhausted. Grale's share, after he had bought their annuity, left him just enough to live upon—no more.

At Selwith's they wait for Peter Grale to return him in a blaze of glory. But he will never come. For one thing, he could hardly afford to pay for his passage.—London Answers.

A MARATHON TALKER.

The member for the City of London is known both inside and outside the British House of Commons as the champion long-distance talker of the day.

He is a terror to friend and foe alike. He is credited with having remarked on one occasion that he was prepared to talk "at any



Sir Frederick Banbury.

length, at any time, on any subject," and throughout his political career he has justified the statement.

When he rises the House empties as if a plague had entered the chamber, but Sir Frederick is unperturbed. Like the brook, he ambles along until he has talked time out. If he could run like he talks the great Marathon race would be a gift for England. At sixty-two he exhibits no lack of breath, but appears in splendid condition. Dullness and prolixity are natural gifts with him, and they have proved of great service to his party in Parliamentary warfare.

It is now twenty years since he entered Parliament as Conservative member for the Peckham division of Camberwell, and he is still referred to as "Peckham" in the current slang of the House. He lost his seat in 1906 owing to the opposition which he put up against the proposal to carry the tramways across the bridges. His constituents and the majority of the dwellers in South London were in favor of the proposal, but Sir Frederick refused to alter his opinions, and so he was compelled to seek a more congenial atmosphere.

Amongst the bills Sir Frederick has talked out was that giving to the press the statutory right of admission to meetings of public bodies. He loves animals, but abhors trades unions, and he is a strong anti-vivisectionist. Sir Frederick Banbury is a stockbroker, and from the point of view of his constituents in the City of London, has proved an ideal representative.

"Pa, why do you always insist on my singing when Mr. Spoozleton comes here?" "Well, I don't like that fellow, and yet I hate to come right out and tell him to go."

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Lemon Egg Sauce.—One tablespoon flour, one-half cup sugar, one cup boiling water, one egg well beaten. Mix sugar and flour thoroughly in saucepan. Add boiling water and boil three minutes. Then add one tablespoon of lemon juice and pour mixture slowly over a well-beaten egg. Serve warm.

Eagle Cake—One cup of sugar; scant half cup of butter, one cup of sour milk or buttermilk, one cup of chopped raisins (seeded, of course), one egg, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in milk; half teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, a quarter teaspoonful of ground cloves, half a grated nutmeg. Bake slowly, covering with paper until the cake has risen to its full height.

Buttermilk Cakes.—One quart of buttermilk, one level teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, flour to make a thin batter and one teaspoonful of baking soda. Beat up the eggs well, add to them the buttermilk, then add the salt and mix thoroughly. Dissolve the soda in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water, then stir it into the buttermilk. Now gradually add the flour, stirring all the time, until you have a batter that will pour smoothly from a spoon. Give a good beating and bake quickly on a hot, well-greased griddle.

Sardine Salad.—Take some cold cooked fish, haddock will do, free it from skin and bone and flake it. Place a layer of this in a dish and sprinkle it over with minced gherkins and a few bruised capers, arrange on this layer of sliced German sausage and arrange on the top of the pile sardines freed from skin and bone and split in halves. Cut some lettuce hearts into quarters, place round the dish with hard boiled eggs, also cut into quarters. Then pour over the following sauce: Take the flesh of three sardines and rub to a smooth paste with the yolk of two hard-boiled eggs, a pinch of cayenne, a grate of nutmeg, and two tablespoonfuls each of olive oil and vinegar. Beat the sauce well before adding it to the salad.

To Cook Tough Beefsteak—If you want it for an early dinner, get your steak ready about 9.30 or 10 o'clock a.m. Pound it well with a potato beetle. Sprinkle liberally with flour, salt, and pepper at discretion and fry to a nice brown in the usual way. Then lay in a covered roaster, cover with water and cook slowly (covered) until noon. If the water boils away too much add more from the boiling kettle from time to time. You will now have a deliciously tender steak. Take it up, thicken the gravy with browned flour and send to table in a gravy boat.

Fresh Oyster Soup.—One pint oysters, one pint cold water, slice onion, stalk celery, dash mace, three cups of milk, two and one-half tablespoons butter, salt and pepper to taste, two egg yolks. Wash oysters, chop fine, add onion, celery and water and simmer twenty minutes. Scald milk and thicken with butter and flour rubbed together. Add oyster liquor, straining out oysters, mace and salt and pepper as needed and pour on to beaten egg yolks. Let reheat, but do not boil.

Old-Fashioned Chicken Potpie.—One (3-pound) fowl, one-half cup fat salt pork (diced), three cups boiling water, four tablespoons flour mixed with one cup cream, salt and pepper to taste, short biscuit paste. Clean and disjoint chicken. Heat a small iron pot and put salt pork into it. Try out fat, then toss in fowl, and cook until well browned. Add water, cover and let simmer, on back of range or in oven till tender. Season, add flour and cream blended, let boil up once, and set paste in position as follows: Cut strips of paste in 2-inch widths, and line inside of pot. Pour in chicken. Set a round cover in place, over top of boiling liquid, pinch the two edges together, set in oven, and bake till light and brown. Invert on platter, and serve surrounded with peas.

Tips to Housewives.

When peeling a pineapple always leave the top on to hold it by.

For pumpkin pie use one egg and three tablespoons of fine cracker crumbs to a pie. It is better than when more eggs are used.

To dry a woollen sweater so it will not lose its proportions, shape it while it is wet and lay it flat on a folded Turkish towel. A vest should be hung on a coat hanger.

A few scraps of fat meat that have been saved will brighten up a dying kitchen fire. Then put on a few bits of charcoal and when this is burning add the hard coal.

To remove perspiration stains from waists, sponge the place with a clean rag wet in clear cold water. Then cover with powdered chalk and brush off carefully with soft brush.

Water bottles and decanters can be cleaned with salt and vinegar. Put a dessert spoonful of rough salt into a decanter and moisten it with vinegar; then shake the decanter until the stains are removed.

Ink stains on boards may be removed by vinegar or salts of lemon. Another recipe, if the above fails is, scour the board with sand, wet with water in which a few drops of oil of vitol are mixed.

When stitching chiffon or any such material on the machine, use the finest possible thread and put a strip of thin paper under the goods and stitch them together, then tear away the paper when the work is done.

When you launder madras curtains, they may be easily dried by hanging them on their own rods, with a heavy brass rod run in the bottom hem to hold them steady. The rods should first be covered with some white cloth.

Sandwiches.

French Cheese Sandwiches—Brown bread, cream cheese, jam, marmalade, or preserved ginger. Slice the bread thinly and spread it with a layer of the marmalade or jam. Strawberry or peach flavor should be used for the best results. Spread a layer of fresh cream cheese over the jam and cover it with another slice of bread. Press and serve for afternoon tea.

Cream of Chicken Sandwiches.—Half cupful of white chicken meat, one teaspoonful of gelatin, half pint of whipping cream, one cupful of milk, seasoning of salt, buttered white bread. Dissolve the gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Pound the chicken finely and add the liquid gelatin and salt to taste. Put over the fire and stir until it begins to thicken; then remove from the fire and add the cream, previously whipped, a little at a time. Stand away to cool, and when very cold spread on thinly cut, buttered bread.

MAINTENANCE OF ARMIES.

A Big European War Would Paralyze the World's Business.

What would be the cost of a European war at the present day? This question is being much debated in economic circles in Paris, France, just now, and the Gaulois has just printed some interesting opinions on that subject from recognized experts on such problems.

The most striking of these is that of M. Jules Roche, former Minister of Commerce, who made some remarkable calculations on the point. Taking as a basis the expense incurred by France during the war of 1870, he reckons that, assuming for the sake of example, that the six nations of the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente went to war, the cost of maintaining the armies alone would work out at no less than $5,400,000,000 a month, without taking into account the other expenses.

"And what would be their internal condition?" he asks. "The belligerent nations would be struck with general paralysis, and would see their very means of subsistence disappear. Suspension of work would be forced even on those who were not included in the general mobilization, since whom would there be to work for? To whom would they sell their products? How could they be exchanged or transported? All the large works and factories where the division of labor is completed would have to be shut. Even agriculture would be impossible.

"No more purchases or sales, either the economic or the financial death of labor, an abrupt stoppage of the heart's action in the national organism of all the nations at war, with profound reaction on all others—such would be the consequences of a general conflagration in the present conditions of European civilization.

Similar opinions are held by Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, member of the Institute, and one of France's leading economists. He thinks, however, that in such a crisis France would suffer less than the other great powers, since being self-supporting, she always has at her disposal an immense accumulation of agricultural products of the previous year whereon she could draw for a long period. She would thus be in far better circumstances than Germany, for instance, which would find the greatest difficulty in obtaining imports, being cut off by the English fleet on the one hand and by Russia on the other.

"But," he adds, "it is after the war that vanquished nations would have the hardest times, for many years would be necessary to repair the losses and heal the wounds."

Alfred Neymarck, vice-president of the Society of Political Economy, after pointing out the huge magnitude of commercial, industrial and financial interests, as well as the enormous expansion in credit and business generally among the six nations which would be engaged, asserts that the consequences of an abrupt cessation of all this activity through a general war would be incalculable in its vastness.

The Uplift.

"We all feel the yearning for better things sometimes," remarked Mr. Wombat.

"I'm glad to hear you say that," responded Mrs. Wombat. "Now you will understand me when I tell you that I positively must have a willow plume."

A WOODLAND COMEDY.

A Photographer's Experience With Two Bears.

He who adventures in the woods with a camera is likely to have more real fun than if he had gone armed with a rifle, interested only in killing. "Late one afternoon," says Mr. W. H. Wright in his entertaining book, "The Black Bear," "I had completed my arrangements for photographing grizzlies. Soon after I got settled, I noticed two black bears in a little clearing to my lift.

"For some time they fed quietly here and there, and then they took to playing. Suddenly, however, in the very midst of an excited wrestling-match, the smaller of the pair drew away, stood up on his hind legs, and listened for a moment, and then went up a convenient tree, while his companion took refuge in another one.

"I was much interested over this turn of affairs, and kept a close watch to see what was going to happen next. But after a little wait, the bears seemed to make up their minds that it had been a false alarm, and coming down from their respective trees, they resumed their rough-and-tumble fun.

"Not for long, however. It was only a minute or two before they repeated their former manoeuvres, and this time they appeared to have no doubt as to the imminence of danger. They had worked their way over to my side of the clearing, and when they broke for shelter, the little bear took refuge in the small pine-tree under which my flash-pan stood, and his companion selected a larger tree a little further away.

"And sure enough, almost as soon as they were well off the ground, an old grizzly came stalking out of the woods down the trail upon which my camera was set. But he had evidently noticed that something questionable was going on, and he walked over toward the tree where the larger bear was sitting.

"The latter, conscious of his advantage of position, greeted the grizzly's approach with a volley of puffs and snorts. After looking round him in a disdainful way, the grizzly sauntered over toward the smaller bear's tree, where the same comedy was performed. Here, however, the grizzly found something that roused his curiosity, for he discovered my pole and flash-pan. He stood up on his hind legs and sniffed the top of the pan, and then, discovering the wire, he followed it, without touching it, away from the pine-tree and across the trail to where it was fastened.

"Then his curiosity got the better of him, and raising one front paw, he pulled the bush toward him, whereupon the charge of powder exploded with a huge puff of smoke. As I stood up in my retreat to get a better view of the outcome, I caught a glimpse with one eye of a big grizzly turning a double back-somersault, while with the other I saw a small black bear take one desperate leap from the branches of his pine-tree and disappear into the woods in long jumps.

"The grizzly never appeared again, but I could see that the black bear near me had become aware of my presence. I once more concealed myself but the bear kept a suspicious eye in my direction, and when, at the end of five minutes or so, the smaller bear returned cautiously to the scene, and began to coax his friend to come down and resume their play, it was amusing to watch them.

"For the one up the tree was afraid to come down, and yet he could not explain the circumstances to the other; and the latter in turn was utterly unable to make head or tail of the other's actions. He finally wandered away into the woods, and at the end of half an hour or so the other bear, evidently with serious misgivings, came carefully down the opposite side of his tree and made off at double-quick."

HOW DOTH THE WASP?

Unloved Insect Systematic in Industry.

Wasps appear to be well nigh as industrious as ants or bees. One authority has declared that the cardinal doctrine of the wasps is: "If any wasp will not work, neither shall he eat."

Division of labor is clearly seen in the wasp's nest. Some of the workers seem to be especially employed as foragers and soldiers, others appear to be told off as nurses and guardians, while yet others are engaged as paper-makers and masons.

Wasps are at all times particularly fond of honey. Toward the end of summer as all beekeepers know, they will force their way into beehives and carry off by force as much as they can gorge of their winged neighbors' honey.

The drones of the wasp world, instead of being idle and luxurious, are sober, industrious and well-behaved members of the community. They clean the streets of their town with exemplary diligence, acting as public scavengers or sanitary officers. And they have their reward, for, unlike the bee drones, they live their allotted life in peace and quietness until winter involves both them and their maiden sisters in one common cataclysm of death and destruction.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Two Mountains.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Narcisse Forest, secretary-treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Two Mountains, that the hereinafter described lots of land will be sold by Public Auction at the said County Hall, in the village of St. Scholastique, on Wednesday, the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, with costs, before the sale, to wit:—

MUNICIPALITY OF ST. COLUMBAN.

Name	No. Cadastre	Amount due
Estate Dwyer	147	$35,50

MUNICIPALITY OF STE. MONIQUE.

Joseph Pichette	Part of No. 145 between Albert Chartrand on same No. 125, and Alfred and Venant Venant Lecompte No. 144	$20.15

St. Scholastique, Jan. 4, 1913.

NARCISSE FOREST,
Sec.-Treasurer M C.C.T.M.

Great Stocktaking Sale
Everything Must Go

In the line of Suits and Overcoats we have a big quantity which we will positively sell at Bargain prices. Also our gent's furnishings we are sacrificing at very low price.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

We do all kinds of pressing and cleaning, also neat repairing. Pressing 50cents. Cleaning 50cents.

RALPH BROS.

Opposite Post Office.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

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

G. L. Meikle & Co.

January Clearing Sale

10 per cent to 20 per cent off on all furs, Ladies Fur Lined Coats, Men's Coon Coats, Muffs, Collars and Robes.

50 pairs of Children's and Ladies' Shoes and Boots at half price.

25 pairs of Ladies' Shoes and Boots at cost price.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Attention! Poultry Keepers!

- - And all others using Feed - -

The following Feeds and Supplies are for sale by

James W. Gall, East Ward,

Telephone 95.

Bran, Shorts, Wheat, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Corn Meal, Oats, Crushed Oats, Barley, Oyster Shells, Grits, Meat Scraps and Bone Meat

Self Auto Feeders, Drinking Fountains, Poultry Regulator, Best disinfectant 15c. per gallon or two for 25c; better than coal oil and only half the price. Green food for your hens, Sound Turnips 40c. per sack.

New laid Eggs at market prices. All orders will be delivered twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday, Telephone your orders for 1 lb. or a ton and I will do the rest.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
IN FOOTWEAR

We will give 25 per cent discount on all our lines of Footwear for the next 30 days for Cash.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OVERCOATS

We have a few lines of Semi-Ready Overcoats, regular $15.00 and $18.00 to clear at $10.00.

Warm felt boots for workingmen, Drivers and Farmers.

A full assortment of warm Winter Caps, Gloves and Mitts, Heavy Socks Etc.

Semi-Ready Suits made to order fit guaranteed.

BOOTS REPAIRED.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Hamilton's Bread is Good Bread!

Telephone No. 80

A glance in our store will convince you that we have laid ourselves out to satisfy your holiday demands. You will find some beautiful boxes of choice confectionary, pretty toys and presents for the young folk, also a nice selection of Christmas cards.

We have made up a beautiful line of Cakes. Call and see them.

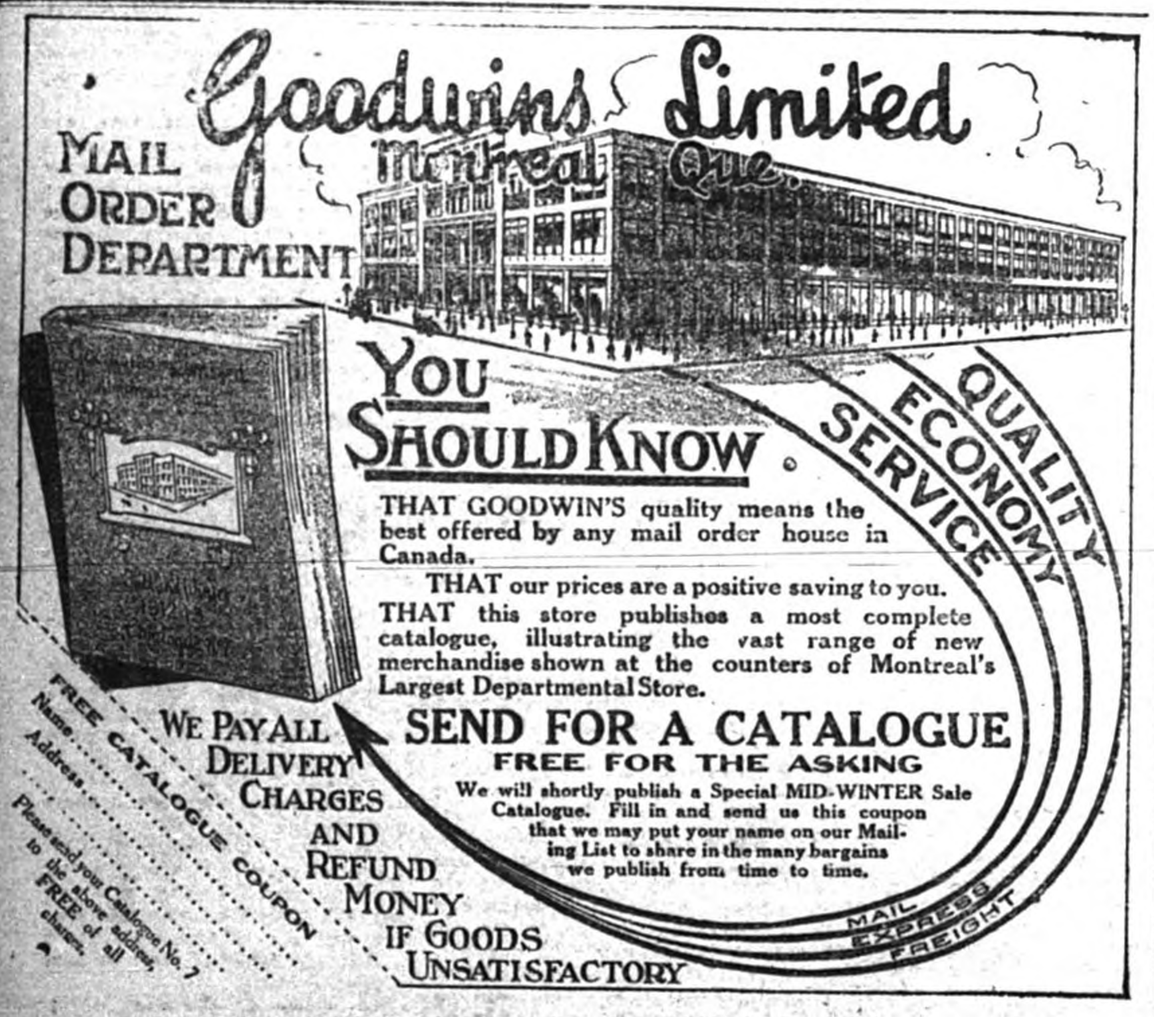
R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

Ladies' Coats
Men's Overcoats
Boy's Overcoats
Stanfield's Underwear

(The Old Reliable)

These goods don't need any further introduction. They TALK for themselves when you see the goods and hear the prices. Yours while they last.

McFAUL BROS., West End



DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

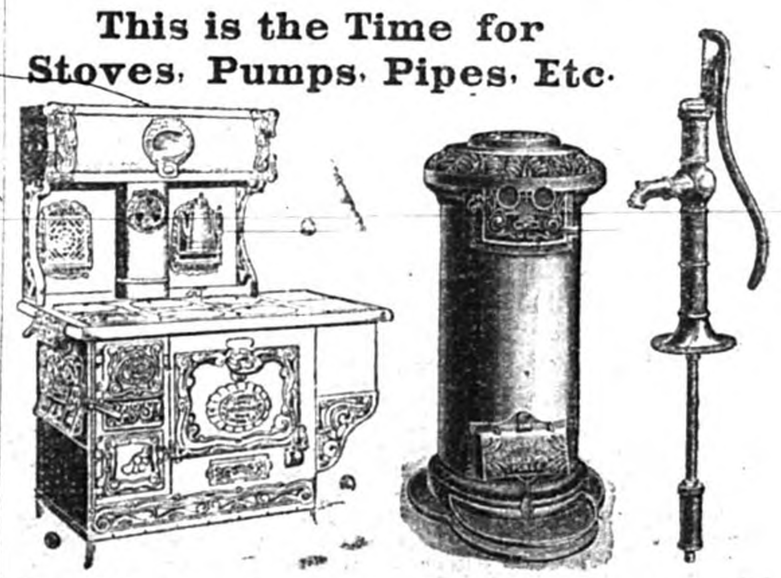
Some Special Features of the
LAYTON BROS. PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass,
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsed by leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31. 1913. — NO. 2

Central Market!

FRUIT.

We have just received a supply of winter apples—Northern Spies, Greenings, Ben Davis, Gravesteins, Russets and Baldwins, which we are selling at comparatively low prices. Our stock is always up to the public demand and all our fruits are in season.

VEGETABLES, FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities, also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mr. C S. Wales spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss Julia Davis has returned, after spending a week in Montreal.

Dr. B. Wales, Coroner, is in Ste. Scholastique this week.

Mr. Ernest Lee, of Montreal, spent the week-end in St. Andrews.

Messrs. W. S. Todd and Wm. Lamb spent Wednesday in St. Anne de Prescott.

Mr. Wm. Simpson, of Montreal, spent the week-end as the guest of his brother Dr. R. Simpson.

The Presbyterians intend holding their Annual Meeting in the Town Hall on Monday evening, Feb. 3rd.

The "Snow-shoe" Club met on Monday evening, and although a tramp was not possible, the ice on the river was splendid for a few miles and a jolly skate in the starlight was enjoyed.

Fur Collars and Stoles your choice at 25 per cent off for cash.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres situated ½ mile from Lachute Town, good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced. A snap to the right man. Terms made known on application to JAS. DOUGLAS, Bethany.

Well Drilling!

I wish to announce to the farmers of this vicinity that I am working all of my seven gasoline drilling machines this winter, so if any are in need of water, we will find it for you and be pleased to execute your order if you write to

ARTHUR CAMPBELL,

L'Orignal, Ont., or phone No. 18.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ball spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilson spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Miss Aunett, Miss Almond and Mr. Parke, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Robert McFaul for the week-end.

Moving Pictures.

Mr. Bishop wishes to announce that he is now giving the same performance on Thursday and Saturday nights. This will now give those interested in hockey a chance to take in both events.

Mr. J. E. Arnold has sold his big Percheron Stallion Marquis that won the Championship and Gold Medal given by the Percheron Society of America at the Ottawa Fair last year, to Mr. W. H. Comstock, of Brockville, Ont.. The sale of this horse means a loss to the stockmen of this county, but Mr. Arnold will have a new shipment of horses early in March, mostly Percherons and of the best quality.

The local hockey team met their first defeat this season in their match with the "Arrows" of Montreal on Saturday last. It was a game full of interest and excitement ran high. The visitors were the speediest lot of boys that have circled our rink for a long time. Had it not been for the splendid work of the "Arrows" goaler the score might easily have beenequalled instead of being 4-2 in the visitors favor. The game was in the hands of Mr. Brunton who gave general satisfaction.

On Saturday next the "Fairmounts" of Montreal are to visit us, and they are said to be a team that will make our septette hustle if they wise to win out, so don't fail to be present.

We have a few Men's College Overcoats left. These we offer at low prices to clear. Cash.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Men's Overcoats!

We have stocked some very fine lines of the above and it is your privilege to avail yourselves of this opportunity to fit yourself out in a nice, dressy, warm coat for the winter. We do not quote prices, because we are recognized as the one-priced store, and our reputation stands to give the very best values at the lowest cost.

We have prepared for the cold weather by stocking a very fine line of FURS. They are splendid values, so come along and make your selection before the best are gone.

In GROCERIES we lead. In our store you will find the choicest lot of groceries in town. Fresh and good. 'Nuff said.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Ross Todd, of Fassett, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Ella Riddell was in Montreal for the week-end.

Mr. Robert Hamilton spent the week-end in Howick.

Miss Annie McArthur spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Mrs. H. Slater was the hostess at '500' on Wednesday last.

Mr. Harris McBride of Strathcona, is spending a short visit in Lachute.

Miss Jessie Walker left on Tuesday for a visit to her brother in Winnipeg.

Miss Jessie Miller, of Genoa, spent a few days in town last week visiting her friends.

Mr. Miller, of Belle Riviere, spent the week-end in town the guest of Mr Gavin Walker.

Mrs. C. McBurney entertained the Presbyterian Choir on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs Ernest Wood, of Montreal, were visiting their friends for a few days.

Mr. Wm. Rice, of Ormstown, was the guest of his brother Mr. J. A. Rice over Sunday.

The Misses F. and G. McGillivary, spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McGillivary.

Mr Allan Todd, of St. Agathe, spent the week-end with his parents Mr and Mrs. David Todd.

Miss M. Morrin, of Beech Ridge, has left for Montreal to attend the marriage of Miss Tait, of Frielsburg.

Mrs McNelley, of Dore County, Wis., and Mrs. Jas. Dobbie, of Crystal Falls, were visiting friends in town this week.

Messrs H. Slater, M.P.P., E. Smith and Geo. Deacon were in Montreal this week, attending a meeting of the Anglican Synod.

Services in the Baptist Church, Sunday next, conducted by the pastor. At 11 a.m., "The Best Thing," at 7 p.m., "The Diligent Man."

Mr. G. E. Bampton left on Wednesday morning for Beebee Junction, where he has been appointed to the position of Collector of Customs.

Mrs J. Hope entertained at a Ladies Euchre on Thursday afternoon last and is entertaining the young people to a Cinderella this evening.

Rev. Dr. Bates, of Toronto, who was here in the interests of McMaster University was the guest of Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon on Monday last.

The many friends of Mr. Wm Doig will be pleased to learn that he has returned home after undergoing a successful operation in the Montreal Hospital.

The event of the season is to be the annual tea-meeting of the Methodist Church, Lachute, on Feb. 18th. Programme will include Mr. Rees, Baritone Soloist; Mr. H. Graham, elocutionist; and also a Ventriloquist, with Rev. J. D. Ellis, B. A. as speaker. Tickets 40 cts.

Mr Jno. McOuat, of Brownsburg, has been officially appointed to the vacant position of clerk of the Circuit Court, and in connection with his position in the registry office this appointment will doubtless be highly satisfactory to the public.

Messrs R. McArthur, A. McVicar, V. Morrison, T. McNaughton, G. Deacon, J. Cunningham and J. S. Giles were in Montreal on Tuesday last attending the degree team competition of Lansdowne Lodge No 9, of the Independent Order of Oddfellows.

The Good Templar Lodge has changed the night of meeting from Friday evenings to that of Wednesdays. They will now meet at 8.30 and any who are interested in temperence work are invited to come and join their ranks.

A Valentine Social will be held under the auspices of the Bible Class of the Sunday School in the St. Canute Church, Mirabel, on Monday, Feb. 17th, at 7 30 p.m. Admission, Adults 25c., Children 15c. (2 for 25c) A good programme and a good time.

Last Thursday the burglar alarm at the Bank of Ottawa broke loose about eight o'clock and caused no little excitement by its loud clanging. A crowd soon gathered but is was only a false alarm as the manager had been demonstrating the bell to one of our townsmen, and it failed to stop just when required.

Presbyterian Services will be conducted as follows on Sunday next. Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. by the Rev. J. L. George. Upper Lachute 11 a.m., and Brownsburg 3 p.m. by the Rev. J. A. MacKenzie. The Young People's Society will hold its regular weekly meeting on Friday evening, the 31st. A good debate has been arranged for.

Messrs. T. McOuat & Sons, are being drafting out plans for their new machine shop which they intend to erect upon their vacant lot opposite their Hardware store. They expect to start operations in early spring and the new building will in every way conform to their usual good taste. It will be a structure of steel and concrete 140-40 ft. and fitted up with all latest appliances for handling machinery in competition with other large factories.

A Great Success.

That the farmers have really appreciated the efforts put forth by the Macdonald College was evident from the large numbers who attended the meeting which proved so brimful of interest, that many farmers hardly missed a single lecture. Many meetings of like nature have been held here, but the speakers on this occasion, were men with a thorough positive knowledge of the subject they were handling and gave it in such manner that all were able to understand and consequently profit. The speakers were, Prof. H. Barton, Prof. L. S. Kinc and two of our county boys, Messrs Robt. Summerby and Gordon Wood also Mr. Newton, of Shawville, who are live demonstrators of the good that the College is doing in building up the true man and womanhood of our country.

Services in the Methodist Church at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service. The Sunday School next Sabbath will meet at 3 p.m. instead of 11.30. The Young Peoples Bible Class will reorganize all the Young People of the congregation are cordially invited to attend. The Quarterly Official Board will meet next Monday at 7. p.m. in the Sunday School Hall. Epworth League, Monday at 7 p.m. Subject, "The Two Sons" Matt. 21 28-32. Leader, Mr. H. Way. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 p.m. The regular Monthly Meeting of the W.M.S. will be held on Thursday at 3 p.m. Brownsburg Methodist Church. Service at 7.30 p.m. Ladies Aid will meet on Wednesday at 2. p.m.

St Canute Church. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at 3 p.m. East Settlement Church. Service at 3. p.m.

Tried to Hang Himself.

St. Scholastique, Jan. 26.—J. Rhombold, who is being detained at the local jail, made a deliberate attempt to hang himself in his cell on Saturday afternoon, and were it not for the efforts of a physician, who happens to be enjoying the hospitality of the local house of dentation, he would have succeeded. Dr. Allan who is undergoing trial in connection with the death of his aged wife, is the medical man who came to Rhombold's assistance, and his efforts proved of avail to such extent that the wouldbe suicide is well on his way to recovery. Rhombold made use of a pair of overall suspenders to end his days. Twisting the improvised rope about his neck, he affixed it to the bars of his cell door. In tying the rope he had evidently stood on one of the lower cross bars, and had then jumped from this support. He was found by Mrs. Mireault, the jailer's wife, who happened to pass through the corridor in front of the cells. Mrs. Mireault found the man dangling free of the floor, his face being distorted and livid blue in color. Life was almost extinct when he was discovered, and as the jailer was away at the time, no key could be found to open the cell door. However Dr. Allan, who happened to be nearby was hastily summoned and using a pocket knife, he cut the unfortunate man down. He then released the band about the man Rhombold's throat, and used means to revive the would-be suicide. After a few minutes' work he succeeded and Rhombold, in an exhausted condition, was removed to another part of the jail, where he was placed under a special guard.

He has since been sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

THE LATE D. C. MILLER.

The late Mr. David C Miller when death took place on Jan. 17th, had been ill for some time, and finally succumbed to an attack of pneumonia owing to advanced age. He was born at St. Canute, in 1837 his parents having emigrated from Sterling Scotland, in the year 1818. While still a young man of 22 he heard of the gold fever in Colorada, and left for there, travelling to New York and from there by water to Kansas City after a short stay of two months, he with a party of eight others, travelled overland, with an ox team, to a mining camp, named Canon City, a distance of 700 miles, and remained there about two years occupied in mining and prospecting. He then with a companion decided to leave for California, each with a saddle mule and 1 pack mule, they travelled by way of Salt Lake Utah and Nevada, camping on the ground where Carson City now stands. The journey took 3 monhts to accomplish and was full of danger as the Indians at that time had full possession of the Western country. During his stay in Turra Valley, the deceased operated a Saw Mill and was very successful in cattle raising remaining there until 1882, when he returned to his old home, and later on purchased a handsome residence in Lachute, where he lived until the time of his death.

DEATHS.

—:o:—

KYLE—At Cambria on January 21st, Lyman G. Kyle, aged 22 years, 8 mths.

Our Misses coats sizes 14 to 18 years are to clear at 25 per cent off. We have only six left, but all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

J. A. Bedard & Son.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Have all your shoes the last year been perfectly comfortable?

If your answer is "Yes," you buy your shoes of a shoeman who knows how to fit feet right.

If your answer is "No," you haven't been having your feet fitted at J. A. Bedard & Son's

You can always wear comfortable fitting footwear, without sacrificing style or quality a particle by bringing your feet here to be fitted.

We'll fit your feet right and match your desires perfectly or no sale. When we sell you a pair of shoes, you'll be a walking advertisement for this store.

You can take your time, when you come here to look at shoes. No "hurry up" in this shop. You are going to get just what you want in fit, style, shape and leather, if it takes an hour to do it. You must be fitted right and satisfied in every way before we'll take your money. That's our way.

Our customers will all tell you that "a perfect fit or no sale" is an immutable rule at this store. Every shoe, every clerk, every facility of this big stock is at your service. Call and see us soon,

Yours truly,

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

THE ELITE

We are showing a grand display of Christmas and Holiday Goods at very low prices. A large variety of Dolls dressed and undressed.

Toys of every description, Beautiful China, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Spoon Trays, Marmalade Jars, Jewel Boxes, Hair Receivers, etc, Perfume and Stationary in Boxes.

Handkerchiefs and Ties for Ladies and Gentlemen Dainty Gifts in Cut Glass. All the latest Books.

Large assortment of Hand Bags and Purses, Shawls, Scarfs, Gloves. Head quarters for smallwear.

Don't forget to try the famous Bias Corset's suits every figure.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street

Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

Wedding and other Gifts

Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

OWN AN INTEREST

Own an interest in some good Corporation, by buying the First Mortgage Bonds of the Institution.

We can offer well secured, high-grade bonds of established companies, to yield 6 per cent.

We also have some most attractive Preferred stocks, to yield over 7 per cent.

Write for Prices.

J. A. MACKAY & COMPANY
LIMITED
Guardian Building, MONTREAL
Royal Bank Building, TORONTO

ADAH KALEH AN ELDORADO.

Turkish Island in Danube Has No Laws, Police or Taxes.

An Eldorado, where there are no taxes, no government, no police and no laws is the small island of Adah Kaleh, which is owned by Turkey and lies in the Danube where the Servian, Roumanian and Hungarian frontiers meet.

M. Funck-Brentano, the historian, describes this curious place in the Revue Hebdomadaire of Paris. It seems that the island owes its strange position to an act of forgetfulness on the part of the statesmen who framed the famous Treaty of Berlin. At the time of the treaty, the island belonged to Turkey, but it was overlooked in the debates on the larger issues of the Balkan settlement, with the result that Adah Kaleh is still nominally Turkish.

Separated as it is from the "mother country" by the entire width of Servia, the Turks were never able to enforce their authority, and very probably did not care, since the island is devoid of any importance. However, the population, of little more than 1,000, is still entirely Mohammedan.

M. Funck-Brentano, who visited it not long ago, expresses himself as fascinated by the natural beauties of this idyllic spot. There is a miniature capital, he says, surrounded by a picturesque dilapidated wall. The tiny town is quite Oriental in character. It has its bazaars and its Turkish cafes where life glides on dreamily and peacefully, undisturbed by the storms that may be raging without.

Gypsies dwell in the casemates of the centuries-old Turkish forts around the town. No one cares about politics, wars or international tension. Here alone is peace!

Restoring Rubber Elasticity.

People using articles made of rubber that frequently lose their elasticity through oxidation may restore the material to its original condition by a simple process. Soak the part in a mixture of one part of ammonia to two parts water. This is particularly well adapted to the restoring of rubber bands, rings and small tubing which are ready to become dry and brittle.

Premature.

Small Tommy hurt his finger and his mother took him in her arms and began to dry away his tears with her handkerchief.

"D-don't wipe m-my eyes yet, m-mamma," he sobbed. "I a-ain't done c-ryin'."

Substantial Breakfast Pleasure

in every package of

Post Toasties

Crisp, sweet bits of toasted Indian Corn, to be served with cream or milk.

Always Ready to Eat Direct From Package—Always Delicious.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario.

SHOWS VALUE OF PUBLICITY

ADVERTISING MADE HIM A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE.

Sir W. H. Lever Has Given a Great Mansion to the British Nation.

Twenty-seven years ago a young man was running a small wholesale grocery business in the little English town of Wigan, writes a London correspondent. A few days ago, without bluster or excitement, that same man bought Stafford House, the finest ducal home in London—the house which the late Queen Victoria called a palace when comparing it with her own humble abode—and, almost in the same moment, presented it to the British nation.

The man whose bulging pocket-book enabled him to do this is Sir W. H. Lever. He made all his millions out of soap. He is the head of the great firm of Lever Brothers, which brought Port Sunlight and Sunlight soap into existence, and his rise to great wealth is one of the romances of English business. From the smallest beginning he and his brother have built up their business until it is by far the largest soap concern in the world and one of the largest and richest institutions in Great Britain.

But quick as has been his rise and rapidity as he has amassed wealth he has probably never made money faster than he did in his now famous libel suit against Lord Northcliffe, the Napoleonic owner of the London Daily Mail and numberless other more or less important English publications. Northcliffe, through his papers, attacked Lever and others for the formation of what he called

The $60,000,000 Soap Trust.

The soap manufacturers immediately went to law about it and in the end Lever won a verdict on agreement for $250,000 damages and other items, making in all more than $450,000. Four of the other soapmakers also got large damages, so that Northcliffe lost $1,250,000, besides his enormous costs, in a few weeks. As a consequence of the publicity given to the scheme, however, Lever and his associates abandoned the project. Lever later gave the money he won to Liverpool University for the encouragement of architecture, one of his hobbies.

Lever succeeded in business because he was one of the first on this side of the water to recognize the efficacy of spending a large part of his revenue in intelligent advertising. Before his time the English manufacturer and business-man looked upon advertising somewhat as a luxury. Lever regarded it a first necessity as a business getter and by his advertising campaigns soon made his soap known from John o' Groats to Land's End. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were spent each year in publicity and the business grew so rapidly that the two brothers soon found themselves in affluence. Indeed, so profitable had the business been that they are able to look with unconcern upon a total expenditure on advertising of something approaching $15,000,000.

Model Port Sunlight.

They established themselves at a place christened Port Sunlight on the shore of the Mersey, near Birkenhead. From the first they were ideal employers and the fame of the model community soon spread. Today more than 15,000 people are dependent upon the soap factories and happier, more contented workmen and workwomen are not to be found anywhere else in England.

They own the houses in which they live, thanks to the financial assistance of the Levers; they own their own big amusement hall, which seats almost 3,000 people; they have their own clubs and educational centers. In fact, everything that could be done to increase the thrift, intelligence, happiness and welfare of the Port Sunlight employees has been done by the brothers. What is, perhaps, almost as important to his employees, he has successfully introdced a co-partnership system which yields to the workers in his factories a yearly bonus of about 10 per cent. of their wages—a system based upon rates of wages and years of service and putting a premium upon long and faithful effort.

So successful has he found his experiment and so well has it stood the test of time that he would like to see it extended to every industry in England. His system is being examined with especial care now that politicians, employers and employees in every part of Great Britain are flirting with the principles of co-partnership in the hopes that it may prove the panacea for

Present-day Labor Unrest.

Through the friendship of the late King Leopold, Lever was able to make an agreement with the Belgian Parliament whereby he was to have a free hand in developing the palm-oil industry in the Congo. He is now in that country looking after his interests, which have grown to enormous proportions.

Lever is a keen politician, was formerly a Liberal member of the House of Commons, and took his duties in that body more seriously than the majority of members who have large outside business interests to attend to. He is popular among public men, is a big contributor to political and charitable causes, is a non-conformist, a teetotaler, and lives modestly and simply on but a very small fraction of his enormous income. He is absolutely without pretence and is always hard at work. His office at the Port Sunlight works is the smallest room in the great establishment. He is extraordinarily accessible for one with so many calls upon his time, talks to visitors in a short, rather nervous way, but with great consideration and kindness. In appearance he is typically English—somewhat short and fleshy, with

Bushy Hair and Keen Blue Eyes.

The house which this man has bought for the English nation is probably one of the most talked-of mansions in the world. With the radical land legislation of recent years in this country the Duke of Sutherland, its former owner, who owns upwards of 1,500,000 acres, became property poor and was compelled to raise money. He sold many fine acres in the north of England and then let it be known that Stafford House, which he very seldom used, was for sale. Under the ground lease the house reverts to the Crown in seventeen years, but many people were anxious to sleep under its broad roof in the interval. Even the King wanted it for the use of the Prince of Wales. Finally, however, soap carried the day and Lever, one-time provincial grocer, succeeded the proud wearer of the strawberry leaves in the great house overlooking Green Park.

TO REDUCE COST OF HEAT.

Sir William Ramsay Aims at Solution of Lighting.

Sir William Ramsay expresses the conviction that the mining and distribution of coal is no longer necessary to the production and distribution of heat. He would transform coal into gas in the mines. He would distribute this gas to the consumers broadcast, from the mines. He would make central plants of the mines. With the gas he would have the means of generating electricity, at the very pithead if desired, so that there would be a choice for the consumer between heat by pipe and heat by wire. All of the coal-carrying charges would be eliminated by this plan, as would all of the cost of intermediate handling, all of the waste that is now said to represent 50 per cent. of the coal mined. Gas will flow easily to almost any distance. It could be carried to the farm as well as to the forge, to the hamlet as well as to the city. It would eliminate the coal bin, the chimney and the smoke nuisance.

Sir William Ramsay's plans embrace not only the solution of the domestic lighting and heating problems—by bringing both down to the very minimum—but they also contemplate reducing electric power for railroads and industries to one-fifth and possibly one-tenth of their present cost a result that would assuredly be followed by general electrification in transportation and manufacturing. That all this may be accomplished he is about to prove by actual demonstration under arrangement with a large English colliery. The best wishes of the world will be with him in this undertaking, for the influence of his success will extend far beyond the mere cheapening of heat and power. It should so economize the cost of production as to diffuse comfort among the entire human family.

GERMANY'S AERIAL FLEET.

A German Writer Says It Takes Foremost Place.

British fears of Germany's progress in the realm of military airmanship seem to be well justified, if one may believe the statements as to the Fatherland's present and future aeronautics as given by Fritz Leberecht in his new book, "Aerial Cruisers in Peace and War."

Herr Leberecht, who uses an assumed name to conceal his real identity, is an extremely well-informed personage, who occupies confidential relations with the German War and Navy Departments.

His book supplies graphic evidence of the steady progress that Germany has made in assuring herself of a foremost place in air navigation. He participated in the recent thirty-one-hour thousand-mile trial trip of the new Zeppelin naval airship from south Germany across the North Sea and Baltic to Berlin—the mysterious flight which set Britain by the ears and gave rise to the belief that the German airship had been prowling around over Sheerness on the night of Oct. 14.

The newest type of Zeppelins, he asserts, will be able to remain aloft four days, and will have an action considerably greater than 1,500 miles, which the present type can negotiate with ease.

Many a boy has acquired some very good habits by not following in the footsteps of his father.

CANTON IS GETTING BETTER

CHINESE CITY IS NO LONGER WICKED.

No More "Gambling Here" Signs, No More Opium Dens.

A common proverb in China was, "If you wish to be wicked go to Canton."

One who knows the old Canton, with its treasures of iniquity, would be greatly surprised to-day at the tremendous change. No longer do the four-storey palaces of vice near the foreign settlement bring their seductive influence to bear on the youth of the city—all are dark and the streets are deserted. The lower bund fitted up in the latest style, a thousand foot front of "red light," is the military barrack, writes a Canton correspondent.

No longer do you find on three and four corners of the principal street crossings the blatant signs, "Gambling Here." There is not an open gambling den nor a lottery in this city of over a million and a half people. Opium smoking, that curse worse than drink in western lands, is gone, never to return, it is asserted.

Aged Abuses Are Gone.

Not only have three open sores of the western world healed, but age-long abuses, due to ancient religion and custom, have been cut away to allow the new growth of truth to appear. Slavery has been abolished by law, and assistance is given to those who are freed to find means of livelihood. Four hundred girls are being educated in one school at the city's expense. The blind singing girls are now being cared for and given an education in industrial work.

And, finally, the nunneries have been opened the girls in them are allowed the chance of leaving or remaining, and the small girls purchased to be brought up as nuns are liberated and are being taught in Government schools. Twelve of the thirteen Confucian temples in the city have been turned over to the control of the educational department to be used as schools.

Natural Moral Force.

These great reforms are but the result of the natural moral force of the Chinese, combined with the enlightenment of the west. Once freed from the long crushing thraldom of the Manchus, the Chinese have leaped to the front rank of moral reform. It is true that opium and gambling in Canton were prohibited before the revolution came, the latter only a few months before, but they were the results of agitation through those attempting to get at the root of the matter under the inertia of the Manchu Government, and who were successful. The Manchus thought to throw them off the trail by permitting lesser forms.

It is noteworthy that within three months after the new Cantonese Government was formed and the present corps of officials was well established, this city, once the worst of the marts of China, has become a model city.

Have Sense of Right.

To trace the history of these revolutionary changes we must look along three lines. The Chinese have a deep-rooted sense of the right thing. Confucius taught an upright moral code, and every teacher throughout the land has literally beaten it into the minds of the student class. Such training often leads to the refusal of the teaching, but nevertheless the recognition of its value is implanted deep in the race fibre.

Second—The influence of students returning from abroad, and of foreign schools in China. A Chinese youth studying in America or England may not appear there to be enthused with the wonder of civilization and machinery around him. But when he returns to his own country and sees the contrast, one of two things happen—total disgust of his country and the resultant loss of his newly-born patriotism is the desire for gain, or he throws himself heart and soul into what place he sees needs him. Most of the officials are of this latter class, or of those who have been educated in foreign schools in China.

Student Leaders.

The foreign schools in China are centres of the new life. The observer is struck not only with the conservation of the patriotic spirit of the students, but also with the importation of the best ideals of the west without the evils attending our modern civilization. And these students are the leaders. In the Canton Government the commissioner of education is W K. Chung, dean of the Canton Christian College, who received his western education in that school. The commissioner of civil affairs was the first graduate of that institution. The Commissioner of Foreign Affairs is an honored graduate of Queen's College, Hong Kong. In the north, St. John's University and others have contributed a large share of the present staff of progressive officials.

Christian Influence.

Third—The influence of religion in the revolution. Wherever the religion of the western world has gone the people have risen to a higher standard and have become more able to govern themselves. This naturally engenders a spirit of independence. China, under the lead of good men, worked quietly but effectually for manhood, freedom and political sovereignty. In the first group of officials of the new Government of Canton, five of the eight were Christians, and now four of the nine are professors of Christianity.

LONDON'S EX-MAYOR.

Sir Thomas Boor Crosby, who has just concluded his year of office as Lord Mayor of London, has not been affected in the least by the arduous duties that are attached to the post. He is still youthful and energetic, despite the fact that he has celebrated his eighty-third birthday. To him has fallen the double honor of being the oldest Lord Mayor and also the only medical man who has occupied that high position.

During his mayoralty he never spared himself, and he can look back with pride on the work that was accomplished. The huge sum of £400,000 was raised for the survivors of the Titanic, and the dependents of those who were lost in that catastrophe. He also presided over a meeting of mayors with the object of endeavoring to find some method of settling the coal strike, and co-operated with enthusiasm in numerous schemes of social amelioration.

When he was elected Lord Mayor he received some curious letters. One individual requested the Lord Mayor to make up the writer's rent, whilst another impecunious individual wanted the sum of ten



Sir Thomas B. Crosby.

pounds to square the bailiffs. But the letter that pleased Sir Boor Crosby most read as follows: "I saw you walk to church. I saw you walk up the hustings. I heard you speak. I read in the papers that you are 82. If you'll tell me how it's done I'll make it worth your while."

Sir Boor Crosby has no objection at all to telling how it is done, and here is the explanation of the phenomenon: "I have never adopted any particular regimen. I take a glass of wine. I smoke a cigar. I eat what is put before me—but always in moderation. Therefore, I should say that temperance is the thing to enable a man to make the best of his life.

"One thing I do insist upon, and that is 'early to bed.' Whenever possible I always get a long night's rest. I eat as little meat as possible. And I am a great believer in plenty of exercise, although my work has prevented me taking as much of this as I should have liked. Work does not hurt anybody; on the contrary, it keeps them well. I believe it is because I have had to work so hard that has enabled me to get through my year at the Mansion House."

Who Said It?

Dean Swift is credited with "Bread is the staff of life."

It was Keats who said "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

"Man proposes, but God disposes," remarked Thomas a Kempis.

Franklin is authority for "God helps those who help themselves."

It was an observation of Thomas Southern that "Pity is akin to love."

Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

"When Greek joins Greek then is the tug of war" was written by Nathaniel Lee in 1602.

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark," and "A fool at forty is a fool indeed."

"Variety's the spice of life," and "Not much the worse for wear," were coined by Cowper.

"Of two evils I have chosen the less," and "The end must justify the means," are from Matthew Prior.

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

A Notable Judge—Wages of Girls—Some Fine Positions—Agitation for Divorce Court.

There is no more picturesque figure in Toronto than Judge Morgan, one of the two junior judges for the County of York. His long flowing white beard and patriarchal countenance give him a venerable-ness even greater than his 73 years would warrant.

Judge Morgan is noted for three things: his kindliness of heart, his carelessness of the conventions and his profanity.

His kindliness of heart brings him work. Lawyers defending persons accused of all sorts of offences know his peculiarity and leave no stone unturned to get their cases traversed so that they will come before him. When Judge Morgan's court is in session in Toronto there is a veritable procession of cases from the police court to his court, cases which, in the general course of events, would more properly belong to the police magistrate's jurisdiction. The other day there was such a crist of these cases coming along that his honor, in a very literal sense, brought his foot and his fist down and said he would not stand for the imposition any longer. The language he used was, of course much more graphic than that. He is perfectly frank and candid in his merciful tendencies. "You would be going to prison for six months instead of on suspended sentence, if you were being dealt with in another place, which shall be nameless," he will often say to an accused one Generally he threatens the object of his mercy with a terrible sentence if said object should not prove to be worthy and should be so unfortunate as to come back on another charge.

His Informal Court.

Judge Morgan does not believe much in the trappings of courts. He will often receive lawyers on business bent in his private room and like as not will hear their case while reclining on his lounge, very often at the same time smoking his pipe. In the summer he does not hesitate to take his coat off when sitting on the bench. When in the country, on circuit, he frequently declines to attend the regular court room, but will have the lawyers and witnesses come to the hotel sitting-room to see him.

Judge Morgan has held his present position for almost 25 years. He is one of the few Canadians who was born in the British West Indies, spending his early life on the plantations there. Over 40 years ago his father, who was an Anglican clergyman, came to Canada and settled in Barrie. Judge Morgan likes to recall that at that period he became junior editor of the Barrie Herald, and on occasion ran the hand press. The law claimed him, however. Before his appointment as a judge he practised his profession in Orangeville and Newmarket.

A Girl's Living Wage.

There are discussions from time to time as to what constitutes a living wage for girls living away from home in Toronto. Some employers do not think that they have any personal responsibility on the matter. While that is an attitude that is dying out it is undoubtedly true that a great number of girls from the country living in boarding houses in Toronto are barely eking out an existence.

One of the leading employers of labor recently fixed $6.00 per week as the lowest wage they would pay any girl. It may be confidently asserted that it is quite impossible for a girl paying board to live on any less in Toronto at the present time and retain any measure of self-respect. In fact, it is quite likely that even $7.00 is not actually a living wage. It may prove to be sufficient to get along on for a given time, but it can make no provision for emergencies or sickness. Even at best it requires a counting of the pennies in a way that is not popular in this day or generation.

Plums for Capable Ones.

Some girls are not worth $6.00 a week, and they aggravate the situation for the more competent. And there are opportunities for clever girls to earn a great deal more than this amount. There are instances where women have worked themselves into positions where the salary is as high as $3,000 or $4,000 per year in Toronto. It was never more true than at the present day that there is room at the top and that there is a keen demand for workers of both sexes who have brains, the physical and mental capacities to do things and, what is coming to be almost as rare as either of these, indefatigable industry.

Divorce Court Proposed.

Mr. E F B Johnston, K.C., by his address at the Bar Association, has started afresh the discussion as to whether Canada should have a Divorce Court. Mr. Johnston argues that under the present situation only the rich can secure divorce, which is unfair.

His suggestion for the establishment of a court which, like other courts for the settlement of property disputes, would come to the people rather than make the people come to it, has caused considerable comment, particularly among Church people, who do not wish to see the breaking of marriage made any easier. The proper change in the law is to make it harder to get married, they say.

One of the greatest barriers against any increase in the facilities for getting divorces in Canada lies in the attitude of the Roman Catholic Church. At present divorces are granted by the Canadian Senate, of which, out of the 87 members, 36 are Roman Catholics. These 36, with 8 others, can therefore at any time throw out any divorce application.

Canadians Go Abroad.

In recent years there has been some increase in the number of divorces granted. The average is, however, but 19 a year. Since Confederation only some 200 divorces all told have been granted by Parliament. Four of the smaller provinces have Divorce Courts of their own, and it is significant that one of these, Prince Edward Island, has never granted a divorce. Nova Scotia averages 3 a year, New Brunswick 4 a year, and British Columbia 8 a year. Of the divorces granted by the Canadian Parliament more have been secured from Toronto than from all the rest of the country put together. As a matter of fact these figures do not give much indication of the real number of divorces granted Canadians because a greater portion of them who seek divorces go to the United States

WHY CLOUDS LOOK BLACK.

Upper Surface Hidden From Eye Absorbs All Reflection.

The color of a cloud depends on the manner in which the sunlight falls upon it and the position of the observer. It will be noticed that high clouds are always white or light in color, and this is because the light by which they are seen is reflected from the under-surface by the numberless drops of moisture which go to form the cloud. Heavy rain clouds, on the other hand, are found nearer the earth, and so the light falls on them more directly from above, giving a silver lining to the cloud, though the under surface appears black, owing to the complete reflection and absorption of the light by the upper layers. Seen from above by an observer in a balloon, the blackest clouds appear of the most dazzling brilliant white.

A modest man gets over it before he meanders very far from home.

Do You Feel Moody, Irritable, Depressed?

When That Languid, Laggy, Easily-Tired Feeling Comes, Your Liver is Slow.

Tells How to Cure Quickly.

"Even when I was young I was not robust and healthy like other girls. I suffered from headaches, and had sort of blue feelings that deprived me of the joyful spirits and pleasures other girls seemed to get. After I married I found I could not throw worries off like other women, and those full feelings of despondency and weariness made me very unhappy. There was no cause to feel so, and my doctor said my liver was sluggish, and this accounted for my poor color, my tiredness, langour and despair. The pills the doctor gave me were too purgative, made me weaker because they were too active for my constitution. Dozens of my friends recommended Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and they were so mild and helpful. Well, I never used a pill that acted so quietly as Dr. Hamilton's. They were so comfortable to use, I was afraid they might not help. But in a week I knew they had been actively engaged in cleaning up my system. They did the work of a tonic and blood medicine combined. I improved to a marvelous degree with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and I now maintain the most perfect kind of health by using them just once or twice a week."

It is Mrs. E. V. Erlanger, well known at Gloucester, who relates the above experience. She proved what you and all others, men and women, can prove—that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are best for restoring health and best for keeping the system in perfect running order. Don't be misled into using anything but Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. a box, five for $1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid by the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

WEARS REMAINS OF WIFE.

Has Body Cremated and Uses Iron In It as Set for Ring.

An ingenious method of disposing of the ashes of a cremated body has been recorded. After a woman had been cremated the husband took the ashes to a chemist for the purpose of extracting the iron, which he is now wearing set in his ring as one would wear a diamond.

The amount of iron in a human body, according to the statement of a well known analytical chemist, is at best very small—a matter of grains—and it varies very much according to the state of health. Anaemic people have very slight traces of iron in their bodies, but in normal persons there is enough to use, as it has been used, in place of a stone in a ring.

The London (England) Cremation Company has knowledge of the case of a woman who always carried the ashes of her late husband about with her, and gave instructions that when her end came her body was to be cremated and the ashes mixed with those of her husband. With the growth in the number of cremation cases it is becoming quite a usual practice to have the ashes compressed into a small tablet, with a short inscription upon it.

TRUTH ABOUT ENGLAND.

As It Is Seen Through the Eyes of a Japanese Boy.

There is a large missionary school in Tokyo where the teaching is given in English. One of the pupils not long ago wrote a composition on England, from which these are extracts:

"The England which occupied of the largest and greatest dominion which rarely can be. The Englishman always works with very powerful hands and the long legs, and even the emmenced mind and his chin is so strong as deserves iron. Being spread out from Europe to Australia to America his dominion is dreadfully extensive, so that his countrymen boastfully says, 'The sun are never set on our dominion.' The testimony of England say that 'he that lost the common sense, he never had any benefit though he has gained a complete world.' The English are cunning mention to establish a great Empire of the Paradise. As the Englishmen always confide the object of the pure and the order to be holy, and they reproach him if any of them are killed to death with the contention of other men!"

HARD FOOT CALLOUSES REMOVED QUICKLY

Anything on your feet that shouldn't be there—whether corns, callouses or sore lumps—they can all be removed in short order by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Think of the pain you are saved when that sore corn goes. It is foolish to experiment with untried remedies—better use Putnam's Extractor and the work will be done quickly and without pain. Putnam's Extracter costs 25c. per bottle, sold and recommended by druggists.

AN EARLY PURE-FOOD LAW.

How the Breakers Were Punished In the Good Old Days.

In the time of Edward I. of England innkeepers were not permitted to make either bread or beer. The former they were obliged by law to buy from the baker, and the latter from the brewer. In "Customs of Old England." Mr. F. J. Snell decares that if the law defended what was considered the legitimate claim of the baker to a proper livelihood, it was equally solicitous for the welfare of his customers, and was most severe upon the baker who sold bread deficient in weight or quality.

For the first offense he was drawn on a hurdle through the principal streets, which would be thronged with people and foul with traffic, with the offending loaf suspended from his neck. From a pen-an-ink sketch of this ceremony, it appears that the unhappy tradesman wore neither shoes nor stockings, and had his arms strapped to his sides. It seems also that two horses drew the hurdle, which suggests that it rattled along at a pretty lively pace.

For the second offense, the baker enjoyed another ride upon the hurdle, and then underwent an hour's exposure in the pillory. If he proved so incorrigible as to commit the offense a third time, his oven was demolished, and he was forbidden to follow his trade.



LLOYD GEORGE.

In his great speech at Aberdeen Lloyd George said that the care of the aged, the sick, and the infirm by the State added a new dignity and glory to the British Empire.

THE BEST TEACHER.

Old Experience Still Holds the Palm.

For real practical reliability and something to swear by, experience—plain old experience—is able to carry a big load yet without getting swaybacked.

A Western woman found some things about food from Old Experience a good, reliable teacher.

She writes:

"I think I have used almost every breakfast food manufactured, but none equal Grape-Nuts in my estimation.

"I was greatly bothered with weak stomach and indigestion, with formation of gas after eating and tried many remedies for it, but did not find relief.

"Then I decided I must diet and see if I could overcome the difficulty that way. My choice of food was Grape-Nuts because the doctor told me I could not digest starchy food.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a great benefit to me for I feel like a different person since I begun to eat it. It is wonderful to me how strong my nerves have become. I advise everyone to try it, for experience is the best teacher.

"If you have any stomach trouble—can't digest your food, use Grape-Nuts food for breakfast at least, and you won't be able to praise it enough when you see how different you feel." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Cart Before the Horse.

Margaretta Tuttle, the authoress, is very fond of the Scottish dialect. A favorite story of hers concerns an old Scottish shepherd, who, faithful to the traditions of his clan, still wore the Highland kilt.

One cold, raw day he was sitting on the hillside, tending his sheep. His plaid was wrapped closely about him, but his teeth chattered, and his bare legs were blue with cold. A fellow clansman, who had been away from his native hills, came by, wearing an English overcoat. Observing the shivering shepherd, he asked:

"Sandy, are ye no' cauld wi' the kilt?"

"Na, na," replied the loyal Sandy, "but A'm near kilt wi' the cauld!"

PIMPLES THICKLY SCATTERED ON FACE

In Bad Condition. Pimples Large. Face Sore and Itchy. Looked Badly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Weeks.

Muncey, Ontario.—"Some time ago my face was in a very bad condition with some kind of pimples. The pimples were thickly scattered. The tops of them were white; matter was in them. They were quite large and my face was sore and itchy and looked badly. I had to scratch to be comfortable and sometimes lost my sleep. The sores lasted about two months and I tried some ointments but didn't like them. Then I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, used them for two weeks and I was completely cured." (Signed) Alex. R. Oke, April 2, 1912.



SCALY ECZEMA ON FACE

Clarkson, Ontario.—"My little girl, aged two years, started with a skin disease on her face, so I called in the doctor and he said it was eczema. The skin was quite red and all scaly. I washed the parts well with the Cuticura Soap and then I put the Cuticura Ointment on. You ought to see her now — as fair as a lily!

"I suffered a great deal with piles. I had them very bad, and they itched and burned so I could hardly bear it. When I got the Cuticura Ointment I tried it. Now it has entirely cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Cyrus Ward, Jan. 1, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. 53D, Boston, U.S.A., for free sample of each with 32-page book.

A Mean Woman.

"I think that Mrs. Jones is the meanest little cat in this town," remarked Mrs. Picty Hill to her husband.

"How is that, m'dear?" asked Mr. Hill.

"Well, I had fixed up something real sarcastic to say to her about her new hat, and she said the same thing about mine and said it first."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctor's work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and Sprains.

Yours truly,
G. G. DUSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

Depends.

"Is a ton of coal very much, pa?"

"It depends on whether you are shovelling it or burning it."

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.

Perfect.

"Doesn't Ida keep her hardwood floors in beautiful condition?"

"Perfect! Everyone who goes there is carried out with a fracture or a dislocation."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Good Fellow.

A good fellow is usually a man who can pay 90 cents a round for drinks because his wife does her washing and makes her own waists.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Marks—When I got home to supper last night I found my wife had been crying. Parks—What was the trouble? Marks—She wouldn't tell me. I don't know whether it was something that happened at home or in a novel she was reading.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Sop to Her Conscience.

Hub (after a night out)—I feel like a two-spot. I wish you'd telephone to the office that I'm in bed with the grip.

Wife—That would be a lie.

Hub—How particular you women are! Fetch over that grip and lay it on the bed near my feet. There! Now will you telephone?



Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A MODERN MIRACLE

He Had Eczema 25 Years and Doctors Said "No Cure."

Yet Zam-Buk has Worked Complete Cure.

This is the experience of a man of high reputation, widely known in Montreal, and whose case can readily be investigated. Mr. T. M. Marsh, the gentleman referred too, lives at 101 Delorimier Avenue, Montreal. For twenty-five years he has had eczema on his hands and wrists. The disease first started in red blothes, which itched, and when scratched became painful. Bad sores followed, until his hands were one raw, painful mass of sores. This state of affairs continued for twenty-five years!

In that time four eminent medical men tried to cure him, and each gave up the case as hopeless. Naturally, Mr. Marsh tried remedies of all kinds, but he, also, at last gave it up. For two years he had to wear gloves day and night.

Then came Zam-Buk! But he soon found out that Zam-Buk was different. Within a few weeks there were distinct signs of benefit, and a little perseverance with this great herbal balm resulted in what he had given up all hope of—a complete cure! And the cure was no temporary cure. It was permanent. He was cured nearly four years ago. Interviewed the other day, Mr. Marsh said: "The cure which Zam Buk worked has been absolutely permanent. From the day that I was cured to the present moment I have had no trace of eczema, and I feel sure it will never return."

If you suffer from any skin trouble, cut out this article, write across it the name of this paper, and mail it with one cent stamp to pay return postage, to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. We will forward you by return a free trial box of Zam-Buk. All druggists and stores sell this famous remedy, 50c. box, or three for $1.25. Refuse harmful substitutes.

$75,000 FOR 13 FOXES.

Canadian Farmers Finding New Road to Wealth.

Some years ago a Canadian farmer named Lamb was hunting strayed cattle in the woods when he found two silver fox pups, a male and a female, in a hollow log. He contrived to carry them home, and swapped them with a neighbor for a cow and a few dollars to boot.

The neighbor experimented for several years with various kinds of pens and treatment, but finally became discouraged and sold the foxes for $80 to another neighbor, who also was no more successful than the late owner.

This second man gave over his experiment to a third man, who lived on an island in Cascumpec Bay. The quiet of the new place, the increasing tameness of the foxes, and the intelligence of the new keeper produced conditions that relieved Mme. Reynard's nervous apprehension for her young's safety, and three pups were reared to maturity in two seasons.

This success, the result of eight years experimentation, gave a strong impulse to a brand new industry. Farmers have not many new industries to turn to nowadays, and this one began in earnest. About six men possessed a knowledge of the fine art of rearing foxes in captivity and jealously guarded their secret until 1910. Up to that time no live foxes were sold except some light "silvers" to distant places.

The surplus animals were killed and the pelts marketed in London. According to the Strand Magazine, one dark silver pelt sold for $3,000 at a London auction, and in 1910-11 prices of $2,700 and $2,500 were obtained. Since then as much as $3,500 has been realized, the highest price ever paid for the pelt of any kind of animal.

Now that the secret is out fox farms are springing up in Canada in all directions, and henceforth it would seem that the production of costly fur is only a problem for the animal husbandman. Perhaps the day will soon come when books of fox, marten, otter and mink pedigrees will be published. One fox farm recently visited on the banks of the St. Lawrence contained eighteen animals, for which the owner demanded $75,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Try This.

Laugh at old Trouble and you'll see
That he'll go at your bidding;
For Trouble is a grouch, and he
Will never stand for kidding.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Feminine Finance.

"Well, dear," said the young husband to his bride, "I'll make out the deposit slip in your name and all you have to do is to take it to the bank."

"Yes," she responded, "but suppose I want to draw out some money some day how will they know which is my money?"

COWS MADE JERSEY RICH.

Little Island Keeps the Breed Pure by Stringent Laws.

Undoubtedly the little island of Jersey has been enriched by the profit of its cows. In modern days potato raising and fruit culture have helped, but it is the solid, continual profit of the cattle that has made the island rich.

So careful do they tend them there, and so frugal are they of waste in trodden pastures, says Our Dumb Animals, that they actually tether their animals, and the children or indoor servants shift them at morn, noon and night.

Gentleness is their cue in handling the calf, which after a short dose of mother's milk has to be content with skimmed milk, or skillegalee. She is haltered and led by hand and becomes docile and gentle and when two years old yields indoors or out her bountiful bucket of frothy, rich milk to the quiet women folk who milk her.

The Jersey breed is kept pure by stringent laws against the importation of foreign stock. The summer pasturage is very rich, and cattle remain out from May till October, but during the winter they are always comfortably housed.

The milk is used almost exclusively in making butter. A good Jersey is beautiful in form and her abounding dairy products make her a favorite with the household, an ornament to any farm or estate and a source of great profit to her owner.

The Best of All.

"And what, my boy," asked a minister, "do you intend to be when you grow up?" "A farmer, sir." "Very good, indeed—to supply the natural food—very good." "And you?" turning to the second. "Please, sir, a schoolmaster." "Even better—filling the minds of rising generations with mental food—yes, even better! And you?" turning to the third. "A preacher, sir." "The best of all, my dear little boy; for filling the soul with spiritual food is far worthier than filling either the mind or the body. And why do you wish to become a minister?" "'Cos we always have duck for dinner when the parson comes!" replied the boy.

Lumbago Cured Every Ache Gone

Thousands Still Suffering That Can be Quickly Cured by "Nerviline."

The Case of Harold P. Bushy.

"Three years ago I discovered that a man subject to lumbago might just as well be dead as alive." These words open the sincere, straightforward letter of H. P. Bushy, a well-known man in the plumbing and tinsmithing business.

"One attack came after another, and lumbago got to be a chronic thing with me. I could scarcely get in a day's work before that knifing cruel pain would attack my back. I used a gallon of liniments; not one of them seemed penetrating enough to get at the core of the pain. I read in the Montreal Witness about Nerviline, and got five bottles. It is a wonderful medicine—I could feel its soothing, pain-relieving action every time it was applied. When I got the disease under control with Nerviline, I built up my strength and fortified my blood by taking Ferrozone at meals. This treatment cured me permanently, and I urge everyone to give up the thick, white, oily liniments they are using, and try an up-to-date, penetrating, pain-destroyer like Nerviline.

"Please publish my letter the world over. I want all to hear of Nerviline."

Don't be cajoled into receiving anything from your dealer but "Nerviline." Large family size bottles 50c., trial size 25c., all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Lord Nelson's "Hint."

The Scotsman's conviction that Scotland is the leaven and the rest of the universe the lump comes out amusingly in this story from the Dundee Advertiser:

At the Battle of Trafalgar, two Scots, messmates and cronies from the same village, happened to be stationed near each other when the celebrated signal was displayed from the admiral's ship.

"Look up and read, Jock," said one to the other. "'England expects every man to do his duty'—not a word for puir auld Scotland!"

Jock cocked his eye at the flags and turned to his crony. "Man, Geordie, is that a' your sense?" he asked. "Scotland kens well enough that her bairns will do their duty—that's just a hint to the Englishmen."

Cattish.

"Do you think Oscar proposed to me merely on account of my money?"

"Well, my dear, you know he must have some reason."

A GOOD HABIT

Tea when you are tired, particularly if it's

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

FARMS FOR SALE

R. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

HUNDRED ACRES—COUNTY HALTON; Good House; Buildings; Orchard. Easy and on easy terms.

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH GOOD buildings and apple orchard; about five miles from Hamilton.

R. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

9 ACRES—CLOSE TO LONDON MARKET; new frame cottage, stable. Would exchange for farm. 5 cent fare to city. The Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

HOME WORK, $7 TO $9 PER WEEK—We want reliable parties to knit for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish machine, yarn, etc. Send your name and address at once for full particulars. The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co., Dept. W., Orillia, Ont.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Ranol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Ranol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Ranol Manufacturing Company of Canada Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

DYEING! CLEANING!

For the very best, send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

BOILERS New and second-hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Sir Howard Ventilating and Heating Systems.

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO

Engines and Shipbuilders

Send your Raw FURS to John Hallam

Sixty Thousand trappers now send us their Raw Furs. Why not you? We pay highest prices and express charges, charge no commission and send money same day goods are received. Millions of dollars are paid trappers each year. Deal with a reliable house. We are the largest in our line in Canada.

FREE Our "Up to the minute" Fur quotations and the last Edition of HALLAM'S TRAPPERS GUIDE, a book of 96 pages, mailed FREE. Write to-day to John Hallam, Mail Dept 83 TORONTO, 111 Front St. E.

Steeplejack's New Feat.

Mr. W. Larkins, the London (England) steeplejack who climbed the Nelson Column and restored the statue in 1903, the centenary of Trafalgar has been engaged to repair the monument of the first Duke of Sutherland, near Dunrobin Castle. The journey from London is 652 miles, and the monument stands on the summit of Ben Vraggie, 1,300 feet high. The statue itself stands on a solid stone pedestal 90 feet high, and measures 33 feet in height, nearly twice the size of the statue of Nelson in Trafalgar Square. It takes two hours to climb the mountain, and work has to cease in time for the descent before dark, the top of the mountain being covered with snow nearly all the winter.

WAS A CONFIRMED DYSPEPTIC

Now Finds It a Pleasure to Enjoy Meals

Here is a case which seemed as bad and as hopeless as yours can possibly be. This is the experience of Mr. H. J. Brown, 384 Bathurst St., Toronto, in his own words:

"Gentlemen—I have much pleasure in mentioning to you the benefits received from your Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and can cheerfully recommend them. I simply had confirmed dyspepsia with all its wretched symptoms, and tried about all the advertised cures with no success. You have in Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets the best curative agent I could find. It is now such a pleasure to enjoy meals with their consequent nourishment that I want to mention this for the benefit of others."

The fact that a lot of prescriptions or so-called "cures" have failed to help you is no sign that you have got to go on suffering. Try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and see how quickly this sterling remedy will give you relief and start your stomach working properly. If it doesn't help you, you get your money back. 50c a box at your druggist's. Compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 141

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1913.

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

Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion,

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - - QUE

Parcel Post System for Canada.

—:o:—

The announcement by Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Postmaster-General, in the House of Commons, that Canada is to have a system of parcel post, is one of the most important declarations of policy made in many years. Parcel post benefits have already been conferred upon the people of many other countries, and an experiment is being made in the United States. Mr. Pelletier shows that he is taking up the question from a sane businesslike standpoint and will acquaint himself with the results of systems already established before finally determining upon the system to be adopted in this country. His object is to work out a system by which not only those districts now served by the express companies, but other districts as well, will be served by the parcel post.

It will mean that wherever there is a post office some of the advantages of the parcel post will be felt, although it is not thought feasible to have each post office the centre of a parcel post zone as in the United States. Nor is it likely that the scheme can be worked out on a flat rate basis.

The intention of the Post-Master General is to work out a plan by which a fair share of the parcel carriage business of the country will be done through the post office. This will probably be brought about by some arrangement with the railways so that all the paying business will not be left to the express companies. Mr. Pelletier will have his plans completed before he makes his final announcement.

News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

Mr. Hawthorne, of Montreal, was in the Burg over Sunday.

Miss E. Planche spent part of last week at her home in Cookeshire.

Miss Katie Warwick was the guest of Mrs. D. McKiddie last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Murdock and family spent Sunday in Dalesville.

Mr. George Graham, of Lachute, spent the week-end with his parents as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Johnson were in Montreal a couple of days last week.

Miss Giles, of Lachute, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Clarence Hardie on Sunday.

Miss Maudie McOuat has gone to Montreal, where she intends taking a business course.

Miss Kate Anderson, of Montreal, spent some time in Brownsburg as the guest of Mrs. N. McQuaig.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gardiner of St. Henry, spent a week-end in the Burg visiting their many friends.

Miss Mamie McArthur visited in Dalesville on Sunday, the guest of her grandmother Mrs. John McArthur.

Quite a few of our Baptist people were invited to a social tea in Dalesville Church on Tuesday night and had a most enjoyable time.

The many friends of Mrs. King will be sorry to hear she was taken to the Royal Victoria hospital, in Montreal, to undergo another serious operation.

Do not forget the Christian Endeavour which meets every Wednesday evening at 7.30 in the basement of the Presbyterian Church every second Wednesday meeeing led by Rev. J. A. McKenzie of Lachute.

A greatly enjoyed hockey match was played on the Brownsburg rink, on Tuesday night, the 21, when the Senior team, arrayed in hobble skirts, met defeat at the hands of the Ladies Hockey team composed of Lena Campbell, goal; Eva Galley, point; Winnie Lavage, cover point; Beatrice Donaldson, centre; Gertie Bills and Florence Prosser, right and left wings. A good crowd turned out to see one of the best games of the season, and it is hoped that another game of the kind may follow in the near future.

On Sunday evening the service at the Presbyterian Church was taken by the Rev. J. A. MacKenzie. Mr. MacKenzie introduced Mr Bain, of Montreal, who delivered the address, and also beautifully sang two solo's. Mr. Bain took as his text the word "Redeemed." He said that he had been sent from Montreal to ask for funds to carry on the work of the Presbyterian Church. One often heard professing Christians complaining about the Minister asking for money. Such people are not living up to their profession, and their love for Christ is cold. They are always the very smallest givers to the church. If they thought of what it cost to redeem them they would willingly give to God all they could and be sorry they could not give more. Mr. Bain gave a very good address indeed. In introducing him to the congregatoin the Rev. J. A. MacKenzie said that he was glad to have a layman there that evening, as people, when a minister asked for money, often thought he did it simply because he was paid to do it.

The folk of the Methodist Church had a most enjoyable time at their annual tea-meeting last Thursday evening. There was a bumper crowd to enjoy the many good things provided by the ladies and a nice select programme was afterwards indulged in, comprising short addresses from Rev Mr. George, and P. Slater Esq. M P.P., solos and duetts from the Misses. Carr and Plaisted and Mr. McKenzie, of Lachute, also recitations, instrumental music and anthems were furnished by Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Quinn and the choir.

A pleasing feature of the evening was the attendance of the Hon. G. H. Perley, who was present for the purpose of awarding the Royal Human Societys medal to Mr. Sinclair. In making the presentation Mr. Perley said:—"I need hardly say that it gives me great pleasure to be here this evening. There are some people who think that Members of Parliament and Members of the Government have comparatively little to do except to enjoy themselves. Let me say to you in all confidence—I should not like to have it repeated—that our lives at Ottawa are full of hard work and that we are glad to get away from it for a short time occasionly. And so I say to you that coming here this evening gives me great pleasure in several different ways. In the first place, I am glad to say that I am not permitted to talk politics to night, even if I wished to do so. As your Members for this County I have always felt that I represented all the people, whether they actually voted for me or not. I am happy to do this at all times and particularly on an occasion like this. I have had the pleasure of a fine drive this evening and plenty of fresh air and now see before me very many friends at this splendid gathering, which is only one form of the Church activities which you carry on your good work. It gives me special pleasure, however, to be here this evening in order to recognize a signal act of bravery in your midst

We are blest in Canada with a country of which we are justly proud. From year to year our blue books and statistics certify to the continued growth of our wealth and population and we look forward with certainty to a time in the near future when we shall have many times as many people as at present. It strikes me forcibly that our greatest danger is the possiblity that such wonderful material prosperity may tend to make us less careful about other things. History teaches us that no nation can be great unless its people are brave, honourable and industrious, and we must never allow ourselves to forget that. Those of us who are in Parliament and in the Government are trying to do all we can to better in every way the conditions of the people who sent us there. Without trenching on politics I may say that just now we are trying, amongst many other things, to solve the problem of retaining in Canada full control of our own affairs and to the same time find a way to preserve and perpetuate the great British Empire, which is undoubtedly the greatest secular force for good that the world has ever seen. The Churches and Schools are all doing good work in teaching the Christian virtues and educating the young people of our country to do their fair share of the world's work and we must all join together and do everything possible to hand down to our children the honourable character, courtesy and consideration for all classes and creeds that we have learned from our forefathers. We can go on work with great hope because we know that even in this rather commercial generation and when so many are reaping great monetary rewards their still remains in our hearts the chivalry and bravery of old which only needs the proper opportunity to show itself.

I have here in my hand a Medal given by the Canadian Humane Association to Mr. William Sinclair for special bravery when there was an explosion in one of the buildings of the Cartridge Company last Spring. Mr. Sinclair displayed great courage and presence of mind and with extreme danger to himself he entered the burning building and saved the life of Miss Fletcher. I need not dwell on the details. You all know them. Suffice it to say that in this action Mr. Sinclair showed real heroism such as the poets and historians of all ages have delighted to record and honour. Surely no man can show more courage than to risk his own life in an attempt—which was fortunately, in this case, successful—to save the life of another. It is only right and proper that the Humane Association has awarded him this Medal to show that we have those amongst us that are as brave as old.

On one side of this Medal are the words "Bravery" and "The Royal Canadian Humane Association". On the other side another inscription "Awarded to William Sinclair for courage in the rescue of Kate Fletcher from a burning building at Brownsburg, May, 1912." I am proud to have the privilege of presenting this Medal to Mr. Sinclair on behalf of the Humane Association and at the same time I would offer him my own personal thanks and congratulations.

—:o:—

The circumstances leading up to the presentation are thus briefly recalled:—

On May 29th, 1912, at 5.52 p m., almost at the close of the days work, an explosion occured in one of the buildings of the Electric Fuse Dept. of the D. C. Coy's factory at Brownsburg, three girls were in the room at the time and all received injuries, one of them was practis cally unhurt, but who escaped through a window at the back of the building.

On hearing the explosion and the screaming of the injured girl, the foreman, William Sinclair who was in his office, ran to the building and assisted one girl out who was breaking her way through a window into the lobby of the building. After getting her out and taking her to some men who were outside (but did not come in to give him any assistance,) he then attempted to enter the inner room, which was on fire, but was driven back by a second explosion. On trying to get in again there was another explosion another was again forced to run to the outer door, after waiting a few seconds, the explosion ceased, and he entered the inner room where he found a girl seriously injured and semi unconscious. She was pinned in by a wooden post dislodged by the explosion and quite unable to get out Though the room was on fire and explosions not fired still in the room he succeeded in removing the fallen woodwork and getting the girl out of the burning room before any further explosions occured. In another minute it would have been impossible to get into the room, so rapidly did the fire spread owing to the highly inflamable nature of the materials used in room. as it was, the girl was severely burnt besides the injuries received by the explosion. Having been in the service of Nobels Explocives Coy in Scotland for 25 years his experience of how to act in an explosion, stood him in good stead and wrs certainly the means of saving the girls life.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Class I,—James Lalanne 89, Clifford Derrick 85.

Class II,—Frances Joss 74, Hattie McCoy 63 Iva Flood 60.

Class III,—Willie Calder 53, Carman Bradford 50.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

LATIN

Class I,—Cameron Hay 88, Aida Patterson 83, Emma Stewart 82, C. McGibbon and Grace McOuat equal 78.

Class II,—Eleanor Hay 74, Mabel Nichols 73, Hannah Smith 62.

Class III,—Melville McAllister 55.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Class II—Amelia Millar 72, Jean McGibbon 69, Howard Nicoll 68, L. Giles and John Smith equal 67, Mary Hope 65, Nora Somerville 63, Laura Cousins 62, Miriam Burk 60.

Class III,—Alison Cottingham and Ruth Riddell equal 59, Ruth Rodgers 58, Frank Miller and Allison Rodger equal 52, Lois McOuat, Rita Moseley and Douglas Simon equal 50.

GRADE III MODEL.

LATIN.

Honors,—Lena Graham 91.

Class I,—Annie Drennan 85, Bessie Hammond 84, wilma Joss 82, Irene Scott and John Hope equal 80, Alma Dixon 75.

Class II,—Edward McOuat 73, Jessie Silverson 72, George Hammond 64, G. Clark 63, Loyd Tarrant 61.

Class III,—Ruby McOuat 57, George Calder 52.

GRADE II. MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Hilda Cleland and V. Kettyle equal 92, Donald Beers and Keith Douglas equal 90.

Class I,—Doris Campbell, Kenneth McConnell and Isabel Wason equal 84, John McKimmie 77, Leslie Morris, Ruby Shaw and Ruth Todd equal 76.

Class II,—Muriel Joss 74, James Cleland 71.

Class III,—Myrtle Berry 58, Russell Graham and Owen Todd equal 57, S. McFaul 56, Leona Garretsee 52, Jean Higginson and Hazel McCoy equal 51.

GRADE I. MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I,—Stuart Hay 89, Victor Graham 87, Gladys Doig 80.

Class II,—Ernest Calder and Edna Conlin equal 74, Percy Carpenter 73, Willie Cruise 70, Catherine Jones 67, Alex. Barker 67, Maud Painter 64, W. Cruise 60.

Class III,—Edith Beers and Ernest Saunders equal 54.

GRADE IV. ELEMENTRY.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honors,—Lindsie Demerse 97, A. Boa, Jas. McGibbon and Lyall Middleton equal 92.

Class I,—Kenneth Hay 86, A. Kinmond 83, Norma Chambers 82, Eddie Barker 79, Doris Hammond 77.

Class II,—Keith Christie and W. Shaw equal 73, Kay Boyd 72, Melvin Burk 70, Samuel Graham 69, Huntly Buchan 67, Bruce Bradford 64, Inez Sutton 62, Willie Baldwin 58, Olive Boyd and Harold McFaul equel 54, J. Paul 51.

GRADE III ELEMENTRY.

WRITING.

Honours,—Catherine Burwash 93, Lily Darlington 92

Class I,—Jessie Hay and L. Chambers equal 88, Douglas Patterson 86, Eddie Wilson and Ella Giles equal 85, C. Paul and Kenneth McOuat equal 84, Genevieve Murphy 80, L. Thompson and Doris Way equal 79, Agnes Boa and Evelyn Hamilton equal 78, R. Boyd 77, James Cruise 76.

Class II,—Laura McPhail and J. McKimmie equal 73, Mack McCutrach 69, George McCoy 63.

Class III,—Arthur Cruise and James Combie equal 55, Ian Hay 52.

GRADE II ELEMENTRY

SCRIPTURE.

Class I,—Margaret Jones 87, Alex. Gibson 86, Mabel Garrard 85, Ryckman Alexander and Henry Murphy equal 80.

Class II,—Ivan Carpenter 66, R. Meldrum 62, Myrtle Mitchell 60.

Class III,—Peter Robinson 58, Roy Chambers 55, Annie Fraser, Leslie Conlin and Lillie Bradford equal 50.

GRADE I ELEMENTRY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Kenneth Campbell 100, Beatrice Cunning 96, James Hay and Willie Cottingham equal 94.

Class I,—Arnold Scott 86, John Parkinson 84, Gordon Cruise 82, C. McFaul, 78.

Class II,—Herbert Darlington 62, Irene Byron 60, Elmer Ryan 50.

RIVINGTON.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. D. McMillan sr., spent last week visiting friends in Glengarry Ont.

Miss Bertha Young has returned home from Montreal to spend the winter with her parents here.

Mrs. George Kelly sr., of Avoca, has been spending the last week with her sister Mrs. D. McIntosh, of Rivington.

Mrs. John McMahon, sr, has returned home from Montreal where she has been spending the past month visiting friends.

The dwelling house of Mr. Jack Smith was totally destroyed by fire on Friday afternoon of last week. Loss covered by insurance.

Mr. Geo. Young, of Ottawa, and Mr. Jos. Young, of Kirk Hill, Ont. were the guests of their brother Mr. Sam. Young for a few days last week.

Services were held in the Rivington Baptist Church on Sunday and the two following nights by the Rev. Mr. McEwan, of Clarence Ont., which were very much enjoyed by all.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JULIEN PHARAND.

Farm on North River, one mile below St. Andrews,

Wednesday, Feb 12th, 1913

The following effects:—Seven milch cows, 1 mare 5 years old in foal, 1 mare 4 years old, 1 year old colt, 1 pig, 3 calves, 4 sheep, 60 hens, 100 bushels of oats, 20 bushels of wheat, 25 bushels of buckwheat, 50 bags of potatoes, 15 bags of turnips, 5 tons of hay, 1 double seated buggy, 1 single buggy, 1 waggon, 1 cart, 1 set of heavy harness, 1 set of light buggy harness, 1 set of heavy cart harness, 1 rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 3 buffalo robes, 1 set of bob-sleighs, 1 set of light bob-sleighs, 1 hay fork, 1 reaper, 1 steel rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 cultivator, five to six thousand feet of mixed lumber, about 30 cords of maple 18 inch wood, and all the household furniture.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10 00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Mr. V. A. Paquin wishes to inform the Public, that he is again cutting and storing ice this winter, and during the Summer will be able to supply any who require it, at the same terms as he made last Summer.

I wish to inform the public generally, that I have started a milk round in the town and I am now prepared to make deliveries of milk between the hours of four and seven o'clock p.m. Any persons desirous of requesting me to call. Will drop a postal to.

W. G. WALKER,
Bethany.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

New Grocery and Restaurant.

I wish to inform the public that I have opened a grocery and restaurant in the premises of Mr. Louis Boivin, West End. E. LAURIN, Prop.

The choicest of groceries in stock.

End of Season for Ladies' Jackets has come.

We offer at half price 10 Ladies' Jackets, full length, with Military Collar.

Ten Jackets at Half Price while they last Sizes from 34 to 38.

Some very fine goods in these lines.

$16.50 Jacket for $8.25
$15.00 Jacket for $7.50
12.00 Jacket for $6.00

Besides

We have a few choice Jackets, Misses and Ladies', from 14 to 18 years, and sizes 34 to 38. This Season's goods, 25 per cent discount, while they last, for Cash.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
Capital paid up: - - - $1,000,000,00

Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL : MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsbug.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.
All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
Main Street. Lachute.

Underwear!

We stock Turnbulls, Penmans and Wolsey. Men's from 50c. to $2.50 each size up to 44 inches. Boys, all sizes. Womens from 35c. to $1.00 each. Childrens, from sizes 1 to 7. Infants, all wool.

Boots & Shoes, Rubbers etc.,

A fairly large assortment kept in stock, from the best makers.

Groceries

Freshest and best we can procure. Quality first consideration.

Harness!

Heavy Shanty, Express and General Purpose, (team), double for driving, buggy and cart.

Trunks, valises, satchels and hand-bags, stable and wool blankets, woolen rugs, etc., etc.

We aim to carry in stock everything pertaining to horse and stable.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.



FUR-TRIMMED COAT

Black velour delaine, the popular new material used so much by importers, was employed in the making of a stunning tailored suit built on lines shown above. The skirt is quite plain; the unusual coat is of waist length only in front, but has quite long tails in back. Braid frogs and cloth-covered buttons trim and black lynx is used for the fur collar and cuffs.

COMBINATION SWEATER

Two Parts and Can Be Used Also as Scarf or Shawl

A combination scarf, shawl and sweater has been devised by a New



Hooks Hold Parts Together

York man, so that for the price of one garment the owner can have three—if they can all properly be called garments. The article is sleeveless and is of knitted material and in two parts. One part consists of a wide girdle that fits around the waist to a point just below the bust. The other part consists of a portion that extends down the back to meet the top of the girdle and has two flaps that come over the shoulders to meet the girdle in front. Along the upper edge of the girdle and the lower edges of the scarf are strips of other material to which hooks and eyes are sewed so that the whole hooks up together into a single garment. The inside edges of the scarf are equipped likewise to close the latter across the chest, either when it is used as a sweater or a scarf. When used as a shawl it can remain open.

COLORS OF BRIDES' DRESSES

White so Common Now, Is of Comparatively Modern Origin.

The majority of brides choose white, when selecting their wedding-dress, because it is the conventional color, and many persons are of the opinion that it has always been favored. As a matter of fact, it is of comparatively modern origin, and in most Eastern countries pink is the bridal colour.

During the Middle Ages and in the Renaissance period brides wore crimson to the exclusion of all other colors. Most of the Plantagenet and Tudor Queens were married in that vivid hue, which is still popular in parts of Brittany, where the bride is usually dressed in crimson brocade. It was Mary Stuart who first changed the color of the bridal garments. Her marriage with Francis II. of France, in 1558, which took place not before the altar, but before the great doors of Notre Dame, she was gowned in white brocade, with a train of pale blue Persian velvet six yards in length. This innovation caused a great stir in the fashionable world at that time. It was not, however, until the end of the seventeenth century that pure white—the color worn by Royal widows—became popular for bridal garments.

STILL HAS IT.

"John, I am sure I can't make out where that boy got his temper from. I am certain he didn't get it from me."

"No, Mary, that's clear; for you still have yours."

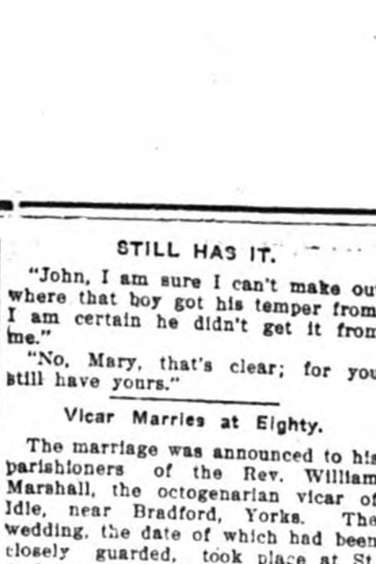
Vicar Marries at Eighty.

The marriage was announced to his parishioners of the Rev. William Marshall, the octogenarian vicar of Idle, near Bradford, Yorks. The wedding, the date of which had been closely guarded, took place at St. Andrew's Church, London.

Sprinkle dry salt on carpets and rugs before sweeping.

A pound of dried cochineal contains some 70,000 cochineal insects.

Weymouth was the favourite seaside resort of George III.



"He barely escaped."



Golfer: Shall I come in and help hunt for the ball?

Caddie: If you would kindly step in sir, and drain the pool.



He: There goes old Brown; been without a wife for 25 years.

She: My, how singular.



QUALIFIED FOR THE POST.

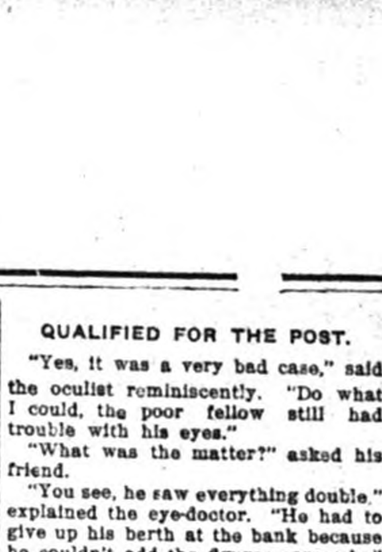
"Yes, it was a very bad case," said the oculist reminiscently. "Do what I could, the poor fellow still had trouble with his eyes."

"What was the matter?" asked his friend.

"You see, he saw everything double," explained the eye-doctor. "He had to give up his berth at the bank because he couldn't add the figures correctly."

"Oh, how sad! Poor man, what did he do?"

"It wasn't so bad for him in the end," said the great man, with a chuckle. "You see, a gas company heard about his case, and offered him good pay to go round and read their meters for them!"



1N 1930.

Suffragist:—"Mr. Pecked is no gentleman."

Friend:—"What's the matter now?"

Suffragist:—"Why, I gave up my seat to him in the train yesterday, and he never even said "thank you!"

AN AUTOMATIC MATTER.

The timid husband and the equally timid wife sat huddled together on the deck of the great liner, which was taking them far away from the shores of England.

The sea was not nearly so calm as it might have been, and the ship was rolling badly. After a while the timid ones began to grow pale. A muttered conversation took place between them, and the woman walked slowly towards the captain's bridge.

"Please, sir," said she, addressing the man of blue cloth and gold lace, "can you tell my husband what to do if he has an attack of seasickness?"

The old salt looked at her solemnly for a few moments, winked his eye, and then replied:

"It isn't necessary to tell him. He'll just do it!"

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, John A. Rice, Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Lachute, that the lot of land hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction, in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer, in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, on Saturday, the first (1st) day of March, nineteen hundred and thirteen (1913) at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the municipal and school taxes hereinafter named, upon the lot of land hereinafter described, and all costs incurred unless the said taxes be paid, with the costs before the day of sale.

Estate Mrs. Donald Bain, Cadastral No. 1556, Municipal taxes $3.28, School taxes $5.89, total amount $9.17.

JOHN A. RICE, Sec.-Treas.

Lachute, Jan. 23rd, 1913.

J E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

DR. E. LAURIN,

VETERINARY-SURGEON,

125 Rushbrooke Set,

Montreal, Que.

Bell Tel. No. 1397.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station

Parlor Car on Day Train
*11.15 p.m. to Younge St. Station
Electric Lighted Compartment and Sleeping Cars.

QUEBEC

†9.00 a.m., *1.30 p.m., *5.00 p.m., *11.30 p.m.

5 P.M., TRAIN DE LUXE.
Dining and Parlor Cars.

OTTAWA

†7.50 a.m., ‡8.40 a.m., †9.15 a.m., *10.10 a.m., †4.00 p.m., ‡7.45 p.m., *9.50 p.m., *10.30 p.m.

OBSERVATION PARLOR CARS.
Sleeper on 9.50 p.m. train

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. ‡Sunday only.

J. S. GILES, Agent.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—TO:—

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300-00.

W W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

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

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE,

PHYSICIN & SURGEON,

(Successor to Dr. Menzies)

West Ward, Lachute. Phone 24.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A

Physicin & Surgeon.

Brownsburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

If you have not bought a New Ladies' Coat this Season buy one now. All military coats full length at half price.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Money Saved!

GENTLEMEN:—

I always make it a point never to carry stock over from one season to another and this year, having bought more than usual, I have a number of Overcoats, Sheepskin lined Coats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sweaters, Mufflers, Gloves, Mitts, and many other kinds of men's wear, which I am offering at cost. I prefer turning this stock into money, even at a loss, in order to make room for the large spring stock which will be coming in shortly now. Gentlemen take advantage of this and put money in your pocket

YOURS VERY TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Just what you Want! That is what we have!

Ranges, Stoves, Heaters, Furnaces, Quebec Heaters with oven and many others in large variety.

Special line of Aluminum Goods that will please you also Enamelware.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $7,618,167

If you open an account in the

Savings Bank Department

and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive, your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

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.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

The Evening Luxury

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Anticipated with delight by all who use it

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN.

AT ALL GROCERS.

HIGHEST AWARD—ST. LOUIS, 1904.

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY;

OR, THE END OF AMBITION, HOPE AND YEARS.

CHAPTER VI.—(Cont'd)

Mr. Hamilton made no reply to his son's remarks; but after a few moments of silence, he asked, abruptly:

"Where did you go when you left the house last night?"

Richard Hamilton's face turned from a dull red to ghastly white in an instant, but in the next he had recovered himself.

"I wanted to see Driscoll on a little matter, and I thought I would overtake him before he had got far away from the house."

"There was a row in your room last night. I hear that you have discharged your valet," said his father, harshly, looking keenly into the handsome, dissipated face of his son—the son who had ruined his brightest hopes, blasted all his dreams.

"'Bout right," returned Richard, carelessly. "He grew infernally impudent; but I manned him. I sent him adrift, bag and baggage. You kept him here to watch me, follow me about and spy upon me. I simply kicked over the traces—rebelled, as it were. You are driving me pretty close to the wall, Governor, and you may find out some day that you have gone too far. It hurts a fellow's pride to have his footsteps dogged day and night by a so-called valet, but in reality a spy my father has set upon me to watch my movements. If I am ever driven to desperate deeds, remember you are the cause of it."

"I suppose you are here for your weekly allowance?" exclaimed the old gentleman, harshly. "Here it is. Take it, and go!" throwing the money down upon the table.

"You have cut me down again!" cried Dick, excitedly.

"I have taken out the amount allowed you for your valet," was the decisive response uttered in a harsh tone.

The young man's eyes glittered. With compressed lips and an ominous scowl, he thrust the money into his vest-pocket, and with a muttered imprecation on his lips, strode from the room.

CHAPTTR VII.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good,'" muttered Richard Hamilton, as he boarded the down-town car the next morning. "I think I'll drop into Van Driscoll's office and wish him joy, incidentally mentioning that I am a trifle hard pressed for money to-day, and who knows but that in his exuberance he may offer to help me out of my difficulty."

He put the thought into execution at once.

Mr. Van Driscoll was pleased to see him.

"I was awfully glad to hear the news, Jimmy, old chap!" exclaimed Dick, slapping his friend on the back, with a genial laugh. "Allow me to give my future brother-in-law a hearty hand-shake, at the same time wishing you and our little Gertie a world of happiness. I guessed her secret, that she was in love with you, before any one else discovered it, I reckon, reserved as she is."

Van Driscoll laughed delightedly. This was quite sufficient to put him in good humor at once.

"When is the event to come off—the marriage, I mean?" asked Dick.

"Just as soon as I can induce my betrothed to permit it to take place," answered Van Driscoll. "It is as your queen wills, you know."

"I suppose the wedding will be a great event?"

"It will be the greatest event of my life," returned the young district attorney, in a husky voice, "and it will be the greatest in Gertrude's. The event will be in keeping with the prominence of the fair society beauty whom I have won from the rosebud garden of girls. Neither money nor pains shall be spared, I assure you."

"It will be a church affair, of course," said Dick.

"I suppose so," said Van Driscoll, half lost in deliciously dreamy thoughts. "She thinks as much of her church as she does of me, I fancy."

"I hope you will not be jealous of that," laughed Dick.

"No; especially as it happens to be my church as well, and I am quite attached to it, and have been from boyhood up."

Dick fidgeted nervously in his chair. The subject, owing to the turn it had taken, was growing quite irksome to him. It had been many a year since he had darkened the door of a church. Threats and commands had been of no avail. It was then that Mr. Hamilton had decided that his handsome, scapegrace son had indeed got the better of him, and was utterly lost, and he was forced to see the black sheep of the family tread the path he had chosen for himself, though the end of it lay in utter ruin.

"I suppose you will not refuse to be best man?" said Van Driscoll.

"If I am in town when it takes place," returned Dick, laconically.

"Are you thinking of leaving the city?" asked Van Driscoll.

"Yes; I'm going to light out of New York," replied Dick, with a very deep sigh; "for no other reason than to find work. That's about the size of it. A man who has been used to living an idle, happy-go-lucky life can not take a position in a city where he is known to a fast set of fellows used to spending a fortune in a single night. He must go where he is not known, and accept anything that offers itself. I want to show the Governor that I have a great quantity of the Hamilton blood in me yet."

His apparent frankness quite deceived Van Driscoll, keen judge of human nature though he was. Dick saw it.

"We had quite a little split last night. I went to him for a loan of a thousand dollars to put in a speculation from which I would be sure to realize five times that amount within ten days' time. He refused me. Of course I was all broken up over it; but I swallowed my great disappointment like a man, and turned away, leaving my shattered hopes behind me, speaking no word of reproach or anger. In my heart I was deeply grieved that he could not trust me—his own son."

"Dick," said Van Drscoll, "will you allow me to come to your rescue in this emergency? Will you accept the loan from me?"

"I could not think of it," returned Dick, promptly. "I am already considerably in your debt, and it will take me some time to clear it up as it stands. I am deeply grateful for your offer, but you know, Van Driscoll, my self-respect wouldn't allow me—"

"I insist upon it!" interrupted Van Driscoll, earnestly. "Great opportunities like you speak of do not come a man's way every day; it would be a pity to let it escape you for the want of a little money."

"True; but—"

Van Driscoll drew out his check-book, saying:

"I insist upon your allowing me to come to your assistance. We will say nothing about past obligations; consider them entirely wiped out."

"You are too good," exclaimed Dick, his face flushing. "I have done nothing to warrant such generosity on your part."

"You—you are Gertrude's brother," whispered Van Driscoll, "and, as such, have the greatest kind of a claim upon me. If I can assist you in any way—at any time—you have only to let me know."

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart, Van," exclaimed Richard Hamilton, stopping short for want of words aparently, but, in truth, hesitating as to whether he dared ask Van Driscoll to make out a check for two thousand instead of one, seeing he was disposed to be liberal.

The next words Van Driscoll uttered caused him to start so suddenly from his chair that he nearly lost his balance.

"I am glad you came in when you did, Dick," he said, "for you drew my thoughts away from a very unpleasant subject. I was wondering what ever became of that photographer's daughter, Jessy Carr, whose father was sent to prison. I heard she still kept the gallery, but I did not learn whether she was getting along well or not. Her heart is greatly imbittered against me, I have heard. I presume that is natural. Poor girl! I have often thought about her. You remember the case, don't you, Dick?"

Richard Hamilton felt his face grow from burning red to a deathly white; his hand trembled so violently that the check he held dropped to the floor. He was thankful beyond measure that Van Driscoll did not look up from the pile of papers he was filing. Van Driscoll repeated the remark, thinking his companion had not heard him.

"Every one remembers the case, I think. You made a great hit in it, Van. As for the girl, I think I heard she still had the gallery, and was doing a good business, so much so that she has engaged an assistant or two."

Van Driscoll breathed freely.

"I am glad to hear that," he said, "heartily glad;" adding: "Your sister Gertrude was thinking of having her photograph taken, so her father was telling me, and I was thinking since that it would not come amiss for her to patronize poor Jessy Carr."

"Don't send her there!" cried Richard Hamilton, in alarm. "The gallery is a third-rate one. Gertrude would be greatly displeased with anything that came from there—in fact, she would be displeased if you even suggested that she sit to this felon's daughter for her picture."

"I shall certainly take care not to mention it if she would view it in that light," declared Van Driscoll. "Many thanks for giving me such a timely hint."

"I should advise you never to go there," continued Dick. "People might ascribe your solicitation for her welfare to other motives, and Gertie would make a time of it if it should get to her ears. 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure,' they say. Gertrude is proud, and, to tell you a little secret, there is a pretty good share of jealousy in her make-up. She wouldn't like to have you do anything that would hurt her pride or grieve her love."

"I cherish her too fondly to cause her even the slightest heart pang," cried Van Driscoll, hastily. "You can depend upon that. Why, I would lay down my life to serve her, bless her dear little heart! You know that, Dick."

"Yes, I am sure of it," returned Richard Hamilton, picking up his hat, thankful that their conversation was interrupted at that critical moment by the entrance of two gentlemen who had business to transact with the district attorney.

Richard Hamilton did not breathe freely until he was out on the street and away from the keen observation of James Van Driscoll.

"Great heavens, what a narrow escape!" he muttered. "It would indeed have been a rather sensational denouement had I stepped into the gallery some day and found myself face to face with either Van Driscoll or my sister Gertrude. The devil and all would have been to pay all around. If it were not that Jessy is expecting me to dine with her at eleven, I wouldn't go around there; for, by George! my nerves are all shaken up to see how nearly I came to being trapped. I am beginning to believe that it is true that the devil takes care of his own."

For half a dozen blocks or more he walked slowly along, then quickened his pace as he reached lower Broadway, glancing furtively to the right and left as he hurried along, stopping at length before a photograph gallery which bore above the entrance, in well-worn letters, the name of Carr.

Again he turned, glancing sharply about him. "No one is watching my movements," he said to himself: and he turned in quickly at the door-way, ran lightly up three long flights of stairs, and found himself at length at the open door of the gallery.

"La sakes! if it isn't Mr. Frederick Lancaster, the Western drummer, all dressed up in a brand-new suit, looking for all the world like a New York dude!" cried a saucy young voice from the window, on whose wide ledge a young girl was perched. "I saw you coming down the street, walking as if you owned Broadway, but I did not recognize you on account of your new summer suit. It looks stunning. Miss Jessy will say so when she sees you in it. Come in; don't stand out there bowing and breaking your back in the effort," cried the loquacious young girl; adding, as he entered: "You ought to have been here a few minutes ago. I had the jolliest kind of a lark with some country people who did not think they had 'done' New York until they had their 'pictures took,' as they called it. I declare, it always seems as if something funny is sure to happen when I'm left her alone at lunch-time. You'll have to wait for Miss Jessy a little while; so you might as well sit down and fan yourself and be contented."

Mr. Frederick Lancaster, drummer for a Western house, as he was known to the occupants of the gallery, seated himself leisurely on a papier-mache chair which was made to represent a queen's throne.

"I shall not miss the time waiting for Miss Carr," he said. "You will be sure to charm me into forgetfulness of the passing hour."

"Take care; beware how you fire off compliments around here," answered the girl, with a merry, breezy laugh. "If Miss Jessy were to hear you, she'd be angry; and furthermore, if Tim Kelly heard you, why, there would be a duel. I, Tekla Hart, sweet sixteen, pert, and pretty as a peach, if I am red-headed, am actually engaged, and have been since yesterday. Comprehend? Sauvey? as the Italians say. I forgot to add that Tim is the man."

"Lucky Tim," remarked her listener, with an indolent smile.

GAMBLING MANIA IN LONDON

Police Reveal Sumptuously-Appointed Gaming Houses.

To those who know London (England) it is no news that, given requisite capital, it is a simple matter to discover facilities for losing it over a gambling table. The gilded youths of the capital need not restrain their propensity to court the goddess of fortune to occasional visits to Monte Carlo or Enghien, or the many clubs which flourish in Paris.

Public attention has been drawn lately to the opportunities afforded in London by the police raid on a gambling establishment conducted in the highly decorous neighborhood of Wilton Terrace, Belgravia.

Stories are told of a wealthy provincial losing $25,000 at a sitting, and another case of an heir to large estates squandering his patrimony within a fortnight.

"I believe gambling to-day is heavier than in the time of Charles Fox," a well-known clubman is quoted as saying. "It is rare when there is not some gossip about heavy play at certain west-end clubs."

It is outside the precincts of the clubs that the mania is found to be strong. The limited powers of the police are a serious handicap to its suppression. It is not enough to raid a house and catch persons in the act of gambling. The police must prove that the place is a gaming house, and to do so it must be shown that the owner is deriving advantage from the gambling going on there.

One of the houses, which is described as the most magnificent gambling hall in London, is furnished throughout with exquisite taste and, apart from the drawing-room, where the board of green cloth holds men and women fascinated, there are a library, a smoking-room, boudoirs, and darkened rest rooms for jaded players.

This house also is famed for the generous scale of its catering. Champagne is uncorked with the freedom of mineral water, and handsome plate is set out with the choicest fruits. All catering is deducted from a 3 per cent. allowance made the keeper of the establishment, but he can well afford to treat his guests sumptuously, as in one night $200,000 to $250,000 may change hands.

Significant.

The second day drew to its close with the twelfth juryman still unconvinced.

"Well, gentlemen," said the bailiff, entering quietly, "shall I, as usual, order twelve dinners?"

"Make it," said the foreman, "eleven dinners and a bale of hay."



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THE SEAMY SIDE OF LIFE.

There Still Remains a Good Deal of Original Sin in Man.

Crime and the criminal, like poverty and the poor, we have always had, and always shall have with us, to a greater or lesser degree. So long as human nature remains what it is, we shall have to reckon with crime, and do our best in a more or less muddling, if well meaning, way, to prevent it from becoming epidemic. Anyone whose business or inclination takes him to the Police Court, or the Quarter Sessions, or the Assizes, will see a constantly and seemingly unending procession of offenders of all ages and both sexes, and the charges range over the whole criminal code, from the terrible crime of murder to the most trivial case of theft. The reader of newspapers who has never been inside a criminal court must also be impressed by the vast amount of crime which still exists in spite of forty years of popular education. The use of the revolver seems to be increasing in the country, and there has recently been an exceptional outbreak of robbery with violence.

If we pause to take stock of the situation, we may well ask ourselves whether we are making progress in the reduction of crime. Is the science of phrenology advancing? Are we adopting the right methods for the prevention of crime and the reformation of offenders? The days of wholesale hangings, transportation and flogging have, happily, gone for ever. Brutal and brutalizing instruments of torture were not only degrading and cruel, but an abject failure. There was far more serious crime a hundred years ago, when heavy punishments, hangings and scourgings were of weekly occurrence, than there is to-day, and many people regard with abhorrence the proposal to revive the lash, even for the most odious offences. Modern and humane legislation has superseded methods which were as foolish as they were futile. "In any sensible and civilized community," says Sir Robert Anderson, one of the greatest criminologists, "the aim ought to be to deal with the criminal and never mind the crime." Plato enunciated a similar doctrine over two thousand years ago, but the difficulty is to know how to deal effectively with that large class known as old offenders. They appear and reappear in the courts, some for the same kind of offence in respect of which they have already suffered, and others for a variety of infractions of the law. Against such men the community must be protected. Deliberate crime, carried out by men who make a trade of it, men who would hate to be reformed, and do not intend to be, demands stern measures.

But the "chance" criminal—the man who succumbs to the passing pressure of temptation—should be dealt with in a different way. In his case our main effort ought to be to save the offender. The Borstal system of treating juvenile criminals is a most welcome step in that direction. Its fundamental principle is the reformation of the prisoner rather than the punishment of the crime. He is taught a useful trade, and every effort is made to save him from embarking on a downward career. There is reason to believe that the system has saved many a youthful offender from becoming a confirmed criminal, and possibly it might be carried further by society in helping those in danger of becoming criminals, and save the youthful from the first step in going to the bad.

Shirking.

Asked—"What kind of a chap is Van Snoozem?"

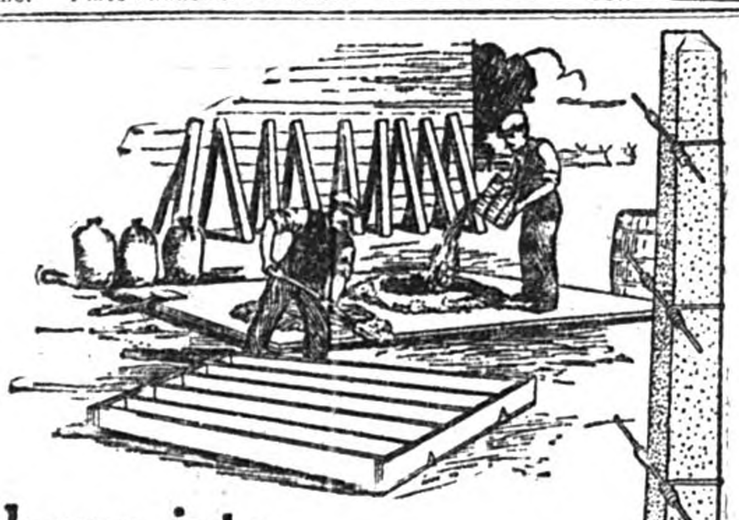
Tellem—"I don't care to say. I'm a friend of his."

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CHIRPY

"I heard from Chirpy this morning," said Arthur Hanbury to his wife, as he stood looking down at her with his back to the fire. The lightness of his voice was a little forced and he gave a quick glance at Cynthia as he spoke.

Mrs. Hanbury was sitting back in her chair, looking frail and tired. The two had been married ten years, and there had been a good deal of illness in the house the last few months. One of her little boys had been at death's door and his mother had nursed him indefatigably, and now, when he was well again, the reaction had come and she felt good for nothing.

They lived in a charming house just beyond the suburbs. Hanbury was doing well at the bar, and had only just arrived from his daily visit to the Temple.

"Who is Chirpy?" asked Cynthia, after an almost imperceptible pause.

Hanbury frowned. "Chirpy?" he repeated. "You know Chirpy Ward? She was a Miss Elliot, and she and I were great friends when we were boy and girl together. In fact," with a little smile of reminiscence, "I might have married her if you had not come by."

Cynthia merely raised her eyebrows. "What is she writing about?" she asked, indifferently.

"She wants us to have an evening together," he replied, a little sheepishly. She has got tickets for the Gaiety on Thursday and suggests our dining at the Carlton first."

"Just you two alone?"

"Yes; why not?" blusteringly. "We are such old friends—it's the most natural thing in the world."

"And where is her husband?"

"That I can't tell you," he said, facetiously. "I had not the pleasure of his acquaintance, and so it would be difficult even to guess. Chirpy has been a widow for two years."

Cynthia did not reply, and Hanbury found it rather difficult to go on without encouragement. He took an envelope out of his pocket and threw it on his wife's lap. "There is her letter," he said.

Cynthia noticed it was addressed to his chambers. She, however, made no remark, and began to read it.

"Dear old Bunny——" She stopped. "Are you Bunny?" she asked, and there was a vein of contempt underlying her tone which made him redden.

"That is the name she always called me," he replied shortly.

Cynthia turned again to the letter.

"Dear old Bunny," it ran, "what ages since we met! I am simply longing to see you again. I have two tickets for the Gaiety on Thursday next. Do meet me at the Carlton at seven and we will dine there and go on together afterward. You must come. I won't take any refusal. Your Little Chirpy."

Cynthia folded up the letter thoughtfully. "Doesn't she know you are married?" she asked.

"Of course she does! Why, she was at our wedding."

Cynthia shrugged her shoulders and handed back the letter. "Well, anyhow, she seems unaware of my existence now," she said. "Are you going to accept her invitation?"

"Why, yes. I have no other engagement—it would be churlish to refuse it." He looked at her a little uncertainly. "You don't mind being left alone, do you, Cynthia? You are not—jealous?"

She gave a low laugh of amusement. "Jealous!" she repeated, slowly. "I would as soon be jealous of the housemaid."

. . . . . .

She glanced up at the clock. There was still time to catch the post. She rose and went to the writing-table, and wrote off a hurried note. The envelope was addressed to Major Compton, and directed to the Cavalry Club.

. . . . . .

Hanbury felt pleasurably excited as he followed Chirpy into the Carlton the following Thursday evening. She had welcomed him effusively, and he decided that the last ten years had made but little difference in her appearance. True, he remembered her hair as quite black, and now it shone with a coppery gleam, but he decided that the change was an improvement.

She was dressed in bright red covered with scarlet spangles and made a conspicuous figure even among that gaily-dressed company. She laid herself out to amuse him, told him stories which made him laugh, and was continually referring to the past.

Hanbury was feeling happy and pleased with all the world as he glanced round at the other tables, wondering if any of his friends were present.

But his eyes had not wandered far when they stopped abruptly. There in front of him a little to the left was another couple. The woman was nearly facing him and the man with her was regarding her with eyes full of admiration.

Chirpy spoke to Hanbury twice, but he did not hear, and she turned round to see what he was staring at. She frowned a little as she followed his gaze.

"That is rather a pretty woman," she said grudgingly, with the faint praise that damns. "Isn't she something like what your wife used to be?"

"It is my wife," he said, slowly, his eyes glued to the lovely face in front of him. How had she come there? Who was it with her? What did it mean?

There sat Cynthia, the dark velvet of her gown showing up to advantage her fair beauty and her violet eyes.

The corner of Chirpy's lids dropped down. Why did Bunny have that idiotic look on his face? What did it matter if his wife were there?

"Your wife evidently intends enjoying herself," she remarked harshly. "That man with her is Major Compton—one of the fastest men in London."

Hanbury's face grew dark. "Compton," he repeated; "Compton? I remember. She used to know a man of that name long ago. But—she never told me she was coming here—I knew nothing about it."

Chirpy laughed harshly. "It is likely she would tell you!" she said in the thin shrill voice which had gained her her name. "It is only so unlucky that she chose the same restaurant."

"She knew I was coming to the Carlton," he interrupted sharply.

"Well, anyhow, we won't waste our time over her," she said. "Have some more champagne, Bunny, and look more cheerful."

He was watching his wife. How animated she was, how charming! And that man was looking at her with his soul in his eyes. At least he appreciated her if her husband did not. Hanbury was feeling murderous. And as he watched Cynthia looked up and saw him, and nodded and smiled at him as if she were doing the most natural thing in the world.

He turned away, his face heavy with scowls, and tried in vain to forget her and be as happy as he had been before he had seen her.

Gradually he grew more and more silent. He no longer laughed at Chirpy's broad sallies, and she became indignant at last.

"Really, Bunny, how dull you have grown!" she said impatiently. "I would never have asked you here if I had known how you were changed."

He did not reply. His wife and Major Compton had risen from their seats and would have to pass them as they made their way to the door. Cynthia paused and spoke. "I hope you are having a good time," she said, nodding to her husband.

"Where are you going?" he asked, roughly.

"We are going to the Haymarket. Shall I see you at Waterloo by the last train, or do you mean to sleep in London."

"No," he growled. "I am going home."

And then she passed on, a lovely vision, while Major Compton followed her with pride.

"I wish she had stopped and introduced Compton," said Chirpy. "I should like to know him."

. . . . . .

Cynthia was late. The last train was on the point of starting from Waterloo and Hanbury stood by the open carriage door, looking up the platform with cross, anxious eyes.

She came hurrying along, with Major Compton behind her, and jumped in just as the train started.

She leaned out of the window waving her hand to Compton. "I have enjoyed myself so very much," she cried.

"It has been ripping! We must have another evening soon," he shouted back, and then, as the train moved speedily out of the station, Cynthia sank back among the cushions, and husband and wife were alone together.

She looked up at him smiling. "Oh! it has been so nice," she said. "I hope you had as good a time as I had."

He did not smile back. "You have been very secret," he said shortly. "Why didn't you tell me of this expedition?"

"Dick's invitation only came by the second post, and you had gone then; I could not tell you. I was so glad about it—it was much better than spending an evening at home all by myself."

Hanbury winced at the use of the Christian name. "It must not occur again," he said, abruptly. "I don't approve of my wife going out with men alone."

"But," innocently, "Dick and I were boy and girl together, like you and—and Chirpy."

"That makes no difference," surlily.

"Well, you went out with Chirpy, why shouldn't I go out with Dick?"

"Confound Chirpy!" he said. He was angry because he was not in a position to take a hand. "I hear Compton is one of the fastest men in London."

"Did Chirpy tell you that?" sweetly. "Ah, that was unkind. Dick talked of her so nicely, just as if she were an angel. He said she looked as if she belonged in another world."

Hanbury was silent, though he was raging. He knew, and he knew Cynthia knew that the true interpretation of Compton's words was very far from angelic.

Cynthia leaned forward—she felt she had teased him enough.

"Arthur," she said gently, "how I was wishing all the evening that I could have sent Dick over to Chirpy, and have had you with me instead."

His brow cleared like magic, and he snatched hold of both her outstretched hands. "Do you mean it, Cynthia?" he cried eagerly. "Do you mean that you would have enjoyed yourself more with me than with Compton?"

"Much—much more. And you?"

"I——," he answered, while the color rose to his face, "I have felt ashamed of myself all the evening."

—London Pall Mall Gazette.



RECEIVING HOMAGE AND ALLEGIANCE IN DEATH.

Remarkable ceremony in Constantinople, indicating that the people of Constantinople are by no means all Turks. After death the Patriarch Joachim Thirs, head of the Greek Orthodox Church in Turkey, was strapped in a sitting posture to his episcopal chair. The people then filed past the body to pay their last tribute, thousands kissing the Bible on his knees or the hands of the dead patriarch.

ABOUT EARLY FUMIGATION

MOSES KNEW SECRET OF KILLING DISEASE GERMS.

The Ancient Egyptians Had Taught the Method of Disinfecting to Him.

Moses knew the secret of killing the germs in the air. This is made clear by the account of the staying of the plague as recorded in the Book of Numbers. In the sixteenth chapter of that book is the story of the awful plague that attacked the Israelites then in the wilderness, and the story, too, of the method by which its ravages were stopped. In verses 46 to 49 of that chapter is the tale, as follows:

46. And Moses said unto Aaron, Take a censer and put fire therein from the altar, and put on incense, and go quickly unto the congregation, and make an atonement for them; for there is wrath gone out from the Lord; the plague is begun.

47. And Aaron took as Moses commanded, and ran into the midst of the congregation; and, behold, the plague was begun among the people, and he put on incense, and made an atonement for the people.

48. And he stood between the dead and the living; and the plague was stayed.

49. Now, they that died in the plague were 14,700, besides them that died about the matter of Korah.

From the plain account of the text it appears that Aaron separated the men and women suffering with the plague from those not yet attacked, and then he piled the censer with incense and

Swung It Between the Hosts,

so that not a germ in the air could pass over from the plague-stricken to those not yet attacked by the disease.

It is probable, from the character of the attack, as recorded in the Bible, that this plague was something like the plagues which have appeared of late years in Europe, and later in China, that hasty cholera which seizes upon its victims and slays them within a day.

The disinfecting of the air and separating of the sick from the well was dictated by Moses, who had learned in Egypt all the science of his day, and the Egyptian priests were masters of many secrets which we have had to learn over again. It would have been surprising indeed if they had not known all about infection from germs of disease in the air, and as they had taught this to their princely pupil, Moses, he employed this principle when his people were attacked by the plague in the wilderness.

It is well known among modern chemists that the essential oils are powerful antiseptics, and these oils were freely used in the making of the incense with which the censers were filled. One of the most modern and approved methods of disinfecting a room is to burn a sulphur candle in it, the fumes of the sulphur destroying the germs in the walls and crevices. The ancient Egyptians had taught the method of disinfecting to Moses and he hastened to instruct Aaron, probably suggesting to him precisely what drugs to put into the censers, so as to make the fumes

Absolute Germicides.

This explains what often has been considered a miracle, but need be nothing more than the employment of scientific means for stopping the plague.

It is now believed that the burning of incense in many of the extremely ancient temples and other places of worship, like those of India, while made part of the ceremony, was really instituted by the very wise priests of those ancient days, who understood the dangers of infection.

Especially before such shrines and in such temples as it was customary for the ancients to make annual pilgrimages to, the priests realized that the thousands and thousands of pilgrims had come from various provinces and from all sorts of conditions of living, and that the burning of the incense was in reality a precaution quite necessary for the preservation of the health of the crowds.

Doubtless a form of incense was burned in China and in what is now India many centuries before Christ, probably even before the time of Moses and Aaron. It may be that the wise men of those ancient days had learned through long years of experience that there was less illness when quantities of incense were burned than when none was used. Whether they believed this was because of some divine token of approval or really understood the disinfective qualities of the incense is not known.

Hope.

"That girl has rejected me three times," confided the disconsolate youth. "Well," replied Miss Cayenne, "you should feel encouraged. A girl who will listen to three proposals from the same man must think something of him."

He's Suspicious.

It's no easy task to convince a farmer that city people ever get up early enough to do an honest day's work.

His Choice.

"You said when you proposed that you'd rather live in eternal torment with me than in bliss by yourself."

"Well, I've had my wish."

Braggs—"I am still one of those old-fashioned people who believe that honesty pays." Waggs—"So am I. And I believe just as firmly that dishonesty gets paid."

HOME

The Lunch Basket.

Pity the woman who must put up a daily lunch for her school boy or girl or for the husband or son who is at noon a hungry workingman. That pity is deserved, but far more of it should go to the average victim of those baskets.

No one will deny that the lunch basket is a perplexing problem, but it need not be half the bugbear it has become if women cultivate a little daintiness and imagination.

To some packers the sole idea of a lunch is two or three coarse sandwiches, an indigestible piece of pie, stale cake and cold coffee. And that lunch will be handed out six days a week 52 weeks a year.

Why not variety? It costs no more than monotony, if it does take more thought and, perhaps, a little more time. If you have a basket to pack, sit down and write out a menu for it for just one week. Have that basket different each day, and see if husband and children are not grateful.

Tumblers with screw lids are invaluable for the lunch basket. Into them the woman of imagination puts meat and vegetable left-overs dressed as an appetizing salad, pudding, gelatine custard and other desserts, stewed fruit, prunes and other delicacies.

Eggs for a Change.—Deviled eggs take little longer to prepare than hard-boiled ones; the oil or butter used in mixing them is nourishing and they make a nice change. Sometimes the contents of a box of sardines may be freed from oil and put in one of these glasses with a slice of lemon on top.

If meat there must be, why serve it in unappetizing hunks between thick slices of bread? Cold meats run through a chopper and mixed with a little cream, salt and pepper, then spread thickly on bread, daintily cut and spread with sweet butter, make a nourishing sandwich that tempts even a jaded palate.

Cold tongue, roast beef, corned beef, lamb, bologna can all be cut neatly in thin slices and carry well in a wrapping of paprika paper, even when spread thinly with mustard.

Of sandwiches there is such variety that not to test them is sheer laziness. Why give the same old sandwiches every day when delicious fillings can be made from remnants of meats, vegetables, fish, eggs, jellies, nuts, onions, peanuts and other tissue-building foods that are found in most households at all times.

Cut the bread thin—for children the crust may be removed, and even workingmen like the daintiness of it, if a slice across the loaf is used. Wrap the sandwiches in paraffin paper. The club sandwich made from bread cooked in butter as a crouton instead of toasted and spread with a slice of cold meat or fowl on mayonnaised lettuce between two of the sections of lettuce, bacon and mayonnaise in the other is enough for a lunch for a hungry man.

Packing Hot Liquids.—Liquids are the worst problem. A hot drink is such a bracer that it pays to get a pint bottle or jar that keeps liquids at an even temperature for 24 hours. Into it can go coffee, chocolate or hot soup for cold days and iced drinks in summer.

Every baking day add fresh rolls, a tartlet or other unexpected treat. Fruit is healthful and not hard to pack; an orange or a banana will often take the place of dessert. So will figs, dates or a package of sweet chocolate.

By careful buying and utilizing leftovers, the appetizing lunchbox need cost no more than the unappetizing, unhygienic one. And if it should, the child who lunches well each day will more quickly increase his studying power than one who cannot eat because his mother is too indifferent to struggle with the lunch basket problem.

Useful Hints.

For a damp cupboard, which is liable to cause mildew, place a sauceful of quicklime into it, which will not only absorb all dampness, but sweeten and disinfect the space.

To remove broken glass from window frame cover the putty all around the glass with soft soap, and leave it for several hours. You will then find that the soap has softened the putty wonderfully, and the broken glass can be removed without further trouble.

To polish kitchen knives mix a little bicarbonate of soda with the brick dust, and rub them thoroughly.

Pickles served with fish give a relish liked by many.

When boiling molasses or sugar candy rub the dish in which it is being boiled with butter all around about an inch from the top and it will not boil over.

When mending broken china, also place it to set in a large box of sawdust. By this means it is easy to stand the article in any desired position, so that its own weight holds the piece in place. When the cement is hardened.

A very good substitute for egg and bread crumbs is a fairly thick paste of flour and water. Dip the fish or cutlet to be fried in this paste and sprinkle thickly with finely crumbled bread. When fried, it will be a beautiful brown color.

When making "thickening" for sauces, gravies, etc., use half flour and half corn-starch. Much better.

Before cooking a ham take off a thin "shaving," also the rind, and see how much nicer flavored your ham will be.

To keep milk sweet put a teaspoonful of horseradish in a pan of milk. This will keep it sweet several hours longer than without it.

To remove stains from polished wood, trays or tables, caused by heated dishes, a thin paste made from salad oil and salt is very good. Spread it over the marked place and leave for an hour or more; then rub off with a soft cloth.

Try tacking cheesecloth on the pantry window. This admits air that is sifted free of smoke and soot before it comes into the pantry.

Try whipping the cream in the upper part of a double boiler, with fine ice or cold water placed in the lower part. The cream will not spatter so much and will be kept cool and will whip much more quickly.

To prevent eggs from sticking to the pan or breaking add a spoonful of flour to the grease in which they are fried.

To clean white and delicately colored plumes not badly soiled, rub them gently in a pan of equal parts of salt and flour.

When finishing off a machine seam, turn the material and stitch back for an inch, this does away with the necessity of tieing the thread, which, if forgotten often causes trouble in the finished article.

FEATHERED GOURMETS.

Gigantic Bill Footed Yearly By English Bird Fanciers.

One of the latest stories of the meanest man now going the rounds is to the effect that he sold a globe of goldfish presented to him by his fiancee on the ground that he "couldn't afford to keep them," writes a London (England) correspondent. If the gift had been a bird, instead, there might have been some excuse, for keeping a feathered pet is getting to be a more and more expensive business as time goes on, even so comparatively plebeian a comestible as canary-seed having doubled in price recently as a result of the Turko-Italian war.

The truth is that cage-birds are getting to be out-and-out gourmets, and as a result of the extravagant tastes of the songsters they keep, the bird-food bill of British fanciers is now a bit over $25,000,000 a year. No wonder, either, considering the costly delicacies, many of which have to be imported from distant lands, and the astonishing varieties of diet that have to be provided to tempt the jaded palates of the pampered birds of to-day. Many of these now turn up their beaks in lofty disdain at such fare as bird-seed worms and lumps of sugar, and on many of the cages at the show of the London Cage-Birds Association at the Horticultural Hall, where such legends as "Eats nothing but tropical fruits," "Diet limited to fresh eggs," "Takes only foreign meal worms," "Food is various insect cocoons," and so on.

Spotless whits canaries, with pink eyes, which had been raised on cod liver oil, grapes and apples, were one of the features of this show, and there also were various kinds of sun-birds, zosterops and sugar-birds whose sole food is a synthetic nectar that has been produced as a substitute for the sweet secretions which native birds plunder from tropical flowers. The main ingredients of this, as detailed to the writer by Allen Silver, one of the judges at the London Cage-Birds Association show, are—condensed milk, sponge cake, honey, sugar, patent invalid's food, fruit juice.

The expert declared that birds of plainer tastes are often satisfied with a mixture of only two or three of these ingredients, but that others demanded the whole lot with subtle and exotic additions, before their palates were satisfied.

"Other bird-foods," said Silver, "are dried ants' eggs, dried water flies, tangerine oranges, silk-worm pupae and special brands of crackers. As a result of the demand for the first two of these, large and profitable dried-fly and ant-egg industries have developed in South America. The water-flies, by a special device, are scooped off their native surface by the thousand. They are packed in sacks and are often found mixed with tiny fish which have accidentally shared in the flies' tragedy. The fish are left in to give the fly-eating birds a more home-like feeling.

"For these and other foods," he added, "bird fanciers in this country now foot an annual bill of over 5,000,000 pounds or a bit in excess of $25,000,000."

Municipality of the County of Two Mountains.

UBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Narcisse Forest, secre-asurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Two Moun-hat the hereinafter described lots of land will be sold by Auction at the said County Hall, in the village of St. Scho-e, on Wednesday, the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the municipalities here-described, unless the same be paid, with costs, before the wit:—

MUNICIPALITY OF ST. COLUMBAN.

ame	No. Cadastre	Amount due
Dwyer	147	$35,50

MUNICIPALITY OF STE. MONIQUE.

Pichette	Part of No. 145 between Albert Chartrand on same No. 125, and Alfred and Venant Venant Lecompte No. 144	$20.15

cholastique, Jan. 4, 1913.

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SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OVERCOATS

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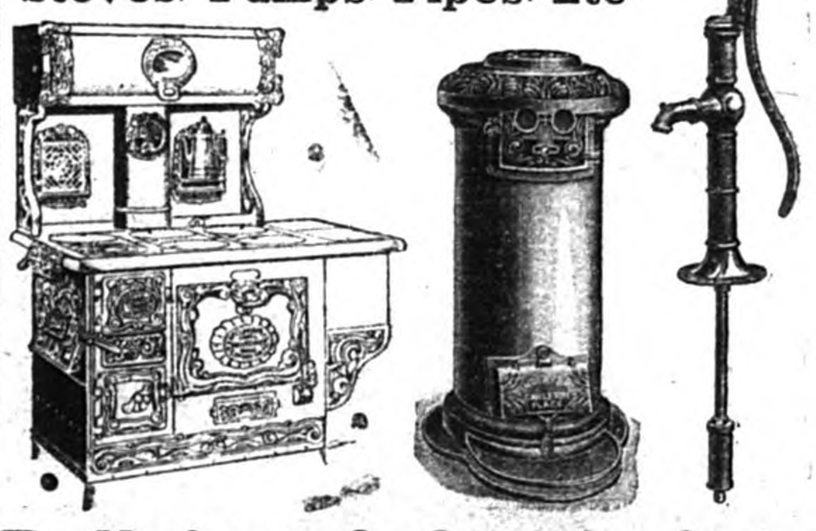
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