The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1914. NO. 15

MARMALADE !

I have just received my stock of Fresh Bitter Oranges, Grape Fruits, and Lemons, so you can economize by buying NOW.

We have also received another shipment of fine Northern Spy Apples, Malaja Grapes and Sun Kist Oranges, Pineapples, Bananas, Etc.

P. S. Spring Greens, Lettuce, Celery, New Cabbages, Tomatoes.

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

Homeseekers' second class round trip excursion tickets to principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be on sale and good going, from points in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, every Tuesday from March to October inclusive 1914, good to return within two months from date of sale. Commencing Tuesday, March, the 10th. For full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Ask to see our Dollar line of Wash Dresses. No city store can beat our prices and styles and qualities. One Dollar.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—o—

Typewriting.—All classes of documents, original letters, copy work etc. neatly and promptly done.

S. GOLDSWORTHY,
Lachute Mills, Que.

—:o:—

Ladies' Dresses in woolen goods, Blues etc. Now in stock.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

We have, still a quantity of Thomas's basic slag Fertilizer, Hurry up with your order. The best on the market.

J. W. COTTINGHAM.

—:o:—

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm of the late Captain John Pollock, of Cambria, situate at Long Lake, with good buildings, sugar bush and much timber is offered for sale. Suitable for summer resort. Apply for particulars to

Watchman Office, Lachute.

—:o:—

Come in and have a look at the new costumes for Spring. They are very choice.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

Are you fond of Fish?

If so you cannot do better than go to Ed. Darlington's on the Main St., because he has some very pretty gold fish that will cause lots of pleasure if you take a couple home to your little ones. Call and see them even if you don't buy. They are something new.

—:o:—

Ladies' Wash Dresses in beautiful colours. Prints and Ginghams far cheaper than you can make them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

We have a choice lot of Lawn Blouses to clear at 98cents. While they last. They are only 35 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

TO LET.—Farm to Let at Isle-aux-Chats, Adply to N. T. SMART,
5-1 Carillon, Que.

—o—

FOR SALE.—A lot 60x200 feet, well located. Apply to E. JOUSSE,
5-22 East Ward.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Hazel Hyde is visiting in Montrea.

Mr. George Walsh spent Monday in Montreal.

Mr. John MacGowan is in Montreal this week.

Miss Tena Walsh spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. H. Davis, of Montreal, spent the week-end here.

Mr. Allan Jones returned to Berthier College last week.

Mr. Neve, of Montreal, is in St. Andrews this week.

Misses L. VanCortlandt and Olive Sutherland are in Montreal this week

The steamer "Victoria" arrived in St Andrews on its first trip on Wednesday

Mr. and Mrs George Perks and family have moved to their home on La Bute Road.

Miss Kemp, of Sherbrooke, visited her sister Rev, Mrs. May for a few days this week.

We are pleased to report the convalescence of Master Geoffrey Simpson after a serious illness.

Mrs. Jeffrey and Miss Hendrey, of Montreal, are in St. Andrews this week opening their new cottage for the summer months

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. LeRoy and Miss Albright have returned to St. Andrews after spending the winter months in California.

An event which promises to be of much interest, is the expected visit to St. Andrews of Dr. John MacDonald, of Kong Moon, South China.

Dr. MacDonald is to speak in the Town Hall, on Thursday afternoon, May 7th, to the Woman's Missionary Society and the Womans Auxiliary. In the evening he will give a lecture, illustrated by Lantern Slides, to which every one is invited, especially young people, as Dr. MacDonald is a young man home on his first furlough and has many interesting things to tell about China.

Collections will be taken to defrey expenses.

ALL ON DECK.
St. Andrews Motor and Boating Club.

The Annual meeting of the above Club will take place in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Saturday May 9th, at 8 p.m. Reading reports; Election of Officers. Full attendance is expected.

HORACE DAVIS, Commodore.
G. F. SHAW, M. D. Secy-Treas.

5-8

CUSHING

Miss Ella Watson spent last week with her friends in the city.

Miss Dolly Nicholle spent last week with her friends in Hawkesbury.

Messrs. G. Nicholls, C. F. Kains and F. Whelehan were in Lachute on Wednesday.

Mr. D. O'Brien who has been spending a few weeks with his sister Mrs. C. L. Cooke left on Monday for his home in Pickford, Mich.

The family of Mr. A. Derrick have arrived in Stonefield and will be the guests of Mr. T. Derrick while their residence is being got ready for occupation.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Car arriving about April 20th,

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. John Hay were in town on Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Graham and family spent Saturday last in the city.

Mr. & Mrs. John Mackie of Montreal, were in town for the week end.

Mr. Jas. W. Griffith has removed his family to his new home in Arnprior.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Carleton of Montreal, were in town over the week end.

Mr. Andrew Philipps of Huntingdon, was in town the early part of this week.

Mrs. A. W. Stackhouse of Montreal, was visiting her many friends in town recently.

Miss M. S. Groulx of Schnectady, N.Y. left on Monday for Montreal after a visit of two months.

Mr. Jeffrey of Montreal, spent the week end in town as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McOuat.

Mr. H. Slater returned on Saturday from an extended visit with friends in the Old Country.

The case of R. P. DeLaronde, K.C. vs. J. B. Guilbault, for assault, was postponed until Tuesday next.

Miss Violet Kennedy and Mr. Donald Ellis of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. A. McFaul for the week end.

Mr. Geo. Campbell and children of Ottawa, were in town on Saturday last, his son Ross remaining for a few weeks.

Mr. Velland has removed his family from Montreal to occupy the residence of Mr. Simon McKimmie for the summer.

The Merchants Bank have decamped from the town as mysteriously as they came into it. Their stay was a brief one and no explanations were offered.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church have secured some excellent films to be shewn in Albert Hall on Tuesday, May 5th, and Rev. A. E. White. Dalesville, will sing his farewell to Lachute and vicinity. Doors open at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c.

On Saturday, April 18th, Mrs. Leandre Groulx passed away at the home of her daughter Mrs. Marcil, at the advanced age of 90 years. She leaves to mourn her loss five girls, eight grand-children, also twenty great grand-children.

While regretting the departure of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dumouchel from our midst, their many friends are pleased that he has been appointed assistant manager in one of the branch offices of the Bank of Ottawa in Hull, and will look forward to his deserved promotion.

The collecting committee of the new organ fund in the Presbyterian Church are meeting with much success and at the present time are able to report over $1,300 subscribed, many contributors having signified their readiness to enlarge their subscriptions if necessity arises.

On Friday last the members of the Baptist Church had a surprise party at the Manse, and presented their pastor, the Rev. J. F. Forsythe, with a handsome gold watch, on the occasion of his birthday. The Tuesday following the young people were entertained by Mrs. Forsythe.

The many friends of Mrs. Given who has been spending the winter months in Quyou, will be pleased to hear that she has again returned to take up residence with us. Mrs. Holland, who has been renting the house during Mrs. Given's absence, is now occupying her pretty summer home at "Ivan Bower."

Services in the Methodist Church, Lachute, Sunday, May 3rd, at 10.30 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Sunday School will meet at 3 p.m. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service. Epworth League on Monday at 7.30 p.m.

The Quarterly Official Board meet on Tuesday evening, May 5th, at 8 o'clock.

Prayer-meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. There will be union meetings of the W.M.S. and the Ladies' Aid on the afternoon of May 7th, in the Sunday School Hall. Brownsburg Methodist Church service at 3 p.m. The Sacrament will be administered at the close of the service.

It comes as a general surprise that following the resignation of Mr. Dumouchel from the management of the Provincial Bank, his successor should be one of our prominent townsmen. But the choice is a wise one as Mr. J. R. McOuat, who for so many years had dealings with the public through his general store, will doubtless draw a large clientel of friends and patrons. He enjoys the reputation of being a shrewd business man, possessing all the qualities to fit him for the position he now occupies.

Lyall Puncheon met with a painful accident on Tuesday morning. It appears that he left the house about half-past seven to start the windmill and carried with him a small 22 rifle which he swung around as the gander flew at him with the result that the bullet entered his stomach. He was taken down on the morning train to the General Hospital in care of Dr. Mason, and his condition is very serious. He is the youngest son of J. W. Puncheon, Beech Ridge.

BIRTHS.

MURDOCK.—At Mabel, Que., on April 23rd, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Murdock, a son.

BLACK.—At East Settlement, on Wednesday, April 22nd, 1914, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. David Black.

The Lachute Electric Light Company, who recently acquired the electric plant at Brownsburg, are almost through with their installation of the polls and wiring and hope soon to be able to switch on the power to St. Philippe and the Burg. There is considerable talk of that firm installing a larger dynamo to generate a thousand horse power by which they will be enabled to run a twenty-four hour service and sell considerable of the power to small manufactories.

A sad death, in which liquor has again played an active part, took place at the home of Mrs. Michel Speck on Monday last, when her brother Moise Robinson died quite suddenly. Owing to rumors of foul play, coroner Wales of St. Andrews was called, a post mortem held and jury empanelled, with the result that it was considered deceased had met with his death through excessive drinking and exposure. This poor soul was a slave to the drink and still we have men who are willing to make it easy for others to follow the example, instead of removing the danger.

BROWNSBURG

D. C. COMPANY, L'TD. GUN CLUB.

The General Annual Meeting of the Club was held in the St. Onge Mansions, on Wednesday evening, April 22nd, at eight p.m. In the absence of the President Mr. Johnson and the Vice-President Mr. Golphin, Mr. T. G. Pasco was asked to occupy the chair. There was a good representative turnout of the local gun men. Mr. Thomson read the treasurer's report from which it was learned that the Club was in a sound position financially, while the Secretary Mr. M. C. Fletcher, shewed the records of the various members of the Club and the high scoring averages that had been attained during the past year.

It was resolved at this meeting to form a Ladies Section, as there were already many enthusiastic shooters among the Fair Sex and their presence at the weekly practice shoots always lends a pleasing tone to the meeting.

It was also proposed that the Club hold a social evening about the end of August or the beginning of September at which the prizes won during the first part of the year be formally presented to the winners.

The following were the officers elected for the coming year:—Hon. Presidents, Hon. G. H. Perley, M.P., H. Slater Esq. M.P.P., John Hay Esq. ex-M.P.P., H. W. Brainerd Esq., Jno. S. Box Esq., R. M. Watson Esq., Alex. Dey Esq. Hon. Vice-Presidents, G. R. Scott Esq., John Russell Esq., A. Samson Esq., H. Moseley Esq., H. Gardiner Esq., C. Billings Esq., P. H. Hooper Esq. President E. J. Johnson Esq.; Vice-President R. Golphin Esq.; Secretary Mr. M. C. Fletcher; Treasurer Mr. J. R. Thompson. Committee Messrs. Wyman MacGibbon, S. A. Wilson, T. G. Pasco, F. Brunelle, W. T. Davis.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

To balance brought forward from 1913	$41 33
Income for 1913	237 70
	$279 03
By Expenditure	$195 62
Balance	83 41
	$279 03

The weekly practice shoot of the Club was held at the Trap on the picnic grounds on Saturday, April 25th, at 2 o'clock. There was a good turnout of shooters and very keen rivalry for possession of the spoon. The ultimate winner was Arthur Robbins, who won out in the tie off. The feature of the shoot was the first ladies competition held by the Club. There was a large number of competitors and some very good shooting witnessed. The winner of the Club Silver Spoon being Mrs. S. A. Wilson with Mrs. E. J. Johnson and Miss L. Secker tied for second place.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis are in Quebec this week arranging for the removal of their furniture.

DALESVILLE.

Messrs. B. and G. Graham spent Sunday at home.

Master Ross Campbell is visiting Mr. A. J. Campbell.

Mrs. (Rev.) Dr. Therrien, of Montreal is visiting at the Manse.

Mr. Robert Kennedy, of McGill University is home for his vacation.

The Misses J. and A. Silverson, and A. Dixon spent the week-end at their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. MacKenzie, of Mabel, visited Mrs. J. Campbell on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bigelow have returned from Toronto where they spent their honeymoon.

Mrs. Campbell and daughter Miss Dolly of Brownsburg, were guests of Mrs. J. McArthur on Saturday.

Rev. A. E. White has returned from Quebec where he has accepted a call, Rev. W. G. White will be his successor.

Mr. Thomas Morrow has sold the mail route to Mr. Wm. Burk who commenced his duties on Monday last. We wish him success.

Mr. A. J. Campbell has gone to Plantagent to attend the funeral of his mother in-law, Mrs. Wm. Morrow, who passed away on Wednesday, after a long serious illness. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Men's Clothing

We have now in stock a choice lot of Men's and Youth's Clothing.

The Browns are most attractive and very newest shades.

We have also some fine tweeds in dark shades of grey and brown for older and stout men in large sizes, 40 to 44 and 46.

Boy's Suits in great variety also, and in every size.

Come in and see fine lines, and get suited up early.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

H. E. Burwash, R'g'd

Albert Hall Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Preformance, Thursdays & Saturdays

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline Motor Works & General Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

Redpath

Extra Granulated Sugar

is put up at the Refinery in

10 Pound,
20 Pound,
50 Pound
and
100 Pound
Cloth Bags,
and in
2 Pound
and 5 Pound
Sealed Cartons

When you buy Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar in any of these original packages you are sure of getting the genuine Redpath, Canada's finest sugar, pure and clean as when it left the Refinery.

It's worth while to insist on the Original Packages.

60

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, • • MONTREAL.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued).

"Oh, he's down in the wheat field, helping to stack."

"And where's Octy and Ully?"

"Oh, they're both in the garden, picking strawberries for tea. They'll be in all right by the time we're ready to sit down," said jolly Miss Molly, as she beckoned Laura to come into the best bedroom on the ground floor to take off her bonnet and wash her face and hands.

The best bedrom was very plainly furnished; the walls were whitewashed; the floor was bare; the front windows were shaded by simple blue paper blinds; the bed was covered with a blue and white checked counterpane, and adorned with pillows white as snow. A pine dressing-table was covered with a neat white cloth and surmounted by a small looking-glass in a black walnut frame, decorated with a sprig of asparagus. There was one armchair with a blue calico cover, and there were three chip-bottomed chairs and a corner washstand, with a blue basin and pitcher. That was all.

"This is our best spare room. You can take off your things here and get ready for tea. After tea I will show you your room. It is upstairs," said Miss Molly, hospitably.

Laura thanked the old lady, and quickly made her slight toilet. And then Miss Molly offered to show her the way to the table.

Laura followed her conductress, not into any dining-room, but straight through the bare hall and out at the back door, to the grass-grown back yard, where, under the delightful shade of a wide-spreading old horse-chestnut tree the tea-table was set.

It was a large, round table, covered with a clean, coarse linen tablecloth. And besides tea it was loaded with the rustic luxuries of sweet milk, rich cream, home-made bread and cakes, fried spring chicken and strawberries and currants.

There was quite a large family party around the table now, I believe, in all. For there, in addition to the other members of the family, were the three children of John and Kitty Lytton; first, Charley, a lank, awkward, red-headed and freckle-faced boy of seventeen, "the very image of his father," and Octavia and Ulrica, two little girls of ten and of eight years, thin, brown and black-haired, like their mother.

"Come, now, sit down and make yourselves at home. And Laura, what shall I help you to, my dear?" said John Lytton, at the same time sticking his fork into half a fried chicken and transferring it to her plate, while old Mrs. Lytton filled a large cup of tea and sent it down to her by the bright-eyed, jet-black negro girl who waited on the table.

The hospitality was embarrassing. Yet Laura thought she had never in her life seen anything half so pleasant as this tea-table under the horse-chestnut tree.

"Do you always take tea out here?" she softly inquired of her next neighbor, Cousin Charley, who blushed crimson up to the edges of his curly red hair at being addressed so suddenly by this fine city young lady.

He mumbled something in reply, of which Laura caught only the words:

"—Fine weather."

"Don't be so bashful, Charley," spoke out John Lytton in his big voice. "It's your own cousin, you know, and you mustn't be feared of her. Yes, Laura, we always take breakfast and tea both out here in the summer time. Don't we, mother?"

"Yes, it's cooler. And it helps to keep flies out'n the house," answered the old lady, who was busily pouring out the tea.

"I think it is perfectly delightful. Don't you, Cousin Charley?" said Laura, smiling on her neighbor.

Charley smiled, flushed up, mumbled something that sounded like:

"Very much so, indeed," and wished silently that his pretty, dark-eyed city cousin would not talk to him just yet a while.

The sun set while they were at table. And when the pleasant meal was over, they all arose and strolled, in the afterglow, about the grassy yard, among the great trees; while Laura made acquaintance with her two little girl cousins, and Alden accepted a shy invitation from Charley to walk down with him to the cowpen, or "kuppin," as he called it.

CHAPTER XIII.

All the summer long the family arose at dawn of day, breakfasted at sunrise, dined at noon, supped at sunset, and retired to rest soon after nightfall.

Every day the men and boys went out into the fields to work, and the women and girls employed themselves in the house in quilting, carding, spinning, weaving or making up garments for the household.

And as long as the summer and the novelty lasted Alden and Laura were busy and happy—Alden working with his uncle in the field, and Laura helping her aunt in the house, or teaching the children.

Autumn brought some little change. The crops were all gathered into the barns. There was not much work to do in the fields.

And John Lytton often had a day's holiday, and took his son and nephew, and his dogs and gun with him, and went shooting on the mountain. And as often they returned laden with game.

These holidays were days of delight to the boys.

There were no more pleasant breakfasts and suppers under the shade of the great horse-chestnut tree.

The tree had changed its summer dress of green to an autumn dress of burning crimson and gold, and a carpet of the same hue lay around its foot.

In the house bright wood fires were burning in the wide fire-places, and around the largest of these, in the common sitting-room, the women and girls of the family were daily gathered, engaged in some domestic occupation—sewing, knitting, carding, spinning, reeling and sometimes even weaving; for at that day, in that part of the county, many domestic manufactures went on.

On some days these occupations were varied by preserving and pickling fruits and vegetables, and making cordials and catsups, when old Mrs. Lytton, notable housewife that she was, would spend the whole forenoon between her storeroom and kitchen, paring, corning, weighing, seasoning, stewing, potting and bottling, assisted by her cook Cassandra, or "Cassy," and Cassy's two pretty dusky daughters, Caroline and Amanda, otherwise "Calline," and "Mandy."

On Sundays the whole family crowded into the big carryall, and went to the Wendover church, often taking luncheon with them, and staying over to the afternoon service.

On Sundays only the elder women of the family worse their neat black dresses; on all other days they wore their cheap, faded light calicoes.

Laura and Alden still made themselves very useful, so that their presence in the house was felt to be a benefit, instead of a burden.

Alden kept his uncle's accounts, which had always been a sore bother to poor John, and he helped him with any work that he had on hand.

Laura taught her ignorant little cousins the art of reading, writing and ciphering, and was looking forward to the time when she should lead them through the intricacies of grammar, geography and history.

Besides this, Laura made old Mrs. Lytton's and Miss Molly Moss' caps, and helped Mrs. John Lytton with the Lilliputian wardrobe she was preparing.

Once in a while a neighboring family would come and spend the afternoon and take an early tea with the Lyttons, and go home before night.

And occasionally the Lyttons, with Alden would go out to return such a visit.

Were our young people happy then?

Ah, no!

Life at the farmhouse was really monotonous, they were starving for mental food.

There were no books. The Bible and the "Virginia Housewife" composed the whole library of Lytton Lodge.

There were no newspapers taken in the family since the death of old Mr. Lytton, not even the local paper, the Wendover Watchman.

A useless expense, and a great waste of time, John would have considered the taking and reading of a newspaper.

Laura and Alden felt not only that they were making no progress in their education, but that they were really losing ground.

At length one day Alden said to John Lytton:

"Uncle, a school for boys is very much wanted in this neighborhood. Don't you think I might do some good, and make some money to pay my own college fees, by keeping a school this winter while I have so little else to do?"

John Lytton looked aghast.

"Nephew," he began, with comic solemnity, "do you want to break my heart? Do you want to bring my gray hairs——"

John's hairs were as red as fire, and he was in the prime of life; nevertheless he was so affected by the picture that he drew, as to break down in the middle of his sentence and actually shed tears. Then he went off into a towering passion, and roared forth:

"No Lytton, since the world was made, ever got his living by teaching a paltry country school. And no Lytton, while the world lasts, ever shall do so with my consent. While I have a roof to shelter me, or a crust to nourish me, you shall share it! But you shall not put me to open shame by keeping of a school."

And with this he struck his broad-brimmed hat upon his head and stalked out of the house, leaving his astonished nephew to reflect how little John really meant when he had promised to give Alden that which was better than lodging, food or clothing—liberty of action! And leaving Laura to compare his present conduct in objecting to the keeping of the school, with his past conduct in refusing to sell his surplus fruits and vegetables, and to conclude that they were consistent with each other and with him—their great, ignorant, blundering, but good-natured uncle.

"I am growing very impatient under all this, Laura," said Alden, turning to his sister.

"I am not only not getting on with my education, but I am falling back. I like Uncle John, but I do not wish to degenerate into a mere animal. I know that if it were not for his prejudices, I could make money enough by teaching to pay my college fees; or I could get some situation where I could make money enough to pay for a college course."

"Uncle Jacky would never consent, Alden," sighed Laura.

"Don't I know it! He's as stupid and as stubborn as one of his own mules," said Alden, bitterly.

"Oh, don't say that, Aldy! He is so generous and kind-hearted."

"Oh, that be—blamed! His generosity and kindness is going to ruin all my prospects in life, combined with his stupidity and stubbornness. If he were less generous and kind-hearted, he would turn me out of the house. If he were less stupid and stubborn, he would let me go, with his blessing. In either case I should be the gainer. For I know, with the educational foundation that I have already got, I could go on and succeed. But I'll tell you what, Laura, if Uncle Jack does not consent to let me go and do something for myself, I must go without his consent," said Alden, decisively.

"Oh, no, no, no, do not do anything like that! Nothing would ever come of it," said Laura, in affright.

"Sister, your welfare as well as my own demands that I should try to get on in the world. But there, now, don't cry! I'm not going to break away this winter, anyway," said Alden, with a smile.

"Well, I'm glad of that, at all events. Something may happen before spring!" exclaimed Laura, with the hopefulness of youth.

Laura was embarrassed, also. Her shoes were all worn out. And she was wearing slippers about the house, and keeping herself within doors except in very dry weather. She had no money to buy a pair of shoes, nor did she wish to make her wants known to the impoverished family. She was thinking of taking her pretty writing-desk and work-box to Wendover, and leaving them at a fancy store to be sold on commission for whatever they might bring, and of devoting the proceeds to the purchase of a pair of shoes for herself and boots for Alden; but she really did not know how to manage the matter without it coming to the knowledge of John Lytton and shocking his "family pride."

At length accident favored her. She lost or mislaid her little bunch of keys. And then she took her boxes and told "Uncle Jacky" that she wanted to go to Wendover to get keys fitted to them.

And John, to whom his "dead brother's daughter's" wishes were always commands, ordered Brooks to harness the brown pony to the gig and drive the young lady to the village. And then, at the last moment, Laura thought she would take her jewel casket and dressing-case also. And she brought them out to the gig and put them under the seat.

A pleasant drive through the autumn woods brought her to the mountain gap in which Wendover was situated.

She directed Brooks to drive up to Bastian's fancy store, and to hand in the boxes and leave her there to do her business, and to go himself with the gig to the Reindeer Hotel to feed and water the horse and then to return for her.

In this manner Laura got rid of a witness to her commercial transactions.

She told Bastian, the fat shopman, that she wished to have keys fitted to her boxes. And after he had promised to do that she added that she wished him to sell them for her on commission, as they were all quite new, never having been used.

"How much do you expect to get for them, miss?" inquired Bastian.

"I don't know. I don't even know their first cost. They were presents to me from friends last Christmas," said Laura, striving, and not in vain, to keep the tears that were rising to her eyes.

"Well, I am a fair judge of these articles, and I should suppose they would bring from twenty to thirty dollars apiece. Indeed, this malachite casket must have cost more," said the man, critically examining the elegant toy.

"Well," said Laura, "I should feel quite satisfied with twenty dollars apiece for them. Perhaps, as they are quite as good as new, never having been used, as I said, and as this is near the Christmas holidays, you may be able to dispose of them."

"I will do the best I can for you, miss," said Bastian.

"And, of course, you will have the usual commission," added Laura.

Bastian bowed, and removed the boxes from the counter to the shelves.

And Laura stood at the door, waiting for Brooks to come with the gig to take her home.

She had not long to wait. John Brooks soon drove up, and Laura bowed to the shop-keeper, who, however, gallantly came out and helped her into the gig.

Laura returned home much elated, for she thought that if she sold her boxes for twenty dollars each, after paying Bastian his liberal commission, she would still have seventy-two dollars, a large sum in Laura's present circumstances; enough to buy boots for her brother, shoes for herself, and Christmas presents for her cousins, and to leave a little surplus to lay away.

CHAPTER XIV.

Coming from church one day old Mrs. Lytton pulled Laura's arm and whispered:

"I want you to look at that 'ooman—that one in the black silk gown and red merino shawl and black velvet bonnet. She's Mrs. Fanning, the landlady of the White Perch Point Hotel. She was the only sister of the governor's wife, and one of the greatest beauties in the country she was, about seventeen year ago. But she went and hev herself away on to that good-for-nothing Fred Fanning. And her family cast her off, and now see what she has come to. She a'n't had nothing but bad luck ever since. And just about a year ago her darter—'like mother like darter,' you know—her darter, which was at the boarding-school in the city—and I never did approve of sending gals away from home to get their eddication among strangers—well, her darter, only fifteen year old last July, 'loped away from school with some low-life fellow or other, and, far as I can hear, a'n't never been seen nor yet heard on from that day to this. Her pappy, Fred Fanning, he went up to the city when he heard the news; but he came back without his darter, and looking just like death.

"Yes, grandma, I know. I heard about all that. And I saw both Mr. and Mrs. Fanning when we stopped for a night at White Perch Point," said Laura.

"Oh, yes, to be sure; I forgot."

"And I thought they both looked crazed with grief, and as if something much worse than death had happened in their family," murmured Laura, compassionately, as her eyes turned again on the beautiful dark face of the unhappy woman.

By this time they were all out of the church, and everyboy was seekindg his or her carriage, cart, horse or mule, as the case might be.

John Brooks, the man, came up with the carryall.

John Lytton, the master, was about to hand his mother into her seat.

"Stop-stop-stop, John? Hold on! Don't let the horses start till I get in. They're allers in sich a hurry when they know they're going home," cried the old lady, nervously.

(To be continued.)

Saddler Dies of Wooden Tongue.

J. Crabb, a saddler of Bridge Street, Haverfordwest, London, England, has died from a mysterious and very rare form of disease known as "wooden tongue." The disease has been known to occur occasionally among horses, but it is said that only one or two cases are on record of a human being having been affected. It is surmised that Mr. Crabb had been handling some harness which had been used for a horse suffering from the disease.

ANYONE CAN DYE THEIR CLOTHES WITH DY-O-LA

The Dye that colors ANY KIND of Cloth Perfectly, with the SAME DYE.

No Chance of Mistakes. Clean and Simple. Ask your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

ART TREASURES DESTROYED.

Vandals Wreck Collections In Russian Museums.

Nowhere are ancient and valuable art treasures treated with more inconsiderateness and negligence than in Russia. The latest illustration of this comes in a despatch from Chita, in Transbaikalia, where there is, or rather was, a Buddhist museum highly valued by scientists and historians for its rich collections of objects of lamaistic worship and literature on Tibetan medicine and folklore of the Buriat peoples.

For decades the local authorities seem to have completely neglected this museum. Eventually complaints of its deplorable condition filtered through to St. Petersburg, whence an investigator was despatched without undue haste. His report is almost incredible in its details of the vandalism to which these fine collections have been subjected. All idols of gold and silver have been carried bodily away; others have been despoiled of their rich silken trappings. The chariot with the image of the Tibetan god Maidar, the pride of the museum, has completely disappeared.

Rare volumes of Tibetan medical lore and others in the Buriat language have been ruthlessly damaged, the leaves having been torn out and scattered about the floor. A complete set of lama processional masks has been apparently hacked about with knives and utterly spoiled. In a word, irreparable damage has been done, and who the culprits are, no one on the spot seems to know or care.

STALLIONS DISEASED

SPOHN'S LIVE STOCK DISTEMPER CURE

In the stud they often become so devitalized that they must be given a long rest from such service. This is due to the absorption into their systems of poisonous Bacteria or Germs, both contagious and sexual, in serving mares of all degrees of Health and Disease. There are many of these germs very injurious to the stallion. To counteract the growth of such germs in his system, and keep him in normal condition there is but one Germicide in prepared form known and fit for internal use. **Spohn's Liquid Distemper Cure** is safe, simple and sure. It acts on the whole glandular system, regulates the vital forces, leaves the blood rich and red. It will enable any stallion to go through a long stud season, keeping him vigorous and not the least danger from any form of distemper. Give him a dose of "Spohn's" every other day on his tongue or with his bran or oats. All Druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

"RESTING NYMPH" WINS SUIT

Berlin Police Fail in Attempt to Suppress Her.

When a book dealer was charged recently with displaying a reproduction of a painting entitled "The Resting Nymph," the public prosecutors said that such works of art resulted in the moral deterioration of young people.

"What is the daily intellectual and artistic bill of fare laid before the Berlin girl?" he asked. "When she wakes up in the morning she hears the strains of 'At Night! At Night!' (a song from a popular musical comedy) echoing from the kitchen. When she scans the morning papers she is confronted with advertisements of things for making herself more attractive physically. As she leaves the house she meets a postman coming up the stairs with an invitation to a tango tea, a conspicuous feature of the invitation being a drawing showing a young couple in an unpleasant dance movement. As she goes down the street she passes shop window after shop window filled with books, pictures and postcards showing unclothed women, and she sees corset shops whose windows are filled with statues."

The arguments of the public prosecutor were outweighed by the "expert testimony" of Herr Lovis Corinth, a distinguished Berlin painter, who said that "The Resting Nymph" was a beautiful work of art. The court acquitted the book dealer on the ground that the essential thing was whether such works of art offended the sensibilities of "normal adults" and not young people.



Build Concrete Barns and Barnyards

YOU will find that they are best at first and cheapest in the end.

Concrete buildings cannot burn and many dollars are saved in lower insurance rates. They need practically no repairs and never need painting.

Concrete barnyards make the best kind of a feeding-floor and save many dollars in feed bills, as your stock gets every particle that you feed to them.

Send for this free book "What the Farmer Can do With Concrete." It shows just how to build your own concrete barn, feeding-floor or any other building that you may need.

Farmer's Information Bureau
Canada Cement Company Limited
513 Herald Building, Montreal



HOW TO PAINT FOR LESS MONEY

A PAINT is not cheap simply because the price is low—if you would economize on paint, you must look beyond the purchase price per gallon.

The cheapest paint for you to use is the paint that takes the least amount for the job. It may cost a little more per gallon, but because it thoroughly covers more surface, wears better and stays bright longer, it is the most economical in the long run.

Martin-Senour "100% Pure" Paint—

"The Paint for wear and weather", is absolutely the cheapest paint to use, because it goes farthest, and endures longest.

"100% Pure" Paint has a covering capacity of 900 sq. ft. of surface one coat, per gallon, as against a covering capacity of hand-mixed-by-guess lead and oil paint of only 500 to 550 sq. ft. of surface, per gallon, or the lower priced Prepared Paint with a covering capacity of not more than 600 sq. ft. of surface per gallon.

Send us the dimensions of your house—let us tell you how few gallons of **"100% Pure" Paint** it will take to cover it thoroughly—and send you, free, a copy of "Town and Country Homes", also name of nearest dealer handling **Martin-Senour "100% Pure" Paint.**

MARTIN-SENOUR 100% PURE PAINT & VARNISHES

The Martin-Senour Co.
Limited
MONTREAL.

29

NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health Giving Blood

In the spring the system needs a tonic. To be healthy you must have new blood just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality. Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality. What you need in spring is a tonic medicine to put you right, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood —your greatest need in spring. This new blood drives out the seeds of disease and makes easily-tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. Geo. Burns, Albany, P.E.I., writes: "I was terribly run down and so weak that I could hardly drag myself around. I was so nervous that I was afraid to walk across the floor for fear I would fall. Our family doctor treated me but without success, and finally I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Gradually they brought me back to good health, and now I am as well as ever I was and have every confidence in recommending these Pills to other sufferers."

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

CAN MICROBE BE TAMED?

Dawn of New Era in Preventive Medicine.

The recent triumphs in bacteriology lead science to hope that a new era in preventive medicine is beginning to dawn. It has long been known that microbes war against each other, some of the most deadly of them falling a prey to others, which have no harmful effect upon the human organism; but it is only very recently that the possibility of breeding them, so as to lessen or destroy their pathogenic properties, has dawned.

Pasteur held that no change in the form of bacteria was likely. Koch apprehended the truth and lived long enough to see it demonstrated. It is now known that there are at least four strains of the tubercle bacillus, only two of which are pathogenic for man. These may be changed from one form into another. The human tubercle bacillus, for instance, become bovine when passed through a cat. Their virulence may be largely or greatly intensified by culture. The human tubercle bacillus, cultivated in a turtle, becomes almost harmless. Other germs, harmless in themselves, become disease breeding if injected into a living organism with salt water or when so cultivated as to endure a lower temperature than that to which they have been accustomed.

In the light of the latest researches it is quite clear that these minute living things may be develed at will in time along lines that will destroy their power to poison. Some authorities go so far as to predict that in the success of this work lies man's principal hope of finally conquering disease.

Why Bronchial Catarrh Is So Dangerous

When Unchecked, Bronchial Catarrh Develops Rapidly—Attacks the Lungs—Ends in Consumption.

If you have fullness of the head, headache, difficulty in hearing, stuffed nostrils, droppings from the throat and hacking cough, you ought to know you have Catarrh. It begins as a cold; repeated colds inflame the air passages. By-and-bye it extends deeper, far down into the lungs, then you have bronchitis. These inflamed surfaces secrete germ-laden mucus. If swallowed it pollutes the whole system and destroys health. Stomach dosing always fails, so do washes, snuffs, ointments. The remedy that will cure quickest is Catarrhozone. You do not take Catarrhozone internally, you simply breathe a fragrant healing compound that destroys germs instantly. When you inhale Catarrhozone into the lungs, little drops of healing are carried to the remotest parts of the breathing apparatus. Wherever Catarrhozone goes it destroys the germs, allowing the healing to go right on until the tissues are made whole. Then congestion ceases, the formation of mucus ceases, hawking and spitting cease, and of course, dropping into the throat cease also. You get well. You see Catarrhozone removes the cause of the disease. Don't you think this is the right way to cure Catarrh? Can you think of any other way half so good? Complete outfit, hard rubber inhaler with sufficient liquid to last three months, Price $1.00. Smaller size 50c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

FRENCH ARE ODD COUNTERS.

Strange and Cumbersome Method Employed.

It is usually assumed among civilized nations that they all count alike, and that they use the decimal system. In a general way this is quite true. And yet the French have a very peculiar way of counting, which seems to have been devised by some one obsessed with the idea of the circle, or at least of a segment of the circle.

Instead of making 100 the basis of the removal of the digit to the third place, that individual stopped counting at 60, and then devised two quite cumbersome methods of getting up to 100.

The French, like the rest of us, count up to 69 in a normal and healthy manner. Then when the next step is taken they say "sixty-ten," and so on. Seventy-three is "sixty-thirteen"; seventy-nine is sixty-nineteen. When the genius who devised French counting reached this number he seems to have been puzzled for a moment how to go on. But with true Gallic ingenuity he made a bold leap and called eighty "four-twenties."

Thus eighty-one becomes "four-twenties-one," and so on. Eighty-nine is "four-twenties-nine." Here one would expect him to strike another snag. But he liked his solution of seventy so well—in fact, he had grown so enamored of it—that he tried it again and ninety becomes "four-twenties-ten." Ninety-three is figured out to be "four-twenties-thirteen," and when Victor Hugo was compelled to head his celebrated biographical novel, "Quatre-Vingt-Treize"—that is to say, "four-twenties-thirteen" — he must have shuddered over the entire area of his subconscious sensibilities. Yet he may not.

The French, and even good students of other nationalities who have acquired a French which a Frenchman can listen to without gritting his teeth, do not seem to be worried at all by this peculiar French habit, which, if it were not impeled by courtesy to call a "Gallicism," we would certainly call a "barbarism."

WHEN BABY IS ILL.

When your baby is ill; when he is cross and hard to mind; when his teeth are bothering him or he is troubled with constipation or indigestion; give him Baby's Own Tablets. They are the best medicine for little ones. They never fail to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus making teething easy; curing constipation, colic, indigestion, and breaking up colds and fevers. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Costs Nothing to Ask.

Caller: "But you said you would not charge me anything for the little legal question I asked you."

Lawyer: "I didn't; what I've charged you for is the answer."

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M.D.

BUSY BRAINS AND SLEEP.

Insomnia One of the Penalties of Strenuous Modern Life.

So many men and women, especially those past their first youth, find difficulty in procuring the sound, restful sleep so necessary to keep mind and body fit. Although physically the body is tired out, the brain is alert as ever, and perfect oblivion is impossible, says London Answers.

A London physician gives some interesting advice on the matter.

"Insomnia," he states, "is one of the penalties of the increasing strain modern life throws upon our brains. The man who works with his muscles and lives in the open air is rarely a victim of sleeplessness.

"The essentials for a good night's rest are mental repose, a requisite amount of muscular fatigue, comfortable body heat, and plenty of ventilation.

"The most difficult to secure is lessened brain activity. An excellent plan is to take a brisk half-hours' walk just before bedtime, followed by a hot bath and a rub-down, and then a cup of warm milk and a biscuit or two as one gets into bed. If, in addition, the mind be focussed on some pleasant but not exciting topic a night's rest is assured to all but the most chronic sufferer.

"The type in which the sleeper suddenly wakes an hour or so after having fallen asleep usually means that more outdoor muscular exercise is required."

A woman has faith to believe that she has faith.

They Helped Her Wonderfully

WHAT MRS. H. BEST SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Alberta Woman Voices the Sentiment of the Women of the West That Dodd's Kidney Pills are Woman's Best Friend.

Retlaw, Alta., March 30.—(Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me wonderfully." So says Mrs. H. Best, a highly respected lady living here. And Mrs. Best expresses the sentiment of thousands of women in Alberta. Like most women Mrs. Best does not care to talk about her troubles, but she does wish others who have suffered as she has to know that they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I found them entirely satisfactory. They helped me wonderfully," she says, "and I give you my full permission to tell the public what they have done for me."

Women who suffer in silence can be cured just as silently. The keystone of woman's health is the Kidneys. If they are kept strong and healthy, they keep the blood pure, and pure blood means good health all over the body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy Kidneys and good blood. That's why they are known as woman's best friend.

WITCH DOCTORS STILL RULE.

The Magic Hoe Used as a Means of Punishment.

P. Amaury Talbot of the Nigerian political service, who has traveled much through Africa studying the various tribes, says the Ibibios, natives of southern Nigeria, who are of such a low type that they are called "mud-fish," rank among the most ancient of southern Nigerian tribes and speak different dialects of a very old and primiitve tongue.

Witch doctors dominate the life of the race. As a protection against farm thefts certain spells are recited over the long hoe used for breaking up the ground and a "medicine" poured over it, after which it is given back to its owner to be hung up in some conspicuous place on the plantation. No sooner does the thief creep over the boundary than the magic hoe springs to his hand. Unconsciously his fingers clasp themselves around the haft. He is bent down by a power there is no resisting and finds himself forced against his will to hoe and hoe.

Not for a moment can he pause even to straighten his back, so long as a single weed remains on the farm, a single yam needs banking or a single clod would be the better for breaking. So long must the evil-doer continue to work for the man he had intended to rob. Only when the owner arrives, and should he wish so, can the magic hoe be released. It is not said whether the magic has ever worked.

Quaint burial custome prevail. Often slaves are sacrificed at the death of a chief and buried with him. Until prohibited by the government chiefs were buried in their houses with strange ritual and sacrifice. A burial chamber was prepared underneath one of the rooms and in this the chief's body was placed. His best loved wife and two of the most beautiful of his slaves entered the room and seated themselves at a table opposite their lord. After some ceremonial all but the women withdrew, the chamber was sealed up and the unfortunate women were left to a lingering death.

Joint and Muscle Pains Banished by Nerviline

IT CURES RHEUMATISM.

Thousands of people, chuck full of the joy of living—happy, glad, bright people, that Nerviline has cured of their pains, all tell the same wonderful story of its power to drive out the aches and tortures of rheumatism and kindred ills.

"My goodness, but Nerviline is a miracle-worker," writes Mrs. Charlotte Chipman, mother of a well-known family residing at Mount Pleasant. "Last month I was so crippled up with sciatica and muscular rheumatism as to be almost unable to do a bit of housework. My joints were so stiff and the muscles so frightfully sore that I even cried at times with the pain. For years we have used Nerviline in our family and I just got busy with this wonderful, good old liniment. Lots of rubbing with Nerviline soon relieved my misery and I was in a real short time about my work as usual."

No matter where the ache is, no matter how distressing the pain you can rub it away with Nerviline. For forty years it has been curing lumbago, sciatica, back-ache, colds, chest trouble and all sorts of winter ills. Keep a large 50c. family size bottle handy and you'll be saved lots of trouble and have smaller doctor bills. Small trial size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

Done In a Jiffy.

You ask me if I'll print for you
A paradox? I will, sir.
A comb is one—you part with it,
And yet you have it still, sir.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

ECZEMA STARTED IN A RASH

Suffered Terribly. From Eyebrows Spread to Neck, Chest and Arms. Completely Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Briercrest, Sask. — "When my baby boy was about four months old he suffered terribly from eczema. The trouble started in a rash and was very itchy. It made him very cross and fretful. I noticed the rash first in his eye-brows. From there it spread to his neck, chest and arms. When he would scratch, it would make sores.



"I got medicine but it did no good. I tried different remedies without result. At last I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using them for two days I noticed a change. I then purchased a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I would give him a hot bath with the Cuticura Soap every night afterward applying the Cuticura Ointment. Before I had used half of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. H. L. Stromberg, May 29, 1913.

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 Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

UNNECESSARY DISTURBANCE.

Young Man Was Making Much Ado About a Small Matter.

During the hearing of a law case, a man began to move about in the back of the court room, pushing back chairs, and disturbing things generally.

"Young man," the judge said, at length, looking at him sternly, "you are making a great deal of noise."

"Your honor," was the reply, "the fact is that I have lost my overcoat, and I am looking about to find it."

"Well, sir," said the judge, "people often lose whole suits here without making half as much disturbance."

Suffered 20 Years

With Kidney Trouble, Cured By Gin Pills.

Mr. Daniel F. Fraser of Bridgeville, N.S., says about GIN PILLS: "For twenty years I have been troubled with Kidney and Bladder Disease, and have been treated by many doctors but found little relief. I had given up all hope of getting cured when I tried GIN PILLS. Now, I can say with a happy heart, that I am cured after using only four boxes of GIN PILLS." 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Even Harder.

He had a heart as hard as stone,
This villainous old gent;
Perhaps we'd better say as hard
As reinforced cement.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Not a Professional.

Ned: "What did Miss Petite do when you kissed her?"

Ted: "She told me to call on Friday hereafter, because that was amateur's night."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Breaking It Gently.

Hello! Sit down. I believe you have come to ask me——"

"You have been misinformed. I haven't come to ask you anything."

"Why, I understand you——"

"I came merely because I wished to be first to tell you a bit of good news. I am going to marry your daughter."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Love By Lantern Light.

A farmer, returning home late at night, saw a light moving about the farmyard. When he investigated he found a neighbor's farmhand carrying a lantern.

"What are you doing here?" demanded the farmer.

"Courtin', sir."

"Courtin'? Courtin' with a lantern? You stupid, I never used a lantern when I went courtin'!"

"No, sir," replied the farmhand, as he moved off; "we can all see you didn't."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy 47

BAT IS FOE OF MOSQUITO.

Would be Cheap and Effective Sanitary Workers.

A unique experiment now in progress in the vicinity of San Antonio, Tex., seems to indicate that the bat has a mission of the first importance in its relation to the health of man. A well-known physician of the city named, knowing that the mosquito is a favorite item on the bat menu, has constructed a "belfry" near a swamp where mosquitoes abound.

It is a high wooden building, with findows windows so fashioned so fashioned as to permit the bats to come and go at will and yet exclude the light as far as possible. It proves to be exactly to their liking, and, attracted by its evident adadptability to their needs, as well as by its location so near to an abundant food supply, they have occupied it in large numbers.

The result has far exceeded the hopes of the author of the experiment. Mosquitoes have already almost disappeared from the neighborhood, and malaria, once a scourge, is now practically unknown. At the same time, the numerous conveniences of the "belfry" are certain to make it a permanent abiding place for the bat population, thus assuring freedom from mosquitoes and consequent immunity from mosquito-bred diseases indefinitely.

It is not only a cheap system of sanitation, but one that promises permanent effectiveness. Its originator commends it for general use in all communities which prefer bats to mosquitos, and suggests to nervous folks that bats really aren't very unpleasant creatures—when once one becomes habituated to them.

Unsightly Warts Removed

The operation is simple and painless —just apply Putnam's Wart and Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing warts and will cure you too. Try Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

Something Turkish.

Mrs. Kawler: "And is Henrietta's parlor well furnished?"

Mrs. Blunderby: "Indeed it is, my dear. She has one of the most comfortable ortolans I ever sat upon."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Room Savers.

"These collapsible opera hats are a great convenience."

"So!"

"Yes; you have no idea how much room they save in a flat."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Mean Man.

She saw him fold a piece of paper and put it in the farther corner of the drawer in the library table. If he had carelessly thrown it in, she would have thought nothing of it.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing," he replied.

She wondered what it was, and as he had said it was of no importance, he had no one to blame but himself if she looked at it, which she did, at the first opportunity. This is what she read:

"I'll bet you a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to leave this alone."

The Demagogue Described.

"Father," said a small boy, "what's a demagogue?"

"A demagogue, my son, is a man who can rock the boat himself and persuade everybody that there's a terrible storm at sea."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart —Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.
An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

HE MEANT WELL.

What Traveller Received for Tendering a Little Assistance.

English cyclists travelling alone on the Continent have many queer experiences, says a contributor to the Boston Traveller. One of them it tells.

A young man who was bicycling in southern France was pushing his machine up a steep hill, when he overtook a peasant with a donkey cart who was making but little progress, although the donkey was doing his best.

The benevolent cyclist, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his machine with the other, pushed so hard that the donkey, taking fresh courage, pulled his load up to the top successfully.

The summit reached, the peasant burst into thanks to his benefactor.

"It was very good of you, indeed, monsieur," he protested. "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only one donkey."

An Inference.

"Is old Hardcash keeping Lent?"

"No; but you can bet his money is!"

Clark's

All ready baked to a nicety; whole, mealy and full flavored. Heating only is necessary.



Pork & Beans

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

WANTED.

AGENTS FOR WEATHER INSURance, low rates, liberal commission. Apply, The Canada Weather Insurance Company, Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, FIFTY Varieties. Free Catalog. McConnell & Son, Grovesend, Ontario.

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.

S&W
SIMMERS
ESTAB'D 1856
Used by successful planters
for over half a century
Our large and beautifully illustrated CATALOGUE FREE
J. A. SIMMERS, Limited
TORONTO, ONT.
SEEDS

What is Your Best Horse Worth to You?

Yet your best horse is just as liable to develop a Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Curb or lameness as your poorest!

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

has saved many thousands of dollars in horse flesh by entirely curing these ailments.

Garnet, Ont., Feb. 25th, 1913.
"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure to kill several jacks, and removed a bunch of long standing, caused by a kick." SID. GRAHAM.

Don't take chances with your horses. Keep a bottle of Kendall's handy, $1—6 for $5. Our book "Treatise on the Horse" free at druggists or
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt. 82

TAKE MY ADVICE

Don't waste time on inferior salves because they're a few cents cheaper.
I have proved Zam-Buk best for Eczema, Piles, Skin Diseases, and Injuries.
As a mother, you owe it to your family to use the best, that's Zam-Buk!
50c box. All Druggists and Stores.

TRY **ZAM-BUK** THE HERBAL HEALER

Very Likely.

Personal in New York paper: "Gentleman who cut a pencil in half for lady on train, please be on same train Wednesday, or make appointment."

Lady in Brown: "She probably wants the pencil sharpened."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1914.

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

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

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

Setting East Against West.

—:o:—

If the farmers of Western Canada could have been crowded into the galleries of the House of Commons the other day, could have listened to the speech of Mr. A. B. McCoig, Liberal member for West Kent, perhaps the scales would have fallen from the eyes of some of them, and a peep been afforded into the depths of the political insincerity of the present Opposition.

Mr. McCoig is more honest than his political leaders and associates, and consequently a little more stupid and blundering in the ways that are dark.

He let the cat out of the bag completely by seriously telling the House that he favoured free wheat because he believed it would delay mixed farming in the West for years. If we refuse to give the Western farmer free wheat, he argued in effect, he will stop growing wheat, go in for mixed farming, and the first thing we will know he will be competing with the farmers of Ontario in their home market.

Thus in the one breath almost this Liberal member showed that his party is traitorous to the farmers of the West, and traitorous to the farmers of the West, and traitorous to the consumers in the East. They don't wish the Western farmer to go in for mixed farming because he will compete with the Ontario farmer in natural products, and cause the price of foodstuffs to decline. If the Liberals gave ten minutes' consecutive thought to the interests of the consumer they would be anxious to encourage mixed farming in the West, by attempting to solve the high cost of living problem in the only way that it can be solved, namely by increasing production.

Free Traders with the outside world, the Liberal party would set up barriers between East and West. In this they are true to their record. They fought Confederation; they fought the construction of the C. P. R. which linked the scattered provinces together, and made the dreams of the Fathers real. To-day they are trying to set East against West, farmer against manufacturer, class against class; are trying to pull down the magnificent structure which the statesmanship of the Conservative party has reared.

Canada's Credit Remains Good.

—o—

If one were to believe the doleful accounts of the Liberals in the House respecting conditions in this country, one would be led to suppose that the bottom had been knocked out of our credit at home and abroad. This is far from being the case. The other day the London Economist printed returns showing the applications for new capital in the London market for the first three months of this year. The total in our money was 485 millions of dollars as compared with 250 millions in the first quarter of 1913; in fact, it is the largest sum ever applied for during any first quarter of the year since 1910.

Of course, there have been some flotation failures, but the Economist says that on the whole the market has shown a wonderful absorbing capacity. Canada heads the list, our applications exceeding 118 millions, mostly on railway account. The applications from the United Kingdom totalled 70 millions, from Australasia 65 millions, from the Argentine 60 millions, the United States 19 millions, and so on For the present railway building in the United States has practically ceased; the companies cannot raise the money except at exorbitant rates, and the community is suffering accordingly.

The Liberal theory that Canada has to pay higher rates for money, while other countries can get it as cheaply as before is downright nonsense. Taking them all round, the rates we are paying are lower than the average paid by other Colonies and by foreign countries. The recuperative power of the Dominion, with its vast areas of virgin land and its immense, if somewhat reduced, immigration, is our great asset abroad; and there is little doubt that if the Liberals will only cease frightening people by trying blue ruin, we shall soon turn the corner and be back once more on Easy Street.

Only as we vale our future we must hereafter keep out of booms, and, above all, take care not to entrust the destinies of the country any more to the party that left us with two unfinished transcontinentals on our hands, in addition to such tremendous commitments as the Hudson Bay Railway and the deepening of the Welland Canal.

LOUISA.

—:o:—

Messrs. R. and Geo. Creswell were in Brownsburg on Friday last.

Mr. J. Creswell was the guest of Mr. A. Hall on Sunday last.

Mr Jos. Boyd spent Tuesday evening with Mr. A. Hall.

CO-OPERATIVE WAGES

Returns to English Workers Very Low in Their Own Establishments

According to Professor Swanson, in an article on "Productive Co-operation," which has recently appeared in a Toronto periodical, the "Wholesale Societies in the British Co-operative Movement in 1910 employed about 17,000 productive workers, paying them £920,000 or $4,600,000 in wages. The Retail societies employed 21,000 workers in production, and paid them wages to the amount of £1,210,000 or $6,050,000. The associated workers, with 7,300 productive employes, paid £368,000 or $1,840,000 in wages. This works out for the three groups to £54 4s., or $270, £57 12s., or $285 and £50 8s., or $250 per worker per annum. In the last class the worker is also given $7.50 as a bonus, making his annual wage equal to $258. These averages are certainly not in excess of those paid by private employers. Socialistic critics are undoubtedly correct when they charge the system with making poorer returns to the employe than does private industry. For example, the average earnings of the employes of the British railway amounted at the same period, to which the above figures refer, to £65, or $325 per worker."

It should be remembered of course that these are the wages that prevail under Free Trade in Great Britain, and while they would seem unjustly low to a good Canadian mechanic there is no doubt that the relatively higher Canadian wages are explained to a great extent by the moderate protection policy which has prevailed in this country for the last thirty years

CIRCUIT COURT.
(COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.)

—:o:—

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 349

La Compagnie Parc Dorion, a body politic and incorporated, having its principal place of business in the Town of Lachute, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Aldege St-Onge, formerly of the Township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, now of Diligence in the Province of Alberta.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 25th, 1014
G. F. CALDER,
Deputy Clerk os the Circuit Court.
L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 5-8.

Larger Business

If the business of any retailer in this community is to grow bigger in the years to come, it will not be a matter of accident or due to an increase of population only—it will be the result of intelligence added to energy, plus ADVERTISING.

Wherever you find a big flourishing business you will find behind it a strong, pushing man of indomitable spirit, driven by the power of these five words—"I can and I will." This man advertises—he MUST deliver his message to those with ears to hear. Multiplied customers and larger turnovers are absolutely essential to his progress.

A WORD TO THE PUBLIC

Help on the business of those who show themselves eager to have your custom—who invite it and prize it enough to ask for it. Shop where you receive the best service, values, and goods. Reward with your favour those who solicit your favour by messages addressed to you each week through our advertising.

Shop Where You Are Invited to Shop.

Professional & Commercial.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOHN MARTIN,
North Settlement,
Thursday, May 7th, 1914

The following effects:—Seven cows, 2 one year old heifers, 1 year old bull, 8 spring calves, 1 mare rising nine years old, 1 horse rising five years old, 1 horse rising four years old, 1 colt rising two years old, 1 lumber waggon with box and hay rack complete, 1 lumber waggon with box, 1 top buggy, 1 tumbril cart, 1 fanning mill, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 McCormick rake, 1 mowing machine, 2 plows, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 land roller, 1 horse fork and rope, 1 set of double harrows, 2 sets of sleds, 1 snow plow, 1 Empire cream separator (No 2) 1 barrel churn, 2 coolie cans, a quantity of potatoes and oats, 1 Quebec heater, 1 bedstead, cupboard, kitchen chairs 1 pair of scales 240 lbs capacity, shovels, forks, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 3 per cent off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WILLIAM DOIG, Bethany St.,
Lachute,
Saturday, May 9th, 1914

The following effects:—Two Oak bedrom suites complete, 1 bedroom suite, 3 springs, four mattresses, 1 dresser, 1 stand, 1 iron bed and spring, 1 camp bed, 1 Walnut parlor suite 5 pieces, 1 writing desk and book case combined, 2 parlor rockers, 2 centre tables Oak, 1 Brussels rug 18x10½, 1 Oak hall stand, 2 wicker rockers, 1 Oak rocker, 1 bed lounge, 1 Oak office table, 1 extension dining room table, 1 set dining room chairs quartered oak solid leather, 1 Singer sewing machine, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater (No. 3), 1 kitchen table, 1 kitchen cupboard, 1 gasoline stove with oven, stove pipes, 1 wringer and wash tub, 2 brass lamps, 1 nickel lamp, window blinds, and portiers, 5 squares of carpet, linoleum and stair carpet, kitchen chairs, baby's bath, carriage, sleigh, high chair and cradle, some pictures, dishes, pots, pans and cooking utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount 4 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SUMMARY MATTER.
SUPERIOR COURT.

—:o:—

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonnne } No. 181.

The St Catherine Road Land Company, Limited,

Deemanderesse

vs.

Elma Lauzon, spinster, fille majeure et usant de ses droits, formerly of the City and District of Montreal and now of parts unknown.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appea within a month.

St. Scholastique, April 22nd, 1914.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
5-8 Arothonotary S.C.

COAL and WOOD
FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers,
Lachute Mills, Que.

Desjardins' Footwear.
The best in Town
Everything Up-to- date in all Summer Goods.
Opposite Post Office.

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

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873.19

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT 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 guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street. Lachute.

SEEDS!!
Garden and Field
Alfalfa, Long Vermont, Alsike and Short Red Clovers
Timothy

As good as can be purchased from reliable Seedsmen

Peabody and Star Brand Overalls and Shirts.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!
ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute

Spring Opening For Boots and Shoes.

Our New Spring Stock is now complete in every detail, presenting an unusual opportunity for the Man or Woman who wants to know "What's What" in styles for Spring, so find out from a reliable source.

It will be worth your while to take a while to come and see our new Footwear. You'll find us glad to see you and more than pleased to show you as many shoes as you have time to see.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

English Thoroughbred Stallion "BEAU GALLANT"

For whom Richard Croker paid $30 000. Out of $20,000 worth of prizes offered last year, he was the winner of $16,000



This beautiful horse weighs 1156 lbs. and stands 15¼ hands high. He is a good weight carrier and harness horse, and a racer of the first quality. ving been sent into the County by Colonel J. Riley of Montreal, with the intention of breeding up saddle horses for the cavalry. A sure foal getter. Apply at,

J. D. Campbell's Mills. Lachute.

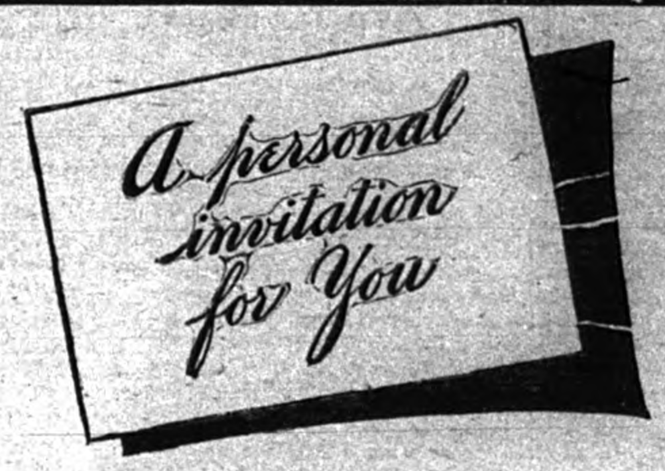
DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Sanford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

L. [illegible] T C.L.,
ADVOCATE
Roby's Block
LACHUTE.

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

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





We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.
The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

Imported Percheron, Clydesdale Shire, Belgian, French Coach, Hackney and Standard Bred.

—o—

Stallions & Mares for Sale.

—o—

We are offering the largest and best lot of Pure-bred stock of any other importer in the Province of Quebec. List of prizes at Sherbrooke, 1st in aged Percheron stallions; 2nd, 3rd in 3 yr. olds; 1st, 2nd and 3rd and championship in 2 yr. olds; 1st and champion in shire stallions; 1st and champion in Belgian stallions; 2nd in 3 yr. old Clydesdale; 1st, 2nd and Championship in 3 year old Percheron mares; 1st, in 2 year old mares; 1st, in yearling mares; 1st, and championship in Shire mares. Won every championship offered in Percheron Shire and Belgian, in Ottawa during 1913.

All good horsemen and prospective buyers are invited to see these horses. Prices low and terms to suit purchaser.

J. E. ARNOLD.
Grenville, Que.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Ste-Agathe, P.Q.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, May 11, 1914, for the construction of a Public Building at Ste-Agathe P.Q.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Messrs Finley & Gagnon, architects, Birks New Building, Montreal, P.Q., at the office of Mr. R. L. Deschamps, Post Office, Montreal, P.Q., at the Ste-Agathe, P.Q., and at this 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 a 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.] 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.

R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, April 16, 1914.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKERS'

Excursions every Tuesday

—: o :—

REDUCED RATES

Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Portland, etc..... $52.95
San Francisco, and Los Angeles, via Chicago $54.00

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

AUCTION SALE OF NURSERY STOCK FROM POINT CLAIRE, MONTREAL.

—o—

Owing to the Point Clare Nursery being sold for building lots, I have received instructions from the President of the Company to sell by Public Auction in Lachute

2,000 Three year old Trees

of the following varieties:—
200 McIntosh, 200 Golden Russets, 100 Red Astrakan, 200 Baxter, 100 Hyslop Crab, 200 Milwaukee, 200 Fameuse, 100 Yellow Transparent, 100 Wagner, 300 Duchess. Same will be sold in lots to suit purchaser.

Lachute sale will be held in James W. Cottingham's yard, Bethany St. near C.P.R. Station, Saturday May 2nd, at 10 a.m. Calumet sale will be conducted in the Clifford Hotel yard, opposite the station on Monday, May 4th, at 1 p.m., where I will sell 1500 trees of the aforemention varieties Calumet stock will be shipped direct from the Nursery to Calumet

We are offering those requiring such stock an opportunity they have never yet had of inspecting the stock before purchasing and buying at their own prices. Stock in both places must be disposed of. It is all in first-class condition and highly recommended by the manager of the Horticulture Department of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa. For any further information apply to

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Box 10 Lachute.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

HECTOR LAMARCHE
near Staynerville Station,
Tuesday, May 5th, 1914,

The following effects,—Two work horses, 1 mare in foal, 1 one year old colt, 14 milch cows, 2 two year old heifers, 1 two year old registered Ayrshire Bull, 1 sow with pig, 1 sow, 1 grain binder, 1 mowing machine, 1 Massey Harris Manure Spreader, 1 Frost and Wood gang plow, 1 iron plow, 1 disc harrow, 1 smoothing harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 seeder, one threshing mill, 1 circular saw, 1 horse rake, 1 double waggon with box and hay rack, 1 tumbril cart, 1 single express, 2 buggies, 1 piano box buggy 1 sulkey, 1 set 3 inch sloop sleighs, set single sloops, rack sleigh, cutter, cream separator, Daisy Churn, butter table and moulds, horse fork rope pulleys, set heavy double harness, set double and single express harness, set light driving and set cart harness, 2 buffaloes, seed potatoes and a quantity of hardwood lumber, 2 factory cans, 2 four gallon and 1 one gallon cans, forks, shovels, hoes and spades, chains and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Chilaren Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Gentlemen!

As there are always a large number of my customers, who desire to know when I have received my Spring Suits, in order that they may place their order early, therefore take advantage of this Adv't. to let them and anyone else, who desires a good-fitting suit, know that I have received my Spring and Summer stock of Suiting, Panting and Overcoating.

I also keep as usual the largest and best assortment of Gent's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute

Are you Married, or are you Single

Which ever it is, its all the same to us, because we want you to know that there are many, many lines we keep that you cannot do without and our prices are right. Why not call and see just what you want in kitchen utensils, gasoline ranges, stoves, etc.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874.

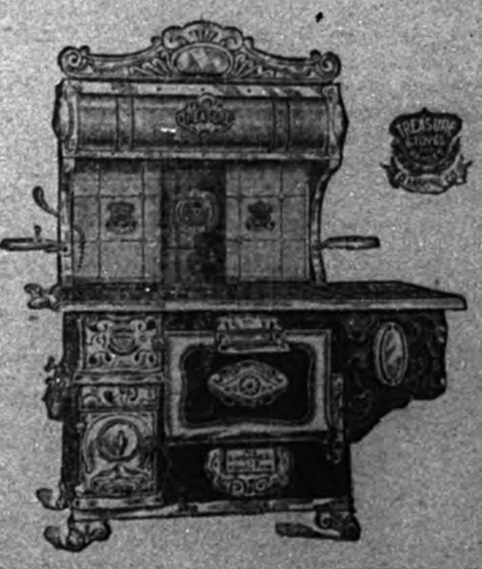
Deposits Nov. 30, 1908 - - - $24,085,416
Deposits Nov. 30, 1913 - - - 40,807,499

OVER 95 OFFICES IN CANADA

A Savings Account

is an aid and incentive toward systematic saving. If you open an account now with a dollar or more and promptly deposit your surplus cash where it will earn interest, you will be gratified at the result.

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



RANGES AND COMFORTS

The two go together if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that the best that money can and you will do well to and see them. We can you up in household, ture. Call and secure prices. Better than where.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

W. J. BOYD'S

Is the place to fit yourself out with a nice new date sleigh, Buffalo Robes, Harness Etc.

All kinds of Farm Machinery. Also dealer in Flour &

Licensed Auctioneering done to your entire satisfacti both French and English. Phone 73.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctione
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

7% INVESTMENT

High Class Profit-Sharing Bonds. Series—$100, $500, $1000

INVESTMENT may be withdrawn any time after one year on 60 days' notice. Business at back of these Bonds established 28 years. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED.

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING · TORONTO, CANADA

MODES OF SLEEPING.

Interesting Facts of Which We Are Ignorant.

Sleep is a universal experience, but, as in the case of other familiar things, we take it so much for granted that there are many interesting facts about it of which we are ignorant. In the Illustrated London News, Mr. W. P. Pycraft gives a number of them. Our notions of rest, he says, are likely to be a little upset when we come to survey the various postures that different animals assume during sleep.

Most persons probably sleep lying on the right or left side of the body, with the knees drawn up toward the chin. But certain African tribes lie on the back, and let the head, or rather the back of the neck, rest on a bar of wood that is supported on two short pillars. The elephant, apparently invariably, and the horse, commonly, sleep standing. This is really astonishing. Besides the difficulty of maintaining the balance of the body during long periods of unconsciousness, it would seem that there must be some necessity for resting the muscles of the legs. Cattle usually sleep lying down, and during many hours of the day they lie down.

More curious still, there are creatures that sleep while they hang head downward, suspended by the hind feet, among these are the bats. The hanging parrots of India and the Malayan region have the same strange habit. In this they differ from all other birds, which invariably sleep with the head turned tailward over the back and the beak thrust in among the feathers between the wing and the body—not actually under the wing, as people generally believe. No satisfactory explanation has ever been offered to account for this strange habit. It is followed even by the penguins, whose feathers are so short that they do not completely cover the beak.

Certain birds sleep while they rest on one leg. That curious pose is best seen in long-legged birds, like storks and gulls. Ducks generally sleep on open water; and in order to keep from drifting shoreward, and therefore into the danger zone, they paddle constantly with one foot, so that the body is always circling round the chosen sleeping area. The sloths sleep suspended by their feet, with the head tucked in between the forelegs. The no less remarkable African pottos, or slow lemurs, assume a similar pose, but they attach themselves to a vertical instead of horizontal bough, so that the body rests with the head upward. No animal except man ever sleeps upon its back.

It is commonly believed that some animals never sleep, but that is because they do not close their eyes. Hares, snakes, and fishes are creatures of this sort, but all of them do sleep regularly. Whales and their kin are often spoken of as sleepless creatures, for it is supposed that if they lost consciousness they would promptly drown. As a rule, darkness induces sleep, but with many creatures,—bats, and owls, for example,—the opposite is the case. That reversal of the natural order has been brought about by the nature of the animal's feeding habits.

It is difficult to say where sleep begins, and we shall perhaps be near the truth if we regard it as universal among living things. In the case of plants, it is caused by darkness, save for certain bacteria and fungi, which, like evil deeds, grow under the cover of night.

NO STATE CREED.

Confucianism Not a Religion, Says Chinese President.

Accompanying the mandates which have just been promulgated prescribing the worship of heaven and of Confucius by the President and certain provincial officials, there is one explaining that this does not mean that China has adopted a state religion. The documents attract wide interest because of the long controversy to which they come as at least a temporary termination. They are taken as a declaration on the part of the President, and while his government intends to worship in the way that Chinese governments have been worshipping for centuries, it will not interfere with the religions of those who believe in worship in another form. The mandates read in part as follows:

"Religious liberty is observed throughout the world. Our republic is composed of five races, Chinese, Manchus, Mongolians, Mohammedans and Thibetans; and their historical traditions differ. Their religious beliefs are difficult, therefore, to unify. It would not be easy to adopt a state religion, for such a step might be contrary to the wishes of the people. But sacrifices offered at the proper seasons to the ancient saints and sages, as prescribed in the laws of the late Ching dynsaty, did not touch the question of religion. Since they are not in conflict with a republican form of government they should be continued as a token of respect on the part of the succeeding generations. It will become generally known that the ceremonies now prescribed are performed, and there is danger that the ceremonies will be construed as the beginning of the establishment of a national religion. It is, therefore, necessary to make known the principle which prompted the restoration of the ancient rites, and to state that they are in response to the wishes of the majority to express their reverence and veneration for the saints and sages and to preserve the traditions of thousands of years. The choice of religion is still left to the people. This is according to the liberty guaranteed by the constitution and in accord with the practice of the world. This order is issued to avert possible misunderstanding and suspicion."

PLUMES AND DISEASE.

Famous Zoologist Points Out That One Aids the Other.

Sir Harry Hamilton Johnston, famous traveller and zoologist, who found the okapi in Africa, deplores the vanity of wealthy women who adorn themselves with the plumage of rare and lovely birds.

Sir Harry, in a lecture the other night, complimented the United States for having closed its ports and markets against the importation of the feathers and skins of certain birds, and urged similar action by the British Parliament.

All birds of beautiful plumage are insect eaters, he said; so to slaughter birds is to permit the infinite multiplication of creatures that carry germs and cause about two-thirds of the world's diseases.

The appalling destruction of birds whose feathers deck milady's hat is proven by figures from the last six feather sales in London this year; crowned pigeons, 21,318; macaw wings, 5,794 pairs; quills of the white crane, 20,715; humming birds, 4,112; birds of paradise, 17,711. Of the kingfisher, one of the birds of bright plumage to be found on the English and Irish lakes, the skins of no less than 216,000 were on sale. This destruction simply means the kingfisher's extinction.

CLEVER WIFE

Knew How to Keep Peace in Family

It is quite significant, the number of persons who get well of alarming heart trouble when they let up on tea and coffee and use Postum as the beverage at meals.

There is nothing surprising about it, however, because the harmful alkaloid—caffeine—in both tea and coffee is not present in Postum, which is made of clean, hard wheat.

"Two years ago I was having so much trouble with my heart," writes a lady in the West, "that at times I felt quite alarmed. My husband took me to a specialist to have my heart examined.

"The doctor said he could find no organic trouble but said my heart was irritable from something I had been accustomed to, and asked me to try and remember what disagreed with me.

"I remembered that coffee always soured on my stomach and caused me trouble from palpitation of the heart. So I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I have had no further trouble since.

"A neighbor of ours, an old man, was so irritable from drinking coffee that his wife wanted him to drink Postum. This made him very angry, but his wife secured some Postum, and made it carefully according to directions.

"He drank the Postum and did not know the difference, and is still using it to his lasting benefit. He tells his wife that the 'coffee' is better than it used to be, so she smiles with him and keeps peace in the family by serving Postum instead of coffee."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum now comes in two forms: **Regular Postum** — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—Sold by Grocers.

AVIATOR'S TRYING ORDEAL

GAUGING NERVOUS POWERS OF MODERN FLYING MAN.

Cold Baths and Careful Life Are Precautions Taken to Retain Nerve.

I have now looped the loop over one hundred times, and mean to go on practising the feat until I have carried out my thousandth loop, which total I hope to reach in a year or so, writes B. C. Hucks, in London Answers.

Many people shake their heads ruefully when I tell them of my intentions, for they prophecy that my nerve will never stand the terrible strain of whirling my machine about in the clouds week after week for a year or more. And their convictions are further strengthened when they learn that I am undergoing no special training for my upside-down flights.

Only Cold Baths.

But I am very confident that I shall carry out my thousandth loop in the same excellent health which I at present enjoy, and their visions of my becoming a physical wreck are, I think, ill-founded.

At the same time, I do not want to make light of the tremendous nerve-strain which looping the loop and upside-down flying entail. I fully realize that unless I keep in the pink of condition my nerve will go. So every morning, no matter how low the temperature may be, I have a cold bath, but, beyond leading a moderately careful life, I take no other precautions to retain my nerve.

As a matter of fact, it is not always continual flying that wears away an airman's nerve. More often it is a sudden shock, or moment of deadly peril when he stares death in the face, which destroys his confidence for ever.

I could name several flyers whose nerve was absolutely ruined by one particularly bad smash or exceptionally narrow escape from death. Such a happening is liable to occur to any flyer. I myself might conceivably rise in my Bleriot monoplane to find that I had lost the requisite nerve to swing the machine over on to its back. But I certainly do not anticipate such a happening, for I have had my aerial ordeals, which, I think, would have killed my nerve long ago had it been built that way.

Bombs in Mid-air.

For instance, last summer I was giving some bomb-dropping exhibitions, and, fitted in the rear of my Bleriot monoplane was a device for releasing the projectiles. Whilst flying for some five hundred feet high I endeavored to release one of these bombs, but, becoming jammed in the mechanism, it exploded with considerable force. The bomb-dropping apparatus was blown clean away and, in flying free, two of my tail controlling wires were severed, which through my rear elevator completely out of action.

Undoubtedly I escaped a violent death by reason of the perfect balance of my machine. The weight of myself and the engine were supported by the main wings, and hence, by very careful manoeuvring I managed to plane to earth without the use of any elevator. Had I a passenger sitting in my rear, whose weight would have been largely supported by the rear plane, nothing on earth would have saved the machine plunging violently to earth.

But one of the best tests of my nerve occurred on the occasion when I was preparing to go aloft to carry out my hundredth loop. Just as I was about to clamber into my monoplane a telegram was handed to me. On opening it I found it signed by a dear relation of mine, and it ran: "Dreamt last night that you would have serious accident on hundredth loop. Very worried."

There was a teriffic gale blowing at the time, some sixty miles an hour, and it looked odds on that I should be tossed about like a feather up aloft, and perhaps smashed down to earth. But I risked it, and carried out my hundredth loop unscathed, so that the ill-omened dream did not come true after all.

I have never been superstitious, and am one of the few airmen who do not go in for mascots. Somebody recently tied a doll on my monoplane and I took it aloft and looped the loop—certainly the only mascot that has participated in an unside-down flight.

It is the little things in flying which try our nerves most. For instance, when starting out for a flight I have many irritable and anxious moments when waiting for the engine to start up— a feeling of wanting to "get on with the business" as soon as possible.

Afraid of a Pencil.

I remember, some short time back, that the people who used to flock round my aeroplane after an exhibition flight would often whip out pencils and write their names on the wings of the machine.

Whether the points of their pencils had penetrated the fabric and started a little tear that would grow to a dangerous size used to worry me no end, and those signatures used to worry me far more than the likelihood of my machine blowing up in mid-air during my bomb-dropping experiments.

Apart from technical skill, the airman's self-confidence is his greatest asset. It is even more—it is his very life.

If I once began to feel the faintest shadow of reason for believing that my nerve was going, I suppose I should have to give up flying. But whether I should do so even then is another matter. Flying is a sport that, once mastered, is hard to abandon.

SOLDIER TYPES.

How Conscripts Are Classified and Assorted in French Army.

What sort of man makes the best soldier? The French army, where a good deal of intelligent attention is given to answering that question, has recently reconsidered and changed the standards by which men are assigned to the different branches of the service. When the conscripts are enlisted for their required three years, the recruiting organization must fit all the round and square pegs of the contingents into the round and square holes in the army. The process is described by the Paris correspondent of the London Times:

There are men whose trunk and shoulders first strike the eye. They are the "upper" men. Broad shoulders and long bodies in former days sent men to the cavalry to be turned into dashing dragoons. But it is now realized that on horseback they are top-heavy, and keep their seat with their spurs. Therefore they are sent to the infantry. Thanks to their long, broad backs, they can carry the heavy load of the foot soldier, and their short legs make them quick marchers. Very strong "upper" men go to the artillery, where great weights have to be lifted as well as carried.

The "middle" men have fairly short trunks and well-proportioned legs with large hips. That brings the centre of gravity down on the saddle when they are put on horseback. The "middle" men now become the dashing dragoons.

The "muscular adaptable" also go to the cavalry as a rule. They are to be recognized by the curious way in which their arms appear to be detached from the shoulders. Their large trunks lose their prominence immediately there is any movement, for each limb appears to carry with it its own hinterland of body. They go to the heavy cavalry.

The "warrior type" combines muscular adaptability with broad shoulders and weight-carrying capacity. A man of that type can serve usefully in any arm of the service.

The two most curious classes are the "round" and the "flat," both of which were represented at the Clichy examination. The "round" men are grown-up editions of the fat and flabby Cupids of the Louis XVI. period of art. Experience has shown that they will undergo, without complaint, an amount of physical fatigue that arouses the most insubordinate grumbling from the muscular and well-developed man. They try to make up for that physical strain by overeating, and at the first breath of illness they go under.

The "fat" man is also dumb in his misery. His chest, his stomach, and his legs attain a dull level of mediocrity, and his face is almost featureless. Even his feet are freuently flat. He, like the "round" man, dies of physical fatigue in an ordinary regiment. They are both sent to the auxiliary services.

PILLAR-BOX POST OFFICES.

Will Sell Stamps at All Hours of the Day or Night.

Up to the present the familiar red pillar-boxes to be seen everywhere in the streets have been the best of their kind. They are easily seen and are generally placed at convenient spots. Their great disadvantage, however, is the fact that they can't supply stamps in emergencies.

The Canadian Post Office authorities have realized that the average pillar-box has its drawbacks, so they are determined to have the finest pillar-boxes in the world. They have contracted with a firm to set up a new and improved kind that will be very nearly ideal.

The new Canadian box will tell you the name of the street you are in, will sell you one stamp or a whole book of stamps, and will, of course, take your letter just like an ordinary pillar-box.

There will be no closing-time for the sale of stamps. You will be able to get them day or night, Sundays included, and that you may not make a mistake as to which slot to put your coin in, the box will be lit up by electric light at night.

Jollied Her.

Miss Green—I suppose you adopt a special diet when you are writing.

Popular Author—Quite so! I eat oatmeal when I am writing a cereal story, and so on.

Book Agent—Could I have your subscription for this book? Stout Gentleman—Get out! You can't sell me any books! Agent (making for the door)—I suppose the only thing you read is a bill of fare.



SOME TRIFLES THAT BETRAY.

Mr. Lloyd George Always on the Move.

There are few more alluring speakers in Britain, when once he gets into proper trim, than Lord Hugh Cecil. But his nervousness is always so keen at the start of a speech that he stutters and gasps as if he were one of the most miserable speakers in the British House of Commons, instead of one of the most brilliant and attractive, says London Answers.

Mr. Winston Churchill's nervous frame of mind never fails to show itself clearly in any crisis to those who know the form it takes. This consists of tearing into small pieces any large sheet of paper the ruler of the Admiralty can manage to get hold of.

You might suppose that such a finished and courteous orator as the Earl of Rosebery would at any rate be free from nervousness. But he isn't—not by any means. You can any time "floor" the noble lord—or, at least, make his expected speech a very moderate one—if only you will omit to have a table or desk for him to stand at and bring down his hands on while he is speaking.

Without that favorite adjunct, his lordship gets fidgety, seems confused in his train of thought, hesitates often, and sits down finally with the conviction—shared also by you—that his speech has been nothing like what it ought to have been, nothing like what was expected of him.

His Majesty King George is subject to a certain nervousness if he is interrupted when speaking. Not only does the interruption seem to break the sequence of his thoughts, but it is so unusual a thing that the King appears quite incapable afterwards of resuming his chat exactly where he left off.

The friends of the British Chancellor of the Exchequer know him to be literally a bundle of nerves. If you wish to cramp his eloquence confine him in a narrow space—say a small pulpit—when he has to address a big audience. That will do the trick! For Mr. Lloyd George's nervousness makes him always on the move; he must have room in which to knock about, and plenty of it, or the confined space gets on his nerves and upsets him.

To soothe his mind when he is speaking to a large crowd Mr. Balfour invariably grips with each hand the front-lapels of his frock-coat, and varies that procedure by clasping his hands behind his back, to be followed once more, in due course, by the first performance.

SWEETEST WHEN ANGRY.

Emotions in Human Beings Similar to Horses and Dogs.

Professor W. B. Cannon, during the course of a lecture on the unusual subject, "Bodily Effects of Fear and Rage," given at the Harvard Medical School, announced as one conclusion derived from his interesting experiments that "man is sweetest when he is angry."

This paradoxical statement, the lecturer said, is allowed to stand because of the fact that the experiments have shown that the emotional activity caused by rage and fear causes a marked increase of sugar in the blood of the body.

Professor Cannon showed that the emotions in human beings are very similar to those of horses, dogs and other animals. Most of the tests which prove this have been made by means of the X-ray on dogs and cats.

The first result of anger or fear, he pointed out, is a cessation of action in the stomach and intestines and the flow of the gastric juices; the second is an increased discharge of adrenalin, the fluid product of the adrenal gland; the third is the clotting of the blood, and the fourth is a marked increase of sugar in the blood.

These involuntary changes caused by emotional crises have all proved useful in different ways to the body; so from a physiological standpoint at least it may be inferred that rage and fear are to some extent beneficial.

When digestion is stopped, for instance, Professor Cannon says, the blood is carried in larger quantities to other organs, and thereby aids in preventing organic diseases.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

BUILD STEEL FREIGHT CARS.

Entire End Formed by Single Sheet of Iron is New Idea.

Steel is not only displacing timber in railway carriage construction, but also for freight vehicles of various classes. In order to obtain rigidity and strength it is usual to ridge or corrugate the plates in various ways, but a new method of construction is finding favor in some quarters, says the Railway News.

Particulars are available of a freight car in which the entire end is formed of a single sheet of steel pressed with concentric annular corrugations, no posts, braces, or rivets being required. The plate is attached to the car body by means of bolts or rivets engaging the corner angles, and it is claimed that the design releases additional space inside, adding about a foot to the length available.



NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Preparation of **Cod Liver Oil**

Prevents Sickness

Are you one of those thousands who, though apparently well, catch cold easily and often? It's a dangerous condition to tolerate, and one which you can easily prevent by taking two or three bottles of Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil at once—this Fall.

This pleasant-tasting food-tonic gives tone and vigor to the whole system, and so strengthens lungs and bronchial tubes that they readily throw off the colds which would otherwise take hold of you.

Restores Health

By virtue of its remarkable combination of curative and nutritive properties, Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Cod Liver Oil is one of the very best remedies known for chronic coughs and colds, bronchitis, asthma and catarrh. It is also an excellent reconstructive tonic after fevers, and in diseases such as scrofula and rickets, which are due to constitutional weakness.

Prove its worth by getting a 50c. or $1.00 bottle from your Druggist. 311

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY

If Home Rule Becomes Law on it in First Place Will Devolve Duty of Quelling Disturbance

The Royal Irish Constabulary always looms large in the life of the Irish people. And, in the far from improbable event of grave civil disorder supervening if the Home Rule bill passes into law, it is on this force that (in the first instance, at any rate), will devolve the duty of quelling it. As regards its own organization, the Royal Irish Constabulary will not itself be immediately affected by the passage into law of the Home Rule bill. For that measure specially provides that for the first six years the force shall be excluded from the sphere of the new Irish Parliament, but shall, during that period, maintain its present status under the jurisdiction of the Imperial Parliament.

There is no need to dilate on the magnificent physique of the R.I.C., as the force is called. Many competitent judges maintain that, physically, it is the finest police force in the world. The present strength of the R.I.C. stands at somewhere around eleven thousand men of all ranks. At the head is the Inspector-General, Sir Neville Chamberlain, K.C.B. Under him there is a deputy inspector-general, three assistant inspector-generals, thirty-six county inspectors, one hundred and ninety-six district inspectors, two hundred and thirty-five head constables, and the great mass of men, consisting of sergeants, acting sergeants, and constables. Members of the force hold medals for pretty nearly every kind of service for which such distinctions are granted—from the Zulu, Afghan, Egyptian, and South African wars to saving lives at sea. The band of the R.I.C. is well known as one of the finest in the United Kingdom.

Splendid Discipline.

Admirable as is the physique of the men of the R.I.C., their splendid discipline is at least equally noteworthy in a country where courage, tact, and imperturbability are constantly called for on the part of the officers of the law. If the history of the force is, to a large extent, one of serious conflicts and collisions with the populace, the conduct of its members, at such times of stress, has been, on the whole, uniformly and traditionally fine—"The R.I.C. is your profession, make the best of it," is the advice constantly handed down by one generation to its successors. And, in truth, the discipline of the R.I.C. has, times without number, been tested as by fire. For the temperament of the Irish people, if as sweet, is, nevertheless, as wild as are their own purple hills. And people who love to go about with blackthorns in their hands, and an inherited disposition to hit a head whenever they see it, take a terrible lot of policing.

On the whole, the able and resolute manner in which the officers and men of the R.I.C. discharge the severe duties that are so often thrust upon them has not made them unpopular with those of their compatriots with whom they have so often been brought into collision at times of disturbance. Indeed, they enjoy a curious kind of popularity—one that would, probably, be largely impossible in any other land where police are so often, by the nature of their position and the condition of the country, in conflict with popular sentiment. But the Irishman's generous nature is able to make large allowances for the exigencies of official duties. It should be pointed out that those of the police whose conduct has been so unfavorably commented on in the report of the recent commission appointed to inquire into the question of the police and the Dublin riots were not members of the R.I.C. For Dublin has its own distinct and separate metropolitan police force, while the jurisdiction of the R.I.C. extends over the whole of the country with the exception of the capital.

The Troubled Eighties.

It was in the stormy days, so near and yet so far, of the troubled eighties, and by the manner in which it handled the Land War, that the R.I.C. "made itself"—by its forbearance quite as much as by its fortitude. The year 1880—with Gladstone, not yet a Home Ruler, in power—was the most troublous of all. In that year the outrages specially reported numbered nearer three thousand than two, nearly a hundred and sixty persons received constant police protection, nearly twelve hundred were protected by patrols, during the first six months seventeen hundred families were evicted, and two hundred meetings of the Land League were held. One need know but little of either Ireland or the police work in it to realize the appalling volume of special work which figures such as these represent.

During the eighties, at first Mr. Gladstone's Government and then Lord Salisbury's, were constantly adding fresh duties to the normal ones of the R.I.C. But, with it all, what was little less than a revolution, was taking place in Ireland. And that it was so largely a bloodless one is a fact which will stand to the lasting credit of a police force, drawn from the Irish people themselves, which was entrusted with powers that were quite extraordinary. Ameliorative legislation, passed by both Liberals and Unionists—particularly by the latter as regards the semi-eternal land question—had its due results in a lessening of popular turbulence during the nineties and the years which the present century has so far seen. And if to-day we are on the eve of a recrudenscence, in altered and even more violent form, the R.I.C. can be trusted to do its duty, as far as men are able to do it. That duty, first and last, in obedience to the executive of whatever party.

"Incomparable Drummond."

The R.I.C., in anything like its present form, dates from 1836. In that year the Constabulary Act was passed—although there had been previously more or less successful efforts for policing the country—and Thomas Drummond was then Under Secretary for Ireland. Drummond was a Scotsman, but he loved and understood the Irish as few men have ever done who were not born in the Emerald Isle. Within two years he got an efficient police force in working order, much as, in different dress, the tripper to Ireland can see to-day. There was police uniformity. All ranks of the force were thrown open to Roman Catholics—an innovation which has proved, and is proving, of such manifest and, indeed, incalculable benefit that there is no need to enlarge on its wisdom in a country where the Roman Catholic population predominated, and predominates so largely. The cords of discipline were made taut, and have ever since remained so. "Faction fights" were put down with an iron hand. Such was Drummond's power of organization that, as it has been said of him, the R.I.C. became under his hand "almost perfect machine which, like a delicate musical instrument, responded at once from the remotest part of Ireland to his touch at Dublin Castle."

"General" Smith O'Brien's easily quelled rising, as part of the insurrection of 1848; the Fenian rebellion of 1867, promptly suppressed by the R.I.C.—it was just subsequent to this that the force was given the prefix "Royal." These are things which are written in the chronicles of Ireland, as well as in those of the R.I.C. And its ability to deal with Michael Davitt and the Land League has already been referred to. But when all is said and done—and whatever the future of the force, and, seemingly, this will be vastly different from its past—one can only ponder and wonder as to what the present of Ireland might, or might not, have been, had she not happened to possess ,at more than one supreme moment of crisis, perhaps the most efficient police in the world.



Typical Group of Officers and Men, Royal Irish Constabulary.

PIONEER MIRACLE WORKERS.

Men Who Have Helped Forward Scientific Investigation.

How many well informed persons have ever heard of John Walker Wilkins? He died during the close of 1913, practically unknown to the world, which day after day is bearing grateful testimony to the value of wireless telegraphy. Yet he was the first man in the world to transmit telegraphic signals through space.

Many of the world's great inventions began in the dreams of one man, who first did his part toward the realization of it and passed away. Then another took up the work, and so on until a master mind fused the product of all into a glorious realization. The Scientific American makes this very point in commenting on the decision of the United States circuit court of appeals, which recently answered the question:

Who invented the flying machine?

The work of pioneers in air flight is cited and attention directed to the fact that—and this is the pivotal point of success—the Wrights were the first to recognize the necessity of using the vertical rudder in connection with the wing-warping mechanism, in order to prevent the skidding of the aeroplane in straightaway flight.

"Slight as that discovery seems, it made success possible where only failure was encountered before. This is the history of many other inventions. Morse, Bell, Fulton and the rest, all of them seized the abandoned devices of their predecessors and combined them into commercial operative inventions. To the world at large it seems but a little thing to step in this manner from failure to success; yet only a master mind succeeds in grasping the true relation of a dozen mechanical devices, hitherto uncombined, and in uniting them in some brilliant invention for which the world is immeasurably richer."

This is true of wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony, without any disparagement of the splendid genius of Marconi, and the case of John Walker Wilkins, dead in England at the age of 86, well illustrates the general proposition. When Wilkins was only 18 years old he was appointed superintendent of the Northampton and Petersborough telegraphs. So capable was he that a few months later he was made superintendent of the lines, which had been extended from Hull to Fleetwood and from Rugby to Newcastle.

It was at this time that he experimented with induction telegraphy and succeeded in sending messages from one wire to another 120 feet away. It is true that his system had nothing to do with wireless telegraphy as we know it, in which Hertzian waves are employed, but it did mark the first attempt at space telegraphy, and he did demonstrate that such an achievement was possible.

Many men have worked on the proposition since and the Italian master has brought it to its present wonderful efficiency, just as the Wrights have done in solving the problem of air flight. Had Wilkins continued his work who knows to what a stage he might have brought it? But, unfortunately, he ceased his activities in telegraphy shortly after visiting the United States in 1851, and turned to engineering work. And yet in that first demonstration, as his signals flashed through the 120 feet of space that intervened between the two wires, he might have vaguely glimpsed the magnificent future of which his experiment was only an humble earnest!

One Way.

Mrs. Exe: "Dear me, I do wish we could stop meat from going up."

Exe: "The only way I know is not to allow so much of it to go down."

No man ever lived long enough to do all the things that his wife wanted him to do.

Borrow your neighbor's spectacles and have a look at your own faults.

TREASURES UPON EARTH

Along the High Street, past the brightly lit shops, 'Liza walked. At last she stopped, stared eagerly at the display of showy millinery in the Bon Marche, and glanced quickly at a hat at the back of the window.

"It's still there!" breathed 'Liza, her lips parted and her eyes very bright. "And by next week I'll have saved enough money to buy it."

Yet six-and-six was a big price for a little boarding-house drudge who could only put by a shilling a week for such finery.

Presently she turned round in surprise at the sound of her own name. A tall lad, who looked taller than his height on account of 'Liza's shortness, was smiling down at her.

"I've been looking for you," he confessed; "and I thought I shouldn't find you far away from the ladies' shop. I believe you are a vain little girl, after all, 'Liza!"

The little slavey hesitated for a moment, wondering whether it would be right to trust her great secret to the handsome lad she admired so much. At last, her voice a-quiver, she pointed out the brown felt with the white feathers.

"You see that hat there!" she whispered. "Well, if it isn't sold, I'm going to buy it next Saturday."

Tom Fratton glanced at the hat and laughed.

"I don't understand such things, but—but, of course, it's awfully smart," he said. "And, even if they sold that one, they'll be sure to have plenty more inside. I'll be quite proud to walk along with you next Sunday, 'Liza."

He spoke jestingly, not knowing how seriously 'Liza was listening to his words. She wondered whether he really meant that he would ever be proud of her. And after their walk was over that night, and she had returned to her drudgery at the boarding-house, she was turning over and over in her mind his unhappy phrase.

"He'll be proud of me when I've got that fine new hat with the big, fine feathers!" she reminded herself. "So I suppose he's a bit ashamed of me when he sees me in that old black straw that I've been wearing ever since I knew him!"

On Monday morning the weary young widow who occupied the second-floor front at the lodging-house called 'Liza in as she went trudging past her door with a coal-scuttle jingling in her hand.

"'Liza," said the widow. "I've good news this morning. I've got in a warehouse at last."

"My, that's fine!" granted 'Liza. "Ain't you glad?"

"Of course I'm glad," the young woman answered. "But I shall be away till eight oclock every night, and little Tots here ought to be in bed by seven. Will you do me a favor, 'Liza? Will you come in at seven o'clock, hear Tots say her prayers, and see that she's safely in bed

"Why, of course I will, bless her!" the little drudge answered. "And I'll try to look after her when she's home from school and you're away, the dear little mite!"

Thus it happened that on that Monday evening and on the Tuesday evening, 'Liza gave five-year-old Tots her supper, heard her say her simple little prayers, and saw her safely in bed. When the Wednesday night came 'Liza was again in the second-floor front, and Tots was kneeling with her little head in her palms and the backs of her wee hands upon 'Liza's lap.

Presently the prayers were said, and the big blue eyes were looking searchingly up at 'Liza.

"'Liza," said little Tots, "isn't it right to pray for what you want?"

"Why, of course it is, dearie!" said 'Liza, remembering that once she had almost been tempted to pray for the brown hat with the feathers in it.

"Well, I want to say just a little prayer all of my own," whispered the child. "'Liza, did you have dollies when you were as old as me?"

"Yes, dearie. Two or three of 'em."

"I've never had no dolly," said the child. "Mummy made me one of rags once, and she drew its face on the calico; but the ink all ran about, and you couldn't kiss it because you didn't know where its mouth was. Oh, 'Liza, I would like a dolly of my own! I saw one in Green's shop with golden hair and blue eyes, and it shutted its eyes when you laid it down. I'm going to pray for that dolly, 'Liza."

"But, dear, you can't—you mustn't—I mean, what's the use of praying for a dolly you can't have" stammered 'Liza.

But already Tots was making her petition for the doll in Green's window. Presently she looked up, and, with a confidence that took 'Liza's breath away, asked simply:

"When will I get the doll, 'Liza?"

'Liza shook her head.

"I hope it won't be long, because it's so lonely without a little dolly; and I do so want to love it, and make it lie down and shut its eyes, and comb its hair and take its dear little blue stockings off! Say it will come soon, please, 'Liza!"

But 'Liza had bent down to kiss the little one. Just at that moment the mistress's rasping voice called up the stairs:

"'Liza, how long are you going to be up there? If you're not back in the kitchen in two minutes, I'll send you packing!"

'Liza sighed, and hurried from the room.

"Right! I'm coming, ma'am!" she called.

But it was not of the mistress she was thinking as she ran downstairs to the murky little kitchen. She was thinking of little Tots—ragged, lonely little Tots—whose arms were even now tightly folded across her wee breast as if she already hugged the dolly with the golden hair and the big blue eyes.

The next day, when hurrying through the town on an errand, 'Liza stopped outside Green's window and hurriedly picked out the doll which Tots nearly worshipped. But the price was five shillings, and 'Liza passed along, knowing how impossible it would ever be for Tot's mother to buy the little one so expensive a toy.

The same evening, as she walked through the town again, 'Liza stopped outside the Bon Marche to make sure that the brown felt hat was still there. To her horror, it was missing from its stand; but when she hurried inside to ask the reason, she was shown the wonderful hat safely inside a drawer.

"Would you like to try it on, miss?" the black-gowned lady asked sweetly.

"Well, I'm not coming in for it until Saturday when I get my pay," confessed 'Liza. "But, if you wouldn't mind letting me put it on before the mirror, I'd be glad."

Almost trembling with delight, the little slavey pulled out the pins from her black straw, and a moment later, the milliner had daintily poised the beautiful brown felt with the white feathers upon 'Liza's dark hair. 'Liza positively gasped as she looked into the mirror. For the first time in her life she began to think she was pretty.

"It certainly suits you wonderfully, miss," purred the milliner. "You're quite sure you won't take it to-night?"

"I haven't got the money, or else I would," returned 'Liza. "But thanks for letting me see how it looked. Good-night to you!"

She stopped to speak for a moment with Tom, whom she met by chance at the end of the road.

"You'll be coming out with me next Sunday, 'Liza?" he reminded her, as they parted.

"Yes, of course I will!" 'Liza said. "And," she added gaily, "I reckon you'll scarcely know me in that new hat!"

But that night, when once again Tots made her petition for the dolly in Green's window, 'Liza saw the wee face grow more wistful and the red lips trembling.

"I've asked over and over again for that doll, but it's not come yet," Tots said. She burst into childish tears, her hands clutching at 'Liza's wrist. "Oh, 'Liza, don't you think I'll ever have the dolly. Why can't I have it to love?"

"I don't know," 'Liza returned, her own voice quavering. "Good-night, poor little mite! P'r'aps some day you'll have a doll just as good."

She kissed the child, but her face was strangely thoughtful as she hurried about her work. An idea had come into her drab little soul—an idea that almost frightened her.

The money she had saved so patiently for the hat with the feathers in it would buy little Tots her doll. 'Liza was almost staggered by the idea. For six weeks she had been saving up for a new hat, and she was already ashamed to be seen in her old one. Also, her sweetheart, Tom Fratton, had told her with his own lips that he would be proud of her when she wore the brown felt. And yet—yet little Tots had never known what it was to have a dolly of her own, and her lonely little life knew scarcely a moment of the pleasure which is a child's birthright.

"What a selfish old thing I am!" 'Liza told herself. "I should only enjoy that hat when I was outdoors; and, anyhow, I've got a hat of some sort to wear. Yes; I'll go and buy that doll for Tots. I'll go and do it while I'm warm. If I don't, I know I shall change my mind and buy myself the hat, after all."

She took the money from the little box in which she had saved it week by week, and, having an errand to go, she managed to hurry round to Green's. Quickly the transaction ended. 'Liza's five silver shillings were swept into the toy merchant's till, and the doll was hers.

Two hours later 'Liza heard Tots again praying for the doll.

"I know it will come some day, but I—I'm getting so tired of waiting," Tots confessed. "Last night I dreamed about the doll, and then it was all the worse when I woke up. Will it come soon, 'Liza?"

"Very soon now," the little slavey said, in a low voice. "Into bed you get, little Tots."

Tots turned to her little cot-bed, seized the sheet, and pulled down the bed clothes. The next moment she screamed out with wild joy. There, lying snugly in Tot's bed, was the golden-haired dolly lying fast asleep, with its eyes closed.

"Oh, my dolly—my dolly!" Tots cried, catching up the doll and watching in ecstasy the blue eyes roll back and peep out at her.

Then she looked round for 'Liza. But the door had closed, as the little boarding-house drudge, blinded by her own tears, went groping down the stairs to the dingy little kitchen.

* * * * * *

'Liza walked shamefacedly to meet Tom Fratton the following Sunday. On her head was the old black straw, and even the little white trimming, which she had bought with the one-and-sixpence of her savings left over, failed to make it look anything better than a battered and weather-worn old hat.

But, to 'Liza's surprise, Tom bent and kissed her beneath the old black straw with more fervor than he had ever kissed her before. There was something in his manner, something more tender and more manly in his speech, as they walked along together.

"You're not ashamed of me because I'm out in this old hat again?" she asked him. "I thought I'd have that new one, but——"

"'Liza," he interrupted her, "we'll have a long time to wait, but I want you to promise me now that some day you'll be my little wife. I've always liked you, but to-day I know that I love you! And, being in steady work, I'll be able to offer you a cosy little home in a year or two."

She was so astounded that she could not speak. He read the astonishment in her eyes, and hurried to explain.

"I knew all about you buying that doll instead of buying the hat, 'Liza," he said. "Someone at the boarding house told me all about it; and when I heard it—why, that was the moment when I first realized that I loved you. Tell me, 'Liza, that some day you'll marry me."

And when she had given her promise he smiled down at her rosy face.

"I want you to ask for half an hour off on Monday," he said. "And I want you to meet me at the Bon Marche at seven o'clock. I'm going to buy you that brown felt hat with the feathers in it!"—London Answers.

QUEER USES FOR BREAD.

Made in Various Ways and Used for a Number of Purposes.

Instead of baking bread in loaves, the inhabitants of Asia Minor, Arabia, Turkestan, and the Tigris-Euphrates valley make it into sheets. These sheets are about forty inches wide and twice as long, and the natives make almost as much use of them as our Indians do of birch bark. If they need an awning for protection against sun or rain, they unwind a roll of this bread and carry it back and forth over a pole several times, much as a camper puts up a dog tent; for if it has a coat of almond oil or mutton tallow, the bread is fairly waterproof.

It is a comical sight to see a teamster or camel driver of the Levant travel placidly through a heavy shower with a couple of yards of bread sheeting thrown over his shoulders, and to see him tear off pieces here and there and chew on them if he feels hungry. The bread is made of durum wheat flour mixed with the pulp of sultana raisins, which give it a sweet taste and a slight fragrance like that of honey.

The Arab uses his sheets of bread, which look like chamois leather, for a makeshift blanket, and it is said by travellers who have tried it that it keeps the heat in and the cold out almost as well as a real blanket. But some of the Russian engineers at work on the construction of the trans-Siberian railway did even better, for they made a paste of the bread by boiling several pieces, and then stuck together two strips of the sheeting, each a metre wide by two metres long. Thus they manufactured a sleeping bag, and a very comfortable one, too.

The Turkish peasants use this flat bread for window panes, and in the bazaars the venders of merchandise wind up pieces as a grocer does a paper cornucopia, and use them to hold small amounts of nuts, Turkish candies, or squares of sugar. Of course, the purchaser eats the bag with its contents. In the same shape the bread sheeting is used for holding the fruity drinks of the Bosphorus; but it will not stand hot liquids, even when it is coated with almond oil. Thanks to the raisin pulp, the bread is of remarkable elasticity, and can be bent back and forth without cracking. It has actually been used for bookbinding.

As Long as Men are Men.

"A German scientist says that in 3,000 years all men will be bald-headed."

"He may be right, but my own guess is that as long as there are men on the earth there will be some who think they can fool the public by letting their hair grow long on one side and slicking it across the top."

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

We are sole agents for the Canada Paint Co's. famous Prism Brand (Mixed Paints) which have no equal.

Also White Lead, and Creosote Single Stain Church's Cold Water Alabastine. Paint Brushes of all descriptions.

Builders' Supplies

Nails, Hammers, Rope, Saws, Cement, Roofing nails, and Roofing felts of all kinds.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED
To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket.
Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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W. G. Staniforth

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.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER X. Continued.

Once long ago the gentlest and tenderest of voices called from the dark to the light, the blind. And it is given to modern science and to modern skill sometimes to emulate that godlike achievement. Perhaps the surprise, the amazement, the bewilderment, of him who having been blind doth now see, if we can imagine it not having been in the case ourselves, will be a better guide to the understanding of this man's emotion when this woman came suddenly into his lonely orbit. His eyes were opened although he would not know it. He fought down his new consciousness and would have none of it. Yet it was there. He loved her!

With what joy did Selkirk welcome the savage sharer of his solitude! Suppose she had been a woman of his own race; had she been old, withered, hideous, he must have loved her on the instant, much more if she were young and beautiful. The thing was inevitable. Such passions are born. God forbid that we should deny it. In the busy haunts of men where women are as plenty as blackberries, to use Falstaff's simile, and where a man may sometimes choose between a hundred, or a thousand, such loves are born, forever.

A voice in the night, a face in the street, a whispered word, the touch of a hand, the answering throb of another heart—and behold! two walk together where before each walked alone. Sometimes the man or the woman who is born again of love knows it not, refuses to admit it, refuses to recognize it. Some birth pain must awaken the consciousness of the new life.

If those things are true and possible under every day conditions and to ordinary men and women, how much more to this solitary. He had seen this woman, white breasted like the foam, rising as the ancient goddess from the Paphian sea. Over that recollection, as he was a gentleman and a Christian, he would fain draw a curtain, before it erect a wall. He must not dwell upon that fact, he would not linger over that moment. Yet he could not forget it.

Then he had seen her lying prone, yet unconsciously graceful in her abandonment, on the sward; he had caught a glimpse of her white face desperately uptossed by the rolling water; he had looked into the unfathomable depth of her eyes at that moment when she had awakened in his arms after such a struggle as had taxed his manhood and almost broken his heart; he had carried her unconsciously, ghastly white with her pain-drawn face, stumbling desperately over the rocks in the beating rain to this, his home. There he had held that poor, bruised slender little foot in his hand, gently, skilfully treating it, when he longed to press his lips passionately upon it. Last of all he had looked into her face, warmed with the red light of the fire, searched her weary eyes almost like blue pools, in whose depths there yet lurked life and light, while her golden hair tinged crimson by the blaze lay on the white pillow—and he loved her. God pity him, fighting against fact and admission of it, yet how could he help it?

He had loved once before in his life with the fire of youth and spring, but it was not like this. He did not recognize this new passion in any light from the past; therefore he would not admit it. Hence, he did not understand it. But he saw and admitted and understood enough to know that the past was no longer the supreme subject in his life, that the present rose higher, bulked larger and hid more and more of his far-off horizon.

He felt like a knave and a traitor, as if he had been base, disloyal, false to his ideal, recreant to his remembrance. Was he indeed a true man? Did he have that rugged strength that abiding faith, that eternal consciousness, that lasting affection, beside which the rocky paths he often trod were things transient, perishable, evanescent? Was he a weakling that he fell at the first sight of another woman?

He stopped his ceaseless pace forward and backward, and stopped near that frail and futile door. She was there and there was none to prevent. His hand sought the latch.

(To be continued)

Ladies' Costumes in many shades. Blue and black.

W. BANFORD

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. J. A. BEDARD,
Main Street, Lachute.
Saturday May 16th, 1914.

The following effects,—One Chickering piano, 2 Doherty organs, 2 parlor suites, 4 bedroom suites complete, 4 extra iron beds, 4 springs, 4 mattresses, 2 parlor tables, 1 kitchen table, 1 sideboard, 1 refrigerator, 1 new William Sewing machine, 1 what-not, 1 Quebec heater, 1 cook stove, 1 box stove, 2 gasoline stoves, 1 dozen of kitchen chairs, 1 step ladder, 2 buggies 3 sets single harness and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

TERMS:— $10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 22nd, May 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way.

OVER.

BROWNSBURG, No 1 R. M. R. VIA ROUSSILLON P. Q. from the Postmasters General Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Brownsburg & Roussillon, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

5-1 VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, April 6th, 1914

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 29th May 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way.

OVER

GRENVILLE No 1 Rural Mail Route from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Grenville, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector of Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
4-8 Montreal, April 16 1914.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. Exparte: Octave Belanger, gentleman, of St. Jerome, said district, in his quality of executor testamentary of the late Flavie Ouimet, his wife, in virtue of her last will made and signed before Pitit, notary public, and witnesses on the 15th of February, 1907, Petitioner.

Louis Ouimet, absentee, one of the heirs, is ordered to appear before us, at St. Jerome, Court House, within a month.

St. Jerome, this 16th April 1914
J. E. ROBIDOUX, J.S.C.

Camille L. Demartigny,
Attorney of said petitioner. 5-2.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 145

Dame Mathilde Guyard.
Plaintiff'es qualite.
vs
Louis Friedman, farmer, formerly of St. Adolphe of Howard, district of Terrebonne and presently of parts unknown.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique March 10th 1914.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothanotary S. C.

Rivet, Glass & Sullivan
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From St. John **Victorian** Apl. 15
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" St. John **Virginian** Apl. 29
" Montreal **Tunisian** May 7

TO GLASGOW

From Portland **Scandinvian** Apl. 14
" Boston **Hesperian** Apl. 21
" Montreal **Corsican** May 2
" Montreal **Grampian** May 9

TO HARVE & LONDON

From Montreal **Ionian** May 3
" Montreal **Sicilian** May 10
" Montreal **Scotian** May 17
" Montreal **Corinthian** May 24

Unsurpassed Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers. Excellect Cusine.

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to **J. S. GILES, Lachute.**
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros, Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"QUALITY" Our Motto.

Price is a good Salesman
Quality is a better one

We have both

So when you are wanting anything in the line of Confectionery or fancy breads, remember that We Keep the BEST.

Flour and Feed our Specialty,
Wholesale or Retail.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

The High Cost of Living!

Our Store Solves a Problem

The smallest thing with us is PRICE.
The biggest thing with us is VALUE

Another case of those beautiful 14c. prints for 10c. per yard. Extra fine bleached cotton, (free from starch), regular 15c. for 12½. Very low prices govern in our beautiful new embroideries.

New Spring Silks are now in stock, in Brocades, Shot, Satin de Chene, in the new shades, 36 and 40 in. wide, at extremely low prices.

New dress goons are arriving daily.

Sole agent for the celebrated "Invictus Shoe."

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

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Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1914. — NO. 16

MARMALADE!

I have just received my stock of Fresh Bitter Oranges, Grape Fruits, and Lemons, so you can economize by buying NOW.

We have also received another shipment of fine Northern Spy Apples, Malaja Grapes and Sun Kist Oranges, Pineapples, Bananas, Etc.

P.S. Spring Greens, Lettuce, Celery, New Cabbages, Tomatoes.

PHONE N 107.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

Homeseekers' second class round trip excursion tickets to principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be on sale and good going, from points in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, every Tuesday from March to October inclusive 1914, good to return within two months from date of sale. Commencing Tuesday, March, the 10th. For full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES. Agent.

Ask to see our Dollar line of Wash Dresses. No city store can beat our prices and styles and qualities. One Dollar.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Typewriting,—All classes of documents, original letters, copy work etc. neatly and promptly done.

S. GOLDSWORTHY,
Lachute Mills, Que.

Ladies' Dresses in woolen goods, Blues etc. Now in stock.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have, still a quantity of Thomas's basic slag Fertilizer, Hurry up with your order. The best on the market.

J. W. COTTINGHAM.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm of the late Captain John Pollock, of Cambria, situate at Long Lake, with good buildings, sugar bush and much timber is offered for sale. Suitable for summer resort. Apply for particulars to

Watchman Office, Lachute.

Come in and have a look at the new costumes for Spring. They are very choice.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you fond of Fish?

If so you cannot do better than go to Ed. Darlington's on the Main St., because he has some very pretty gold fish that will cause lots of pleasure if you take a couple home to your little ones. Call and see them even if you don't buy. They are something new.

Ladies' Wash Dresses in beautiful colours. Prints and Ginghams far cheaper than you can make them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have a choice lot of Lawn Blouses to clear at 98 cents. While they last. They are only 35 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE,—A lot 60x200 feet, well located. Apply to E. JOUSSE,
5-22 East Ward.

Province of Quebec.
Municipality of Lachute Town.

Tenders for Roads

Tenders will be received up till noon of Wednesday, May 20th, for the work of Macadamizing the Roads in the Town of Lachute. According to specifications as laid down by the Provincial Government. Specifications to be seen at the office of the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sealed, marked "Tenders for Roads" and addressed to

JOHN A. RICE,
Secretary Treasurer,
5-22 Lachute, Que.

BROWNSBURG,

D. C. GUN CLUB.

The Club held its weekly practice at the Traps, on Saturday, May 2nd, when a large turn-out of members were present. Mr. and Mrs. John S. Boa, of the Dominion Cartridge Co., L'td., Montreal, were present and theia influence over the novices and lady shooters was evident in the results produced.

This Club has lately started a "Ladies Section" and as Saturday was only the second shoat held for ladies, the large and enthusiastic turn-out was most gratifying to the Committee, thirteen lady shooters facing the traps. Mr. Freeth celebrated the occasion ba photographing the "fair gunmen."

The Club Spoon for gentlemen was very hotly contested, and four tied for the honor of carrying it off, the ultimate winner being F. Kettyle.

The Spoon for the ladies was also keenly contested, Miss Belaire being the winner.

DEATHS

MOTT,—At Mount Maple, on Saturday April 25th, 1914, Joseph Mott, in his 67th year.

McFADGEN,—At Chatboro, Susan McFadgen widow of the late Adam Douglas, in the 85th year of her age.

LeROUX,—At Brownsburg, on Wednesday, May 6th, 1914, Ethel Pepin, beloved wife of Alphonse Leroux, aged 51 years.

McAULIFFE,—At Lachute, on Thursday, April 30th, 1914, Malachi McAuliffe, aged 69 years.

IN MEMORIAM

RODGERS,—In loving memory of our dear Gertie who died May 3rd, 1901.

Our dear loved one has gone to rest
Her troubles and sorrows are over,
Her kind and affectionate heart is at ease
From pain that with patience she bore.

ALL ON DECK.

St. Andrews Motor and Boating Club.

The Annual meeting of the above Club will take place in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Saturday, May 9th, at 8 p.m. Reading reports; Election of Officers. Full attendance is expected.
HORACE DAVIS, Commodore.
G. F. SHAW, M. D, Secy-Treas.
5-8

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Car arriving about April 20th,

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Messrs. Rob Beers and Dave Campbell of Montreal, were home for the week-end.

Mr. Wm. Drennan left on Tuesday for a trip to Edmonton and other Western points.

Mr. P. Roberts and Miss Vasey, of Montrea', spent the week-end with Mrs. Deacon.

Miss Edna DeLisle. of Quyon, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Given for a few months.

Miss Annie McArthur, of Montrea', was the guest of her parents the early part of this week.

The many friends of Mr. James Curry of Chazy, N. Yk. were pleased to see him in town this week.

Mr. A. Pierce and Mr. J. A. Jacobs, of Montreal were the welcome visitors of Mr. M. Rodgers Wednesday.

Miss Winnie Kyle, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her Uncle and Aunt Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Rodgers.

Miss Eva Deacon leaves this week for a month's visit to Renfrew and while there will attend the wedding of her cousin Miss Henry.

Mrs. Percy Broughton and son Brian, of Dorin, Ontario, and Mrs. Thos. Hoare, of Grenville, Que., spent Friday last with Miss Jessie O. Pollock.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church purpose holding an Annual Bazaar, in the Lecture Hall of the Church on Thursday, June 4th, from 3 to 10

Don't miss hearing Mr. C. V. Chamberlain, Dramatic Reader and Tenor. Mr. A. C. McKenna, Baritone in the Lachute Methodist Church, Tuesday evening, May 19th.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Miss Iva E. Flood has obtained her Senior certificate on April 14th at the Dominion College of Music, Montreal. Miss Flood is a pupil of Miss Annie E. Miller, L. D. C. M.

The Annual Spring Horse Show was held here last Saturday and although the exhibits were not as numerous as last year the quality of those shown was exceptionally good. Among the principal exhibitors were,—Messrs. J. A. McKay, And. Elliott, J. E. Arnold, Geo. Hay, Colonel Riley, Jos. Silverson, E. Lavigne and B. Bigrow.

The Young Ladies of Brownsburg will offer the public on the 16th and 19th of May next, with a grand entertainment consisting of a Drama in three Comedies.

The great fame of our actresses is most favourably known from the past.

Besides the pieces played, beautiful singing choirs will afford the audience auricular delectations. Crowds are expected.

The services in connection with the Methodist Churches for next Sunday, May 10th, are as follows,—Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brownsburg 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m. East Settlement 3 p.m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7.30 p.m. The Rev. P. J. McClement will assist the Pastor in these services.

While out riding in his motor on Wednesday evening, Dr. Alexander met with an accident, which however proved not to be very serious. Accompanied by Mrs. Alexander and Miss Evans they were proceeding in the neighborhood of the Shuttle Factory when the car swerved and tipped over into the ditch. The three occupants were thrown out, but fortunately escaped without any very serious injuries.

Lakefield Methodist Church.

By request the Rev. C. W. Legge has consented to conduct services on the Missions for the month of May. On Sunday May 10th Services will be held at Thomas Gore, 10.30 a.m. Seignory 2.30 p.m. Mille Isles 7 p.m. It is hoped that Mr. Legge's successor will be able to take up the duties on this Mission early in June.

Baptist Entertainment

The entertainment given by the Ladies of the Baptist Church in the Albert Hall on Tuesday last was most successful, the amount realized being about $50, which will be used for rennovating the church.

The Rev. Mr. White, of Dalesville. who is leaving shortly to take over his new pastorate in Quebec, sang his farewell. He has won many staunch friends throughout the County to whom he has often appealed through his voice so full of richness and beauty.

The balance of programme was a series of moving pictures so kindly provided through Mrs. Holland that made the evening a most pleasing one.

Town Council.

A special meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall, on Friday last, for the purpose of hearing the 3rd reading of Road by-law No 76, to take into consideration the purchase of road machinery etc. It was moved by Councillor Lefebvre, seconded by Councillor Raymond that a complete outfit of roadmaking machinery be purchased from the General Car and Machinery works of Montmagny, Que. at a price of $6,500.00, with one pitless scale of 10,000 lbs. included gratuitously.

On Wednesday of this week the regular meeting was held and sealed tenders were called for the macadamizing of the town roads according to by-law specifications tenders to be received up to May 20th. Tenders were also called for crushed stone 3 and 1 inch screenings.

Lecture on Town planning.

There was a very fair turn out at the meeting in the Town Hall on Thursday last, to hear the lecture by Dr. Hodgett's of the Conservation Commission, Ottawa, on Town Planning. The lecture was illustrated by a series of views which brought forcibly to notice the main points the speaker desired to emphasize, mainly beautifying the town and preventing the greed of proprietors from tenanting buildings that are a menace to health. Lachute, fortunately, has not much to complain of in that regard, altho' the suggestion of Dr. Hodgetts that some of our wealthy townsmen might build for themselves a lasting memorial by having the Main Street converted into a beauty spot laid out upon the lines of the two business side drives with boulevard in centre, the fine width of the street offering great opportunity for elaboration. The speaker had many interesting pictures in which he shewed that Canada was not immune from slums, and denounced as a crying disgrace that greed of gold should make some proprietors herd people into hovels, that farmers would quibble about keeping their cattle in.

Dr. Hodgetts then introduced Mr. W. J. Dick who gave a very interesting talk on Good Roads and said in part.

Modern methods of travel, transportation and communication are among the most prominent results of invention, and distinguish the present age from all others as an era of rapid transit. Every refinement has been sought, and vast expenditures have been made on steam and electric railways, ocean and lake steamship lines, harbours and canals, express, postal, telephone, telegraph, and cable services. It is all the more remarkable, however, that methods of building and maintaining the public highways, the roads of everyday use leading to the houses of the people, and therefore of the most universal use and benefit, have until recently been, or continue to be of the most primitive character. In road improvement lies one of the greatest opportunities for general advancement and Farmers Associations, Good Roads Committees, Automobile Associations and others can do much to further this work.

One of the first things a prospective farm settler wants to know about is the distance from the railway station and the character of the road from the station to the farm that is being offered to him.

For all kinds of general farming, therefore, a good country highway is essential to the most profitable operation of the farm and to any considerable development of agriculture at a distance from a market town or shipping station.

The benefits of good country highways most directly go to the farmer. Less directly the benefits go to merchants and manufacturers by giving them wider markets for their goods and decreasing the cost of distribution. Improved roads increase the values, actual land scales, and the evidence given by the farmers themselves.

ROAD MATERIALS.

Paving brick, concrete, crushed stone of various kinds, limestone, trap rock, granite, sandstone, chert, crushed gravel, bank gravel, sand and loam mixed with various bitumens, such as crude oils, coal tar and asphalts, are used to make good roads or to improve them to some extent at least.

The choice of the material for any particular stretch of road will depend upon, first, the character of traffic it must sustain, second, the taxable valuation of the assessable property, third, the most available suitable materials.

Where auto and horse vehicle traffic is heavy, as it usually is around larger cities, creosoted wooden block, brick block, concrete and bituminous bound macadams are the pavements to be selected. Property values will nearly always warrant the expenses under such circumstances.

The building of good roads requires intelligent use of any of these material.

To use them carelessly or with no knowledge of how to use them is worse than wasting them, because the taxpayers are defrauded, the road will not wear or give satisfaction, and the materials out of which the road was constructed are discredited.

The first and prime essential of any good road is drainage, surface, sub-surface and side drainage. When finished, the road must shed water. To do this the road must be crowned from ¼ to ½ of an inch to the foot depending on the wearing surface, and must have an impervious or waterproof covering. There must be an un-impeded slope from the crown to the gutter or to the side ditch. The gutters or side ditches should have at least 4-10 of a foot fall per 100 feet, and if they are earthen ditches, they should have ½ foot per 100 feet, and free drainage at frequent intervals into natural creeks, channels or in the case of a city with a sewerrge system, into the sewers.

In order to drain away the sub-surface water and prevent it from softening the foundations, it is well to lay two lines of tiles.

The second essential, which is an essential of any structure, is a good foundation, and this is especially required for roads where the loads are concentrated on such small areas.

Because macadam roads are more expensive than gravel roads in first cost, they should be built very carefully. The materials in the order of their excellence are—trap rock, tough granite, chert, tough limestone, ordinary limestone, tough sandstone. As I understand that you intend paving the streets of your city and as you have no sewerage system, I will show a few slides illustrating what to avoid.

Men's Clothing

We have now in stock a choice lot of Men's and Youth's Clothing.

The Browns are most attractive and very newest shades.

We have also some fine tweeds in dark shades of grey and brown for older and stout men in large sizes, 40 to 44 and 46.

Boy's Suits in great variety also, and in every size.

Come in and see fine lines, and get suited up early.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

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When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

BLACK FRIDAY

There was one thing that William Tompkins was very sure about as he arranged, with a vast amount of unnecessary noise, a pile of empty biscuit tins on the counter of the Bingley Branch of Bly's Stores.

"Never again," he said to himself, between clenched teeth—"never again will I act the gentleman in all my life. It don't pay. First it's one thing, and then it's another, and now it's this. And this, ten to one, will mean the sack!"

It was certainly very hard lines. William Tompkins, up to the point of his transference to the Bingley branch, had every reason to consider himself one of Bly's coming young men. The Bingley appointment in itself had represented a rise of two shillings and sixpence a week. But, from the very first day on which Tompkins had entered that most popular of establishments, he had realized that Mr. Carter was up against him.

Mr. Carter was the branch manager, a middle-aged man with a frayed moustache, who believed that William Tompkins had come, as he expressed it, to pinch his job.

Bly's Stores, it may be remarked, are eloquently described as Italian warehousemen. You will find a Bly's Stores in every town of importance throughout the country. Half the people in England are eating Bly's biscuits and Bly's eggs, and drinking Bly's tea and coffee.

On the day after his arrival at the Bingley branch, William Tomkins dropped a hammer into a large boxful of eggs. The fact that the impact did no harm to the hammer did not lessen Mr. Carter's rage. Then Tompkins allowed a mild-looking old gentleman to carry away ten shillings'-worth of edibles without paying for them, and Mr. Carter remonstrated volubly again.

"You are worse'n useless!" he told Tomkins. "Worse'n useless. Wot Bly's sent you 'ere fore dear knows. If you don't take care, young fellow-me-lad, you'll 'ave to find another place that's run for charity."

William Tomkins felt seriously alarmed. It seemed that the Bingley branch was accursed. If anything could possibly go wrong with his duties, then wrong it would go.

And on the strength of the rise of half-a-crown, William Tomkins had got engaged to Mary Huntley.

"Never again will I act the gentleman!" repeated Tomkins. "An engaged man can't take any risks!"

What had happened was that Tomkins had that morning given up his seat in the tramcar to an elderly lady. She had not even been a pleasant elderly lady. She had not so much as thanked him for his courtesy.

As Tomkins stood balancing himself on the car, the conductor had approached him and informed him that standing on the car was forbidden.

"I've just given a lady my seat," Tomkins informed him.

"Can't 'elp that!" was the firm reply. "You'll 'ave to get off the car!"

The fortunate people who were seated took great interest in the discussion, all except the elderly lady, who was intent on the hoardings.

"Jolly shame!" said one.

"A tax on good manners!" commented another.

"You've no power to put 'im off!" cried a third.

"If 'e don't get off in two twos," said the conductor, "I'll show 'im whether I've the power or not!"

In the end William Tomkins made as dignified an exit as possible.

On the kerbstone he waited for another car. When it did come along, it did not slow down in obedience to William's signals, and he saw that it, too, was full. So was the next and the next, and the next.

Time was getting on. William had to open the shop at eight-thirty. There was nothing for him to do but walk to the shop. Presently he found it necessary to run, and eventually arrived, half an hour late, to find Mr. Carter blazing with anger.

"This is the limit!" he cried. "Wot you mean by keepin' me 'anging' about like this? Wot you mean by it? This very morning' I write to the 'ead office. 'Ow can I make the shop pay if they send me a fool like you, wot doesn't open it?"

With a despondent heart, William Tomkins went about his duties. He saw Mr. Carter write and post the letter to the head office. He went in hourly dread of dismissal.

In the early evening, he heard Mr. Carter's voice raised in conversation with a customer. He looked around, to find to his astonishment, that the customer was no other than the elderly lady who had been the cause of all his trouble.

"I distinctly asked your boy to sent Cuthbert's cracknels. And you persist in sending me somebody else's," said the lady.

"I tell you we don't keep Cuthbert's!" said Mr. Carter, testily. He had been in a vile temper all the day.

"But you can get them for me," persisted the customer.

"Not if you only order sixpenn'orth. I can't get anything less'n a box."

"That is not very businesslike," said the lady. "When I ask for a thing I expect to get it!"

"If we was to keep all the things people asks us for, we'd 'ave to take the Crystal Palace to keep 'em in," and Mr. Carter moved away.

The lady bustled with indignation.

"You are impertinent!" she cried. "Do you know who I am? Do you know that I am Miss Peck?"

"If you were Mrs. Bushell it wouldn't make no difference!" retorted Mr. Carter.

Miss Peck hesitated for a moment, as though trying to think of something suitably crushing to say. Then she flounced out of the shop.

William told Mary Huntley all about it in the evening.

"Are you sure she was an old woman?" asked Mary.

"Old and ugly!" replied William. "An' no more manners'n my foot. Catch me doin' it again. Lost me my job, has that woman. I'll give her Cuthbert's cracknels if I get the chance."

"You're quite right," said Mary. "There's no sense in giving up what you've paid for. Still, things may not be so bad as you think."

"I've a good mind," began William, "to report old Carter about them Cuthbert's cracknels. He could 'a' got 'em if he'd wanted to!"

"Why don't you?" demanded Mary.

William shook his head.

"They would just think it was spite," he said. "An' Carter's got the letter in first. Best wait an' see what 'appens to-morrow."

William Tomkins lay awake for at least an hour that night. He saw himself dismissed and without occupation, wearily seeking work.

"Why wasn't I an engineer or something?" he asked himself. "A grocer's assistant is a footling job."

Then he fell to thinking how well Mary had taken it. Hang it all! He ought to be able to get another job—perhaps a better one. And then he'd tell Mr. Carter what he thought of him. He'd deal at his branch, and make his life a misery to him. Every day he'd order something that Bly's didn't stock.

Then he fell asleep.

An hour after the shop was opened next morning, there entered a fussy little man whom Tomkins recognized as the district manager. He greeted Mr. Carter with:

"Look here, about this complaint. This sort of thing won't do at all!"

He spoke complainingly, raspingly, almost threateningly. The heart of Tomkins sank into his boots. He waited nervously, expecting every minute to be called forth.

Tomkins strained his ears to catch what was being said, but the voice of the district manager had dropped to an inaudible grumble. Mr. Carter replied only occasionally, and then with a total absence of his accustomed aggression. There was an air of mystery and serious business afoot, that increased the nervousness of Tomkins. He tried to pull himself together.

"After all, he can't eat me," he said to himself. "A sacking is only a sacking."

Then the district manager raised his voice.

"Well, that's how the matter stands," he said. "I can do nothing. I'm acting on instructions. Now, where's Tomkins?"

For a moment the heart of Tomkins stopped beating. Then, feeling like a schoolboy about to be caned, or a sufferer on his way to the dentist, he emerged from behind a striking display of Bly's baking powder.

"I hear you've been getting slack, Tomkins," said the district manager. "Turning up late and that. You're a fool! You've missed the chance of your life!"

"I couldn't help being late, sir," said Tomkins.

"What was the matter?"

Tomkins explained.

"I'm sorry I was such a fool as to give up my seat!" he said, contritely. "It sha'n't happen again!"

"Oh, I've heard that yarn before," grumbled the district manager.

"It's the gospel truth!" declared Tomkins, earnestly.

"It always is," was the reply. "These tram-cars get blamed for everything. No, Tomkins, it won't do. You'll be transferred to another branch and go back to your former wage. Let this be a lesson to you. And be glad! you haven't got the sack!"

Tomkins was unfeignedly glad. He was about to express his thankfulness, when the manner of the district manager underwent a sudden change. Tomkins looked around for the cause, and saw, approaching the counter, the lady who had been the cause of his disgrace.

She fixed Mr. Carter with a malignant glance.

"Can I have sixpennyworth of Cuthbert's cracknels?" she demanded idly.

Mr. Carter rubbed his hands together nervously.

"They are on order, madam," he said. "We expect them at any moment."

The lady smiled grimly.

"I can see that my visit to your head office has done some good," she said.

"I am sure, madam," began Mr. Carter, humbly, "that I am very sorry if I have seemed disobliging. I hope you will accept my apology."

"You were disobliging," she said. "And you were very rude."

"Rude, madam?"

"Yes, rude! You made an offensive reference to my name!"

"Mr. Carter!" cried the shocked district manager. He came forward as he spoke.

"I am the district manager," he explained. "We have lost no time in taking up your complaint. Mr. Carter here will be transferred to a subordinate position in another branch. We are changing the staff here to our most capable men."

A heavy sigh from William Tomkins broke the silence. Miss Peck glanced in his direction.

"Are you getting rid of this young man?" she asked.

"Yes, madam. At once. I don't think you will have any further cause for complaint."

"What has he been doing?"

"I was late the other morning, that's why!" burst out Tomkins. "When I was chucked out of that car—you remember?—I couldn't get another. I had to walk, and I——"

"I remember." Miss Peck looked at Tomkins sternly. "You ought to have started off in time to cope with such an occurrence." She turned to the district manager abruptly. "If you are transferring Mr. Carter, I think you should let this young man see how he can take Mr. Carter's place."

"Oh, but——" began the district manager.

"You will kindly see to that!" said Miss Peck decisively. "He doesn't look as if he had much sense," she continued, "but he has got good manners. In these days they are scarcer than brains. Good-morning."

The district manager stared at Tomkins.

"Well, of all the luck!" he cried.

"Who is she, anyhow?" asked the bewildered Tomkins.

"Miss Peck!" was the reply. "Miss Peck is Bly's Stores. She owns the whole caboodle. There's no such person as Bly—died out long ago. Miss Peck is the boss."

Tomkins sighed again. This time for sheer delight.

"Ah, Tomkins," said the district manager, "there's nothing like acting the gentleman. But it's a mercy for you that it was Miss Peck who got your seat. Otherwise you'd have got the push from here, even if you'd given up your seat to the Queen o' Sheba." — London Answers.

Are You One Of The Unfortunates

WITH BACKACHE, HEADACHE AND THAT TIRED FEELING.

If So, Listen to the Story of George F. Stander, and Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Handsworth, Sask., April 13th.—(Special).—If you are one of those unfortunates who suffer from sore back, headache and that tired, listless feeling that makes work a hardship and life not worth living, the story of Geo. F. Stander, a well-known young man of this place, will interest you.

"For nearly ten years," Mr. Stander says, "I suffered from sore back and headache. I had a bad taste in my mouth in the morning, and I was always tired. I finally decided that my kidneys were the cause of my trouble, and decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got half-a-dozen boxes, and before I had finished taking them I was completely cured.

"I advise anyone suffering as I did to use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Healthy Kidneys strain all impurities, all the seeds of disease, out of the blood. Weak kidneys leave these impurities in the blood, and the result is nervousness, tired feeling and pains and aches that often develop into Diabetes and Bright's Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills make weak Kidneys strong and healthy.

Fall in Emigration.

The emigrants from the United Kingdom during January numbered 12,817, as compared with 20,006 in January, 1913. Of these 12,253 (as compared with 19,407) were British subjects, 8,998 going to other parts of the Empire, and 2,456 to the United States. The month's immigrants were 4,060, of whom 3,899 were British subjects—an increase of nearly 600 in each case.

The Exception.

First married man—Is there ever an occasion when everything at your dinner table is stone-cold?

Second married man—No, not everything. We always manage to have a heated argument.

HARNESS THE SAHARA.

Inventor of Sun-Power Plant Tells How It Can Be Done.

Frank Shuman, of Tacony, Pa., inventor of the once ridiculed but now famous sun-power plant, which is in such successful operation in Egypt, and is about to be duplicated for the British Government in the Soudan, writes taking the Scientific American to task for some pessimistic allusions to the practicability of sun power as a motive force for engines.

The Scientific American, in an article on "Energy Sources of the Future," stated that all the coal and oil mined in the year 1909 throughout the world furnished 720,000,000 horse-power. Mr. Shuman takes this as a basis for the following interesting calculation:

"Our sun heat absorbers at Cairo occupy less than an acre of room and develop 50 brake horse-power throughout a ten-hour day. This does not mean that an acre of sunlight is intercepted. The area of sunlight intercepted is only 13,269 square feet, or less than one-third of an acre, but it is necessary to place the heat absorber units sufficiently far apart so that they won't shade each other in the early forenoon and late afternoon.



Black spot shows how much of Africa would be needed to supply sun power enough for all the world.

"Take the above actual work of our plant as a basis, it would only be necessary to cover 20,250 square miles of ground in the Sahara Desert with our sun heat absorber units, spaced as wide apart as they now are, to give perpetually the 270,000 horse-power per year required to equal all the fuel mined in 1909.

"This area of 20,250 square miles is practically equal to a square of 143 miles, and its size as compared with the Desert of Sahara is shown by the accompanying map. Surely from this showing, the human race can see that sun power can take care of them for all time to come."

The cost, according to Mr. Shuman, would be $98,500,000,000, but it would be a good investment, as it would be worth to its owners at least as much as all the coal and oil fields in the world, but it would be perpetual, where as at the present rate of consumption, the coal and oil fields cannot last more than 100 years.

"To the individual," he says, "ninety-eight billions is a staggering sum, but to the human race, particularly if spread out through a period of, say, 200 years, it is almost nothing."

ENLIST DOGS FOR WAR.

French Use Them for Various Services in Red Cross Corps.

In all parts of Europe, and notably in such countries as France, Switzerland, Belgium and Holland, dogs are compelled to take life seriously, says the St. Nicholas Magazine. This is due to the fact that in the old world the natural function of the dog is that of a draught animal rather than a playfellow for young people.

The French people have long been employing them to draw carts and small wagons. Now they have gone a step further, and have actually put dogs to work in their army. Real "dogs of war" they call the picked animals which have entered upon a military career. These four-footed soldiers have been enrolled in the hospital corps of the French army, and their work will be to assist the doctors and the Red Cross nurses in camp and on the battlefield.

It is suspected that the always ingenious French got the idea from the famous dogs of St. Bernard, whose work in carrying succor to storm-bound travellers in the Alps is known to every reader. At any rate, the newly enlisted Red Cross dogs of the French army are being trained to carry stimulants to the wounded; to search out injured soldiers and to lead doctors or nurses to the scene, and perform other services requiring more or less resource, as well as to act as messengers for the surgeons, and to fetch and carry bandages, medicines, etc., in time of emergency, just as a well-trained dog brings his master's mail or newspaper.

When a girl jilts a young man she may do him a great kindness—but he doesn't realize it until later.

HORSES "WALK PLANK."

They Cross a Deep Ravine On a Single Log.

The surefootedness of the mule is proverbial, but the feats of this animal are rivalled by those of the pack-horses used by the Dominion Forestry Branch surveyors in the wild timbered regions of northern Canada and the Rocky Mountains. Laden though they are with "grub," as the surveyor terms provisions, these horses can swim wide rivers, ford shallow ones, or follow the men of the party over a single log, often no more than a foot in diameter, which bridges a deep narrow mountain gorge where a fall would mean instant death or worse. They can even follow the foresters through the sloughs, muskegs and wind-thrown brule characteristics of this northern forest, which is saying a good deal for a mere horse, for, as one of the forest-surveyors writes from the primeval forest near Lesser Slave Lake, "A forester needs to be here, besides all other professional titles, a real bushman, an axe-man and a jumper."

There were eight forest-survey parties engaged in demarking forest and agricultural lands in the far west last summer, and their reports which will appear in the annual report of the Director of Forestry, Ottawa, contain accounts of actual adventures which rival the most fictitious. The total area examined last summer was about 11,000,000 acres, some on the rough slopes of the Rockies, some in the rocky areas of Manitoba and Saskatchewan and muskeg region of northern Alberta. Very little land was found fit for agriculture in these regions, and most of it is recommended as forest reserves. The present area of the Dominion Forest Reserves is 23,017,504 acres, or nearly 36,009 square miles. If all present recommendations for Reserves are approved by Act of Parliament the area will be doubled. In comparison, the National Forests of the United States cover an area of 257,855 square miles, yet Canada is larger than the United States and contains larger land areas fit only for tree growth.

Lumbago's Misery Ceases Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD-TIME "NERVILINE."

Not necessary to drug inside!

That awful stiffness that makes you yelp worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly, too, if you just rub on Nerviline.

Rub Nerviline right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those torture muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nerviline is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain.

You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nerviline. It's a soothing liniment, and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

It's the most harmless cure in the world for Lumbago, Back Strain or Sciatica. It takes away the ache at once and ends your misery quickly.

Now quit complaining—don't suffer another day—Nerviline, that good, soothing old-time liniment will limber you up mighty quick. Get busy to-day, the large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, of course, the trial size costs but 25c. Any dealer anywhere can supply Nerviline.

DEATH RATTLE PREVENTABLE

How Some Lives May Be Saved by Proper Precautions.

That death is generally painless, in spite of the rapid, labored and stertorous breathing which impresses onlookers with an idea that the dying person is suffering, is the opinion expressed by some of the leading physicians of England.

Sir Henry Morris goes a step further and gives advice as to how this labored, heavy breathing, which gives the impression of suffering, may be at once improved or even entirely corrected.

"Whatever may be its exciting cause," he says, the noisy snoring or stertorous breathing is the immediate result of a local mechanical condition—namely, either palsy of the soft palate, or falling back of the tongue over the top of the pharynx, or the presence of mucous or other fluids in the larger air tubes; and this condition may be always and at once changed to the great relief of the distressed friends, and sometimes to the permanent recovery of the patient by turning and keeping him or her on one side; when paralysis exists the paralyzed side should be downward.

"The lateral posture allows of the tongue coming forward and to one side. If the chin is dropped it should be held up. The lateral posture also allows mucous or other fluids to escape between the lips as well as to gravitate into and fill up the lowermost lung, to the great relief of the uppermost, whereby quiet respiration can be carried on. The lung is not permanently injured by remaining inactive and filled with mucous or water for a considerable period.

"There is good reason for saying that in some cases of apoplexy patients have died by suffocation from being kept on their backs rather than from the damage to the brain; and that had they been placed and kept on the paralyzed side and respiration thus facilitated the brain injury would have had time to become repaired and the patients might have recovered."



C.P.R. CAPITALIZATION.

It is not without interest to note that the gross capitalization of the C.P.R. per mile is greatly below the average which other big systems show in the United States. The fixed charges of the C.P.R. are under $18,000 per mile, as against an average of $38,000 per mile. The lines compared are the Atchison, Topeka, Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Union Pacific. As to the balance-sheet value of the railway and equipment per mile the average for the lines indicated for 1913 was $72,000 per mile, while for the C.P.R. it was only $35,000 per mile. If the equipment of the C.P.R. be taken as of equal value with the average of the lines named, there would be assets representing the ordinary of $300, per ordinary $100 share without allowing anything at all for land.

Population of Ireland.

The Registrar-General for Ireland, Sir William Thompson, recently delivered a very interesting lecture at a meeting of the National Literary Society. The lecture dealt with certain features of the Irish census. It appears that about the year 1672 a census was taken by Sir William Petty, when the population of Ireland was estimated at 1,100,000, the calculation having apparently been made on the number of hearths, "smoaks" and chimneys. The first census in Ireland, to give satisfactory results, however, was taken in 1821, when the population was returned at 6,801,827. In 1831 the population was 7,767,401, rising in 1841 to 8,175,124, the highest point reached at any census enumeration in Ireland. In 1911 the population had fallen to 4,390,219.

Confidence Justified.

Father (left in charge)—No, you cannot have any more cake. (Very seriously) Do you know what I shall have to do if you go on making that dreadful noise?

Little Girl (sobbing)—Yes.

Father—Well, what is it?

Little Girl—Give me some more cake.

And she was quite right.

Why Not 7 Per Cent Interest?

If your money earns less than 7%, write to us to-day. We are offering the Bonds of a successful, well-organized company which yield 7% interest and have a profit sharing feature as well. Your investment may be withdrawn any time after one year on 60 days' notice. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED,

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, CANADA.

JERRY'S CHANCE

"Your time's nearly up, Daddy. You'll be leaving us in another month."

The man who walked beside Assistant Warder Harker looked up with a queer expression on his face. He was a quaint little figure—small, old, and shrunken—but with eyes as bright as a boy's. His blue collar and cuffs showed that by good conduct he had reached the highest stage that any prisoner at penal servitude can arrive at, while his sprouting beard was proof that he was serving the last three months of his sentence. His name was Jerry Brant, but among the warders, with whom he was a favorite, he was generally known as "Daddy."

"Yes, sir; they're a-turning of me out again," he answered.

"What! Don't you want to go?" asked Harker, chaffingly.

"You know as I don't, sir," replied Jerry, reproachfully. "What's the use of putting me outside? I can't make no living. They knows that as well as I do."

"You mean you'd really prefer to stay here in Moorlands for the rest of your life?" asked Harker, incredulously.

"And why not, sir? Here I gets my three meals a day; I've a room to myself, books to read, nothing to worry me, and plenty to do a-looking after the sheep. Fond of the sheep, I be, and they knows me, too. A chap has a chance to keep straight in quod, and that's more than he's got outside."

"Well, it seems a rum stunt for a man to want to stay in prison," said Harker, musingly. "But, after all, there's something in what you say, Daddy."

While they talked the two had been tramping across the great prison farm. Presently they reached a gate in a stone wall, which led into a big pasture with a small brook running through it. Beyond was the big boundary wall between the farm and the open moor.

A number of sheep were grazing in this field. They were old Brant's special charge, and just at present his duty was to change them into another pasture.

The warder remained by the gate; Brant walked forward and gave a couple of shrill whistles. The grazing sheep raised their heads and with one accord began to move slowly towards their shepherd.

Jerry waited, whistling every now and then, and, as the flock came filing past, counted them, one by one.

"There's two a-missing," he remarked presently, with a frown on his wizened face. "That there speckledy-faced ewe and her lamb. They'll have gone out over the wall on the moor, I'm afraid."

"You'd best get them up, then, Jerry," answered the warder. "I'll look after the rest while you're gone."

Jerry walked off. Harker had no misgivings. He knew that the old chap was no more likely to make a bolt than the sheep were. He watched him cross the field and look over the opposite wall.

Jerry turned and waved his arm, signifying that the missing ewe and lamb were out on the moor, and then proceeded to scramble actively over the dry stone wall. He gave his usual whistle, and presently began pulling some big blocks of granite off the top of the wall to make a gap, over which a minute later, he helped the two strays.

It was at this moment that Harker caught sight of a little girl cantering on a rough pony across the moor. She was coming down the far slope towards the brook. As he watched, she gave her shaggy little beast a cut with her switch, and set it sharply at the water.

The two came on at a great pace. Harker saw them take off; then, as the pony reached the far side, it pecked and stumbled forward, pitching its rider over its head.

The pony picked itself up at once and trotted away, leaving a little figure lying motionless among the rocks and heather.

"Come along—quick, sir!" shouted old Jerry, across the fields.

But Harker was already running as hard as he could pelt towards the scene of the accident.

The pony came right up towards Jerry, and he caught it cleverly, and, with the bridle over his arm, hurried after Harker. He found the warder on his knees beside the child. He had his handkership out, and was trying to staunch the blood which was spouting in jets from a deep cut on her left temple.

"It's Elsie, Daddy," said Harker, in a broken voice—"Elsie, daughter of my brother as lives at Whitern Farm. She's bleeding terribly, and I can't stop it."

Jerry gave a quick glance at the little white face, now so shockingly stained with crimson.

"You won't never do it that way, sir," he said. "'Tis a big vein cut, and she'll likely bleed to death. The only way to stop it be to get your finger on the proper place and press hard. I'll show you."

He let go the pony's bridle, leaving it trailing on the ground, and dropped down beside the child. His lean, wrinkled fingers were busy for a minute, and then he forced his thumb down tightly on one particular spot, and like magic the blood ceased flowing.

"That be the place. You put your finger there, sir. 'Tis bigger than mine."

Harker did so; but, though the terrible bleeding was stopped for the moment, the child lay very white and still.

"Us must get the doctor," said Jerry. "'Twouldn't be safe for to move the pore little thing."

Harker glanced up quickly. The dilemma he was in had only just occurred to him. It was the best part of two miles to the prison. He could not leave his niece alone while he took Brant back with him and fetched help. She would bleed to death in a very few minutes. He could not leave Brant with her. Such a proceeding would probably cost him his post. Nor could he send the convict back alone, for that would be an equally grave breach of the prison regulations.

Daddy's quick old eyes met those of the warder, and before the latter could speak the old man had realized the state of the case.

"You stay where you be, Mr. Hanker," he said. "I reckon this be my job." And before Harker could utter a word of remonstrance, he had seized the reins, scrambled on to the pony's back with the quickness of a monkey, and was off as hard as the active little beast could lay legs to the ground.

Two fields away in the direction of the prison a large party was at work hoeing roots. Two warders were in charge, and, as usual, the walls were picketed by civil guards, some afoot, some mounted, all armed with carbines.

One guard was stationed on top of the wall within thirty or forty yards of the road. Hearing the rattle of the horse's feet, he turned, and when he saw that it was a convict who rode so wildly it is small wonder that he at once made up his mind that the man was trying to escape. Daddy was bent low over the saddle so that his face was hidden.

"Stop!" shouted the warder loudly.

"It be all right," answered Daddy. "There's a little gal hurt. I'm going for the doctor."

Afterwards the man said that he had not heard what Daddy said. At any rate, he flung up his carbine and fired—not at Brant, but, according to prison regulations, over his head.

The crack of the rifle and the sharp whistle of the charge of buckshot terrified the pony, and, with a sudden jerk of his head, he snatched the bit between his teeth and redoubled his speed. Daddy took a pull, but it was no use. The pony was running away.

The guard reloaded with all speed and fired again, but by this time the pony and its rider were almost out of range. Then a second guard let fly.

His aim was better than that of the first man. Jerry felt a shock which almost stunned him and a stinging pain in his right shoulder. He fell forward on the pony's withers, the reins dropping from his hands. But somehow he kept his seat, and presently managed to sit upright again and get hold of the reins in his left hand.

"Dang it, but he got me that time!" he muttered thickly. "Reckon he didn't know what he was a-doing of."

Two minutes more, and Jerry reached the main road which ran past the prison gates, and managed to swing the pony to the left on to it.

The pain in his shoulder was agonizing. Though he did not know it then, one of the heavy buckshots had splintered his shoulder-blade. He was bleeding badly, too. But the old fellow was grit to the backbone. He set his teeth, and held the pony straight down the middle of the road. Just then the governor's house loomed up on the left, and beyond it the great granite arch over the entrance.

The warder on sentry-go at the gate stared in dumb astonishment at the amazing apparition which swept towards him.

Jerry tried to pull up his pony. He had not strength left.

"Stop him!" he gasped. And the warder seized the pony's head.

"Accident!" muttered Jerry. "Little girl hurt. On the moor by the Stonebrook beyond the boundary wall. Send the doctor—quick!"

. . . . . .

Jerry came to his senses in a comfortable bed in the prison infirmary. He tried to move, but the pain was so sharp that he could not repress a slight groan.

Someone stepped quickly to the bedside and bent over him, and Jerry recognized the keen, smooth-shaven face of Mr. Macdonald, the senior prison doctor.

"Did 'ee get there in time, sir?" he asked.

"Thanks to you, I did, Brant!" replied the other. "But, look here, you've got to lie still and not talk. Do you see?"

"Aye, I see sir! But how be the little maid?"

"Getting on very well indeed."

"That be all right, sir," said Jerry, and, with a tired sigh, closed his eyes.

The doctor stood over him for a few moments; then, giving some directions to the orderly in charge, went out.

In the yard he was stopped by a man in the regulation uniform.

"How's poor old Daddy, sir—Brant, that is, I mean?"

"There's just a chance for him, Wilbur," replied the doctor. "He's lost enough blood to kill two, but the old chap is as tough as whipcord."

"I hope he'll pull round, sir," said the other, who was the very man who had shot Brant. "I shall feel like a murderer if he don't."

Much to Wilbur's relief, Jerry did pull round. And everyone was so good to him that, as each day passed, he dreaded more and more the rapidly-approaching end of his term.

When the last day came, and after a night spent in a strange cell, he put on a civilian suit which was waiting for him, he felt more like a schoolboy on the last day of his holiday than a free man going out into the world. He ate his last prison breakfast, he heard his companions in misfortune being marched out to work, and his spirits sank lower and lower.

Then the door of the cell opened, and Harker entered, beaming.

"There's friends waiting for you at the gate, Daddy," he said.

"Friends!" repeated the old man. "I got none outside of this."

"Come along and see, Daddy," answered Harker cheerfully.

At the gate was a gig, with a farmer holding the reins, and little Elsie Harker sat beside him.

"Here's Daddy, John!" said the warder. "He says he's got no friends outside."

"I hope he won't say that in time to come," replied the farmer. "Brant, I'm wanting a shepherd up to Whitern. Sixteen shillings a week and a cottage. The job's yours if you've a mind to accept it."

"I wouldn't ask no better," answered Jerry.

"Right you are, then! Get in behind!"

And the last that Moorland saw of its shepherd was driving away up the hill at the back of Farmer Harker's cart.—London Answers.

King's Band Very Old.

The King's Band, which a facetious contemporary recently erroneously announced had been "disbanded," has been a part of the Royal Household for centuries. It consists of a "Secretary and Orchestral Librarian," a "Leader of the Music," 23 "Musicians," of whom one is a lady, and 16 "Household Drummers." These particulars are taken from a recently published "Imperial Calendar," which, on the old principle that all who serve the King shall share in the reflected "glory of his regality," gives the name of every member of the Sovereign's household from the Lord Chamberlain and Lord High Steward down to the lowliest kitchen-maid, coal porter, or pot scourer. No one is left out.—London Chronicle.

QUEEN OF GREECE, WITH LITTLE DAUGHTER.



Born when her father was fighting the Turks.

The young Princess Catherine of Greece, the sixth child of Queen Sophia, the sister to the German Kaiser, was born, while her father, the King of Greece, was at the front during the Balkan War. While on the battlefield, he was apprised of the birth of the Princess, and vowed that every soldier of the Empire would be the godfather to his newly-born daughter. As the fighting strength of the Grecian army at that time was 150,000 men, and as there were on the reserve list another 200,000 men, the charming young princess can boast of being the only living infant who has 350,000 godfathers. Princess Catherine has two sisters and three brothers. Her mother married the present King Constantin in 1889.

CORN MONOPOLY IN RUSSIA.

Scheme to Create Special Revenue is Advocated.

Russia's new Minister of Finance, M. Bark, is receiving much attention on the part of the Continental press, inasmuch as the main difference that is expected to distinguish the new from the old Cabinet will consist in its financial policy.

The Czar has pointed out that in place of the brandy monopoly a Government revenue should be found that is "derived from the inexhaustible sources of the wealth of the State and from the productive labor of the people," but the discovery of a source of revenue that will yield 900,000,000 roubles ($450,000,000), the amount produced by the brandy monopoly, is no easy task.

A writer in the Vossische Zeitung, Dr. Hans Lossius, who claims to have indirect knowledge from a confidential source of M. Bark's plans, states that the new Finance Minister will replace the existing brandy monopoly by a corn monopoly.

He maintains that M. Bark has been considering this scheme for a number of years and that he will signalize his period of office by its realization. The scheme is of far reaching consequence, and yet, as Russia is mainly an agricultural country, it has every aspect of plausibility.

The proposed reform in brief will be as follows: A network of State granaries will be established throughout the empire and the farmers will have to transfer their corn to these granaries in the autumn, so far as they do not need it themselves. The price that will be paid to the farmers will be fixed every year on the basis of international position in the corn market.

The Government will undertake the export to foreign countries, as well as the commission business at home, and thus will reap the enormous profits that are at present pocketed by the corn dealers. The scheme is sure to win the support of Russian Nationalist circles, as the corn dealers who would thus be eliminated are almost entirely Jews.

It is described as being in the interests of the producers, particularly of the peasants, who are at present often compelled to sell their corn at an unfavorable moment, and below the price, owing to their need of money. The State would also be in a position to organize the grain trade in Russia itself and thus win for the exchequer enormous sums that are at present swallowed up by middlemen.

In view of the position occupied by Russia in the international corn market it is likely that the new scheme will be looked upon abroad as an international menace and its execution may have serious obstacles to encounter.

Giddap!

He says he's slow and sure, the lout!
And one sure thing I know:
The only thing he's sure about
Is that he sure is slow.

Needless to say it was an Irishman who objected to taking an emetic, as he was sure he couldn't keep it down.

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Rhubarb Pudding.—Mix together two cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half cup of sugar and one-half teaspoon of salt. Beat an egg light; add two tablespoons of melted butter and three-fourths cup milk. Combine the two mixtures and beat well. In a baking dish have two cups of rhubarb cut in small pieces and one cup of sugar and one-fourth teaspoon of cinnamon. Spread the flour mixture over the rhubarb and bake half an hour in a moderately hot oven or steam one hour. Serve with the following sauce:—Beat together one egg and one cup of sugar until light and creamy; and one-half cup of hot milk; flavor with one-half teaspoon of lemon extract.

Rhubarb and Orange Jam.—One quart of rhubarb cut in small pieces, six oranges, three cups of sugar. Remove the rind from the oranges and scrape off the white pith; with a pair of scissors cut the rind into thin strips. Remove the seeds and fibrous parts from the oranges and put into a preserve kettle with the rhubarb, sugar and rinds. Bring to the boiling point and skim. Cook until the jam stiffens when tested on a cold saucer. Pour into sterilized jars; cover with paraffin and set away to cool and then cover.

Baked Halibut.—A thick piece of halibut weighing about two pounds, one-fourth pound of fat salt pork, one medium-sized onion, one-half teaspoon of salt, three-fourths cup of cracker crumbs, three tablespoons of butter and one-fourth teaspoon of paprika. Cut the pork in thin slices and place one-half of it in a shallow baking tin; remove the black skin of the fish by dipping in boiling water and then scrape it off with a knife. Cut the onion in thin slices and lay it on the pork, then lay the fish on it. Put the remainder of the pork on the fish and dredge well with flour. Bake in a moderately hot oven one-half hour. Melt the butter, stir the crumbs into it, add the salt and paprika; spread this over the fish and bake fifteen minutes. Remove to a hot plate and garnish with slices of lemon cut in fancy shapes and chopped parsley.

Norwegian Rarebit.—One small box of oiled sardines, one-fourth cup of cheese broken in small bits, yolk of one egg, one-half cup of strained tomato, one-half teaspoon of salt, a few drops of tabasco sauce. Cut slices of bread one-third inch thick, remove the crusts, cut in strips one and one-half inches wide by three inches long. Toast on one side. Place two sardines on the toasted side of each strip of bread and put them where they will keep hot. Heat the oil drained from the fish, add the seasonings, tomato and the egg yolk slightly beaten. Cook over hot water until it thickens, then pour it over the sardines. Serve at once.

Finnan Haddie Rarebit.—Broil the fish; pour boiling water over it and let it stand on the stove where it will not boil for ten minutes. Drain off the water and remove the bones and skin. Flake into small pieces with a fork and add to it the following sauce: One tablespoon of butter and one tablespoon of flour blended together; add one cup of milk and cook five minutes. Add a few drops of tabasco sauce and three-fourths cup of grated cheese. Serve on slices of toast.

Pickled Salmon.—Boil two pounds of salmon. Remove the bones and skin. Boil together one cup of vinegar, one cup of water that the fish was boiled in, one dozen peppercorns, eight whole allspice, one teaspoon of salt and two bay leaves. Boil ten minutes, then pour over the fish. In twelve hours it will be ready to serve. It is good to serve either as a relish for lunch or as a salad.

Fishcakes From Canned Salmon.—One can of salmon, one pint of mashed potato, one egg, two tablespoons of milk; drain the salmon and remove the skin and bones; mash with a fork. If cold mashed potato is used, heat it over the fire with the milk. Add the fish to the potato and stir over hot water until thoroughly mixed; if too dry add a little extra milk. Season to taste. Remove from the fire and add the egg, beaten light, and the butter. Form in shape in a mixing spoon and fry in deep fat. Drain on soft paper.

Japanese Eggs.—Three hard-boiled eggs, three sardines, one-half teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of butter, a few grains of cayenne, one and one-half cups of hot boiled rice, one cup of tomato sauce. Cook three eggs one-half hour just below the boiling point. Remove from the water and drop into cold water; let them remain two or three minutes and then remove the shell. Cut the eggs lengthwise and take out the yolks. Remove the bones from the sardines and mince fine, mix with the egg yolks and add butter and seasoning. Form into balls and put one ball in each half of egg white. Spread the rice on a platter and place the eggs on it. Pour the tomato sauce around the eggs.

Useful Hints.

Ammonia and water will remove red ink stains.

To save time in baking sweet potatoes, parboil them first.

The economical housewife should give due importance to the molasses jug.

Common baking soda is a great help in cleaning bath tubs and wash basins.

Chopped dates and nuts mixed are another good filling for school lunches.

To ice a tiny cake, dip it into the icing, holding it by the thumb and forefinger.

Beat a cake batter as little as possible after the flour is put into the cake mixture.

Two tones of gray wall paper make an excellent background for the living room.

Try whipping cream in the small glass globes used for gold fish. It does not spatter.

A piece of charcoal suspended in muslin in drinking water will make it quite safe to drink.

Linen should be very evenly dampened before ironing and should be ironed until really dry.

Pale, soft colors are better for the nursery than white. Soft gray, tan or green are all good.

If you have a slight burn, wet it instantly with vinegar and powder with baking powder or flour.

A work apron of green silk is a welcome gift to any woman who does much crocheting or fine work.

To prevent a kerosene oil lamp from smelling, soak all new hemp wicks thoroughly in vinegar.

Baked beans with a suggestion of Chili sauce on them make a delicious filling for brown bread sandwiches.

The addition of a little turpentine makes stove polish blacker, more durable and more glossy.

If the shelf of baby's high chair is covered with white oil-cloth it will be much easier to keep clean.

In cases of burns, the application of powdered charcoal soothes the pain and heals the sore like magic.

Sew a shield-shaped piece of material under the arms of corset covers and they will last much longer.

A few drops of vinegar added to the water in which potatoes are boiled will prevent them turning black.

Wash old bedspreads, then cover on both sides with grey flannelette and tuft them as if the spread were new.

Warm soda water is the best thing with which to remove dirt, etc., from old furniture which is to be refinished.

Fine white felt hats, past their usefulness, can be thoroughly washed and cut into soft mocassins for the baby.

Instead of resprinkling small articles which have become too dry to iron, hold them in the steam of a tea kettle.

Cuff links to match the buttons used on a shirtwaist may be made by joining two of the buttons with strong thread.

To keep a meringue from falling, mix a saltspoonful of baking powder just before putting the meringue on the pie.

Paint spatter marks can easily be removed from window pains by melting soda in very hot water and washing the glass with it.

To make orange food, wash and dry a dozen fine oranges; rub the rinds with one-quarter pound cut sugar and put it into a double boiler with the orange juice. Add three eggs well beaten and a pint of thin sweet cream. Stir until thickened, then chill. Serve in glasses.

CANTON TO HAVE CARS.

Will Tear Down the Ancient Stone Walls.

The city of Canton, China, with a million and a half inhabitants, has no place for a street railway system. Canton is one of the wealthiest and most progressive of all the Chinese cities, and it would very much like a modern street railway system. But the space within the walls and fortifications is so crowded that many of the so-called streets are but narrow alleys, not even wide enough for two sedan chairs to pass. There is no room for horses and carriages, and certainly not sufficient space for a narrow-gauge railway. But the Chinese engineers are not so easily baffled, and Canton will have its electric railway. It is planned to tear down the ancient stone walls and fortifications which encircle the entire city.

The material from these walls will be used to fill some of the old canals which traverse the city. A three-track belt line will be constructed on the site of the old wall, completely encircling the city, and the old canal sites will be used for feeder lines.

Hard Luck.

A man was talking about hard luck, and his friend listened with a sour expression. "Why, you don't know what hard luck is," said the friend. "I have always had it. When I was a kid there was such a bunch of us in the family that there had to be three tables at meal times, and I always got the third one." "What's hard about that?" snapped the other. "Why," says his friend, "it was fifteen years before I ever knew a chicken had anything but a neck."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1914.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

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

Extricates the Provincial Governments.

No part of Canada is more interested in the completion of the Canadian Northern Railway than is that portion of the country west of the Great Lakes. Stagnation in C. N. R. development, or bankruptcy of that road means commercial stagnation. Penetrating the most fertile parts of Western Canada, with lines projected or partially constructed in many districts, the failure of the Canadian Northern would work a hardship in the country tributary to it and throughout the whole West would have meant ruin to thousands. The Government's proposals, which protect the people, yet go to make this road an effective factor in Western transportation, will be most welcome and strongly endorsed in the West.

WERE ENDORSERS.

Not only to the people, but to the provincial governments, must the settlement be heartily welcomed. Each of the four provincial governments had become endorsers for the Canadian Northern Railway for many millions. To have had to assume payment of interest on the bound guarantees would have crippled, and, perhaps, ruined some of the Western governments Alberta and Saskatchewan Governments would have been ruined if the Canadian Northern Railway had been unable to meet its liabilities.

FAR-REACHING EFFECT

Placing the Canadian Northern on a sound basis will do much to increase the prosperity and progress of the West. Railroad construction will again be under way, and a more hopeful spirit followed by trade expansion will result. Districts waiting to be served by the Canadian Northern will now have every prospect of realizing their desire, and a strong competitor for Western trade will replace a road which was at the mercy of its rivals.

A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

It is a wonderful bargain, and especially for the West. The whole country wins, but the chief prize goes to the people of the West. Their governments are extricated from an embarrassing position, they, themselves, can see transportation facilities in sight, and the gloom and depression has been dispelled.

LOUISA.

—:o:—

Mrs. Joseph Creswell spent Monday in Lachute.

Rev. J. A. Lacky preached in St. Alden's Church on Tuesday evening.

Mr. J. A. Thompson is visiting his sister Mrs. A. Tomalty.

Mr. D. Rowe was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Neill on Tuesday evening last.

The Misses M and E Davis were the guests of V. and D. Hall on Tuesday evening last.

DALESVILLE.

—:o:—

Mr. T. Tasse is visiting his son Mr. Jos. Tasse.

Mrs. A. J. Campbell has returned from Plantaganet.

Miss Barker and Mrs. R. M. Conlin are visiting the former's father.

The Cheese Factory opened on Monday last with Mr. Howard Gauley in charge.

Mr. P. R. McGibbon, of Lachute, was the guest of Mr. R. S. MacArthur on Sunday.

Mrs J. L. and Miss I. Kennedy, of Pine Hill, were visiting friends on Friday last.

Rev. A. E. White will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday, May 9th, at 11 a.m.

Hon. Robt. Cruise, M.P., and his nieces were guests of Mr. Barker on Tuesday.

Messrs. G. Moncrieff and M. Bigelow visited their homes in Pine Hill on Sunday.

Miss Murdoch has returned from Montreal, she was accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Cregeen.

Early closing has commenced for the summer, on Monday and Thursday evenings the store closes at 6 p.m.

We extend our sympathy to Mr. Chas Barker and family in the death of Mrs Barker who passed away on Tuesday last. The late Mrs. Barker was a highly respected person and her death has cast a deep gloom over the community.

CUSHING

—:o:—

Mr. P. Nicholls and E. McMeekin were in Lachute on Saturday.

A number of the young people from the vicinity attended the Concert at St. Andrews on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Ernest McMeekin who has completed his course at McGill is at present visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. McMeekin at Stonefield.

Mr. E. F. Cooke now of Dewar Lake, has sold his farm here to Mr. E. Whelehan whose property it adjoins on the west side. Mr. Cooke has now settled permanently in the West.

Mr. James M. Fraser who is taking a course at Dalhousie College, Halifax has taken a charge for the summer at Sheet Harbor N. S. and with his wife and little son is comfortably settled there. Mr. Fraser is the only son of Rev. and Mrs. Fraser, of St. Mungo's and has many friends here who are always glad to hear of his welfare.

A very old and respected resident of the locality passed away last week in the person of Mrs. Adam Douglas who died at the residence (which was also her old home) of her son Mr. John Douglas at Gnatbora at the advanced age of 85 years. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon and was the largest seen in this vicinity for some time. Interment taking place in St. Mungo's cemetery Rev. Jas. Fraser officiating. The deceased lady was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends She had lived practically all her life in this locality and had raised a large family of worthy sons and daughters Her husband the late Adam Douglas died some years ago. Amongst their present at the funeral were her daughter Mrs Cousins and daughters and son-in-law. Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, all of Montreal, and she leaves besides two daughters and a son in the West who were unable to reach home to attend the funeral.

Bring in your boys and get them fitted up in our fine spring suites All sizes and many prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

OBITUARY.

—o—

THE LATE JOSEPH MOTT.

—o—

The late Joseph Mott has lived a long and useful life. While still a boy he was bereaved of his father and became the support of his widowed mother, and the younger members of the family, a kind friend and neighbour he will be greatly missed in the community. He was a staunch Baptist having united with the Dalesville Church at 16 and though in very poor health for the past three years, one could not but feel the effects of his prayerful and saintly life and know that for him "Death is swallowed up in Victory." The remains were laid in Dalesville cemetary, there to await the resurrection morn.

Chatboro School.

Exams 1914

—:o:—

Grade IV.—Lawson, O'Brien 1136, Harold Bromby 998, Alvin Heatlie 894, Alton Douglas 891.

Grade III. (Sr.)—Doris O'Brien 918.

Grade III, (Jr.)—Una Townsend 781, James Graham 736, Frances Douglas 719, Roy Gaston 719

Grade II.—Russell Townsend 659, Maggie Graham 582, Vermen Townsend 574.

Grade II, (Primer)—Nat McMeekin absent.

Grade I, (Primer)—Tarren O'Brien Helena Graham, and Stanley Donaldson.

Prize for attendance,—Frances Douglas, Doris O'Brien.

Prize for Conduct,—Doris O'Brien.

MARY A CHAMBERS, Teacher.

Chatham School No. 1.

—:o:—

Monthly Report.

The following list is the result of the April Examinations,—

Grade IV, (Senior].—Lena Dobbie 89 p.c. Grant Bryerston 89 p.c. Jack Sittlington 76 p.c.

Grade IV, (Junior),—Stella Bryerston 93 p.c. Myrtle Bryerston 93 p.c. Ruth Dobbie 91 p.c. Olga Bradford 88 p.c.

Grade III,..Violet Bryerston 86 p.c. Ivy Graham 89 p.c.

Grade I, (Primer),—Cecil Bryerston 83 p.c. Hazel Sittlington 82 p.c. Ceil Graham 80 p.c. Lena Sittlington 79 p.c.

ANNA L. NORRIS, Teacher.

Stonefield School.

—o—

School Report.

Grade I,—Ernest Dewar 1275, Ena Cain 1155, Peter Cameron 1105, Grant Laghren 940.

Grade II,—Allan Cameron 1178, W. Cain 1174, Allister Innes 1160, Johnson Grace 1128.

Grade III.—Mina Cain 1253, Jessie Cameron 1193, Henri Blais 1141.

Grade IV,—Fairy Innes 1194, Tessie Grace 1162, Floyd Innes 1161, Stanley Dewar 1147, Perrie Grace 1141.

Regular Attendance,—Tessie Grace, Perrie Grace, Jessie Cameron, Peter Cameron, Allan Cameron, Mina Cain, Ena Cain, Henri Blais, Floyd Innes, E. Dewar and Stanley Dewar.

Oral Spelling...Fairy Innes 1st, Tessie Grace 2nd. Wilbert Cain 1st, Grant Lachren 1st, Ernest Dewar and Peter Cameron 2nd, (equal),

K. MARTIN Teacher.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WILLIAM DOIG, Bethany St., Lachute,
Saturday, May 9th, 1914

The following effects:—Two Oak bedroom suites complete, 1 bedroom suite, 3 springs, four mattresses, 1 dresser, 1 stand, 1 iron bed and spring, 1 camp bed, 1 Walnut parlor suite 5 pieces, 1 writing desk and book case combined, 2 parlor rockers, 2 centre tables Oak, 1 Brussels rug 18x10½, 1 Oak hall stand, 2 wicker rockers, 1 Oak rocker, 1 bed lounge 1 Oak office table, 1 extension dining room table, 1 set dining room chairs quartered oak solid leather, 1 Singer sewing machine, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater (No. 2), 1 kitchen table, 1 kitchen cupboard, 1 gasoline stove with oven, stove pipes, 1 wringer and wash tub, 2 brass lamps, 1 nickel lamp, window blinds, and portiers, 5 squares of carpet, linoleum and stair carpet, kitchen chairs, baby's bath, carriage, sleigh, high chair and cradle, some pictures, dishes, pots, pans and cooking utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10 and under cash, over that amount 4 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SUMMARY MATTER. SUPERIOR COURT.

—:o:—

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 181.

The St Catherine Road Land Company, Limited,

Demanderesse

vs.

Elma Lauzon, spinster, fille majeure et usant de ses droits, formerly of the City and District of Montreal and now of parts unknown.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, April 22nd, 1914.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Arothonotary S.C.

5-8

CIRCUIT COURT.

(COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.)

—:o:—

Province of Quebec
Distirct of Terrebonne } No. 349

La Compagnie Parc Dorion, a body politic and incorporated, having its principal place of business in the Town of Lachute, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Aldege St-Onge, formerly of the Township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, now of Diligence in the Province of Alberta.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 25th, 1014

G. F. CALDER,
Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 5-8.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Clothes Talk by a Clothing Man.

We would like to advise the public that we have opened up a Store in Lachute for Ladies' and Men's Ready to Wear Clothing exclusively. Specializing only in the clothing business enables us to undersell even the mail order houses, as we manufacture most of the clothing we sell. Therefore we save you 25 per cent. at start which most of the merchants have to pay the manufacturer as their profit. Being overstocked in our Montreal Store we have decided to reduce our stock by offering you our goods at still further cut of 25 per cent. which is the legitimate profit of the reliable retail merchant. We therefore save you 25 per cent. Manufacturers profit and 25 per cent. Retailers profit, which means a 50 per cent. saving on your purchases. Watch for our circulars we issue twice monthly.

Buy it at

FREEDMAN'S

FOR HALF THE PRICE.

Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The best in Town

Everything Up-to- date in all Summer Goods.

Opposite Post-Office.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00

Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873,49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - 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 guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street. Lachute.

SEEDS!!

Garden and Field

Alfalfa, Long Vermont, Alsike and Short Red Clovers
Timothy

As good as can be purchased from reliable Seedsmen

Peabody and Star Brand Overalls and Shirts.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute

Spring Opening For Boots and Shoes.

Our New Spring Stock is now complete in every detail, presenting an unusual opportunity for the Man or Woman who wants to know "What's What" in styles for Spring, so find out from a reliable source.

It will be worth your while to take a while to come and see our new Footwear. You'll find us glad to see you and more than pleased to show you as many shoes as you have time to see.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

English Thoroughbred Stallion "BEAU GALLANT"

For whom Richard Croker paid $30,000. Out of $20,000 worth of prizes offered last year, he was the winner of $16,000



This beautiful horse weighs 1156 lbs. and stands 15½ hands high. He is a good weight carrier and harness horse, and a racer of the first quality, having been sent into the County by Colonel J. Riley of Montreal, with the intention of breeding up saddle horses for the cavalry. A sure foal getter. Apply at,

J. D. Campbell's Mills. Lachute.

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

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

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

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



Penetrating Qualities

You can mix a superior paint by using a reliable white lead as a base, and the one white lead that stands today unequalled in quality, just as it has stood for generations, is

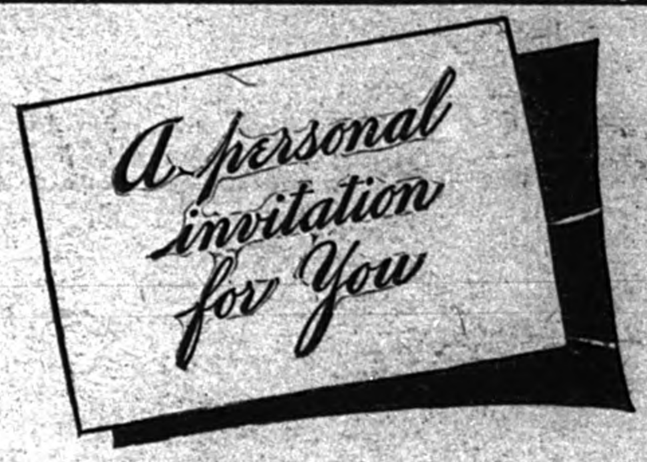
Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead

No other white lead has this record - no other white lead approaches Brandram's in fineness and whiteness. Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead is the easiest to use and the most durable to employ.

You may try experiments with other brands of white lead; with Brandram's you are **sure.**

Ask your Dealer.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED
Montreal Halifax St. John Toronto Winnipeg



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.
The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.



AMBITIOUS AMHERST

Maritime Manufacturing Centre Which Shows Splendid Development

Among Maritime Province towns the name of "Amherst" has become associated of late years with considerable progress as a manufacturing centre. Its industrial development is not attributable altogether to its location, shipping facilities, contiguity to coal mines or labor supply, important as these factors are, but largely to the public spirit of its citizens. The story of its progress is intertwined with the careers of its leading men.

A review of Amherst's industries would trace the development of its present large and prosperous boot and shoe factory. from an obscure cobbler's shop away back in the sixties. The cobbler's shop to-day is a factory with 300 employees, to whom is distributed $100,000 yearly in wages.

Amherst's big boiler works grew out of the small tin shop of Alexander Robb. It was a natural evolution from tinware to stoves and then to engines and boilers, until to-day we have the vast engineering works with 300 hands. And so with most of Amherst's other big industries—all grew out of small beginnings and were built up through the courage, energy and ability of some of the citizens of Amherst and the surrounding territory.

In no period has Amherst's industrial growth been more pronounced than in the last decade, when under the sheltering influence of a stable trade policy her population, factories, pay rolls, etc., have more than doubled. In 1,900 the population was 4,917, while in 1912 it was approximately 11,500; 2,200 of Amherst's citizens are employed in her busy work shops, and their fortnightly pay roll exceeds $60,000. This expansion is reflected in every department of civic activity, municipal works, schools, churches, custom receipts, etc.

The importance of the home market for farm produce, which Amherst's industrial growth has created, is fully appreciated by the prosperous farmers of the surrounding districts. Everyone who visits Amherst or the surrounding country realizes at a glance the advantages which flow from a policy which encourages home manufacture. If the country's fiscal policy were so framed that the products now made in Amherst factories came in freely from our mother country, our big neighbor to the south or some other part of the world Amherst would be even smaller than it was in the sixties. What is true of Amherst is true of all other progressive towns not only in Nova Scotia but all other parts of Canada.

OAKWOOD.

A. T. R. No. 48043. Canadian No. 1008 — Record 2:21¼

By Oakland Baron 2:09¼ by Baron Wilkes 2.18, by George Wilkes 22.

Dam May Jackson 2.17¼, by Birchwood 2.15, 2nd Dam Alma Wilkes, Dam of 4 by Baron Wilkes, 3rd Dam Almeta, Dam of 2 by Almonte.

HAMPTONLAND OAKWOOD is a beautiful coal black stallion, stands 15.3 hands, and weighs 1,160 pounds: foaled 1907. Bred by Hudson River Stock Farm, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Will stand at proprietor's stables during season 1914.

Terms: $10.00 to insure, with usual return privilege. To insure living foal $15.00 as follows:-$5.00 cash on day of service, balance of $10.00 due upon birth of living foal. Money refunded if mare does not prove in foal. If mare in foal and loses same return privilege is given. Any owner parting with a mare after she has been bred forfeits all insurance or return privileges and service fee must be paid at once. All mares at owner's risk.

J. A. MACKAY, Proprietor,
St. Andrews East, Que.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by public Auction at the residence of
LOUIS STALKER Brownsburg,
Thursday, May 14th, 1914.

The following effects,—One team of heavy draught horses, 9 milch cows Ayrshire, 1 two year old bull, 18 pair of hens, 5 calves, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of single harness, 1 new binder, 1 corn binder, (new) 1 reaper 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake new, 1 sulky plow, 1 walking plow, 1 top buggy, 1 express, 1 waggon, 1 cultivator, 1 DeLaval separator, 1 evaporator, 4 pans, 2 sap tanks, 1 rack sleigh, 1 pair bob-sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 disc harrow, 1 seeder. 1 three horse power gasoline engine, 1 circular saw 1 grain separator, 1 provender grinder, 1 hay press, 1 set of harrows. horse fork and rope, bedroom set, bedstead washstand, 3 tables, bureau, lounge, half dozen chairs, 2 clocks, barrel churn, 3 stoves, sewing machine, pair of scales, 2 cupboards, loom, a quantity of hay and grain, 900 sap cans and spouts, and many other articles too numerous to mention
Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp

TERMS: $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 7 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
R. TODD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MISS LYDIA MORRISON.
Main Street, East Ward Lachute
Saturday May 23rd 1914.

Two bedroom suites complete, 1 bedstead, 1 wash stand, 3 springs, 1 walnut parlor suite 7 pieces, 1 organ 1 whatnot, pictures, curtain poles, window shades, 1 sewing machine, 1 large chest of drawers, 2 lounges, 1 extension table, 2 rockers, 1 sideboard, 14 chairs, 1 kitchen table, 2 small tables, 1 large kitchen cupboard, 1 box stove and pipes, 1 washstand, lamps, dishes, pots and pans, Potted Flowers and stand, and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: $5 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
R. TODD, Licensed Auctioneer



Gentlemen!

As there are always a large number of my customers, who desire to know when I have received my Spring Suits, in order that they may place their order early, I therefore take advantage of this Adv't. to let them and anyone else, who desires a good-fitting suit, know that I have received my Spring and Summer stock of Suitings, Panting and Overcoating.

I also keep as usual the largest and best assortment of Gent's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute

Are you Married, or are you Single

Which ever it is, its all the same to us, because we want you to know that there are many, many lines we keep that you cannot do without and our prices are right. Why not call and see just what you want in kitchen utensils, gasoline ranges, stoves, etc.

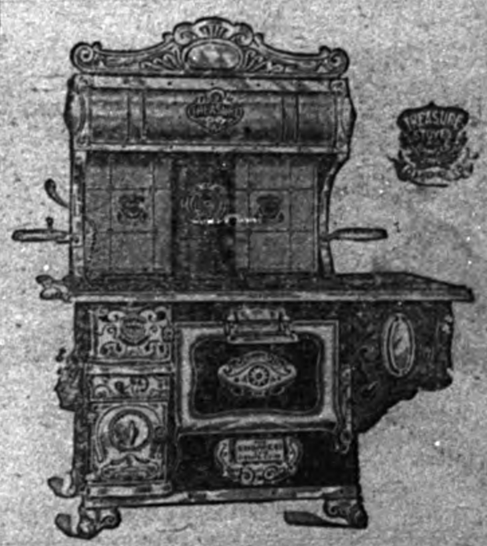
G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits	$ 4,952,759
Total Assets Over	$54,000,000

The Bank issues
Bank Money Orders
Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).

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. S. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

W. J. BOYD'S

Is the place to fit yourself out with a nice new up-to-date sleigh, Buffalo Robes, Harness Etc.

All kinds of Farm Machinery. Also dealer in Flour & Feed.

Licensed Auctioneering done to your entire satisfaction in both French and English. Phone 73.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

"Well, we must wait and see. In the course of time we shall know, I s'pose," concluded John Lytton, folding the letter.

"In the meantime let me suggest that the letter should be answered as soon as possible. It has already lain in the post office several days, while the writer has, no doubt, suffered much anxiety for the fate of the indorsed cheque," again counselled young Craven Kyte.

"That's so," said John sententiously. "And let's see what o'clock it is now."

"It's just six," answered Laura, after consulting her little watch.

"And there's a mail goes out at midnight. I might have time to write and send the letter by John Brooks, so as to catch that mail," said John Lytton, scratching his red head.

"There's no need of that, sir. I shall be going back in an hour's time, and I will take it," said young Kyte.

"You go back to-night! Not if I know it," exclaimed John, while the women all chimed in with a storm of opposition.

Young Kyte waited until it had subsided, and then quietly answered:

"I thank you very much, but I have to sleep in Mr. Poplin's store every night to guard it. I am on a few hours' leave only, and I promised Mr. Poplin to be back by eleven certainly. So write your letter, Mr. Lytton, and give me the pleasure of posting it."

John Lytton and all the family expressed their regret that they should so quickly lose their guest. And then they thankfully accepted his offer to take the letter.

And while John Lytton with difficulty got his scattered writing materials together, and sat down to a side table, laboriously to compose his answer to the clergyman's letter, Mrs. Kitty prepared refreshments for their guest.

And a few minutes after seven o'clock Craven Kyte took leave of the family, mounted his horse and set out to ride to Wendover, carrying the letter in his pocket. On the following Monday, Alden Lytton went to Wendover and cashed his check.

Laura was to receive half the money. So when he returned to the farmhouse he put two hundred and fifty dollars in his sister's hands.

Much consultation then ensued as to how this capital was to be invested.

Laura and Alden were both generously desirous of dividing it with the family who had sheltered them. But not one of the domestic circle would consent to that.

Then the brother and sister did a generous, foolish thing. They went to Wendover and spent a large proportion of their money in buying staple dry goods and groceries for the use of the household. And when these purchases were brought into the house old Mrs. Lytton cried and scolded, and Mrs. John expostulated, and Miss Molly groaned; but it was too late to prevent the donation now. The articles were bought and paid for, and there was nothing to be done but to keep them hidden away from John Lytton's sight, since that worthy, if he had known of the transaction, would have raved about his dead brother's children thinking it necessary to make any return of that sort for the care that had been bestowed upon them; and talked about his gray hairs being brought down, et cetera.

"But now, poor Alden, what becomes of your college scheme? I was so in hopes that you would consent to take my share of the money and go to Williamsburg," said Laura, when the brother and sister found themselves alone together.

"Never mind, Laura. I really could not see the kind woman want for good tea and coffee and white sugar, or for tight waterproof boots and comfortable wraps, any more than you could, my dear. But I have ordered some books from the city, which I will pay for with a part of the money. And I can study at home these long winter nights."

"Bless you, dearest! You deserve to get on, and you will do so," said the sister.

She also sent for some books from the city for the use of herself and her little cousins.

And the youth and maiden spent the winter in helping the family with the farm and housework, in teaching their ignorant young relatives, and in reading and studying for their own intellectual advancement.

CHAPTER XVI.

Pleasantly passed the winter and the spring at the farmhouse. Nothing more was heard from the Rev. Mr. Lyle concerning the secret friend of Alden and Laura Lytton until, one Saturday evening early in June, when all the family were sitting out on the piazza in front of their house, enjoying the balmy fragrance of the air, a horseman rode up and drew rein under the great horse-chestnut tree.

"Why, it is Mr. Craven Kyte!" exclaimed Mrs. John, recognizing the visitor.

Mr. Kyte dismounted and tied his horse to a hook in the trunk of the tree, and walked to the house.

"I have brought you a letter from the post office. It has not been left so long in its box as the former one. It came only this morning. Here it is," he said, pleasantly, as he handed the letter to John Lytton.

"Thank you. How do you do? Thank you very much indeed. Pray take a seat. Have you had supper?" said John, taking the letter, and shaking hands cordially with the visitor, while the other members of the family also came forward to welcome him.

"Well, I'm blessed! It's another letter from Parson Lyle," exclaimed John, staring at the envelope.

"Read it! read it, John!" exclaimed the old lady.

"Wait! I want to know first if Mr. Craven Kyte has had his supper," said hospitable John.

"Why, of course he hasn't, Jacky. He must have started from Wendover long before supper time, to have got here now. Octy, go and tell Mandy to set the table and prepare supper for Mr. Kyte," said Aunt Kitty.

"Oh, do read the letter, John!" impatiently exclaimed the widow.

"Yes, mother. Whe-ew! Nephew and niece, here's news! Listen!"

John Lytton, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have had placed in my hands, in trust for the benefit of the son and daughter of the late Henry Lytton, the sum of two thousand dollars, to be devoted to their maintenance and education for the school and college year commencing the first of September, proximo. I am given to understand that the same sum will be paid annually into my hands for their benefit, until their education shall be completed. It is necessary that I should confer personally with yourself and Mr. and Miss Lytton on this subject. I shall therefore either expect to see you with your nephew and niece here, or I will make you a visit at your own home, at your pleasure. Waiting your reply, dear sir, I remain yours truly,

Stephen Lyle.

"There! What do you think of that?" inquired John.

"The laws a messy upon my soul! I'm dumfounded!" exclaimed old Mrs. Lytton, who thereupon began and poured forth a torrent of conjectures truly miraculous in a "dumfounded" woman.

"Two thousand dollars a year for two young people!" cried Mrs. John.

"Did ever mortal soul hear the like?" put in Miss Molly; while the young people were equally voluble in expressions of wonder and astonishment.

"Now who can it be as is going to all this here expense for poor Harry's chillun?" piteously inquired Mrs. Lytton, who was suffering pangs of curiosity. "Alden and Laura, surely you two, or at least one on you, could give a guess," she added, appearing to the young people.

"Indeed we cannot, grandma," answered Laura and Alden in a breath.

"We shall hear all about it when the parson comes down, for that's the way it must be. As there's three of us here and only one of him there, you see, why of course he must come to us, rather than we go to him; besides, it would be more hospitable to invite him down here, than to offer to go and see him there," concluded old-fashioned John, folding up the letter and putting it into his pocket.

"When will you answer that, uncle?" inquired Alden seriously.

"When will I answer it? Stay: let me see. This is Saturday night, isn't it? So, if I don't answer it to-night, I can't answer it until Monday, can I? For, though I don't set up to be much of a saint, I can't answer letters on Sunday, that's certain. So I reckon I'll write to-night. And we can drop it in the post office as we go to church to-morrow."

And with these words John got up and went in search of writing materials, and after some difficulty got together a half dried-up inkstand, a stump-quill pen and a few whity-brown sheets of paper, and then he sat down at the table in the hall, by the light of a tallow candle, to write his letter to the minister. Writing was always a sore trial to honest John, and it was well that it was not imposed on him more than once or twice in the course of a year. At length, after having spoiled several sheets of paper, the task was satisfactorily completed, and the letter was read aloud to the family, with no little pride by its author.

"There! Now I think that will do," he said, as he proceeded to fold and seal it.

His work was duly applauded, and then the yawning family, who had been kept up much beyond their usual hour of retiring, and their tired guest, bade each other good-night and went to bed.

The next day being the Sabbath they all went to church. On their way through the village John Lytton stopped and dropped his letter in the night box of the post office.

Several days passed before the reply of the minister came. It was satisfactory. Mr. Lyle proposed to leave town by the early train on Monday morning, and hoped to reach Wendover on Monday evening.

"We must send the carryall to meet him at the station. And I rather think that I or Alden, or maybe both of us, had better go with it. It would be showing respect like to the stranger," said John Lytton. And his family all agreed with him.

Accordingly, on Monday afternoon John Lytton and Alden set out in the carryall to go to the Wendover station to meet the Rev. Mr. Lyle, while old Mrs. Lytton and Mrs. John went into the kitchen to look after the preparation of an excellent supper for the expected visitor.

The uncle and nephew reached Wendover an hour before the train was expected to arrive. John stopped at the "Reindeer" to feed and water his horses, and while the animals were taking their refreshments, their master walked into the barroom for a draught of ale and a word with the landlord.

John was an inveterate male gossip, and could not have kept a secret even if its disclosure should have hanged him. So presently he astonished Mr. Greenfield by telling him the nature of his business that had brought himself and his nephew to Wendover.

"To meet a reverend clergyman, sir, who comes down to us as the agent of a wealthy party who wishes to send Alden to college and Laura to boarding-school at his own cost; who, in fact, proposes to pay, through the hands of Mr. Lyle, two thousand dollars a year for their support and education until the boy gets his profession, and the girl her husband. I do not more than half like the idea of my nephew and niece being under obligations to a stranger, but still I can't stand out against the interests of poor Henry's children, especially as I rather suspect that this money will be, after all, the payment of some debt that the debtor does not wish openly to acknowledge," said John with a knowing wink.

"In fact, restitution—conscience money," put in Mr. Greenfield.

"Yes, that's what I mean. Conscience money," said John.

"But you don't suspect who is a-paying of it, or what it is for?"

"No."

"Well, I do."

"Lor'!" said John, opening his round blue eyes.

"Yes, I do. I think it's Governor Cavendish, and nobody else."

"Wh-ew-ew!" said John, with a long whistle, as he fell into deep thought.

"Now, I'll tell you why. Governor Cavendish pardoned out the murderer of their father, without any reason anybody knows anything about for doing so. And now it's my belief he is secretly making it up to the children. And just see how able he is to do it, too. Why, what's two thousand dollars a year to Charles Cavendish, with his income of two hundred thousand?"

"To be sure not much. But no," said John, wisely shaking his red head. "I can't think of it. It is not Governor Cavendish. Nor blest if I know who it is! There's the whistle!" he suddenly exclaimed, as the shriek of the approaching engine was heard.

And he started up, bade a hasty good-morning to the landlord, and went out and jumped into the carryall where Alden was already seated, turned the horses' heads and reached the station just as the train thundered in and stopped.

CHAPTER XVII.

There was but one passenger for Wendover, and that was a little, fair-haired young man, in a dusty suit of black cloth, whom John easily identified as the Rev. Mr. Lyle.

While the minister was looking about, himself in some uncertainty as to his next step, John walked up, raised his hat, and said:

"I have the honor of speaking to the Rev. Mr. Lyle?"

"That is my name, sir," replied the traveler, bowing, and slightly lifting his eyebrows in surprise.

"All right! My name's John Lytton, and this youth is my nephew, Alden, of whom you wrote to me."

"I am glad to make your acquaintance, Mr. Lytton," answered the stranger, taking John's offered hand. "And yours, too, young sir," he added, shaking hands with Alden.

"Now, I've a conveyance here all ready; horses rested and 'freshed, and we will take you to the Lodge in a jiffy. This all your luggage?" said John, laying hold of a carpetbag in the hand of the traveler.

"Thanks; this is all, but do not trouble yourself with it. I could not possibly permit you to carry it for me," objected Mr. Lyle.

"Oh, nonsense. You're my visitor, you know. This way, sir, if you please," said John, forcibly taking possession of the little preacher's carpetbag, and sturdily trudging on before him.

"You are very kind, I'm sure," said Mr. Lyle, following with a deprecating air, until they reached the spot where the carryall was waiting.

"Get in, sir, get in," said John, politely helping his guest up into a comfortable back seat, and then putting the carpetbag under the box.

The little preacher returned thanks, and settled himself.

John climbed to a seat beside his visitor, and then said to his nephew:

"Alden, you may sit on the front seat and drive. I'm going to sit along o' the parson to talk to him."

Alden mounted the driver's seat, and started the horses.

But it was not until they had left the village behind them and entered upon the forest road that Mr. Lytton turned to his guest and said:

"I left my coachman behind o' purpose. I drove the carryall into town, and let Alden drive it home also o' purpose. I want to have a confidential talk along of you here, where there an't no women nor niggers to be overhearing of us and telling tales. And now I want you to tell me confidential who is this party that wants to undertake such a heavy job as to pay for the genteel support and college education of these two young people?"

"I am not at liberty to disclose his name, but I may say that I believe he will perform all that he has promised to do, and that his motives for keeping himself in the background of his good works are justifiable," replied the little preacher.

(To be continued.)

At Outs With Webster.

Professor X, one of the old school, always objected to the pronunciation of "wound" as though it were spelled "woond." One day he stopped a student in the middle of a reading with: "How do you pronounce that word, sir?"

"Woond," replied the student.

The professor gave him a sharp look and said: "I have never foond any groond for giving it that second soond, sir."

Oil Lamps in Paris.

The oil-lamps which remain in use at the Ministry of the Interior are only one of the anachronisms of Paris, for the French, despite their republican principles, are at heart essentially conservative. A year or two since an enterprising journalist discovered that one of the doors of the Palais de Justice was left ajar every night, and a dive among the old records revealed that fact that this particular door had not been shut since 1618, when Louis XIII. ordained that it should remain perpetually open "so that my subjects may seek justice at all hours of the day or night."

Redpath

PACKAGE SUGAR

Why take chances by asking for "A Dollar's Worth of Sugar?"

Buy REDPATH in Original Packages and you'll be sure of full weight — highest quality — absolute purity.



100 - 50 - 20 AND 10 LB. BAGS

5 AND 2 LB. CARTONS

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, - MONTREAL.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES

The POPULAR POLISHES Black, Tan and White

10c All Dealers

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD. BUFFALO, N.Y. - HAMILTON, ONT.

In Our New Patent "EASY-OPENING-BOX"



ANYONE CAN DYE THEIR CLOTHES WITH DY-O-LA

The Dye that colors ANY KIND of Cloth Perfectly, with the SAME DYE.

No Chance of Mistakes. Clean and Simple. Ask your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. Druggists and harness dealers. Our free Booklet gives everything. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—15 years. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



A Concrete Root Cellar

is one of the farmer's greatest money makers. It makes money by keeping produce in good condition until it can be taken to market, or until better prices can be obtained. It maintains a cool, even temperature that

Keeps Produce Perfect

A concrete root cellar is always dry, clean and sanitary. It is proof against heat, cold, water, fire and rats. Although the greater part of it is underground, it cannot crumble or rot away. It is permanent and needs no repairs.

Tell us to send you this handsomely illustrated free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It contains the fullest information about concrete root cellars and other farm buildings that never wear out and shows how you can build them at small cost.

Farmer's Information Bureau

Canada Cement Company Limited

516 Herald Building, Montreal



Floors Spic and Span

A WELL painted or well varnished floor is a sanitary floor—easy to keep clean and bright.

Floor Paint, or Floor Varnish has to stand the scuff and wear—and stay fresh and bright under all kinds of kicks and rough usage. The best Floor Paint for all-round satisfaction is

The Old Reliable SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT

It's the "daddy" of them all. "Way back in your grandfather's time", SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT was standing the wear and tear of pioneer days—today, it is giving lasting beauty and protection to thousands and thousands of floors.

If a Varnished floor is desired, there is nothing that stands the scuff like

"MARBLE-ITE" FLOOR FINISH

Bump it—push furniture over it—stamp on it—spill water on it—wash it, and "MARBLE-ITE" will stand the wear and tear and retain its original newness and lustre.

Write for "Floors—Spic and Span", a book that tells the best ways of finishing various kinds of floors—free for the asking. 31

MARTIN-SENOUR 100% PURE PAINT & VARNISHES

The Martin-Senour Co. Limited MONTREAL.

IMPURE BLOOD IN THE SPRING

The Passing of Winter Leaves People Weak and Depressed

As winter passes away it leaves many people feeling weak, depressed and easily tired. The body lacks that vital force and energy which pure blood alone can give.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all-year-round blood builder and nerve tonic, but they are especially useful in the spring. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red blood. Returning strength commences with their use and the vigor and cheerfulness of good health quickly follows.

There is just one cure for lack of blood and that is more blood. Food is the material from which blood is made, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills double the value of the food we eat. They give strength, tone up the stomach and weak digestion, clear the complexion of pimples, eruptions and boils, and drive out rheumatic poisons.

If you are pale and sallow, if you feel continually tired out, breathless after slight exertion, if you have headaches or backaches, if your joints ache, if your appetite fails and food does not nourish nor sleep refresh you, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will make you well and strong. To build up the blood is the special purpose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that is why they are the best spring medicine. If you feel the need of a tonic at this season give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will rejoice in new health, new strength and new energy. Do not let the trying weather of summer find you weak and ailing. Build yourself up now with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the pills that strengthen.

Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and do not be persuaded to take something else. If your dealer does not keep these Pills they will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

First Modern Woman.

A correspondent claims that the first "modern Englishwoman" was born in 1589. She was Mary Frith, a pioneer in many ways, and the first woman in England to smoke a pipe. She was also the first to come out "daringly dressed," for which offence she was sentenced by the Court of Arches to do penance at St. Paul's Cross. Her home was near the Fleet, and as further evidence of her advanced tendencies, it is said that she was a "participator in most of the crimes and wild frolics of her time." As a barber in Drurylane she made a fortune, which she left to her nephew, with the strict injunction that he should not lay it out foolishly, but should get drunk with it while it lasted.

Wireless at the Pole.

For some little time the Mawson expedition in the southern Polar regions has been in communication with the outside world by means of the wireless station which was established at Adelie land, which is the base of the expedition. This wireless station had been in place nearly a year before it was put in working order, owing to the difficulties encountered in operating the gasoline engine which drives the dynamo due to the unusual conditions existing at this point, and accidents happening to the pole. The troubles were at last overcome and frequent messages are exchanged with the outside world.

Stop Sneezing Quit Sniffeling Cure Your Cold

THE SOOTHING VAPORS OF CATARRHOZONE BRING INSTANTANEOUS RELIEF.

Thousands of Testimonials Prove That Catarrhozone Cures Permanently.

When germs attack the lining of the nose, make you sneeze and gag,—when later on they infest the bronchial tubes,—how can you follow them with a cough syrup?

You can't do it—that's all. Cough syrup go to the stomach—that's why they fail.

But Catarrhozone goes everywhere—gets right after the germs—kills them—heals the soreness—cures the inflammation—makes Catarrh disappear.

"Nothing I have ever used gives the warm, soothing sensation of Catarrhozone," writes Isabel Fry, of Seguin Falls, Ont. "I was in a frightful way with catarrh of the nose and throat—had droppings, hard breathing, bad breath and indigestion. Catarrhozone relieved at once and cured me thoroughly. It is invaluable in colds, sore throat and bronchial trouble." Not difficult for Catarrhozone to cure, because it contains the essences of pine balsams and other antiseptics that simply mean death to catarrh. Large size costs $1.00, and contains two months' treatment; smaller sizes 25c. and 50c., all druggists and storekeepers of The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

AIR vs. EXERCISE.

The Importance of Fresh Air to Healthy Existence.

One great difference between outdoor air and indoor air is that the first circulates freely, and the second is stagnant. Another difference is that floods of sunshine constantly cleanse outdoor air of its impurities, but most rooms get very little of that useful commodity. Many persons who visit the physician with complaints of poor digestion and anaemia, declare that they are active all day long, and that going out for walks is the last thing they need, says Youth's Companion.

They may be right about the amount of exercise they get, but people constantly fall sick in spite of plenty of exercise in the house, and get well again with a little outdoor exercise. A certain amount of active work about a house is good for every one, but there ought to be some daily outdoor life as well.

It does not follow that the outdoor life ought to include violent exercise, or even any exercise at all. Why should the housemother be told that she cannot keep well unless she dresses up in walking clothes and takes a long walk after a fatiguing morning of physical labor in the house? Tired people should do their resting in the open air. There are very few days in the year when a person who is warmly wrapped up cannot sit with comfort in a sheltered sunny cornre. Every one knows how babies thrive when they take their naps outdoors; the principle applies to the adult also.

It is a matter of scientific record that people whose daily occupation obliges them to sit in the open air—such as market women, attendants at fruit stands and newspaper sellers—are robust people, who do not take cold easily. Yet it is probable that few people take less exercise.

Let it be understood that this is not at all an argument against physical exercise. That is not only excellent, but in most cases necessary. But you need not forego both air and exercise because you cannot conveniently have both; open-air life without exercise is much more healthful than indoor life with it.

A MOTHER'S PRAISE OF BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Fred Tinkham, South Canaan, N.S., writes:—"Please send me another box of Baby's Own Tablets as I do not care to be without them. I have used them repeatedly and consider them the best medicine in the world for little ones." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing. The tablets cure all the minor ills of childhood such as constipation, sour stomach, colic, colds, simple fevers, etc., and are guaranteed to be absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIRST LADY CHLOROFORMED.

Mrs. Agnes Thomson Was a Patient of the Discoverer.

How clearly is the march of surgical science brought home to us by the death recently of Mrs. Agnes Thomson, the first woman in the world to be chloroformed. She was the niece of Sir James Simpson, the celebrated Edinburgh physician, who discovered the use of anaesthetics in surgery, and thereby linked his name to those of the greatest benefactors the human race has had.

If anyone will turn to the most casual history of surgery and find there descriptions of the tortures through which in the old days patients went who suffered operations, he will wonder how sufficient human mettle was found to stand them. It is little wonder that hopeless death was often preferred to a hopeless struggle.

Simpson's discovery coupled with Lister's laid the foundation of that miracle known as modern surgery. Not only were operations afterwards performed painlessly, but the subsequent dangers of septic poisoning were eliminated. Both Simpson and Lister had to face an unbelieving world, but both by their thorough methods conquered it in a short time.

It is not yet sixty years since the first painless operation was performed, and many things have been added to Simpson's work. But he remains secure on his pinnacle. We take as lightly as a pin-scratch nowadays capital operations that before his day meant certain death. We hear no longer the same burden of terrible anxiety for those who go under the surgeon's knife. The instrument of certain torture and uncertain cure has become the speedy herald of hope and health where hope and health were dead.

His Speech.

"There are some parts of your speech that I find hard to understand."

"Point 'em out," replied the great statesman, "and I'll rewrite the other portions. I intended the entire speech to be that way."

Women With Sallow Skin Here is a Good Treatment!

You Get Results Quickly.

Womanly beauty is largely the outward expression of health.

Every woman with pale cheeks and poor complexion needs medicine—needs a potent tonic to regulate her system.

To tone up the stomach—to insure good digestion—to give new life and vitality to the whole system—where is there a remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills?

Dr. Hamilton's Pills enable you to eat what you like—they correct constipation—make nourishing blood—instil force and vim into a run-down system.

If nervous and can't sleep, your remedy is Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they search out the cause of your condition and you rise in the morning refreshed, strong, vigorous, ready for the day's work.

Dr. Hamilton asks every weak and debilitated person to use his Mandrake and Butternut Pills. They make old folks feel young, and weak folks feel strong. Their effects upon insomnia and langour is marvellous. Hundreds declare they soothe and quiet the nerves so that a good night's rest always follow their use.

To look well, to feel well, to keep well, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are mild, cleansing, strengthening—good for the young or old. Sold by all dealers in 25c. boxes.

WAR COST $548,000,000.

Bulgaria Also Lost Between 55,000 and 58,000 Men.

Prof. Tsankoff has figured out the cost of the Balkan war to Bulgaria. The total credits voted amounted to $62,000,000.

The requisitions for horses, supplies and other necessaries are estimated to have cost $30,000,000.

The deficit in the revenues of the country owing to the hostilities amounted to $10,000,000.

Munitions and transport cost $30,000,000.

The expenses of taking strategic railways and other miscellaneous expenses are placed at $36,000,000.

Pensions for soldiers incapacitated will require the capital sum of $30,000,000. The value of the territory ceded to Roumania is placed at $300,000,000.

The grand total is thus $548,000,000.

The number of lives lost was between 55,000 and 58,000, or between 6 and 7 per cent. of the adult male population of the country.

Serenaded Murderer.

A young man, named Rieder, who was lately sentenced at Thun, Switzerland, to penal servitude for life for the murder of a girl named Emily Danzer, complained the other day that he was disturbed at night by a woman singing hymns under his prison window. Inquiries were made, and the singer proved to be the murdered girl's sister. She explained to the police that she considered it her Christian duty to save the soul of the prisoner. The girl has been handed over to the care of her people, who have promised not to allow her to approach the prison again and disturb the convict's repose.

UPWARD START

After Changing to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of tea or coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of tea and coffee troubles, and a lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun.

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time.

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, to-day I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady.

"I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum now comes in two forms: **Regular Postum** — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

HAND WOULD CRACK WITH SALT RHEUM

Pained and Burned, Hard and Sore Lumps. Couldn't Rest or Sleep. Finger Swollen. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Legere Corner, N. B.—"I had salt rheum on my hand for a good many years. Every winter my hand would crack and part of the time I had to wear a glove to do my work, for when I washed in hot water with it unwrapped it used to irritate so much that I didn't know what to do. I had to take a rough towel and rub it until the blood would come sometimes. Many a night I had to sit up in bed and rub them and sometimes that didn't satisfy. I had to scratch with my fingers and the next morning I would find a big piece of skin which I had taken off. This winter I had sores on one of my hands. I thought they were ulcers. They pained and burned. They started just like a little lump and would be hard and sore and after that there would be a big bunch of pus and when that would be out it would leave an opening almost as big as half a five-cent piece. I couldn't rest or sleep with the pain and the burning sensation. The ulcer I had on my finger this winter was still worse. There was more inflammation for my finger was swollen almost twice its natural size and was just as red as a piece of flannel.

"I took the Cuticura Soap and made a suds with it and washed the hand with a piece of cotton and after it was washed I used to take the Cuticura Ointment and spread it on a piece of cotton and wrap the hand with it. I was cured in a little over a week." (Signed) Mrs. Charle Surette, June 5, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

The Vigilant Guests.

"Do you think the bride and groom will be able to give us the slip?"

"Hardly. We've manned an automobile at the front door, a flock of motorcycles at the rear, and an airship on the roof."

Helpless From Rheumatism

Gin Pills Give Prompt Relief By Curing The Kidneys.

Mr. Samuel Longmore, of Montreal, says: "Just a word of praise for GIN PILLS. About fifteen months ago I could not walk across my room, suffering severely with Rheumatics. I took GIN PILLS and became quite well. Two months ago, I had Rheumatic Pains with Neuralgia. I resorted to GIN PILLS again for one week and became quite well."

50c. a Box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

That Goes.

Bix: "Does your wife ever go to the club for you when you are out late?"

Dix: "No, but she goes for me when I get home."

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

Gregarious Man.

He had been calling for some time, and she thought she would give him a gentle hint.

"It is not good for man to live alone," she said.

"That's why we have clubs," he responded calmly.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids, Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

"You wring my heart," wailed the youth whom the girl had just refused. "I'd rather wring your heart than wring your clothes," she said.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

An Accident.

Employe: "Sir, I would respectfully ask you for an increase in salary; I have got married lately."

Manager of the Works: "Verry sorry, Horneyhand, I can be of no assistance to you. The company is not responsible for any accidents that happen to its employes when off duty."

Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

WITHOUT MICROBES, WHAT!

Answer to That Question Fascinating Problem for Scientists.

To determine just what effect complete absence of microbes would have on the life of animals is one of the fascinating problems of the day. In his experiments since May, 1911, Guyenot, a Paris biologist, has reared about 40 generations of the common fly, producing about 400,000 individuals in a single line, and has kept specimens under continuous exclusion from microbes, feeding them with specially sterilized food.

At 75 deg. Fahr., the development from the egg has been completed in twelve days, laying being begun by the female in a day or two after emerging in the adult state. The flies have continued quite normal, and the successive generations have shown no lessening of fecundity.

In development under the conditions of protection there has been a great gain, the usual large mortality of the larvae and pupae having been reduced into practically nothing.

Benefactions for Universities.

Universities are now receiving some of the large private benefactions for which they have long envied American institutions. Cambridge University has recently received $450,000 for general purposes and $500,000 for a chair of astrophysics; Bristol University has had a gift of $100,000 from one donor, $90,000 from another, and $75,000 from two others.

Do Corns Lead to Cancer?

As yet this has not been proved, but interested parties will find nothing better for corns than Putnam's Corn Extractor. 25c. at all dealers.

Changed.

First Chorus Lady: "What do you think, dear? George is back from Alaska, stone broke, and so altered that you would hardly know him."

Second Chorus Lady: "I'm sure I sha'n't, dear."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Willie—"Pa, what is a slave to fashion?" Pa—"A man who has a wife and some grown daughters, my son."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Good Gracious.

"My word, Jacob," said Steinberg, "that is a beautiful diamond you have in your pin. How much did it cost?" "I paid one thousand dollars," replied Jacob. "One thousand dollars! Good gracious!" exclaimed Steinberg. "Vy, I did not know you ver vorth so much money." "Vell, you see," exclaimed Jacob, "ven der old man died he left me one thousand dollars for a stone to be erected to his memory, and dis is der stone."

Think Again.

"Now, Toney, if there were nineteen sheep in a field and seven jumped over a wall how many would be left?" "None. Miss Stowe." "No, Toney, think again. There were nineteen sheep and seven jumped over the wall." "Well, Miss Stowe, I think I know what you mean; but, really, Miss Stowe, you may know arithmetic, but you don't know sheep."

An Expensive Affair.

Youth—"What do I have to pay for a marriage license?"

Facetious Clerk—"Well, you get it on the instalment plan."

Youth—"How's that?"

Facetious Clerk—"Two dollars down and your entire salary each week for the rest of your life."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

A Smart Slap.

Mrs. Snapperson—How dare you talk back to me? I never saw such impudence. And you call yourself a lady's maid, do you?

Marie—I was a lady's maid before I worked for you, madam.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Bribed by the Other Side.

"My lad," asked a clergyman of a small boy, "who is that gentleman you attend church with?" "Grandpa," was the reply. "Well," said the clergyman, "if you will only keep him awake during my sermon I'll give you a penny each week." The boy fell in with the arrangement, and for the next two weeks the old gentleman listened attentively to the sermon. The third week, however, found him sound asleep. The clergyman called the boy to him and said, "Your grandpa was asleep again to-day. Didn't I promise you a penny to keep him awake?" "Yes," replied the boy, "but grandpa now gives me five cents not to disturb him."

A man entirely wrapped up in himself carries a small package.

Siamese women now have the right to vote the same as men.

Clark's

All ready baked to a nicety; whole, mealy and full flavored. Heating only is necessary.



FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

WANTED.

AGENTS FOR WEATHER INSURance, low rates, liberal commission. Apply, The Canada Weather Insurance Company, Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, 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.

SOW SIMMERS

ESTAB'D 1856

Used by successful planters

for over half a century

Our large and beautifully illustrated CATALOGUE FREE

J. A. SIMMERS, Limited
TORONTO, ONT.

SEEDS

$1. **for a Horse**

Save a horse and you won't have to buy one. Don't sell or destroy any horse on account of Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Curb, Sprains or Lameness. Spend one dollar for a bottle.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

has saved a great many horses—has put them back to work, even after they have been given up. Over 35 years of success have proved its value.

Mr. J. M. Grondin of St. Lin, Que., writes: "I have been using your Spavin Cure for many years, always with excellent results."

Get Kendall's Spavin Cure at any druggist's. Price, $1.00 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5.00. "A Treatise on the Horse" free at druggists or from

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

"Did you ever hear the story of the dirty window?" "No, I don't think I did." "I guess I won't tell it to you." "Why not?" "You wouldnt be able to see through it."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Rival Fathers.

"You say your baby doesn't walk yet?" said Jones. "Mine does, and it is not as old as yours. Your baby cut his teeth yet?"

"Not yet," said Bones.

"Oh, mine has—all of them," said Jones. "Does your baby talk?"

"Not yet," replied Bones. "Can yours?"

"Great Scott, yes," answered Jones.

Then Bones got desperate. "Does he use a safety razor or one of the other sorts?" he asked.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

ZAM-BUK
FOR CHILDRENS SORES

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

We are sole agents for the Canada Paint Co's. famous Prism Brand (Mixed Paints) which have no equal.

Also White Lead, and Creoso'e Single Siain Church's Cold Water Alabastine. Paint Brushes of all descriptions.

Builders' Supplies

Nails, Hammers, Rope, Saws, Cement, Roofing nails, and Roofing felts of all kinds.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front

Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special

Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.



Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

Telephone 65

W. G. Staniforth

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.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The King and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER X. Continued.

What was he about to do? God forbid that a thought he could not freely share with humanity should enter his brain then. He held all women sacred and so he had ever done, and the woman in her loneliness, in her helplessness, in her weakness, trebly appealed to him. But he would look upon her, he would fain see if she were there, if it were all not a dream the creation of his disordered imagination.

Men had gone mad in hermitages in the mountains, they had been driven insane in lonely oases in vast deserts; and they had peopled their solitude with men and women. Was this some working of a disordered brain, too too much turned upon itself and with too tremendous a pressure upon it, producing an illusion? Was there in truth any woman there? He would raise the latch and open the door and look. Once more the hand went stealthily to the latch.

The woman slept quietly on. No thin barricade easily unlocked or easily broken protected her. Something intangible, yet stronger than the thickest, the most rigid bars of steel guarded her; something unseen, indescribable, but so unmistakable when it throbs in the breast of those who depend on it feel that their dependence is not in vain watched over her.

Cherishing no evil thought, the man had power to gratify his desire which might yet bear a sinister construction should it be observed. It was her privacy he was invading. She had trusted to him, she had said so, to his honor, and that stood her in good stead. His honor! Not in five years had he heard the word or thought the thing, but he had not forgotten it. She had not appealed to an unreal thing; upon that her trust was based. His hand left the latch, it fell gently, he drew back and turned away trembling, a conqueror who mastered himself. He was awake to the truth again.

What had he been about to do? Profane, uninvited, the sanctity of her chamber, violate the hospitality of his own house? Even with a proper motive, imperil his self-respect, shatter her trust, endanger that honor which so suddenly became a part of him on demand? She would not probably know; she could never know unless she awoke. What of that? That ancient honor of his life and race rose like a mountain whose scarped face cannot be scaled.

He fell back with a swift turn, a feeling almost womanly; and more men, perhaps, if they lived in feminine isolation, as self-centered as women are so often by necessity, would be as feminine as their sisters—influenced him, overcame him. His hand went to his hunting shirt. Nervously he tore it open; he grasped a bright object that hung against his breast. As he did so, the thought came to him that not before in five years had he been for a moment unconscious of the pressure of that locket over his heart, but now that this other had come, he had to seek for it to find it.



He Stared From One to the Other.

(To be continued)

Ladies' Costumes in fancy shades. Blue and black.

W. BANFORD & SON.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. J. A. BEDARD

Main Street, Lachute.

Saturday May 16th, 1914.

The following effects,—One Chickering piano, 2 Doherty organs, 2 parlor suites, 4 bedroom suites complete, 4 extra iron beds, 4 springs, 4 mattresses, 2 parlor tables, 1 kitchen table, 1 sideboard, 1 refrigerator, 1 new Williams sewing machine, 1 what-not, 1 Quebec heater, 1 cook stove, 1 box stove, 2 gasoline stoves, 1 dozen of kitchen chairs, 1 step ladder, 2 buggies 3 sets single harness and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

TERMS:— $10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 22nd, May 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way.

OVER.

BROWNSBURG, No 1 R. M. R. VIA ROUSSILLON P. Q. from the Postmasters General Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Brownsburg & Roussillon, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

5-1 VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.

Montreal, April 6th, 1914

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 29th May 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way.

OVER

GRENVILLE No 1 Rural Mail Route from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Grenville, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector of Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.

4-8 Montreal, April 16 1914.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. Exparte: Octave Belanger, gentleman, of St. Jerome, said district, in his quality of executor testamentary of the late Flavie Ouimet, his wife, in virtue of her last will made and signed before Pitit, notary public, and witnesses on the 15th of February, 1907, Petitioner.

Louis Ouimet, absentee, one of the heirs, is ordered to appear before us, at St. Jerome, Court House, within a month.

St. Jerome, this 16th April 1914
J. E. ROBIDOUX, J.S.C.

Camille L. Demartigny,
Attorney of said petitioner. 5-2.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 145

Dame Mathilde Guyard.
Plaintiff's qualite.
vs
Louis Friedman, farmer, formerly of St. Adolphe of Howard, district of Terrebonne and presently of parts unknown.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique March 10th 1914.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S. C.
Rivet, Glass & Sullivan
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Montreal **Victorian May 12**
" Quebec **Calgarian May 21**
" Montreal **Virginian May 26**
" Quebec **Alsatian June 4**

TO GLASGOW

From Montreal **Grampian May 9**
" Montreal **Scandinvian May 16**
" Montreal **Hesperian May 23**
" Montreal **Corsican May 30**

TO HAVRE & LONDON

" Montreal **Sicilian May 10**
" Montreal **Scotian May 17**
" Montreal **Corinthian May 24**
From Montreal **Ionian June 7**

Unsurpassed Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers. Excellent Cuisine.

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to **J. S. GILES, Lachute.** or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents, 2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses Rugs, Harness and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"QUALITY" Our Motto.

Price is a good Salesman
Quality is a better one

We have both

So when you are wanting anything in the line of Confectionery or fancy breads, remember that We Keep the BEST.

Flour and Feed our Specialty,
Wholesale or Retail.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

$500.00 SAMPLES

—Comprising—

Ladies' and Children's Cotton, Lisle, Silk and Cashmere Hose

—Also—

Men's Half Hose

Ladies', Men's and Children's Summer Underwear in all grades from the cheapest cotton to pure silk in combinations and separate pieces.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries
Spark Plugs
Cylinder Oil
Gasoline
Belting
Packing
Tungsten Lights
Saws and Axes
Ammunition
Roofing and Building Paper
Pumps
Pipe
Pipe Fittings
Stoves
Sinks
Enamel Ware
Fencing
Guns and Rifles
Paints and Glass
Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1914. NO. 17

MARMALADE !

I have just received my stock of Fresh Bitter Oranges, Grape Fruits, and Lemons, so you can economiza by buying NOW.

We have also received another shipment of fine Northern Spy Apples, Malaja Grapes and Sun Kist Oranges, Pineapples, Bananas, Etc.

P. S. Spring Greens, Lettuce, Celery, New Cabbages, Tomatoes.

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

Homeseekers' second class round trip excursion tickets to principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be on sale and good going, from points in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, every Tuesday from March to October inclusive 1914, good to return within two months from date of sale. Commencing Tuesday, March, the 10th. For full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES. Agent.

Ask to see our Dollar line of Wash Dresses. No city store can beat our prices and styles and qualities. One Dollar.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Typewriting,—All classes of documents, original letters, copy work etc. neatly and promptly done.

S. GOLDSWORTHY,
Lachute Mills, Que.

Ladies' Dresses in woolen goods. Blues etc. Now in stock.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have, still a quantity of Thomas's basic slag Fertilizer, Hurry up with your order. The best on the market.

J. W. COTTINGHAM.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm of the late Captain John Pollock, of Cambria, situate at Long Lake, with good buildings, sugar bush and much timber is offered for sale. Suitable for summer resort. Apply for particulars to

Watchman Office, Lachute.

Come in and have a look at the new costumes for Spring. They are very choice.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you fond of Fish?

If so you cannot do better than go to Ed. Darlington's on the Main St., because he has some very pretty gold fish that will cause lots of pleasure if you take a couple home to your little ones. Call and see them even if you don't buy. They are something new.

Ladies' Wash Dresses in beautiful colours. Prints and Ginghams far cheaper than you can make them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have a choice lot of Lawn Blouses to clear at 98cents. While they last. They are only 35 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—A lot 60x200 feet, well located. Apply to E. JOUSSE,
5-22 East Ward.

BROWNSBURG.

D. C. Co. Gun Club, Brownsburg.

At the weekly shoot of the Club, held at the traps, Picnic Gronds, on Saturday, May 9th the usual enthusiastic crowd of gunmen assembled. The ladies were again in evidence and must be congratulate upon the progress they are making and the high scores registered.

The Silver Spoon went to Mr. S. A. Wilson this week after having had two very exciting tie offs with Mr. E. Smith who shot well and had hard luck losing out by only one bird.

The Ladies Spoon was this week won by Mrs. Johnson after a hard run by the other contestants, there was no tie off in this event.

By rearranging the present handicaps there should be plenty of exciting shoots next meeting.

ST. ANDREWS,

At the annual meeting of the St. Andrew's Motor and Boating Club, Secretary-Treasurer G. F. Shaw made an encouraging deport, showing, after all the disbursements of the first year, a credit balance.

The election of officers for 1914 resulted as follows: Commodore, Horace Davis (re-elected); vice-commodore, Dr. Robt. S. J. Simpson; rear commodore, Buchanan Robertson; sec.-treas., Dr. G. F. Shaw; captain, George Walsh; assistant captain, John Paquette; committee, Adolph Mackay, Rev. Mr. May, Rev. Dr. Ross, Wallace Dawson, Wm. Drysdale, W. I. Story, Capt. J. Dawson Weir, Fred. M. Learmonth. Ernest C. Mount and Mr. Neves.

Meetings in future will be held every Saturday evening in St. Andrew's, when all details incident to the club's regatta on Dominion Day will be completed.

Province of Quebec.
Municipality of Lachute Town.

Tenders for Roads

Tenders will be received up till noon of Wednesday, May 20th, for the work of Macadamizing the Roads in the Town of Lachute. According to specifications as laid down by the Provincial Government. Specifications to be seen at the office of the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sealed, marked "Tenders for Roads" and addressed to

JOHN A. RICE,
Secretary Treasurer,
5-22 Lachute, Que.

Bring in your boys and get them fitted up in our fine spring suites. All sizes and many prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Any person desiring to have their lots attended to in the Lachute Cemetery, may do so by speaking to

EDWARD ST. JACQUES,
5-15 Water St, Lachute.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Late Dr. George H. Christie.



The inhabitants of Lachute and surrounding country received a severe shock on Tuesday when it became known that Dr. George H. Christie, the well known physician, had passed away after an illness of but a few hours. During forty odd years Dr. Christie has entered into the closest family relations with a large majority of the inhabitants of the vicinity. As a family doctor he was kind, courteous and faithful, and was trusted and valued by his patients. He was a doctor first, last and always, being too busy to take much interest in public affairs. Next in importance to the practise of his profession was his devotion to the Lachute Presbyterian Church, of which he was an enthusiastic member and elder. During the erection of the present edifice, the Doctor when not in his surgery or on the road was to be found watching the progresses of the building. One of his last acts in connection therewith was the inauguration of a movement to instal a pipe organ, the success attending it being largely due to his enthusiastic support.

Although of a rugged constitution, the arduous labors of a country practice evidently undermined his health. The collapse came suddenly and found him in the act of leaving home on a long drive to visit a patient. Needless to say his death will leave an unfortunate blank in the life of the community and one that will take years to fill. His father, the late (Dr) Thomas Christie, M. P. graduated from McGill in the year 1848 and commenced practice in Lachute. When in 1872, "Dr. George" as he was called, graduated although not yet twenty-one years of age, he commenced practice with his father and so continued until the death of the latter about 12 years ago, consequently for about sixty-six years a Dr. Christie has been the leading physician of the place and as such, intimately connected with the inhabitants of the County of Argenteuil. The late Dr. Thomas Christie gave four sons to the medical profession. His oldest son was the late Dr. John Christie, who died about twenty eight years ago. The two remaining are Dr. Edward Christie and Dr. William Christie, of Chicago. Another son and the one most closely associated with the late Dr. G. H. Christie is Thomas Christie, Ex. M. P. of Lachute.

Dr. A. D. Stewart, of Montreal is a brother-in-law. Of his own family, he leaves a widow and four children, his eldest daughter being the wife of Mr. W. Lamb, manager of the Bank of Ottawa at Grenville.

The directory of McGill University shows that in the class of 1872, of which Dr. Christie was a member, there were thirty graduates, of whom twelve only appear to be alive. Among those still living is Sir William Osler, the celebrated Regius professor of medicine of Oxford University. Other members of the class still alive are Dr. Hamilton Allan, Dacoma, Wash, Dr. W. L. Copeland, Chicago, Ill., Dr. H. Hetherington, Hatley P. Q. Peter McLaren, Ormstown Que. Dr. James T. Munro, Los. Angeles, Cal., Dr. W. R. Nichol of Wales and Dr. William E. Waugh, London Ont. Funeral service will be held in the Presbyterian Church Lachute on Friday May 15th at 2.30 p.m.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrr. Ed. Kettyle is spending a few days in Montreal.

Miss Violet Joss, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Alice Smith spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. W. A. Bull was in Montreal on Monday of this week.

(Rev.) and Mrs. George spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Messrs. Brook and Viggett, of Montreal, were in town on Monday last.

Mr. George Calder and son John spent the week-end at 16 Island Lake.

Miss Pearl Conlin, of Montreal, spent Sunday the guest of her mother.

Mrs. Ryan spent a few days this week visiting her daughter at Brockville.

Misses S. and E. McGibbon spent the week-end visiting at Vankleek Hill.

Principal McBurney was in Montreal on Tuesday attending "Convocation" at McGill.

Mr. James Parsons, of Galt, Ont. was the guest of the Misses Wilson for the week-end.

Miss Hazel McCoy and Aggie Hay spent the week-end very pleasantly with friends in Montreal.

Miss Beatrice and Master Robert Mackie are visiting their Grandmother Mrs. Mackie, for a few days.

Mrs. Geo. E. Case, of Toronto, was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. McAdam the early part of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Doig and her two daughters Gladys and Marion left on Tuesday for their new home in Winnipeg.

Miss Grace Marshall and Maggie Currie of Montreal, were the week-end guests of their auntie Mrs. J. P. McKinmie.

Services will be held by the Rev. C. W. Legge, on Sunday May 17th at the following places,—Mille Isles 10.30 a.m. Lakefield Church 2.30 p.m. Seignory 7.30 p.m. On Sunday May 24th Mr. Legge will preach his farewell sermons as follows,—Thomas Gore 10-30 a.m. Long Lake Club House 2.30 p.m. Mille Isles 7.30

Mrs H. M. Gall and Mrs. H. W. Giles were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss Ruth Bissett, Miss McKenzie and Baby MacGowan returned home on Monday after spending a pleasant visit with Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. Boright, the indefatigable agent of the St. Johns News, is making another round of the County in the interest of the Lachute edition.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay spent a few days in Montreal this week, and while there attended the "Convocation" at McGill University.

Mr. Wm. Scott, of Ottawa Mr. W. J. MacGowan, of Lachine, and Mr. John Mackie, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. Adolphe Raymond is the latest addition to the motor launch proprietors in town. He has purchased a very nice launch of the Gale make and will doubtless give great pleasure to his many friends.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church purpose holding an Annual Bazaar, in the Lecture Hall of the Church on Thursday, June 4th, from 3 to 10

Don't miss hearing Mr. C. V. Chamberlain, Dramatic Reader and Tenor. Mr. A. C. McKenna, Baritone in the Lachute Methodist Church, Tuesday evening, May 19th.

The Young Ladies of Brownsburg will offer the public on the 16th and 19th of May next, with a grand entertainment consisting of a Drama in three Comedies.

The great fame of our actresses is most favourably known from the past.

Besides the pieces played, beautiful singing choirs will afford the audience auricular delectations. Crowds are expected.

Miss Margaret E. Hay graduated in Arts at McGill University this week with double honors in Latin and English, obtaining a first-class in Latin. In the fall Miss Hay will enter the St. Lamberts Academy to specialize in Latin instruction. Miss Carrie Black also succeeded in gaining her B. A. and in September will assume her duties as assistant principal at Huntingdon Academy. These are the first two young ladies in the County to obtain their B. A. from McGill.

Men's Clothing

We have now in stock a choice lot of Men's and Youth's Clothing.

The Browns are most attractive and very newest shades.

We have also some fine tweeds in dark shades of grey and brown for older and stout men in large sizes, 40 to 44 and 46.

Boy's Suits in great variety also, and in every size.

Come in and see fine lines, and get suited up early.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view duriug this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.

Albert Hall

Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Preformance, Thursdays & Saturdays

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop

Plumber & Electrician

Gasoline Motor Works & General Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glosses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Car arriving about April 20th,
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.



Crown Brand Corn Syrup

A tin of Crown Brand Corn Syrup will make a heap of taffy. Delicious taffy that is absolutely pure! Heaps of fun making it, too; and all for the small cost of a tin of Crown Brand Corn Syrup! ¶ It lends a delicious flavor to fritters and pancakes, and for sweetening and flavoring cakes, puddings and pastry it is ideal.

¶ Our Free Recipe Book tells of many treats that are easy to make with Crown Brand Corn Syrup. Send for it. Address Montreal Office.

The Canada Starch Co. Limited

Manufacturers of The Edwardsburg Brands

MONTREAL CARDINAL TORONTO BRANTFORD VANCOUVER

SAUCE FOR YE BAG PUDDING

1 Cup of Crown Brand Syrup
1 cup of Brown Sugar.
One-half Cup of Butter.
1 Teaspoon of Flour.
1 Lemon, Juice and Rind.
One-half Teaspoon each of Nutmeg, Cloves and Cinnamon.

Mix all thoroughly in a sauce-pan. Add a teacup of boiling water. Stir it constantly and let it boil until clear. Then strain. This sauce will keep for some time if put in bottles and properly corked.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued).

John Lytton shoved his big red hand up under his fur cap, scratched his head reflectively, and then grunted forth:

"Hum, hum! You know him yourself though?"

"Yes; I know him very well."

"He an't—Governor Cavendish?"

"No, he is not Governor Cavendish. But there, you see, I must answer no more such questions as that; for if I begin to tell you who he is not, you may soon, upon the principle of 'exclusion,' as the doctors call it, find out who he is. And it is expedient that his name should be a secret, at least for the present," said the trustee gravely.

"One more question, and then I have done, sir," said John, with a sort of rude self-respect.

Mr. Lyle bowed.

"You will see yourself, sir, that it is due to my honor that I should ask and you should answer it."

"Put your question, Mr. Lytton, and if I can properly reply to it I will," said the parson.

"Then, Mr. Lyle, as you know all about this party, will you tell me whether he is a man from whom a faithful guardian could with honor permit his young wards to receive so heavy an obligation?"

"Yes, sir, he is. And, moreover, neither you nor I, nor any other person, could prevent him from setting apart this yearly sum for the support and education of Henry Lytton's children. He will place it in bank for them. He wishes it to be used for the purpose specified. If it is not so used, it will still be placed there and left to accumulate principal and interest, until the young people shall be of age. For this man feels that in doing this he is discharging a secret debt that he owes to the children of Henry Lytton."

John slapped his own leg exultingly, exclaiming:

"Conscience money! I knew it! Conscience money! Is it not, now?"

"If you choose to call it so."

"Well, but an't it, now?"

"In some sense, yes."

"In that case, I suppose that, without detriment to their honor, my nephew and niece may receive this assistance?"

"They assuredly may," answered the trustee.

"Alden! What the deuce are you a doing of, boy! Going right over that bank! Do you want to break all our necks?" exclaimed John Lytton, suddenly starting up and taking the reins from the hands of his nephew, who while too intent upon the conversation that concerned himself so nearly, had let the horses swerve from the middle of the road to the edge of the precipice, as they were going down the side of a heavily wooded hill.

Alden smiled, gave up the reins, and as soon as the carriage was righted, willingly changed seats with his uncle. And so John Lytton drove for the remainder of the way home, where they arrived at about dusk.

All the women of that house dearly loved a minister of the gospel, and so they had done their best to receive him with honor.

An excellent supper was prepared. And the women and children and servants were all in their Sunday's best clothes.

And John Lytton introduced the visitor to his wife, mother and aunt, and then took him off to a bedroom, where there was plenty of fresh water and clean towels, wherewith to refresh himself after his dusty, smutty and smoky railway ride.

As soon as the traveler had washed, combed and dressed himself, he went down to the big parlor, where the family were gathered to receive him. And in a few minutes supper was announced, and he was shown into the sitting-room, where an ample evening repast awaited him.

After supper, the family and their visitor adjourned to the "big parlor."

They had no entertainment to offer him—no music, no books, no pictures, except the time-smoked family portraits on the walls, and it seemed tacitly understood that there was to be no business discussed until the next day. So conversation flagged. And the women, deprived of their usual evening occupations of knitting, sewing, etc., laid aside in honor of their guest, found time hang heavily on their hands and sighed and yawned audibly and visibly.

At length, after an hour or two of dullness, John Lytton summoned Cassy, the cook, and called for cider, spices, sugar and ice, and proceeded to brew a bowl of sherbet, which he afterward passed around in large, generous glasses. And then, as the hour was late and the guest fatigued, John offered to attend Mr. Lyle to his room.

The women all seemed deeply shocked. Honest John had been guilty of a breach of etiquette, which old Mrs. Lytton hastily sought to repair by stammering, in much trepidation:

"May-may-may-may be the Rev. Mr. Lyle will do us the kindness to stop first, and lead our family worship?"

"Certainly, certainly," said the minister, reseating himself.

John stared. Family worship had never been an institution at Lytton Lodge, where each one had always done his or her own individual praying, by metaphorically entering his or her closet and closing the door.

However, he soon recovered himself, and mumbling something or other about:

"If Mr. Lyle would be so good," he sank back upon his seat.

The minister opened the Bible that old Mrs. Lytton had placed on a stand with a lighted candle by his side, and began the evening services by reading the first portion of the Sermon on the Mount.

Then, after prayers, they separated for the night.

After breakfast the next morning, all the family being assembled in conclave in the "big parlor," the great questions were taken up, as to what college should be selected for Alden, and what ladies' boarding school for Laura.

Now, honest John Lytton and his simple family knew about as much of colleges and schools as an Esquimaux or a Hottentot. So the decision of the question was left to the Rev. Mr. Lyle, subject only to the will of the young gentleman and lady who were expected to become candidates for scholastic honors.

The trustee, who was influenced by a great reverence for antiquity, chose for the young gentleman the old seat of learning, the University of Virginia. And for the young lady he recommended the celebrated Christian Ladies' College of Mount Ascension.

He advised that they should both make arrangements to enter these at the beginning of the first semi-annual term, which would be about the first of September. And he wrote a check for two hundred dollars each for their necessary outfit, and offered the use of his own bachelor house, should they decide to go to town to do their shopping.

All these matters being well arranged, the minister bade all good-by, and set out for the city.

CHAPTER XVIII.

There came a spell of fine, cool weather late in August. Taking advantage of this, Mr. and Mrs. John Lytton, with their nephew and niece, set out for the city to give the two young people proper college and school outfits.

Through the agency of Mr. Lyle, they found cheap board in a private family for the few days they intended to remain in town.

Alden's necessities were the first to be attended to. The Rev. Mr. Lyle managed the business correspondence with the authorities of the University of Virginia, and arranged that Alden Lytton should enter the celebrated institution of learning at the commencement of the ensuing term, early in September. And Alden himself saw to the purchase of proper clothing, books, stationery, and so forth.

So about the fifteenth of the month, Alden, being quite ready, set out with Mr. Lyle to Charlottesville, where he was duly entered.

Meanwhile Mrs. John Lytton, with her niece, Laura, was very busy engaged in shopping.

They had the Mount Ascension School circular before them, embellished with a steel frontispiece of the school buildings, and a vignette likeness of the founder. And besides the history, constitution, and by-laws of the school, programme of classes and studies, and list of professors, teachers, officers, graduates, and pupils, there was a regulation list of articles every young lady was required to bring—in which every article of linen was to be provided by the dozen, except in the item of pocket handkerchiefs, of which there were to be six dozens.

It was not until the day of their separation, when Laura's big trunk was packed for school, and Mrs. Lytton's little trunk was packed for Lytton Lodge, when it was too late to reject presents, that Laura put some bundles in her auntie's hands, saying:

"Give these to my darlings. I really could not make up my mind to go away without sending them something pretty."

"Oh, Laura, what is this?" inquired Aunt Kitty, unrolling the parcels.

When she saw the pretty dresses, aprons, and shoes, which Laura had somehow procured for her little friends, she looked half-reproachfully, half-gratefully, at her niece, as she said:

"Oh, you very extravagant girl! What do you mean by this? You'll spoil my children and ruin yourself."

"No fear of either, auntie," said Laura.

And she hastily kissed her friend good-by, for the carriage was waiting at the door to take her to the steamboat landing, and Mr. Lyle was waiting in the hall to escort her.

The carriage started for the steamboat wharf, where it arrived in time to catch the boat.

John Lytton went blubbering into the house, where he remained until it was time to take his wife to the railway station.

And in an hour John and Kitty were rushing across country to their home at Lytton Lodge. And Laura and Mr. Lyle were steaming up the river to Mount Ascension.

It was late in the afternoon of a clear September day when Mr. Lyle and Laura Lytton stood in the bow of the boat, looking up the river; for they were approaching their destination.

Before them the river widened, or, as it were, opened its arms to infold a most picturesque and beautiful island, that rose like a wooded hill from the bosom of the water, while on either bank lofty, forest-crowned cliffs towered overshadowing the scene. Before them, still further up the river, the sun was sinking to the horizon, and flooding all the sky and water with a golden glory.

"Passengers for Mount Ascension please to get ready to land?" vociferated a boatman, at the same time ringing a bell to attract attention.

"Your trunk and traveling bag are up on deck ready to be landed, my dear; and if you have any more preparations to make, you had better hurry," said Mr. Lyle.

"I have nothing to do, but to snatch up my little bag and parasol. I can do that in a minute. And I don't wish to miss a ray of this sunset. I am a sun-worshipper though a Christian also, Mr. Lyle. And why not? Is not the sun the most glorious object we see in nature? Is not the sun a symbol of the Lord? Is not the sun the light and life of the material world, as the Lord is of the spiritual?" asked Laura, her countenance beaming with enthusiasm.

"You—are—on—dangerous—ground—my dear. Better be careful how you talk and think," said the preacher, uneasily.

While he spoke the steamer came to an anchor in the middle of the channel, and a long rowboat was lowered on the larboard side, and manned to take the passengers and their luggage to the landing-place at Mount Ascension.

"We are the only passengers, I do believe," said Mr. Lyle as he handed Laura down, and then followed her into the boat.

"No, there is a young lady coming," whispered Laura, as a slight and graceful figure, dressed in deep mourning and closely veiled, came forward and let herself be helped down into the boat by the oarsmen.

Mr. Lyle and Laura were the most astonished, because neither of them had seen this young lady during their voyage on board the steamer. She must have purposely secluded herself there. And now she was closely veiled, as if to avoid recognition. They only knew that she was youthful by the light and graceful movements of her slender and supple form.

The boat was shoved off from the side of the steamer and headed toward the island.

When it came to within a few yards of the landing-place the lady lifted her heavy crape veil, revealing behind it a widow's cap, encircling the most bewitching, childlike face her fellow passengers had ever seen. Her features were small and perfectly molded. Her complexion was a rich, ripe brown, brightening into a deep crimson bloom upon her cheeks and lips. Her hair, eyes, eyelashes and eyebrows were all black as night. She did not seem to be more than fifteen years of age. And yet her lovely face was encircled in a widow's cap!

While Laura was admiring, wondering over and compassionating the beautiful, childlike widow, the latter turned and spoke to her, in the sweetest voice the girl had ever heard:

"You are going to Mount Ascension, I presume?"

"Yes, madam," answered Laura, feeling how strange it was to address that childish creature by such a matronly title.

"I also am going there. We shall be acquaintances, and I hope we shall be friends," said the little lady.

"I thank you madam. I should be very much pleased" answered Laura, softly. And then she ventured to add, "But you are not one of the pupils?"

The youthful widow smiled faintly as she answered:

"Oh, no; not one of the young ladies. I am to teach drawing and painting. That is almost my only accomplishment, and I must turn it to account now," she added, with a slight sigh.

The boat touched the stairs leading up to a little landing-house. Mr. Lyle got out first, and with a very kind smile and bow reached down his hand to help the child in widow's weeds out of the boat.

With a glance full of sweetness she thanked him.

Laura followed.

And the three left their luggage to be landed by the boatmen, and walked up the wild, rocky pathway leading up the wooded hill to the school-grounds and buildings that occupied the central and highest part of the island, and that now came into sight.

A white freestone palace with many verandas and balconies, and elegant outbuildings, a verdant lawn with terraces and marble stairs, parterres of flowers, groves of trees, vine-clad arbors, clear ponds, marble statues, and all else that could contribute to the health, beauty and delight of the scene.

"Oh, what an enchanting place! I wonder if I have died and come to heaven?" exclaimed Laura, in a sort of rapture, as she gazed. "It will be happiness enough only to live and breathe here, will it not?" she inquired, appealing to the youthful widow.

The childlike face changed, the soft, dark eyes filled with tears, the tender lips trembled, but the young creature did not answer.

And Laura understood that no scene of brightness could ever bring real gladness to that bereaved and mourning young heart.

They were now walking up the marble steps leading from terrace to terrace up to the white mansion which was to be their future home. Parterres of the most beautiful flowers enameled the green grass. Two crystal fountains played in white marble basins, the one on the right, the other on the left.

Passing between these the party of three went up the broad stairs leading to the principal door of the building. There was no need to knock for the door was wide open revealing the whole length of the central hall to another open door at the back with other steps leading down into a beautiful garden.

A comely, middle-aged matron, who seemed to be the portress, arose from an armchair, where she had been sitting embroidering, and stood ready to receive the visitors.

"We wish to see Mrs. St. John, if you please," said the minister.

"Madam is in the grove with the young ladies just now, but they will be in in a few moments. Walk into the receiving-room, if you please, young ladies. And be so good as to give me your card, sir," said the portress, as she opened a door on the right hand, leading into a large, airy room with many windows, through which the pleasant prospect of woods and waters could be everywhere seen.

Mr. Lyle gave his card to the portress, and then followed his two female companions into the delightful waiting-room.

(To be continued.)

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Not Catching.

Jane's sister was coming home from Normal School. "Why is she coming home?" asked the neighbor. "Is she sick?" "Yes, she is very, very sick," said Jane. "What ails her?" asked the neighbor. "Well, I don't know exactly. Mamma had a letter from the schoolmistress, and she said it was lack of mental ability. I don't know whether it is catching or not."

Orders were given by the Kaiser recently to his head gamekeeper to wait day and night for a fine stag which had escaped the Imperial gun for a week, and to let him know, whatever the hour, if it appeared. At six o'clock in the morning news was brought to the Imperial bedroom that the stag had been seen. "Tell him to wait," said the Kaiser, going to sleep again.

The Episcopal Bishop of Lucknow presides over a diocese greater in extent than the whole of Great Britain, it having a population of about 48,000,000, of whom only 102,000 are Christians.

"I passed your house this morning." "Thanks." "Thanks for what!" "For passing."

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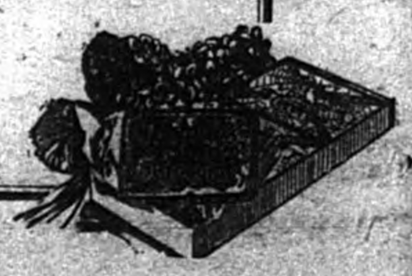
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Secrets of London Tower

At times, some will tell you, when a wind whistles about the turrets and barred gates of the Tower of London, and out of a break in storm clouds the moon peers down, sea ing with a silvery light the bailey and sallyports and prisoners walks guarded by these high walls, the dark shadow of an ax steals across the blood-soaked plot of ground on tower green and stands gaunt and erect, silhouetted against the Norman keep, says the London Telegraph.

The tide lapping the river wharves, unseen, though but a few yards distant, the occasional stir of the shipping, and the inexplicable sounds of a great city add to the mysteries of the night. This should be a wrecking place for nerves. Eight centuries of England's story are isolated within the tower's encircling walls. If any substance there be in the belief that distracted ghosts revisit the scenes of their great sorrows, assuredly no spot on earth do they congregate more quickly than here.

Sir Walter Raleigh's phantom is said to have been seen flitting noiselessly about the cells and passages of his long captivity. Suddenly the white figure of a woman has appeared upon the execution ground, and as suddenly vanished—assigned to one of Henry VIII's queens. A sentry, watchful and alert, has fancied that he has heard proceeding from the dungeons of the White Tower, muffled by the immense th ss of the walls, the agonized cr of Guy Fawkes, stretched in torture upon the rack. In all such stories necessarily there must be a large element of imagination. Indeed, considering its crowded past, the ghosts of the Tower of London are remarkably few. Two only stand out in circumstantial detail.

Of these, one happened—properly a ghost happens—to none other than the keeper of the crown jewels. Late in life, when in his 83rd year, Edmund Lenthal Swifte committed to paper the narrative of his eerie experiences, thinking that it should not pass with him to the grave. He was a man of some distinction, who held his post from 1814 till retirement in 1852, and he played a courageous part in saving the regalia during the terrible fire which destroyed the armory in the Tower in 1841. No one privileged to know him could have questioned the absolute honesty of the assurance with which he closed his story.

"To all which I have set forth," he said, "as seen by myself, I absolutely pledge my faith and honor."

The regalia in his charge was at the time kept in the Martin tower, which forms the northeast angle of the Inner Ward, and there the keeper had rooms with his family. How the spectre appeared to him is best told in his own words:

One Sunday night in October, 1817, I was at supper with my wife, our little boy and my wife's sister in the sitting-room of the Jewel house, which is said to have been the doleful prison of Anne Boleyn and of the ten bishops whom Oliver Cromwell piously accomodated there. The room, irregular shaped, had three doors and two windows cut nine feet deep into the outer wall. The doors were all closed, heavy and dark curtains were let down over the windows, and the only light in the room was that of two candles on the table. I sat at the foot of the table, my son on my right, my wife fronting the chimney piece and her sister on the opposite side.

I had offered a glass of wine to my wife, when, on putting it to her lips, she paused and exclaimed: "Good God! what is that?" I looked up and saw a cylindrical figure, like a glass tube, something about the thickness of my arm, and hovering between the ceiling and the table; its contents appeared to be a dense fluid, white and pale azure, like to the gathering of a summer cloud, and incessantly rolling and mingling with the cylinder. This lasted about two minutes, when it began slowly to move before my sister-in-law, following the oblong shape of the table, before my son and myself. Passing behind my wife, it paused for a moment over her right shoulder (observe there was no mirror opposite in which she could then behold it). Instantly she crouched down, and, with both hands covering her shoulder shrieked out:

"Oh, Christ! It has seized me!"

Even now as I write I feel the horror of that moment. I caught up my chair, striking at the "appearance" with a blow that hit the wainscot behind her. It then crossed the upper end of the table and disappeared in the recess of the opposite window. I rushed upstairs to the other children's room, and told the terrified nurse what I had seen. Meanwhile, other domestics had hurried into the parlor, where their mistress was recounting to them the scene, even as I was detailing it above stairs.

The marvel—some will say the absurdity—of all this is enhanced by the fact that neither my sister-in-law nor my son beheld the "appearance," though to their mortal vision it was as apparent as it was to my wife's and mine.

You will notice that the agitation within the column did not result in the development of a human form, as with the apparition to the Baron de Guldenstubbe, familiar to the students of the occult. This obviously was the proper course.

What might have happened but for the unseemly blow struck with the chair, denting the wainscotting, none can tell. Notes and Queries discussed the matter some 60 years ago with much learning, but the only materialistic explanation suggested was a column of fog descending a damp chimney. Mr. Swifte scornfully repelled the idea:

"As if (said he) the densest fog that ever descended could have seized one of us by the shoulder!"

The second ghost is still less substantial. It appeared at the stroke of midnight to a sentry stationed on guard at the Jewel House door, beneath a stone archway—"as ghostly a door," says Mr. Swifte (for this apparition also occured in his time) "as ever was opened or closed on a doomed man." The sentry was alarmed by the figure of a huge bear issuing from beneath the door. Desperate, he struck at it with his bayonet, which stuck in the door; then the man swooned, and his comrades carried him senseless, to the guardroom. He was neither asleep nor drunk. But a moment before he had spoken to a fellow soldier; he bore a high character for bravery and good conduct. Mr. Swifte saw him the next morning, changed beyond recognition, and in a day or two the poor fellow died. The body was interred with military honors in the Flemish burial ground at Saint Katharine's. Several persons attested the man's tale.

These and like mysteries, lying forgotten, were revived in the writer's memory when reading the welcome announcement recently made by the authorities that additional parts of the Tower of London are shortly to be thrown open to public inspection. And chief among them are the dungeons! Ghosts and dread happenings—the stifling air and damp soil reek of such things. What tales these merciless walls, built fifteen feet thick in solid masonry, might tell of doomed men immured here. One thinks of the cold river flowing by, and water oozing up through a spongy floor, and darkness that may be felt. In such places men have fought for life against fearful odds in cruel days—and the Tower of London has known cruelties that shame humanity. But its dungeons are not as these. Nothing is likely so much to surprise the visitor—perhaps a little disappointed in his surroundings—when privileged in the New Year for the first time to pass through, as to find that the dungeons are all above ground. Gundulf, Bishop of Rochester, who built the White Tower as the central stronghold of the fortress, made no entrance from the ground. An enemy investing the keep might beat his head ineffectually against these sheer walls.

Another surprise. The dungeons of the Tower are no cramped cells, but are immense chambers. One is 91 feet by 35 feet, internal area; the second 47 feet in length by fifteen in breadth. A mere hole in the wall, shut by a heavy door, will attract attention. It is the dreaded Little Ease, wherein Guy Fawkes is believed to have passed his last days on earth—a place so small that the prisoner could not stand upright nor lie at full length.

The first Edward's wars in Wales and Scotland brought many prisoners to London, whose lives rotted away in the Tower dungeons. The place also served for the immurement of the subprior of Saint Peter's and a party of his monks, suspected by the same monarch of being party to the forcing of the Chapel of the Pyx at Westminster, and the robbing of the English regalia stored there.

But the dungeons of the keep have another and more terrible association. They were the sole place wherein torture was administered within the Tower. In truth, it may be said that these walls have witnessed more suffering than any other spot about the fortress save perhaps, the execution ground itself.

In an upper apartment the instruments are shown; thumbscrews, so small to cause so much distress; billainous bilboes, the "scavenger's daughter"—a fearful contrivance for producing acute pain—a massive iron collar studded inside with spikes, the wearing of which must soon cause death. There is a model of the rack. They are to-day museum exhibits. One looks upon them quite coldly. In these dark places they were used. Guy Fawkes was tortured on the rack in the dungeons of the White Tower. For half an hour he bore the agony. Then his fortitude gave way, and in a feeble voice he promised to tell all, but his secret was of such intimate concern to the king that the ear of a minister alone could be trusted with it. With all speed a horsed messenger was dispatched to bring Cecil to the Tower, and the confession was written down. Guido, the broken man wrote at the bottom with a quivering hand, but he could write no more.

GREATEST BRIDGE IN WORLD IS ON C.P.R. NEAR LETHBRIDGE



It is a Mile Long and Cost $2,000,000 to Construct.

One of the most gigantic engineering works in Canada is the large viaduct carrying steel across the Belly River just west of the city of Lethbridge on the Crow's Nest branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Alberta. The bridge is over a mile in length and has a maximum height of 314 feet above the bed of the river. It is the longest and highest bridge in the world. There are longer bridges and higher bridges, but combining both dimensions, no bridge in the world measures up to it.

Before it was built the railway line crossed the St. Mary's River, using twenty small wooden bridges. When a new survey was made a crossing was found below the confluence of the St. Mary's and Belly rivers, and this large viaduct constructed at a cost of two million dollars. It required 645 cars of steel in the construction, and altogether over 1,000 cars of material was used.

A watchman is on constant guard to prevent accident. After each train passes over the bridge this officer takes his mile walk to the other end, and waits for the next train, when he returns on his beat. There has not been an accident on the viaduct since it was turned over to the operating department of the railway company. The Soo-Spokane Flyer, a fast train running between St. Paul and Spokane, uses this bridge.

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Cream Puffs.—The choux pastry, perfectly smooth and glossy, may be taken up in a tablespoon and put on a buttered baking tin, running the spoon around in a circle to a point to make a finished top. But those who make these in quantity use a pastry bag and a large tube through which they press the paste so that the puffs will all be of one size.

The baking in a moderate oven is the difficult thing. The oven must be hot enough to swell the pastry, but if it is too hot the paste dries and does not swell, and a little too much heat at the last makes an almost uneatable puff because so dry. Twenty to twenty-five minutes is sufficient for the cooking. Insufficiently cooked, the large puffs will fall and are indigestible. They may also fall because the paste is not quite stiff enough. When cold cut open and fill with either whipped cream or a cooked cream. The tops are usually brushed over with a beaten egg, thinned with milk, before they are put in the oven, but sugar and nuts, etc., may be used. If these puffs are made quite small they are good hot with a sweet sauce.

Choux Paste.—Put one cup of water, onefourth pound of unsalted butter, four tablespoons of sugar, and a pinch of salt into a saucepan, set on stove and bring to boil. Have ready three-fourths of a cup of dried and sifted flour and when the mixture boils dredge the flour into it, stirring rapidly with a wooden spoon, and then cook over a gentle fire until the butter begins to ooze from the dough, which will not then stick to the spoon. For the inexperienced the putting in the flour may be difficult, and the pan would best be drawn from the fire until it is in. On no account should the fire be hot enough so that the paste will stick to the pan before it reaches the proper consistency.

When the butter begins to ooze out, take from fire and add immediately to it one by one, three or four eggs without beating. Stir each one in carefully and thoroughly before adding the next, that is, the paste should be thoroughly bound together and smooth between each process. A teaspoonful or even a little more of orange flower water or grated lemon peel may be used for flavoring. Put in with the first egg, although vanilla may be used. The orange flower water is incomparably the daintiest and can be procured at the drug store.

The freshest eggs should be used in making this paste and put in one by one, for the reason that the paste must not be moistened too quickly or it will not bind. Milk instead of water can be used and one-fourth less butter is then required. Salted butter can be used, but no additional salt must then be added and the results are not as dainty with it. It is hard for the amateur to get in enough flour, and as different flours behave differently this problem cannot be discussed in a word.

Profiterolles.—Out of the unsweetened choux pastry are made these tiny balls for soup, which are so much more delicious freshly made than when from the great bottle of the pastry shop. The paste is pressed out of a tiny tube on a baking tin, and may or may not be brushed over with beaten egg before baked.

Cake St. Honore.—There are six or seven processes to the making of this cream cake. A foundation of pie crust in the shape of a round plaque is made. The prettiest cakes are between six and seven inches in diameter. Around the edge of this are pressed from a pastry bag, with a point the size of the end of the little finger, sixteen or seventeen little balls or choux of paste, or with a teaspoon good little balls may be made and baked separately from the crust and then added to it, any little brown points being nipped off after the baking.

When the little choux are cold they are dipped in a syrup made by cooking together till it is rather stiff from one-fourth to half a cup of sugar and an equal measure of water with a few drops of lemon juice to keep it from granulating. The economical will find one-fourth cup of sugar sufficient. The inexperienced will need more. After these are dipped in the syrup they are placed in a circle, close together around the edge of the foundation. The whole is then filled at the last minute with whipped cream, put on in fancy globs, in the summer, or in the winter a cooked cream is used. The whipped cream should be prepared at least an hour before it is used.

A French cook giving an elaborate lesson of many pages and many illustrations on this cake says that one can quickly succeed in making it well, but that the amateur must not expect without many repetitions of the work to make cakes like the pastry maker who makes cakes all day long.

Whipped Cream.—Cream to be whipped ought to remain at least an hour on the ice, and the work may be surest to succeed if the bowl is set in a dish of broken ice. It is necessary to stop on time or the cream becomes butter. It is best to begin with a little in a bowl and use a whisk. When this is frothy turn it through a sieve, and go on whipping what runs through. You will not then lose your whole supply if some should turn to butter. If the large glass whipping churns are used they should be cold. Sweetened whipped cream is called chantilly in cosmopolitan cookery.

Household Hints.

When vegetables are cooked with the cover off the dish, they retain their color in much of their original freshness.

When a sponge becomes slimy, soak it in strong borax water, wring out and renew the water. Continue this until the sponge becomes clean.

If potatoes are rubbed with olive oil before baking, the skins will be thin and soft and will not cling to the inside of the potato.

Rub a little butter under the edge of the spout of the cream pitcher; it will prevent a drop of cream from running down over the pitcher.

Before washing lace curtains, baste a narrow strip of muslin along the outer edge, allowing it to remain until the washing and drying process is complete.

White discolorations on furniture are successfully removed by rubbing them lightly with a soft cloth moistened with essence of peppermint.

Small boards on which to set saucepans, kettles, frying pans, etc., can easily be made, and they are a great saving to the kitchen table.

Remove ink and fruit stains from the floor by washing the stained part with cold water, then covering it with baking soda. When dry wash off the soda.

Flatirons when put away for some time should be rubbed on the bottom when slightly warm with a mixture of vaseline and sweet oil.

If a small amount of moist cotton is wrapped around the stems of flowers before the tinfoil is put on, the flowers can be worn much longer.

A mixture of one quart of rain water, two ounces of ammonia, one teaspoonful of saltpeter and one ounce of shaving soap cut up fine will remove grease from the finest fabrics.

When a roast is small it is best to start it on top of the stove. Heat the pan very hot, put the roast in and turn it frequently. The quick searing holds the juices.

Remember that cooking utensils should be near the stove, and strainers, sieves, spoons and ladles should be hung so near the stove that you can reach them as you stand by the stove.

It is best to make the desserts in the morning. Not only are they out of the way, but the dishes and bowls can be washed at the same time the breakfast dishes are being done.

When straining soup it is a good idea to get a coarse strainer inside the finer one. In this way the fine strainer will not become clogged with pieces of meat and broken bones.

A little bit of a pine tree 10 or 12 inches high, brought from the woods and planted in a small pot will make a delightful bit of green for the centre of the dining table.

In washing muslin curtains they will look more sheer if you boil two quarts of wheat bran in six quarts of water for a half an hour and strain and mix in the water in which the curtains are to be washed.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The best thing to do is to do your best.

With more justice comes less desire to talk about it.

Good people are supposed to be happy, but their looks often belie it.

It's hard to keep up appearances and save money at the same time.

There are times when the truth is about as inspiring as a cold fried egg.

More people might acquire wisdom if they were not preoccupied with foolishness.

When a man starts out to paint the town the police are pretty sure to catch him red-handed.

It takes a woman to conceal the things she doesn't know, but a man's ignorance is always cropping out.

Hospitals of Olden Time.

Hospital patients of to-day are better off than their ancestors of "the good old times." Mr. Wheatley in his book on "London," quotes from a Scottish act of parliament of 1386 to the effect that "gif ony man brings to the market corrupt swine or salmond to be sauld, they sall be taken by the baillie, and incontinent, without ony question, sall be sent to the leper folke"; and if there be no lepers then only "sall they be destroyed utterlie." The same pleasant custom obtained in Oxford in the fifteenth century, where all putrid meat and fish were by statute sent to St. John's hospital.

Occasionally a man wins a fight because he hasn't the nerve to run away.

"Well, well," said a doctor as he met a former patient in the street. "I'm glad to see you again, Mr. Thomson. How are you this morning?" "First, doctor," said Mr. Thomson cautiously, "does it cost anything to tell you?"

ARE PRAIRIES PERMANENT?

Signs of Their Disappearance in the West.

The dictionary defines a prairie as "a level or rolling tract of treeless land covered with coarse grass." Strictly speaking, then, the prairies no longer exist in Canada except locally, for there are no longer any large areas exempt from settlement and the settlers throughout the West have already been supplied by the Dominion Forestry Branch with over 24,000,000 trees, all of which have been planted and most of which are growing up in the form of woodlots and shelterbelts. So successful have been these plantations and so great has the demand for trees grown, that the Indian Head Nursery Station, which has an annual capacity of approximately three million trees, can no longer supply this demand, and it has been necessary to establish a branch nursery at Saskatoon.

The opinion was once wide-spread that the prairies were naturally treeless, and many ingenious theories were advanced to account for this treelessness. One was that the soil was too fine; a second that the soil was all right, but that because of the thick sod the tree seeds could not reach it; another theory was that there was insufficient rainfall, and still another that the dry winter winds killed the buds and twigs. But if any of these factors have been detrimental to tree-growth on the prairies in the past, the Forestry Branch has since succeeded in producing trees which are so adapted to climatic conditions that growth is assured if the trees are given a proper start.

The most probable cause of the treelessness of the prairies is man, not Nature. The fact that the Indians long ago were in the habit of setting fire to the forests and grasslands in order to afford better grazing, and that in the fall when these fires were usually set, the prevailing winds were westerly, seems to prove that from the arid plains of southern Alberta and the United States, the area of treeless land was gradually extended by fire, hundreds of miles easterly. But in Manitoba, since these fires have ceased, the western fringe of forest has begun to recover lost ground, and, aided by artificial reforestation under the stimulus of the Forestry Branch, tree-growth will soon be as common on the prairies as on the farms of Eastern Canada.

GIFT KING CAN'T ACCEPT.

Mother of Pearl Ikon of Lord's Supper, Sent From Arabia.

A mother of pearl ikon, of the "Lord's Last Supper," almost identical to that presented to the Emperor of Russia by the Sultan of Turkey as a peace offering on the outbreak of the late war with Italy, is in London awaiting a claimant. It was destined for King George, but because it is not an official gift it cannot be presented to him, and, since no one else has a right to accept it, the ikon remains without a master.

The history of the ikon began began when Italy cast covetous eyes on Turkey's Tripolian possessions. The Sultan, in need of friends, determined to turn to his powerful neighbor on the north and in true Oriental fashion decided to accompany his overtures with a gift. He ordered the Kobi, an Arabian tribe celebrated for its mother of pearl work, to make an ikon of the "Lord's Last Supper" for presentation to the Russian Emperor. It was no small order, for the mother of pearl had to be carried a twelve-day camel journey into the interior from the seashore.

While the tribe was at work on the ikon one of its members, who had served in the British army, paid a visit to his old home, and when he saw what was being done he insisted that it would be the grossest discourtesy to his royal master if a similar gift was not made for King George. The only difference between the two is that the Russian gift is surmounted by the Imperial arms of Russia, while the English image bears the royal arms of Great Britain.

When the Russian gift was finished the agents of the Sultan paid for it and carried it away, but the Kobi tribesmen did not know how to send the replica to King George. It was finally taken to Sir John Gray Hill, of Liverpool, who maintains a winter home on the Mount of Olives in Jerusalem. Lady Hill paid the tribesmen for their work and brought the ikon to London.

The ikon is made in the form of a half room with the front elevation surmounted by the royal arms. The figure of the Saviour and His disciples about the table are done in full relief in solid mother of pearl. The work is very complete, even the smallest table utensils in mother of pearl occupying their ordinary place on the table. The workmanship is exquisite and the design excellently done. It is probable that if no means can be found for delivering the ikon to the King, it will find a resting place in some London museum.

What is bred in the bone shows up in the soup.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1914

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

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

Decide to oppose agreement.

The Liberals announce that they will oppose the C. N. R. agreement and oppose it to the end. Liberal opposition to such an agreement is positively incomprehensible, in view of the Liberal record towards the C. N. R. and other Railway corporations. The bargain of the present Government is in striking contrast to the attitude of the Laurier administration.

It was the Laurier Government which got Canada into the present vexatious railway muddle both in regard to the C. N. R. and G. T. P.

MR. BORDEN OPPOSED.

The present question for which Premier Borden has found a solution was not of his making. In fact, the muddle is the outcome of policies against which Premier Borden protested. He opposed the uneconomic duplication of railways across the unproductive Lake Superior country both in 1904, when the G. T. P. bill was passed, and again in 1911, when the Laurier Government encouraged the C. N. R. by guarantees to build the Canadian Northern Ontario across that territory.

Mr Borden's attitude, and the attitude of the Conservative party is in striking contrast to that of the Liberals, who handed out millions to the C. N. R. and neither asked or received the slightest concession in return. The Laurier Government gave bond guarantees to the C. N. R. of no less than $59,746,582, while such subsidies of some seven millions were given them. In 1911, just before the reciprocity fight, there was a bond guarantee of over $35,000,000 on the Canadian Northern Railway, or only $10,000,000 less than at the present time, and there was not a solitary concession. It was a pure gift from the Liberal Government

LIBERALS ASKED IT.

In view of the record of the Liberals and in view of the fact that no less than three provincial Liberal premiers, Hon. Arthur Sifton, of Alberta; Hon. Walter Scott, of Saskatchewan, and Premier Murray, of Nova Scotia, asked the Borden Government to come to the assistance of the C. N. R it is hard to see how the Liberals can consistently oppose the present agreement. However consistency is hardly one of the virtues of the Liberal party as at present constituted.

LAURIER SUBSIDIES.

The following shows the amount of aid the Laurier Government gave the C. N. R. at various times. The total in cash subsidies to the Canadian Northern Railway proper was as follows:—

Swan River section	$ 374,606
P & R. B. Ry	1,534,536
E. & O. Ry	91,200
Total	$ 2,000,342

Canadian Northern Ontario Railway;

Toronto-Sudbury Ry	$1,972,000
Hawkesbury Ottawa Railway	369,872
Total	$ 2,242,832

Canadian Northern Quebec Ry.

Garneau-Quebec	$ 532,520
St. Jerome branch	97,280
Rawdon branch	86,468
Total	$ 707,568
Halifax and Southwestern Railway	$ 1,364,240

BOND GUARANTEES.

The total bond guarantees granted by the old government were no less than $59,746,582 The guarantees were as follows,—

Canadian Northern Railway	$17,265,584
Canadian Northern Alta	6,719,998
Canadian Northern Ontario	35,770,000
Total	$59,746,582

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. C. BARKER.

It is with great sorrow we record the death of Mrs. C. Barker formerly Jane Cruise, eldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. P. Cruise Sr., which occurred at her home in Dalesville on Monday, May 4th 1914, after a short but painful illness. Mrs. Barker had won many friends by her cheerful and loving disposition. The funeral took place in the Dalesville Baptist Church on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock and was largely attended, service being conducted by the Rev. A. E. White. On the coffin were many floral tributes sent as loving silent tokens.

She leaves to mourn he loss a loving husband, four daughters and two sons, also three sisters and two brother. Mrs. A. Bennett, Miss N. Cruise, Mr. R. Cruise M. P. of Dauphin Man. Mrs. E. Bennett of Elfros, Sask. and Mr. John Cruise of Lachute.

BEREFT.

We loved her, yes we loved her
But Jesus loved her more
And he has gently called her
To yonder shining shore.
The golden gates were opened
A gentle voice said "Come"!
And with farewells unspoken
She camly entered home.

The Late Frederick Riddington.

The death of Frederick Riddington of St. Andrews, on Tuesday, marked the passing of another retired veteran railroader. He entered the service of the old Great Western Railway at Brantford, Ont., in 1874, shortly afterwards being removed to Toronto, where he filled successively the positions as foreman and freight claims clerk in the Grand Trunk service. He was transferred to Montreal and was promoted to chief clerk in the freight claims department, which position he held until his retirement a few years ago.

Mr. Riddington leaves a widow, one daughter. Mrs. Thomas Webster, and two sons, Alfred of the Grand Trunk vice-president's office staff, and Frederick of the Grand Trunk Pacific, Fort William.

WOOL,—We want Ten Thousand pounds of clean, dry wool at once. Highest price.
W. BANFORD & SON

CORRESPONDENCE

A friendship of thirty six years enables me to voice in some small degree what the late Dr. George Henry Christie has been to this country.

First and foremost a consistent Christian, whose professional calling was a sacred one, not swayed hither and thither by theories, but striving always to attain the greatest good at the smallest cost of human life.

I have been with him at birth and death, and have watched him as he inspired courage into the heart of the weak and helpless, and gave the dying that sympathy and help that made it easier to face the dread unknown.

In critical moments he was calm, and thus able to weigh the possibilities of the situation, and I was often surprised at the odds he surmounted.

It was always a pleasure as well as a privilege to work with him, for his courtesy was unfailing, and his work was just as thorough for the very poorest as for the rich.

As a man and a citizen he was without reproach, and my great regret is that I failed to express to him personally the appreciation I thus express.

Looking for no praise, boasting nothing of his success, he lived amongst us and we knew him not till God took him, and our eyes were opened to the blank that His absence leaves.

God grant we may all be as ready to meet our Father and Judge should our summons come as suddenly

Our sympathy as a community are with his sorrowing family.

Not graven on the scroll of fame
The name of him we mourn,
But in the hearts of those he helped
His memory will be borne.

A Christian healer, highest aim
His Master's will to do.
In faith to work, in patience wait,
All his life's journey through.

And now called hence to higher life
From all this world's annoy,
Enters the good and faithful one
Into his Father's joy.

Mourn not for him though great the loss,
His gain is such indeed
As spurs us on to emulate
His work for others need.

KATE S. MASSIAH

LOUISA.

The Louisa Cheese Factory was opened on Monday.

The Farmer's are busily engaged croping.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Creswell, of Lachute, was the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Creswell on Sunday.

Rev. J. A. Lackey preached in St. Aiden's Church on Sunday last. They were very few there.

Mr. G. Tomalty was visiting his friends in the Glen with his sisters on Sunday last.

Mr. Thos. Morrison is away to Boston.

MARRIAGES.

BLOW—COLLINS,—At Taylor Church, on April 29th, 1914, by the Rev. W. C. Manson. Floral Humphry daughter of the late Fredrick Humphry, and widow of the late Walter Collins, of England, to Charles E. Blow of Lachute.

DEATHS.

CHRISTIE,—At Lachute, suddenly, on Tuesday, May 12th, 1914, Dr. G. H. Christie, aged 61 years. Funeral on Friday, from the Presbyterian Church at 2.30 p.m.

RIDDINGTON,—At St. Andrews, on Tuesday, May 12th, 1914, Frederick Riddington, aged 73 years, formerly of the Grand Trunk Railway.

Professional & Commercial.

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

C. VALOIS
NOTARY PUBLIC
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on property
Office . BETHANY STREET

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
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R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42,
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. J. A. BEDARD.
Main Street, Lachute.
Saturday May 16th, 1914.

The following effects,—One Chickering piano, 2 Doherty organs, 2 parlor suites, 4 bedroom suites complete, 4 extra iron beds, 4 springs, 4 mattresses, 2 parlor tables, 1 kitchen table, 1 sideboard, 1 refrigerator, 1 new William Sewing machine, 1 what-not-1 Quebec heater, 1 cook stove, 1 box stove, 2 gasoline stoves, 1 dozen of kitchen chairs, 1 step ladder, 2 buggies 3 sets single harness and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

TERMS:— $10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MISS LYDIA MORRISON.
Main Street, East Ward Lachute
Saturday May 23rd 1914.

Two bedroom suites complete, 1 bedstead, 1 wash stand, 3 springs, 1 walnut parlor suite 7 pieces, 1 organ 1 whatnot, pictures, curtain poles, window shades, 1 sewing machine, 1 large chest of drawers, 2 lounges, 1 extension table, 2 rockers, 1 sideboard, 14 chairs, 1 kitchen table, 2 small tables, 1 large kitchen cupboard, 1 box stove and pipes, 1 washstand, lamps, dishes, pots and pans, Potted Flowers and stand. and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS; $5 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

R. TODD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Clothes Talk by a Clothing Man.

We would like to advise the public that we have opened up a Store in Lachute for Ladies' and Men's Ready to Wear Clothing exclusively. Specializing only in the clothing business enables us to undersell even the mail order houses, as we manufacture most of the clothing we sell. Therefore we save you 25 per cent. at start which most of the merchants have to pay the manufacturer as their profit. Being overstocked in our Montreal Store we have decided to reduce our stock by offering you our goods at still further cut of 25 per cent. which is the legitimate profit of the reliable retail merchant. We therefore save you 25 per cent. Manufacturers profit and 25 per cent. Retailers profit, which means a 50 per cent. saving on your purchases. Watch for our circulars we issue twice monthly.

Buy it at

FREEDMAN'S

FOR HALF THE PRICE.
Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The best in Town

Everything Up-to- date in all Summer Goods.

Opposite Post-Office

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873,49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McQUAT - 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 guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street. Lachute.

SEEDS!!

Garden and Field

Alfalfa, Long Vermont, Alsike and Short Red Clovers
Timothy

As good as can be purchased from reliable Seedsmen

Peabody and Star Brand Overalls and Shirts.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor
West End, Lachute

Spring Opening For Boots and Shoes.

Our New Spring Stock is now complete in every detail, presenting an unusual opportunity for the Man or Woman who wants to know "What's What" in styles for Spring, so find out from a reliable source.

It will be worth your while to take a while to come and see our new Footwear. You'll find us glad to see you and more than pleased to show you as many shoes as you have time to see.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

English Thoroughbred Stallion "BEAU GALLANT"

For whom Richard Croker paid $30.000. Out of $20,000 worth of prizes offered last year, he was the winner of $16,000



This beautiful horse weighs 1156 lbs. and stands 15½ hands high. He is a good weight carrier and harness horse, and a racer of the first quality, having been sent into the County by Colonel J. Riley of Montreal, with the intention of breeding up saddle horses for the cavalry. A sure foal getter. Apply at,

J. D. Campbell's Mills. Lachute.

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

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

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

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



Buying a house paint merely because it is cheap is poor economy. You get your house painted, of course, but the paint won't last.

Before painting, investigate

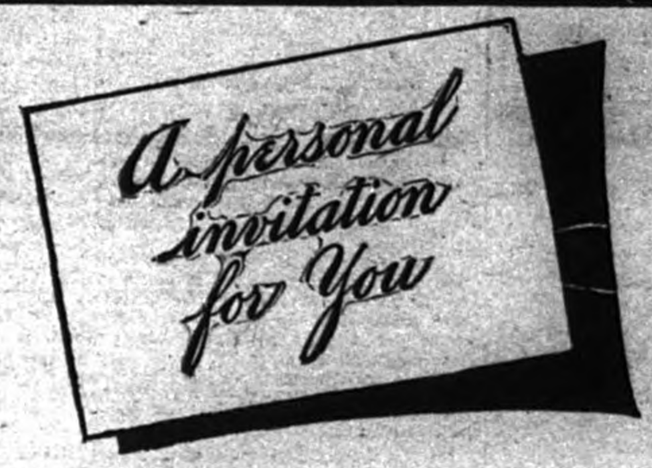
Brandram-Henderson's "English" Paint

It gives you the utmost service and satisfaction - and is as dependable as Gibraltar. When you paint with B-H "ENGLISH", you know you will get the service you want, because it is made according to the guaranteed formula: 70 per cent Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead and 30 per cent Pure White Zinc for white and tints.

Exceptional endurance is a quality of B-H Paints that has been demonstrated by generations of painters. If the job is done with B-H "English" it will be as lasting as paint can make it.

We sell it. Call! There is a booklet waiting for you which tells about Paint and Painting.

George Paul, Lachute, P. Q.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

COBDEN AND BRIGHT

Review of Famous English Free Trade Agitators—A Professor's Views

"As we look back now we can see that Cobden lived in a world just as visionary as are the golden dreams of the socialist of to-day. How utterly unreal is his free, sturdy workingman, cheerfully selling his labor to the genial employer just as free as himself! We can scarcely conceive now how tenaciously the men of Cobden's day clung to their little gospel. Even before their policy had reached the highest point of its notoriety, the other half of the picture, the horror of unrestrained competition, the tyranny of brute strength, the cruelty of the struggle of every-man-for-himself was beginning to appear out of the darkness. The factories of England in 1832—unregulated and unsupervised, each one a very palace of individual liberty, were presenting a picture to which the plantation slavery of America scarcely offered a parallel. Children of seven years old, hired under a free contract with a free employer dragged their little bodies to and fro in the mill till the close of a fourteen hour day. And John Bright, the champion of the oppressed, stood ready to defend the system. When factory acts were suggested, he croaked out in opposition his miserable creed of individual liberty. Harriet Martineau, the tender soul that quivered at the sufferings of the plantation slave in America, could not find it in her heart to allow the government to make laws restricting the free contract of the British factory. That day is long since past. The hopes of the Individualists were doomed to disappointment. Free trade did not bring universal peace. We have but to look back to the days of the Crimea, the American Civil Conflict and the Franco-Prussian war to see that liberated democracy had not learned to sheathe the sword. Nor did free contract and "laissez faire" as the event proved, feed the hungry or clothe the poor. Indeed, the more completely it has been tried the more evident has it become that mere freedom of contract, individual liberty to compete, can never ensure the welfare of society. It only serves to introduce a new danger and a new tyranny. It does not by any means follow that mere freedom of contract guarantees that the workman who sells his labor or the producer who sells his goods shall always receive a just and proper reward. For the freedom is apt to be illusory and the sale a forced one, its terms dictated no by social justice but by the necessities of the seller. Strange though it may sound, individual liberty and social justice do not correspond." —Stephen Leacock in Saturday Night

OAKWOOD.

A. T. R. No 43043. — Record 2:21¼
Canadian No. 1008

By Oakland Baron 2:09¼ by Baron Wilkes 2.18, by George Wilkes 22.

Dam May Jackson 2.17¼, by Birchwood 2.15, 2nd Dam Alma Wilkes, Dam of 4 by Baron Wilkes, 3rd Dam Almeta, Dam of 2 by Almonte.

HAMPTONLAND OAKWOOD is a beautiful coal black stallion, stands 153 hands, and weighs 1,160 pounds: foaled 1907. Bred by Hudson River Stock Farm, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Will stand at proprietor's stables during season 1914.

Terms: $10.00 to insure, with usual return privilege. To insure living foal $15.00 as follows:-$5.00 cash on day of service, balance of $10.00 due upon birth of living foal. Money refunded if mare does not prove in foal. If mare in foal and loses same return privilege is given. Any owner parting with a mare after she has been bred forfeits all insurance or return privileges and service fee must be paid at once. All mares at owner's risk.

J. A. MACKAY, Proprietor,
St. Andrews East, Que.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 145

Dame Mathilde Guyard.
Plaintiff's qualite,
vs
Louis Friedman, farmer, formerly of St. Adolphe of Howard, district of Terrebonne and presently of parts unknown.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique March 10th 1914.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothanotary S. C.
Rivet, Glass & Sullivan
Attorneys for Plaintiff. 5-15

Ladies' Costumes in fancy shades. Blue and black.
W. BANFORD & SON.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Quebec **Calgarian May 21**
" Montreal **Virginian May 26**
" Quebec **Alsatian June 4**
" Montreal **Victorian June 9**

TO GLASGOW

" Montreal **Scandinvian May 16**
" Montreal **Hesperian May 23**
" Montreal **Corsican May 30**
" Montreal **Grampian June 6**

TO HAVRE & LONDON

From Montreal **Scotian May 17**
" Montreal **Corinthian May 24**
" Montreal **Ionian June 7**
" Montreal **Sicilian June 14**

Unsurpassed Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers. Excellent Cuisine.

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to **J. S. GILES, Lachute.**
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

Gentlemen!

As there are always a large number of my customers, who desire to know when I have received my Spring Suits, in order that they may place their order early, therefore take advantage of this Adv't, to let them and anyone else, who desires a good-fitting suit, know that I have received my Spring and Summer stock of Suitings, Panting and Overcoating.

I also keep as usual the largest and heat assortment of Gent's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute

Are you Married, or are you Single?

Which ever it is, its all the same to us, because we want you to know that there are many, many lines we keep that you cannot do without and our prices are right. Why not call and see just what you want in kitchen utensils, gasoline ranges, stoves, etc.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1893	$ 4,100,385
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1903	13,926,367
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1913	40,807,499

In each of the Bank's numerous Branches throughout Canada there is a

Savings Bank Department

where an account may be opened with $1. or more. No delay nor formality necessary either in depositing or withdrawing money.

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



RANGE AND COMFO

The two go togeth if you want them able to supply you. fidently tell you that the best that money and you will do well and see them. We you up in household ture. Call and see prices. Better than where.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

W. J. BOYD'S

Is the place to fit yourself out with a nice new date sleigh, Buffalo Robes, Harness Etc.

All kinds of Farm Machinery. Also dealer in Flour &

Licensed Auctioneering done to your entire satisfact both French and English. Phone 73.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auction
MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

Why Not 7 Per Cent Interest?

If your money earns less than 7%, write to us to-day. We are offering the Bonds of a successful, well-organized company which yield 7% interest and have a profit sharing feature as well. Your investment may be withdrawn any time after one year on 60 days' notice. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED,
CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, CANADA.

TRAINING DANES TO FARM

SECURE BIG PREMIUM BY THEIR EFFICIENCY.

Farmers in Denmark Are On a Generally High Plane of Ability.

The agricultural schools of Denmark have grown out of the efforts of the farmers and their leaders to instruct and train young men for following farm life without subjecting them to influences from surroundings, instruction or occupation which would be likely to wean them from country life. They are described in Volume II. of the Report of the Canadian Royal Commission on Industrial Training and Technical Education.

They are all residential schools. In addition to the class-rooms and a small museum stocked with specimens useful for illustration and demonstration, the Agricultural School has a farm connected with it as part of its equipment.

The farm is not managed or run as an experimental station, and only to a very small extent does it use illustration plots. An illustration is given of the management of the farm as a whole according to the system and methods which yield the best results in the locality. The principal is also the managing farmer. The preservation and increase of fertility, and the quantity, quality and suitability of the crops for market and for consumption, are considered. The numbers and the kinds of live stock are determined by the capacity of the farm as directed towards making profits. Since the institution receives a comparatively small grant from the State, it must be managed as a profit-making establishment, or at least in such a way as to make ends meet after paying salaries and providing for the upkeep.

Students and Courses.

The Agricultural School, which at first grew as a branch from the High School stem, follows the High School methods, but has agriculture and the related sciences as the main portion of its subject matter. Students pass no examination for admission and receive no certificate at the end of the course.

After leaving the elementary school at 14 years of age, the boys return to their homes for a few years; then, after 18, they go for one or two winters to People's High Schools to continue their education. They then return to farming, or first take a course at an Agricultural School. The popularity of these Agricultural Schools and the proof that they meet a felt want among the people is made clear by the fact that each winter they are attended by about 2,000 pupils.

The ordinary course continues five or six months. At some of the schools a number of the pupils continue three months longer for special studies of plants and matters suited to the work of the summer months. To this extent it may be said that two courses are provided—one of five or six months, from November to May, and a fuller and more extended course, continuing during May, June and July. August, September and October are vacation months alike for the People's High Schools and the Agricultural Schools.

The Premium for Ability.

The Danes excel in having levelled up in general. Canadians excel in the exceptions. Take one illustration. The Danish people send large quantities of butter, bacon and eggs to the United Kingdom. They get high prices because of the superiority of the quality resulting from their methods of managing. They take out of the United Kingdom annually over eight millions of dollars more than other nations obtain for an equal quantity of the same products. They get more, as a premium on the quality of their butter, bacon and eggs than is spent on the whole system of rural education in Canada. That is a large tribute collected from a foreign nation by the ability of these people. They are using it for further training and further enlightenment and further development. Fifty years ago students were sent from Denmark to Scotland to study agriculture there. Since that time the practice continues for some farmers' sons to spend six months, a year or more on Scottish farms.

We would be surprised if we knew what our neighbors think of us—if they ever give us a thought.

TO FLY OVER ATLANTIC.

Melli Beese Is Building Her Own Machine.

Melli Beese, Germany's famous woman aviator, announces her intention of trying for the great honor of being the first air pilot to fly across the Atlantic, for which purpose she is constructing her own hydro-aeroplane.

Melli Beese is widely known not only as a daring flier and as Germany's only woman aeroplane pilot, but as the only woman in the world who conducts a flying school, of which she herself is the principal, and who makes a business of designing and manufacturing flying machines. A small, lithe figure, Frau Beese is a beautiful woman of about thirty. She won a pilot's license more than four years ago, the first to be granted to a woman in Germany. She is not discouraged by the fact that she has broken her legs in five places, sustained fractures of several ribs, and has broken her nose three times in tumbles out of the air. These accidents, she declares, were the fault of her teachers and did not happen when she herself was at the wheel.

When seen recently at the Johannisthal flying field, where more than 300 machines are stationed, Frau Beese said: "Yes, I am going to be among those who will be the first to try to cross the Atlantic. If I cannot be the first to pilot a flying machine to America at least I want to be the first woman to achieve that honor. I am constructing a new type of hydro-aeroplane, which will be completed in a few weeks. I will test it thoroughly on the North Sea, and if it proves satisfactory, it will serve as a model for a larger craft to be used in a trans-Atlantic attempt next spring. I will begin work on the big machine this summer. I will personally pilot my machine, assisted by my husband and two mechanics. My designs are for a craft that will be able to cross the ocean in thirty-five hours."

Frau Beese some time ago married one of her pupils. She has turned out about 40 pilots from her school. She now owns six aeroplanes. Speaking of the development of aviation to-day, she said:

"The future development of aviation so far as the sport is concerned, especially for women, lies upon the water, where it is easy to fly and there is little danger. It is only when the manufacturers recognize this that flying will become the popular sport it deserves to be."

Frau Beese said that German boys who formerly ran off to sea to become sailors, are now brought by their parents to the flying school to be turned into pilots, although they are not always promising material. She said that women learn the art much easier than men, except the mechanical knowledge. They have more presence of mind than the men and act quicker in an emergency. Unfortunately, all her woman pupils take out marriage licenses before the end of the course, and marry pilots instead of taking out pilots' licenses.

NEW LIFE

Found in Change to Right Food.

After one suffers for months from acid dyspepsia, sour stomach, and then finds the remedy is in getting the right kind of food, it is something to speak about.

An Eastern lady and her young son had such an experience and she wants others to know how to get relief. She writes:

"For about fifteen months my little boy and myself had suffered with sour stomach. We were unable to retain much of anything we ate.

"After suffering in this way for so long I decided to consult a specialist in stomach diseases. Instead of prescribing drugs, he put us both on Grape-Nuts and we began to improve immediately.

"It was the key to a new life. I found we had been eating too much heavy food which we could not digest. In a few weeks after commencing Grape-Nuts, I was able to do my house work. I wake in the morning with a clear head and feel rested and have no sour stomach. My boy sleeps well and wakes with a laugh.

"We have regained our lost weight and continue to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meals. We are well and happy and owe it to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "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.

MANY WOMEN GARDENERS

SEVENTEEN SPECIAL SCHOOLS IN ENGLAND.

Countess of Warwick and Lady Wolseley Founded First Institutions.

The great number of superfluous women throughout England means an almost overpowering rush for every profession or branch of work which open hospital doors to feminine wage-earners.

Two women of title and position have been influential in giving other women a great opening for their energies. They are the Countess of Warwick and Viscountess Wolseley, who have started colleges for women gardeners.

The normal Englishwoman is a natural born gardener. In her childhood she has had her own little patch of ground in which, aided by someone in authority, she plants little posies. All through her girlhood she interests herself in the home garden, and marriage and her own establishment bring her

A Garden of Her Very Own.

Until fairly recently, however, she has had no chance to study gardening systematically and practically, and the idea of making a profession of it never occurred to her.

But as the labor market became more congested because of feminine applicants Lady Warwick and Lady Wolseley, both enthusiastic gardeners, decided almost simultaneously to open schools of gardening from which women could be graduated and take their places as professional workers.

"I started my school at Studley," Lady Warwick said in a recent interview, "because I had tried in vain to get some proteges of mine into a school for men gardeners and found it impossible, so I raised money and arranged to turn over Studley, one of our estates in Warwickshire, to a college.

School Now Self-Supporting.

"In the beginning, even with the number of women who came to us, we could not make the place pay. Now we are an entirely self-supporting institution, and have been able to place any number of girls in good positions."

The lot of the woman gardener at first was not easy. Everyone knew there was no reason why she should be less competent than a male gardener, but British prejudice is hard to break down, and professional gardening by women was a new thing and therefore regarded with distrust.

However, some few great landowners were persuaded to allow women to come and "assist" their gardeners, and their ability was quickly proved. Now there is actually a demand for women gardeners.

Their pay has not yet risen to the proportion it should, but their competence is recognized.

There are at present in England alone seventeen colleges for women gardeners, all of them flourishing and on firm financial bases.

Students Are of Good Families.

The students are almost always girls or women of good families, vicars' daughters with their way to make in the world, reduced gentlewomen, and daughters of deceased army or naval officers. They have always had some experience in home gardening, and what they want is the benefit of practical instruction and the advantage of a diploma.

Lady Wolseley's school for gardeners is at Glynde, near Lewes. The pupils must stay one year, and are urged to remain two, and during the second year they are allowed to specialize in certain branches of the work and to obtain small remunerative jobs.

A number of Lady Wolseley's pupils have gone to Canada, while others have excellent posts in England, and still others are teaching what they have learned to small groups of girls who cannot afford or do not wish to enter the great establishments.

Poultry keeping, bee keeping, farming, horticulture, and domestic science are also taken up in some of the schools, and in all these branches women have shown themselves surprisingly successful.

They have invented various labor-saving appliances for gardening and fruit growing which have proved very ingenious.

The life absolutely agrees with them, and the great band of women gardeners displays the rosiest, clearest-eyed, handsomest women in England.

On one occasion Sir Henry Irving, when playing Shylock at the London Lyceum, drove to the theatre in a hansom, and by mistake tendered a shilling when the fare was really eighteenpence or two shillings. The cabman looked hard at the shilling, and then said: "Well, if you play the Jew inside as well as you play it outside, blest if I don't spend the bob in coming to see you!"

RIGHT HON. JOHN BURNS.

President of Britain's Board of Trade, Son of Washerwoman.

The announcement that the Labor party in Great Britain did not intend accepting the suggestion offered by Mr. Asquith for a closer working alliance between the Liberal and Labor parties calls attention again to the representative of the working classes who sits in Cabinet Councils, Mr. John Burns. He is the first workingman ever admitted to the inner Councils of Downing Street. Of course, he has made no concealment of his lowly origin. "I ought to know something about laundries," he told the House of Commons, "for my mother was a washerwoman." She was, he testified, a good mother. A Scotsman by parentage, his father, Alexander Burns, being an Ayrshire man, and his mother hailing from Aberdeen. John was born in London fifty-six years ago. His school education at Battersea was very brief. At the age of ten he was employed at Price's candle factory; two years later he became a page-boy; subsequently he found a place as a rivet-lad at Vauxhall; and at fourteen he was apprenticed as an engineer at Millbank. This trade he followed. He worked at it in various parts of England, also on board ship and for a year on the delta of the Niger. Before then, at the age of twenty-two, he was married to the daughter of a shipwright. He was an ordinary mechanical engineer at Hoe's printing-machine works when he became noted as a leader of the poor and the out-of-work. From his infancy, as he declared, he had been in contact with poverty of the worst possible description, and he set himself to relieve it.

Open-Air Orator.

As a Socialist, an agitator, an open-air orator, a champion of free speech and of the right of combination, a leader in civic reform and an enemy of corruption and private monopoly, the engineer won his place in the sun. A hardy frame, a powerful voice, a striking face, great natural powers cultivated by reading, and a glow of romance rendered him an ideal leader. He stood as a Socialist candidate in Nottingham in 1885, but had, before reaching Parliament, to serve a public apprenticeship in London.



Rt. Hon. John Burns.

The efforts which he began among the laborers of Battersea were gradually widened. His views resounded from the dock in 1886, when he was charged with conspiracy and with uttering seditious and inflammatory language; next year he was imprisoned for leading a rush on Trafalgar Square on "Bloody Sunday"; in 1889 he was elected to the County Council, and the same year saw "the orator of Tower Hill" conducting the protracted and celebrated strike for the "docker's tanner," a strike which resulted in the greatest victory ever won for unskilled labor. The London Council gave Mr. Burns a practical opportunity for the employment of his reforming zeal. By municipal enterprise he tried to realize this ideal, and at the same time he labored to beautify his beloved London.

In 1892 Mr. Burns was elected to Parliament as member for Battersea, the workingmen providing him with an income, small, but sufficient. He entered the House of Commons, he said, as a big Briton and a great Londoner, caring for the England "that Chaucer exalted in song, that Milton ennobled in verse, and that Shakespeare glorified in monumental play." The member for Battersea distinguished himself as a spokesman for the London Progressives, his speeches being marked by literary allusiveness as well as by fluency and force, and although he took comparatively little part in general debate, he proved an eloquent assailant of Unionist Administration in the 1895-1905 regime, and was recognized, moreover, as a doughty representative of Labor before there was a Labor party.

Public Service Defined.

Then came his admission to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Cabinet as President of the Local Government Board, a post which he held under Mr. Asquith until recently, when he was transferred to a position of equal rank at the Board of Trade. "Public service"—as he wrote in his first election address as a Cabinet Minister—"ought not to be an easy retreat for the ignorant upper classes, nor office a dull yet decorous interval for the gilt-edged incompetent between eleven and four o'clock." He himself set a good example in diligence, and although untrained and unconventional, he has proved a strong-minded administrator. Gibes were thrown at "the Right Honorable John" when as a Cabinet Minister he refused to sanction some of the Socialist schemes of those who claimed him as a former comrade. He confessed without shame or fear that he found it not only politic, but wise, to revise some of the views which he expressed in his salad days. When his salary was $10,000, and still more when it was raised to $25,000, old friends taunted him on his obiter dictum that no man was worth more than $2,500.

Thus the candle-maker and page-boy has risen to be a Minister of the Crown, the head of a great department of State, a dispenser of patronage, a friend of some of the most celebrated men in the land, and himself one of the best-known figures in the Empire. And yet he retains his simple habits. He lives still at Battersea; he is a teetotaler and a non-smoker; he wears a "bowler" in Whitehall; he is a familiar habitue of the National Liberal Club. Reading has been to Mr. Burns an enduring pleasure, and his affection for his books is one of the touching traits of his strong, aggressive, challenging individuality.

THE ENEMIES OF MOSQUITOES.

Several Ways of Getting Rid of the Pest.

Since Sir Ronald Ross discovered that the microscopic blood parasites which give rise to malaria were transmitted to the human body through the agency of a mosquito "bite," a war of extraordinary virulence has been waged against that particular insect pest. The larva, it was well known, bred in more or less stagnant water, be it a marshy pool, a sheltered corner of a stream, a water barrel, or even the chance drops that lurged in a rain pipe. The seat of infection was attacked. The haunts of the larvae have been rendered uninhabitable by the spraying of oil to form a surface skin, which the larvae is unable to penetrate in order to gain its necessary supply of air; or by the addition of such poisons as cresyl, which, even in so weak a proportion as 3 drops to 500 c.c., has been found to kill mosquito larvae in five minutes. In other cases the breeding areas have been entirely done away with by drainage. But to the naturalist the adoption and encouragement of the natural enemies of the mosquito is of more interest. It has been observed in our own ponds that sticklebacks and minnows feed readily on gnat and mosquito larvae. And this knowledge has been turned to good account, for a batch of a West Indian fish—"millions"—recognized as a mosquito destroyer, has been imported into South Africa with the idea that there they will become acclimatized and aid in the endeavors to extirpate the mosquito pest. In another quarter the protection of the wild duck, Anas boschas, has been advised, as it, too, has been observed feeding largely upon larval mosquito stages. But perhaps most curious of the methods of utilizing natural enemies is that of setting aside human beings to act as mosquito destroyers. In the malarial district of Bassam, on the Ivory Coast, as many as five official "mosquito catchers" we continuously employed during 1912 with great success, and it is reported that the "work of the mosquito catchers has been greatly diminished in consequence of the spread of knowledge amongst the inhabitants, and most of the heads of factories now employ men for this special purpose."

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

Don't Get Angry, Nellie.

She was angry, and her face revealed the fact. "What is the matter, dear?" said her husband as he entered the kitchen. "You see that?" she replied vehemently, as she raised a mixing bowl in which she had just broken an egg. "That is the second bad egg I have found to-day. I believe Jim Fletcher keeps all the bad ones he gets in his shop for me!" "Well, you shouldn't get angry about it, Nellie," said her husband soberly. "You ought to have more sympathy." "Sympathy!" she echoed. "What do you mean? Sympathy for Jim Fletcher!" "No, for the eggs," he replied. "Think how long they must have been trying to be good."

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline Is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "Nerviline couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and shoulder with Nerviline, and my mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50c. family size bottle in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, cramps, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

Novel Fish Freezing.

A novel way to freeze fish for shipment has been invented in Denmark, which consists of dipping the fish in fresh water and then thrusting it into a vessel containing refrigerated brine. The fresh water film around the fish congeals instantly, preventing the access of the salt from the brine. So quickly does this method work that a live codfish 18 in. long was frozen hard enough to be sawn in 15 minutes.

Mrs. Parvenue—That picture in the corner is by an old master, Mrs. Swartleigh—Indeed! I would never have guessed it. Mrs. Parvenue—Yes, the man I bought it from gave me a written warranty that the painter was past seventy-five before he did a stroke of it.

That Nagging Pain in the Back

is caused by just one thing—weak, strained, irritated kidneys. And there is just one way to stop it.

GIN PILLS

strengthen and heal the kidneys—neutralize the urine—stop those scalding passages—and quickly relieve the pain in the back and limbs. Gin Pills are also the recognized cure for Rheumatism and Sciatica, 50c. a box; 6 for $2.50. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price.



Sample free if you mention this paper. 163
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., OF CANADA LIMITED, - TORONTO.

SPRING IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all year round tonic, blood-builder and nerve-restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, rich, red blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, erysipelas and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but it does not cure anything. On the other hand Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood which reaches every nerve and organ in the body, bringing new strength, new health and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BULLET IN THE HEART.

Man Who Tried to End Life Saved by Curious Operation.

A bullet in the heart is no longer a necessarily mortal lesion. This has been proved by Dr. Finisterer, who presented the other day to the Vienna Medical Society the case of a man who attempted suicide and who was found shot in the street. Brought to the nearest police station, the man was from all appearances in a hopeless condition, the pulse having all but stopped.

Dr. Finisterer first injected camphor and then placed the patient under the Roentgen rays to ascertain the exact location of the wound. It was found that the bullet had lodged in the right ventricle and moved about freely with each expansion and contraction of the major organ. After satisfying himself that the extraction of the bullet would mean almost certain death to the patient Dr. Finisterer sewed up the heart externally, with the result that after a fortnight the operation was pronounced a complete success.

Four weeks later the bullet had become firmly fixed in the tissues of the lower part of the ventricles, where it is causing no discomfort worth mentioning to the patient, who will carry the memento for the rest of his life.

Smiles

Usually show up with **Post Toasties.**

And why not, when the famous "toastie" flavor begins operations!

There's a deal of skill required in cooking and toasting these thin bits of corn so that every one of the millions of crinkly flakes has the delicious Toasties taste that invites one to call for more.

Post Toasties come in sealed packages — fresh, crisp and appetizing—

Ready to eat with cream or good milk, and a sprinkling of sugar if you like.

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Windsor, Ontario.

THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

Bill Passed to Prevent Any Further Desecration.

As has been already announced, the Belgian Government have decided to preserve the field of Waterloo from any further desecration, and have passed a bill to that effect. It was especially intended, says a Brussels correspondent, to satisfy British sentiment, which demanded that the features of the famous fighting grounds should undergo no fresh alterations. The House agreed to the bill, and passed it without discussion five minutes after introduction, whereupon it was sent up to the Senate, which ratified it as promptly. It is probable that no proposal has ever become law so quickly. The bill prohibits large plantation of trees, the construction of houses or farm, or the working of quarries and diggings of any kind on the battlefield. It empowers the Government to buy up any plot of ground at Waterloo it may choose, and to prevent the landlords there exercising ordinary proprietarial rights, the deprivation of such rights to be reasonably compensated by the Belgian Treasury.

Dogs Distribute Disease.

Two of the most learned French professors of the Pasteur Institute have issued the following warning: "Beware of your pet dog." Street dogs of Marseilles have been found suffering from the dreadful Indian "black pest." In India this disease usually attacks dogs, and as many as ninety-eight per cent. die from its ravages. The southern ports of Italy and Algeria know the disease under the name of the "Mediterranean pest." This disease does not confine itself to the dogs themselves, but is carried by parasites to human beings, and, singularly enough, nearly always attacks children from the ages of six months to three years. The child becomes feverish and nervous, goes into a decline, and gradually wastes away. Out of three hundred cases under special study only two per cent. have recovered. At the present time Great Britain is immune from any danger in this direction, and sufficiently protected against any such likelihood by the complete prohibition of the importation of dogs.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of childhood, and no child suffering from it thrives well. To banish it no other medicine acts so promptly and surely as Baby's Own Tablets. They never fail to bring relief. Concerning them Mrs. Dominique Ferland, St. Michel, Que., writes: "I consider Baby's Own Tablets a marvellous remedy for little ones. I gave them to my baby for constipation and they soon made him well again." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE PROPER DINNER TIME.

French Savant Says 7.30 O'Clock A.M. Is Right Time.

The Lancet, the famous medical periodical, upsets London by declaring through the mouth of its Paris correspondent that learned scientists have proved that the proper time for dinner is half-past seven o'clock in the morning.

It seems that Professor Darsonval communicated to the Academie des Sciences recently the results of M. Bergonie's studies on the subject, which, he said, proved that "the least suitable hours for meals are between noon and 1 o'clock and between 7 and 8 in the evening." These are precisely the hours that Europe has set apart for meals.

According to M. Bergonie, the meal hours in a system of rational hygiene would be as follows: The principal meal of the day at 7.30 a.m., or as soon after that time as possible, so as to obtain all the necessary energy for the day's work and restore the liver, emptied by the night's abstinence; a second meal of 300 to 400 calories, consisting of milk, sugar, and cakes, at 4.30; a light repast of 700 to 800 calories at 8.30 or 9 p.m.

M. Bergonie gives details showing the excellent results of the regimen in a family which followed it for six years.

Convict Makes $5,000 a Year.

Pere la Capinette murdered a man in a jealous passion a quarter of a century ago in Paris and was sent to New Caledonia. A commission was recently sent out to inspect the convict prison and inquire into the Government lands that are allotted to convicts who are released for good conduct. They found Pere la Capinette, white-haired, benevolent, and venerable, with his seventy years, surrounded by his sons, whom he had brought from France. He showed the commissioners over the coffee plantation on which he had settled after his release. "I am making $5,000 a year now," he explained, and then he added, with a sigh, "if only I had committed my murder twenty years earlier I should have been a millionaire by now."

She Has The Very Best Of Reasons

Why This Manitoba Lady Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Bourbonierre had many troubles, all of Which were Caused by Sick Kidneys, and She Found a Simple and Complete Cure.

St. Rose du Lac, Man., Apr. 20th (Special).—Mrs. D. J. Bourbonierre, an estimable lady of this place, is losing no opportunity to praise Dodd's Kidney Pills to her friends. And she has a reason. Here it is in her own words.

"I suffered very much from my Kidneys," Mrs. Bourbonierre says. "I was tired and nervous and my memory was failing. I had heart flutterings, my back was sore and I was troubled with headaches. Rheumatism was finally added to my sufferings and I was in a bad way indeed.

"I tried one medicine, but it did me no good, and then I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am very glad that I did, for now after taking four boxes I am a well woman again."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Bourbonierre because all her troubles came from sick Kidneys. Sick Kidneys cannot do their work of straining the impurities out of the blood, and the result is sickness, depression and lassitude all over the body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured the Kidneys: the purified blood did the rest.

DRESSED THEM IN RUGS.

Children Neglected by Parents Had No Clothing.

Evidence of persistent cruelty to children extending over two months was given at St. Helens, in London, England, recently against John Francis Morgan, of Jersey Street, and his wife, Louisa, who were sentenced to six months' imprisonment. It was alleged that four of the five children of prisoners had been cruelly treated, and that two boys had not been out of a bedroom for two months. They had not attended school, and their existence was not known to the school authorities. For the prosecution it was stated that at mid-day Inspector Cooper, of the N.S.P.C.C., and Sergt. Bates were investigating another case when the discovered the Morgan family occupying one bedroom. The officers, on entering, found four children, aged respectively eight, seven and five years, and two years and eleven months, huddled together on a dirty bed, practically without clothing.

The children were pale and ill-nourished. The little girl was unable to open her eyes from severe and neglected inflammation, and the boys were extremely timid and nervous. The elder lad said that he had not been bathed for a year, and the parents admitted that the two elder boys had not been out of the bedroom for more than two months. There was not a scrap of clothing, it was stated, and the children had to be removed to the workhouse in horse rugs. The parents said that the children had not been able to go out of the house because they had no clothes. Dr. Green, the workhouse medical officer, said that such treatment was likely to make the children timid and even demented.

Liquid Cough Mixtures Can't Cure Bronchitis

But the Healing Fumes of Catarrhozone, Which are Breathed to the Furthest Recesses of the Bronchial Tubes, Being Quick Relief and Sure Cure.

Every sufferer from coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and chest ailments needs a soothing, healing medicine which goes direct to the breathing organs in the chest and lungs, attacks the trouble at the source, disperses the germs of disease, and cures the ailment thoroughly. And this medicine is "Catarrhozone."

The germ-killing balsamic vapor mixes with the breath, descends through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All parts are soothed with rich, pure, medicinal essences, whereas with a syrup the affected parts could not be reached, and harm would result through benumbing the stomach with drugs.

"I have been a chronic sufferer from Catarrh in the nose and throat for over eight years. I think I have spent four hundred dollars trying to get relief. I have spent but six dollars on Catarrhozone, and have been completely cured, and, in fact, have been well for some time. Catarrhozone is the only medicine I have been able to find that would not only give temporary relief, but will always cure permanently. Yours sincerely (Signed), WILLIAM RAGAN, Brockville, Ont."

For absolute, permanent cure use Catarrhozone. Two months' outfit costs $1.00; smaller size, 50c., at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

RINGWORM ABOUT CHILD'S HEAD

In Several Places. Blister Raised Up, Swollen and Scaly. Hair Fell Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Four Weeks.

Lorne, Que. — "My little son, aged nine years, was afflicted with ringworm in several places about his head. The ringworm began with a few pimples and as it grew worse it was one dark colored blister raised up and swelled. It was kind of scaly. The worst place was behind his right ear. It was about the size of a silver dollar, dark and swelled, the worst kind I ever saw. It used to pain so he could not rest. It looked very badly. His hair fell out gradually.

"Finally I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used to take real hot water and the Cuticura Soap and that used to clean it off. Then I would put the Cuticura Ointment on the affected part. There was pus in the sores and the Cuticura Ointment drew that out and healed at the same time. We saw the Cuticura Soap and Ointment were very good so I got some more and it was four weeks from the time I started using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment till he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Thos. Bagley, May 26, 1913.

FOR RED, ROUGH HANDS

Chapped and bleeding hands, with itching, burning palms, shapeless nails and painful finger-ends, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Soak hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment and wear old, loose gloves during the night. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

MILLIONS LOST IN STRIKES.

What the Workingmen of Great Britain Have Lost.

Eighty-seven million dollars in wages have been lost by the workingmen of the United Kingdom in the past ten years on account of stoppage due to industrial disputes of all kinds, according to statistics prepared from the Government Board of Trade returns, supplemented by details furnished by union leaders in the principal trades.

Against this figure is placed a net gain in wages as the result of such disputes of $13,600,000. Also, it is estimated that the laboring classes as a whole have secured advances in wages in the same period aggregating $75,000,000, but the greater proportion of these have been obtained through the medium of working agreements and conciliation boards.

Fifty per cent. of the strikes of the past ten years have been won by the employers, 25 per cent. by the workers, and the other 25 per cent. were compromised.

DON'T USE THE KNIFE

That's the barbarous way of treating corns—dangerous too—any corn can be removed painlessly by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor in twenty-four hours. Use only Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

This Board Unique.

The local government board of the British Cabinet, where Herbert Samuel, postmaster general, is to succeed John Burns as president, dates only from 1871, when it was created to take over the supervision of sanitary laws, local government, and the poor law, previously administered by privy council, the home office, and the poor law board. The board consists of exalted functionaries and secretaries of state, but never meets, and all the business is transacted by the president and his parliamentary secretary.

Minard's Liniment Co.

Gentlemen:—I had my leg badly hurt, the pain was very severe and a large swelling came above the knee.

I expected it would be serious—I rubbed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, which stopped the pain and reduced the swelling very quickly.

I cannot speak too highly of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

AMOS T. SMITH.

Port Hood Island.

Told to Keep Away.

After nearly a week's absence James presented himself at his fiance's home. "Oh," she murmured icily, from her seat at the piano, "you!" "Yes, only me," meekly answered James. "Wonder you troubled to come," she remarked in an interlude of her playing, disdainfully ignoring the five-pound box of chocolates that had been placed on the piano top. "I couldn't; the doctor wouldn't let me, dear." "Doctor wouldn't let you," she repeated, scornfully. "And don't 'dear' me, please!" "Be reasonable, sweetheart," he implored "I had dyspepsia so badly that the doctor strictly forbade my seeing you." "Poor thing!" she answered loftily. "And why was I not to be seen, pray?" "He told me to keep away from all sweet things, darling!" he echoed.

Anybody who tries to get rid of his faults by advertising them makes a mistake.

ROYAL CIRCLES LACK GIRLS.

Rulers of Europe Alarmed at Daughters' Emancipation.

The birth of a son to the Duchess of Brunswick, the only daughter of the German Emperor, recalls the fact that in one phase of society there are actually too few girls. This cheerful and quite unusual state of things is in the ranks of the princesses of Europe.

There is an equal surplus of eligible princes, who are unable to find wives—so they say. Be this as it may it is a fact that both the young men and women of royal circles show a distinct disinclination toward matrimony to order. Princess Patricia (Pat), it is well known, is the despair of many suitors.

It is said that much alarm is felt among royal parents at their daughters' emancipation. Among the "too few" princesses on the Continent the elder daughters of the Czar, notably the Grand Duchess Tatiana, the beauty of the family, and Princess Elizabeth of Rumania, are considered the most interesting. The latter is a really beautiful girl. Any debutante might envy her perfect features, her cloud of lovely hair and the deep, expressive eyes, holding something of a tragic intensity.

Both she and her younger sister, Princess Marie, have inherited the wonderful Coburg elegance, and have, besides, something of the half gay, half sad, charm of their native land. The citizens of Bucharest are justly proud of their Princesses.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

Both Cover Mistakes.

A pompous physician who was inclined to criticize others was watching a stonemason build a fence for his neighor. "Jim," he said, "mortar covers up a good many mistakes, doesn't it?" "Yes, doctor," calmly replied the man, "and so does the spade."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Heard on the Common.

She—"Those dear old trees; I never see them but they remind me of the past."

He—"The only tree that reminds me of the past is the birch."

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.

Helped Him.

"Doctor, I want to thank you for your valuable medicine." "It helped you, did it" said the doctor. "It helped me wonderfully." "How many bottles did you find it necessary to take?" "Oh, I didn't take any of it. My uncle took one bottle, and I am his sole heir."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A kissable girl always pretends that she doesn't want to.

Lots of men would rather have a political job than earn an honest living.

Clark's Pork & Beans



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 36 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

ONION GROWERS, GET LITERATure re onion weeders. R. G. Bruner, Olinda, Ont.

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.

SOW SIMMERS SEEDS

ESTAB'D 1856

Used by successful planters for over half a century

Our large and beautifully illustrated CATALOGUE FREE

J. A. SIMMERS, Limited TORONTO, ONT.

Right!

"Now, my little boys," asked a school teacher, "can any of you name a liquid that doesn't freeze?"

There was a moment's silence, and then a voice answered:

"Please, teacher, hot water!"

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

And You Get Taken In.

"What is this kleptomania I read so much about in the papers? Is it catching?"

"No, it is taking."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Hard Luck for Pa.

"Ma, has your tongue got legs?" "Got what, child?" "Legs, ma!" "Certainly not; but why do you ask that silly question?" "Well, I heard pa say your tongue was running from morning till night!"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Nothing Against Him.

Briggs—Bilkins writes best sellers, doesn't he? Griggs—Yes, but he's all right. He's a first-rate sort. When you get to know him you don't mind what he writes."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.



These Honest, Time-Tried Ingredients— are the bulwark of RAMSAY QUALITY

In RAMSAY PAINT you get the most accurate and thorough combination of approved raw materials. Master painters will tell you no better materials exist. Your own good judgment will tell you that scientific machine mixing is superior to guess-work and "hand paddling."

Specify Ramsay for your next big job—and for the odd jobs you do yourself get the right Ramsay finish. Splendid service from the local Ramsay dealer or write the manufacturers. (7)

A. RAMSAY & SON CO. (Established 1842) MONTREAL, Que.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

We are sole agents for the Canada Paint Co's. famous Prism Brand (Mixed Paints) which have no equal.

Also White Lead, and Creosote Single Stain Church's Cold Water Alabastine. Paint Brushes of all descriptions.

Builders' Supplies

Nails, Hammers, Rope, Saws, Cement, Roofing nails, and Roofing felts of all kinds.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

emi-Ready Tailoring!

oth Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

Telephone 65

N. G. Staniforth

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.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER X. Continued.

The man dragged it out, held it in his hand and opened it. He held it so tightly that it almost gave beneath the strong grasp of his strong hand. From a nearby box he drew another object with his other hand. He took the two to the light, the soft light of the candle upon the table, and stared from one to the other with eyes brimming.

Like crystal gazers, he saw other things than those presented to the casual vision. He heard other sounds than the beat of the rain upon the roof, the roar of the wind down the canon. A voice that he had sworn he would never forget, but which, God forgive him, had not now the clearness that it might have had yesterday, whispered awful words to him.

Anon he looked into another face, red, too, with no hue from the hearth or leaping flame, but red with the blood of ghastly wounds. He heard again that report, the roar louder and more terrible than any peal of thunder that rived the clouds above his head and made the mountains quake and tremble. He was conscious again of the awful stillness of death that supervaded. He dropped on his knees, buried his face in his hands where they rested on picture and locket on the rude table.

Ah, the past died hard, for a moment he was the lover of old—remorse, passionate expiation, solitude—he and the dead together—the world and the living forgot! He would not be false, he would be true, there was no power in any feeble woman's tender hand to drive him off his course, to shake his purpose, to make him a new, another man. Oh, Vanitas, Vanitatum!

On the other side of the door the unconscious woman slept quietly on. The red firelight died away, the glowing coals sank into gray ash. Within the other room the cold dawn stealing through the unshaded window looked upon a field of battle—death, wounds, triumphs, defeats—portrayed upon one poor human face, upturned as sometimes victors and vanquished alike upturn stark faces from the field to the God above who may pity but who has not intervened.

So Jacob may have looked after that awful night when he wrestled until the day broke, with the angel, and would not let him go until he blessed him, walking, forever after with halting step as memorial, but with his blessing earned. Hath this man's blessing won or not? And must he pay for it if he hath achieved it?

And all the while the woman slept quietly upon the other side of that door.

CHAPTER XI.

The Log Hut in the Mountains.

What awakened the woman she did not know; in all probability it was the bright sunlight streaming through the narrow window before her. The cabin was so placed that the sun did not strike fairly into the room until it was some hours high, consequently she had her long sleep out entirely undisturbed. The man had made no effort whatever to awaken her. Whatever tasks he had performed since daybreak had been so silently accomplished that she had not been aware of them.

So soon as he could do so, he had left the cabin and was now busily engaged in his daily duties outside the cabin and beyond earshot. He knew that sleep was the very best medicine for her, and it was best that she should not be disturbed until in her own good time she awoke.

The clouds had emptied themselves during the night, and the wind had at last died away toward morning, and now there was a great calm abroad in the land. The sunlight was dazzling. Outside, where the untempered rays beat full upon the crests of the mountains, it was doubtless warm, but within the cabin it was chilly. The fire had long since burned completely away, and he had not entered the room to replenish it. Yet Enid Maitland had lain snug and warm under her blankets. She presently tested her wounded foot, by moving it gently, and discovered agreeably that it was much less painful than she had anticipated. The treatment the night before had been very successful.

(To be continued.)

She did not get up immediately, but the coldness of the room struck her so soon as she got out of bed. Upon her first awakening she was hardly conscious of her situation; her sleep had been too long and too heavy, and her awakening too gradual for any sudden appreciation of the new condition. It was not until she had stared around the walls of the rude cabin for some time, that she realized where she was and what had happened. When she did so she arose at once.

Her first impulse was to call. Never in her life had she felt such deathlike stillness. Even in the camp almost always there had been a whisper of breeze through the pine trees, or the chatter of water over the rocks. But here there were no pine trees and no sound of rushing brook came to her. It was almost painful. She was keen to dress and go out of the house. She stood upon the rude puncheon floor on one foot, scarcely able yet to bear even the lightest pressure upon the other. There were her clothes on chairs and tables before the fireplace. Such had been the heat thrown out by that huge blaze that a brief inspection convinced her that everything was thoroughly dry. Dry or wet, she must needs put them on, since they were all she had. She noticed that there were no locks on the doors, and she realized that the only protection she had was the sense of decency and the honor of the man. That she had been allowed her sleep unmolested made her the more confident on that account.

She dressed hastily, although it was the work of some difficulty in view of her wounded foot, and of the stiff condition of her rough, dried apparel. Presently she was completely clothed, save for that disrobed foot. With the big clumsy bandages upon it, she could not draw her stocking over it, and even if she succeeded in that, she could in no way make shift to put on her boot.

The situation was awkward, the predicament annoying. She was wearing bloomers and a short skirt for her mountain climbing, and she did not know quite what to do. She thought of tearing up one of the rough, unbleached sheets and wrapping it around her leg, but she hesitated as to that. It was very trying. Otherwise, she would have opened the door and stepped out into the open air. Now she felt herself virtually a prisoner.

She had been thankful that no one had disturbed her, but now she wished for the man. In her helplessness she thought of his resourcefulness with eagerness. The man, however, did not appear, and there was nothing for her to do but to wait for him. Taking or-

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 26th June, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, between ARUNDEL and CRYSTAL FALLS, Via Barkmere summer P. O. from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Arundel, Crystal Falls and at the office of Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, May 11th, 1914. 5-29

UNDER THE WINDING-UP ACT

Province of Quebec.
District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT—No. 17

Calumet Metals Company, a body corporate and having its principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, in Liquidation.

A windin-up order has been granted in this matter, and a meeting of the creditors, shareholders and contributories of the said Company is hereby called for the twenty-second day of May instant (1914,) at ten of the clock in the forenoon, in the Court Room No 31, in the Court House, at the said City of Montreal, to appoint a final liquidator to the said Company.

Montreal, May 7th, 1914.

N. Z. CORDEAU,
Deputy Prothonotary S. C.

LAFLEUR, MACDOUGALL, McFARLANE & POPE.
Attorneys for Petitioner.

BARGAINS

At ST. PHILIPPE

FOR NEXT THREE WEEKS.

Mr. George Scarborough has purchased from H. Paquin of St. Philippe, the Store, together with all stock at a bargain. He respectfully asks the ustomers of the house and the public at large to continue their esteemed patronage and for the next three weeks he will offer great sacrifices on all goods. Come and be convinced.

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros, Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"QUALITY" Our Motto.

Price is a good Salesman
Quality is a better one

We have both

So when you are wanting anything in the line of Confectionery or fancy breads, remember that We Keep the BEST.

Flour and Feed our Specialty,
Wholesale or Retail.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

$500.00 SAMPLES

—Comprising—

Ladies' and Children's Cotton, Lisle, Silk and Cashmere Hose

—Also—

Men's Half Hose

Ladies', Men's and Children's Summer Underwear in all grades from the cheapest cotton to pure silk in combinations and separate pieces.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1914. | NO. 18

MARMALADE!

I have just received my stock of Fresh Bitter Oranges, Grape Fruits, and Lemons, so you can economize by buying NOW.

We have also received another shipment of fine Northern Spy Apples, Malaja Grapes and Sun Kist Oranges, Pineapples, Bananas, Etc.

P. S. Spring Greens, Lettuce, Celery, New Cabbages, Tomatoes.

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

Homeseekers' second class round trip excursion tickets to principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be on sale and good going, from points in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, every Tuesday from March to October inclusive 1914, good to return within two months from date of sale. Commencing Tuesday, March, the 10th. For full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES. Agent.

Ask to see our Dollar line of Wash Dresses. No city store can beat our prices and styles and qualities. One Dollar.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Typewriting,—All classes of documents, original letters, copy work etc. neatly and promptly done.

S. GOLDSWORTHY,
Lachute Mills, Que.

Ladies' Dresses in woolen goods, Blues etc. Now in stock.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have, still a quantity of Thomas's basic slag Fertilizer, Hurry up with your order. The best on the market.

J. W. COTTINGHAM.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm of the late Captain John Pollock, of Cambria, situate at Long Lake, with good buildings, sugar bush and much timber is offered for sale. Suitable for summer resort. Apply for particulars to

Watchman Office, Lachute.

Come in and have a look at the new costumes for Spring. They are very choice.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you fond of Fish?

If so you cannot do better than go to Ed. Darlington's on the Main St., because he has some very pretty gold fish that will cause lots of pleasure if you take a couple home to your little ones. Call and see them even if you don't buy. They are something new.

Ladies' Wash Dresses in beautiful colours. Prints and Ginghams far cheaper than you can make them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have a choice lot of Lawn Blouses to clear at 98cents. While they last. They are only 35 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE,—A lot 60x200 feet, well located. Apply to E. JOUSSE,
5-22 East Ward.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE DR. G. H. CHRISTIE.

Never has the Presbyterian Church been so largely filled as it was on Friday last, when so many friends from far and near gathered to pay their last respects to the late Dr. George Henry Christie, whom they had all learned to honor respect and love. The Rev. J. L. George conducted the service, being assisted by the Revs. Mr. McLeod and Dr. Paterson.

The Rev. Mr. George, who was a very close friend of deceased took his text from Colossions 4-14 (Luke the beloved physician), the speaker pointing out that his text lay before him. Here was a man who quietly and unostentatiously sought to do his duty. With no pretensions whatever he humbly went about healing the sick in body and in soul. He was a truly evangelical Christian, deeply interested in the union of Christian churches.

The coffin was a mass of beautiful wreaths and flowers which were sent as silent tributes of deep sympathy and the remains were borne to their last resting place by Dr. A. D. Stewart, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Allan Ross, Mr. J. R. McOuat, Dr. Mason, Dr. Fraser, Dr. Alexander, Dr. Rodrique, Mr. Jno. Hope and Mr. John Simon.

BIRTHS.

GORDON,—At Genoa, on Sunday May 10th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gordon, a daughter.

MILLER,—At Lachute, on May 11th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Miller, a daughter.

DEATHS

SLOGIE,—At Lachute, on Monday, May 18th, 1914, Alexander Slogie.

Tenders Wanted

Sealed and marked tenders will be received by the undersigned, up to the 30th inst., for the erection of a telephone line from Lachute to Brownsburg. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Particulars on application to Wm. Murray or Jno. McOuat, Brownsburg Que.

Province of Quebec.
Municipality of Lachute Town.

Tenders for Roads

Tenders will be received up till noon of Wednesday, May 20th, for the work of Macadamizing the Roads in the Town of Lachute. According to specifications as laid down by the Provincial Government. Specifications to be seen at the office of the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sealed, marked "Tenders for Roads" and addressed to

JOHN A. RICE,
Secretary Treasurer,
5-22 Lachute, Que.

Ladies' Costumes in fancy shades. Blue and black.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Car arriving about April 20th,

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Bert Cole, of Ottawa, spent Thursday in town.

Miss Earl, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Potter.

Mr. Chas. Moore, of Montreal, spent Tuesday in town.

Miss Tester, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. Clunie.

Mrs. H. Kearns, of Montreal, was in town over Sunday.

Messrs. C. Spence and H. Creswell were here for the week-end.

Mr. Wm. Banford is spending a pleasant visit with friends in New York.

Messrs Bert Rowland and Laurence Watson were guests of Mr. T. McGregor.

Messrs D. Chambers and J. Ladoux, of Montreal, were in town last week.

Mrs. Westwood and daughter Mabel were in Montreal for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and Miss Catherine were visiting friends in Ottawa this week.

Mr. E. Hoare, of Grenville, Que., spent Saturday the guest of Mr. J. G. Pollock.

Miss Olive McArthur was the guest of her aunt Mrs. P. R. McGibbon over Sunday.

Dr. Edgar Bruneau, of Ottawa, is the guest of his sister Mrs. E. Jousse for a few days.

Miss H. Stewart, of Montreal, will sing in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening next.

Miss Etta Stewart and Mr. R. E. Backus, of Ottawa, are the guests of Mrs. Jason Stewart.

Mr. Ethan Holland and Mr. Bussell, of Montreal, were guests at Ivan Bower over the week-end.

Mr. C. J. McGregor, of Montreal, spent Monday night in town the guest of his father Mr. Thos. McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Morell have returned to town and opened up their home on Foundry Street for the summer.

Miss Nettie Giles, accompanied by her friend Miss Reid, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. H. J. Giles for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasan Stewart wish to announce the engagement of their daughter Etta, to Mr. R. E. Backus, of Wallaceburg, Ont. Marriage to take place in June.

The Lachute Board of Trade met in Rice's Hall last evening and among other things of general interest was discussed the question of the national automobile highway, which is being urged to pass through Lachute.

Loyal Orange Lodge No. 2231 have issued invitations to Montreal, Ottawa and intervening lodges, to join with Lachute in celebrating the 12th of July, by a grand picnic, which will be held on the exhibition grounds on Saturday July 11th.

Argenteuil Lodge A. F. and A. M. were favored by a fraternal visit from the Montreal Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons on Monday last. Two first degrees were exemplified and after routine business a very pleasant time was spent around the festive board.

BROWNSBURG.

The Dominion Cartridge Co. Limited, Brownsburg, Gun Club held their weekly shoot on Saturday afternoon, May 16th and some very good shooting was the result.

The spoons were won in the Ladies Section by Mrs. Johnson and in the men's by Mr. W. Talbot.

The next practice shoot of the Club will be on Wednesday night May 20th.

The 25th of May will be recognized by the Club as a holiday and a good list of prizes has been promised by the executive for that day.

Lachute Protestant Cemetery.

For the last thirty years at intervals the question of caring for "Gods acre" has been agitated and now efforts are being made to incorporate a company who shall manage in a proper manner all things in connection with the final interment of the Protestants of this community

For this season pending incorporation little can be done and only now do we realize what "Mac" was to us, and the question of a successor is a live one, but inasmuch as there is no authority to consult, it is for the individual to arrange with some one to care for the special plot he or she is interested in.

No one is or can be, under present circumstances authorized to collect money for the care of lots, and as each one can get any one they like to do the work, it will necessarily follow that there will be confusion and what is anybody's business is nobody's.

What can be done is for the Protestant population to agree to employ a desirable person to whom all work in connection with the cemetery will be given, and appoint some one to receive the fees, and make the disbursements, and see that the work is properly done.

There are individual and church interests that by uniting at this juncture can agree on the person to be employed, and if these would meet and act the question would be settled for this season.

After incorporation an appointment of a permanent nature will have to be made.

To be, or not to be.

"Beautiful for situation," Thus the Psalmist spoke of Jerusalem the city of David, "The joy of the whole earth"

Shakespeare sums up education in "As you like it" when he says one

Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

To the student of the Old Testament there are "sermons in stones" for those who have visited Palestine marvel at the durability of the architecture of Bible days.

No engineering skill or knowledge has been able to determine by what means the immense stones were transported and placed in the positions they occupy.

Take the water supply of ancient Jerusalem and we read that Solomon made pools, Ecclesiastes 2: 6, which are known as the "sealed fountains of Solomon" and one in a measure realizes the forethought he displayed when you consider the capacity for a city of its dimensions and population They are so constructed that the surplus water of the first runs into the second and of the second into the third, which is the largest being 582 ft. long, 207 wide, and 50 deep, which gives a capacity of 37,643,000 gallons of water or enough in this one pool for more than the city of Ottawa uses in a day.

Not considering this sufficient for the increasing demand, Hezekiah constructed another pool of a capacity of over four million gallons, and for the purpose diverted the course of a river and carried the water underground, 2 Chronicles 32:30. To-day we are planning for Lachute and shall we be less provident for the future than our fore-fathers. Rather let us study how to build for the future needs.

The city of Montreal should be an object lesson to us on inefficient town planning. There immense sums are spent annually on roads, that are often no more than completed, when they must be torn up to place pipes for various purposes, where a little thought and comparitively little expenditure would have provided the necessary trunk pipes with connections to the lot lines.

The City of Ottawa gives us another object lesson. There the water supply is of such a nature that the sewage has contaminated, it to such a degree that there have been three formidable typhoid epidemics costing many valuable lives, incalculable loss of strength, time and money.

What shall we do? Plan for to-day what will have to be reconstructed in such a short time, for our town is growing, and only our own indifference has kept it back, or shall we work for a future, and make it possible by our work.

Obviously the first question is sewage, and there are various ways of disposing of it, which we can settle on later, but no matter what means may be adopted there must be main pipes, and these should be put in before the permanent road is made, otherwise, it will in a short while be necessary to undo the work in order to lay drain pipes, for legislation is under way that will make it compulsory for all towns to provide proper sewage disposal.

The Conservation Commission has a Health department, whose findings so far have been, that the diseases that are so fatal are largely preventible by proper care as to water supply, and the disposal of sewage.

Turning from the strictly useful, what about Main Street from the Post Office to Barron's bridge? Does any one think for a moment that a road on one side of the street will add to the beauty or usefulness of that thoroughfare? The people on one side have an equal right to consideration as those on the other, and the leaving of one side undone will tend to destroy the work on the other.

I am assured by experts that it will cost less to maintain a boulevard in the centre of Main street than to keep the road in proper repair for the whole width, and it will have to be kept either a credit or a disgrace to those who are now making the roads.

The trees necessary are procurable in the immediate neighbourhood and co-operate both in labour, and the providing of the necessary money, would make it an easy matter to permanently beautify the town of Lachute which is so richly endowed with natural beauty as a setting and background.

The counsel for the C. P. R. at the hearing before the Railway Commission recently spoke very slightingly of our town as having none of the elements necessary to make it such. We who were present were naturally indignant but after all what are we doing to preserve or add to the natural attractions.

It might, it may, become one of the most popular places within a fifty mile zone of Montreal, but not if our aims are confined to what is absolutely needed to-day. It is good business to make the place the best for living conditions, and permanently beautiful.

DALESVILLE.

The Rev. A. Stewart Woodburne will speak at Dalesville Baptist Church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. Woodburne has just returned from India with his wife and little daughter on furlough after nearly eight years of service in the Baptist Mission. Pastor Rev. W. G. White will preach at Mount Maple at 3 p.m. Sunday, and 7.30 at the Dalesville Church. The B.Y.P.U. will hold their first service.

Men's Clothing

We have now in stock a choice lot of Men's and Youth's Clothing.

The Browns are most attractive and very newest shades.

We have also some fine tweeds in dark shades of grey and brown for older and stout men in large sizes, 40 to 44 and 46.

Boy's Suits in great variety also, and in every size.

Come in and see fine lines, and get suited up early.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.

Albert Hall

Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop

Plumber & Electrician

Gasoline Motor Works & General Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

NERVOUS DISEASES THE SPRING

Cured by Toning the Blood and Strengthening the Nerves

It is the opinion of the best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system, after long winter months, may cause much more trouble than the familiar spring weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of inddor life, in poorly ventilated and often overheated buildings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy and other forms of nerve troubles are at their worst, and that then, more than any other time, a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic is needed.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening, while purgatives only gallop through the bowels, leaving you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine, for they actually make the new, rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves, and thus cure the many forms of nervous disorders. They cure also such other forms of spring troubles as headaches, poor appetite, weakness in the limbs, as well as remove unsightly pimples and eruptions. In fact they unfailingly bring new health and strength to weak, tired and depressed men, women and children.

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.

FORMER MESSENGER A K.C.

Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., Retiring Soon—Had Brilliant Career.

A career which has been no less brilliant in fulfilment than it was romantic in its beginning, will be ended next November, when Sir Edward Clarke, one of the most famous of King's Counsel, has decided to retire from practice. Sir Edward is now in his 74th year, and feels that after the completion of his legal jubilee he is entitled to seek relief. As a lad Sir Edward slept for four years behind the counter of his father's jewellery and watchmaking shop in King William Street, London. At 14 he was messenger for a city firm. Much of his education he picked up at evening classes. Two acquirements he brought away from a two years' stay at an Edmonton boarding school, which, he says, were of more value in life than anything he has since added. Those were elocution and shorthand. The shorthand system he found time to develop and complete only in 1907, when he gave it to the world in a book called "Easy Shorthand." Since then he has published "Swifthand." According to his own confession, Sir Edward went into law as an avenue to a political career, and he was Solicitor-General from 1886 to 1892. He represented Plymouth for 20 years, and the city of London for a short time. To other achievements Sir Edward has added those of a song writer, and a peacemaker in industrial disputes.

Cures Old Folks' Coughs

Doesn't Disturb the Stomach, Eases at Once and Cures Thoroughly.

"CATARRHOZONE" A BOON TO MANY THOUSANDS.

Because you are old is no reason for suffering with everlasting coughing—those terrible chest troubles and difficult breathing can be thoroughly cured with Catarrhozone. You simply breathe the healing vapor of Catarrhozone, and instantly its rich balsamic fumes are carried by your breath into the tiniest recesses of the nose, throat, chest, bronchial tubes and lungs.

Just think of it—a direct breathable medicine, full of soothing antiseptic pine essences that reaches every sore, congested membrane in two seconds. No drugs to take—nothing to harm or sicken the stomach, because Catarrhozone is the purest, safest cough, catarrh and cold remedy ever devised.

"For many years," writes Richard McCallum, Stirling, Ont., "I have suffered from Catarrh, and continually hawked and coughed, so that my throat was always in an inflamed, irritable condition.

"Doctors medicine did not help me in the least, and all other remedies I used were quite useless. In one case it was time wasted in snuffing powder up the nose; in another using a greasy ointment, and so on. Not one of them was the least bit of good.

"I heard Catarrhozone favorably spoken of, and tried it. Really it benefited me more in a few hours than years of treatment with doctors' and other so-called remedies.

"Receiving such immense benefit, I continued using Catarrhozone, and in a few weeks I was completely cured of Catarrh and throat trouble."

Get Catarrhozone to-day. Large size costs $1.00, and lasts two months. Smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Figg: "They say that the slit skirt is 2,000 years old. Truly there is nothing new under the sun." Fogg: "Right! Nor over the daughter."

GEMS STOLEN FROM GRAVE.

Four Persons Are Under Arrest in France.

Nearly forty years ago a beautiful girl of a very wealthy and aristocratic family died of consumption during her honeymoon, and was buried in a great mausoleum in the cemetery of Bourganeuf, near Limoges, France. The funeral ceremonies were marked by the greatest pomp, and according to the local legends the body of the dead girl was robed in a costly robe of velvet, and decked with all her most precious jewels. In the shroud, too, the story ran, her disconsolate husband placed the great gold pieces he had given her on her betrothal, following the custom of the district—one hundred £4 pieces.

The years passed by and the story of the treasure in the tomb grew and grew. Then one cold, dark night, in January last, a woman, whose little house was near the graveyard, was horrified to see a flickering light wavering between the cypresses near the tomb and to hear dull, thudding blows break the usual deathly stillness. Greatly alarmed, she called her husband, who made nothing of the strange sounds, as for the lights they were but "corpse candles."

A little while after, as the result of an anonymous letter, the police visited the cemetery and examined the mousoleum. It had been broken into. Further investigation showed that the coffin had been opened and the corpse divested of its robe of velvet, and that the jewels and pieces of gold—if they had ever been there—had likewise disappeared. Four persons have been arrested in connection with this crime—the grave-digger at the cemetery and his daughter (a pretty girl of 22), the gardener who tended the plants and trees there, and his mother-in-law. Three witnesses have stated that they saw a rich robe drying on a line in the gardener's yard, and the old woman is said to have sold a couple of rings in Bourganeuf.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL

Mothers, if you wish your little ones to be well, if you wish them to be bright, active and happy, free from colds, worms, constipation, and the many other childhood ailments, give them Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets never fail to make the sickly child well. Concerning them Mrs. Alphonse Landry, Upper Caraquet N.B., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of great help to me in keeping my little ones well, and I can recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GREAT TUNNEL.

The C.P.R. Is Spending Millions in British Columbia.

Advices received at Canadian Pacific headquarters indicate that the work of the great tunnel in the West is proceeding rapidly. Eleven hundred feet on the east side have been driven, about 50 per cent. of the approach has been cut on the west end. Mr. J. G. Sullivan, who is the chief engineer for the West, and who goes about planning for work and seeing that when planned it is efficiently carried out, has just returned from a visit to the tunnel, which he states is being proceeded with in a most vigorous and successful manner. Mr. Sullivan states that this programme will mean, for the year, at least, $30,000,000 of outlay. A great part of this money will be spent in British Columbia on the double-track work; but there are also about 60 miles of new line to be laid on the prairie. Rails and ties will be a big item; the work on the tunnel will call for large outlays; while the double-tracking always postulates big disbursements. All this work, as Mr. Sullivan points out, is part of the old programme—if it can be called old. It was provided for last year. It is part of a great plan which is to be gradually realized, from year to year, until it is all complete—a plan which contemplates the entire double-tracking of the entire system. This alone would take years and many millions of dollars. The work, however, will be prosecuted with steady perseverance.

When realized, it will be the biggest undertaking of modern times. The Canadian Pacific has spent before now, from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 in the West in a single season. It has moderated its outlay this year, for 1914 will not be a year of thrills.

It is not without interest to know that Mr. J. G. Sullivan was the first assistant engineer to Mr. Stevens when the latter was in charge of the Panama Canal before the advent of Colonel Goethals. Quite a number of important railway men were a work on the great ditch in positions of great responsibility and trust; and it is related of Mr. Edward J. Williams, paymaster of the Chicago and North Western Railway, that when he was disbursing officer at the Canal he paid out $250,000,000.

His Twin Brother Told Him The Cure

WHY J. C. MAPP PRAISES DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Suffered from Kidney Disease, Lumbago and Rheumatism for Five Years—Now He Is a Well Man Again.

Boileau P. O., Ponsonby, Que., Apr. 27th (Special).—J. C. Mapp, a well-known farmer living near here, who suffered from Kidney Disease for five years, is once more a well man, and in a statement given to the press he give all the credit for his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started with a cold about five years ago," Mr. Mapp states, "and developed into lumbago and rheumatism. I had a bitter taste in my mouth in the mornings and I was terribly nervous. I was depressed and low spirited and found it difficult to collect my thoughts, while at times I was troubled with stiffness in the joints. My appetite was fitful, and I had heart flutterings that added to my fears. My twin brother, who had used Dodd's Kidney Pills and got great benefit from them, advised me to use them. The first two boxes did me so much good that I got two more, and they completed my cure. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right remedy for Kidney trouble."

Every person who has two or more of Mr. Mapp's symptoms has sick Kidneys. The right remedy for sick Kidneys is Dodd's Kidney Pills. If you don't know it out of your own experience, ask your neighbors.

SIR GEORGE SIMPSON.

Initials of Famous Explorer Found On a Fallen Tree.

To carve one's initials on a tree trunk is a great and passionate desire of all school boys, and to this habit the world is perhaps indebted for the interesting discovery of initials on a fallen giant of the forest in the Canadian Rockies believed to be those of Sir George Simpson, at one time governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, and of his guide, James Roland. When Mr. John M. Gibbon was at Banff, B.C., endeavoring to locate records of David Thompson, who was the geographer in the early days of the West to the North West Trading Company, the great rival of the Hudson's Bay Company, he was referred to a Mr. James Brewster, a rancher, as a person well versed in local history, and he found the latter gentleman had made a discovery of great interest. He had been investigating Simpson Pass, hoping to discover some trace of Sir George Simpson's historic passage through the Rockies, and, halting to examine the under side of a large fallen tree trunk, found some carving, which read: "G.S. J.R. 1841." It is evident that these initials are those of Sir George Simpson and his guide, James Roland. The year 1841 is that in which the famous explorer made his trip through the Rockies, choosing the pass which has been named after him.

The life of Sir George, the veteran fur trader, is one of the most picturesque in Canadian history. He went to the Canadian North West from Scotland in 1820, to take charge of the affairs of the Hudson's Bay Company. In 1841 he took up his tour of the world, leaving London on March 3rd of that year. With canoe and pack horse he crossed the continent, took ship from Fort Vancouver for Siberia, and reached London on his return journey in exactly 19 months and 26 days from his time of starting.

When a Woman Suffers With Chronic Backache

There is Trouble Ahead.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting family, women often break down with nervous exhaustion.

In the stores, factories, and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing down pains.

Such suffering isn't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kidneys.

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of kidney complaint can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly irregularities their merit is well known.

Because of their mild, soothing, and healing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe, and are recommended for girls and women of all ages. 25 cents per box at all dealers. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

"Popper," said little Willie, "did you tell a story at the story-tellers' night at the club Tuesday night?" "Yes, my boy, I did. Why?" "Did they spank you for it, as you do me when I tell a story?" asked Willie.

Prevent Skin Blemishes



By Using

Cuticura Soap and Ointment

They do so much to promote and maintain the purity and beauty of the complexion, hands and hair under all conditions, and are unexcelled in purity, delicacy and fragrance for the toilet 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. 9K, Boston, U.S.A.

SMOKING NO AID.

French Litterateurs Say It Does Not Give Inspiration.

Is smoking a help to literary composition?

Emile Faguet, the French academician, who is an inveterate smoker, thinks not. "I smoke a great deal, but I do not believe that it does any good. I even think it may do harm."

Andre Theuriet, the novelist, who alternates between pipe and cigarette, says: "I have never found that the habit has the least influence on what is commonly called inspiration."

Pierre Loti shares his colleague's opinion: "As far as I have observed, the use of the cigarette has no effect whatever on my faculties."

Among smokers who are members of the French Academy, Maurice Barres is not averse to a cigar, while Paul Hervieu considers the habit as a vice and a weakness. Rene Bazin also is severe: "I smoke only an occasional cigarette, but I derive nothing from the practice but neuralgia and the unpleasant knowledge that in continuing to indulge I surrender to a weakness which no longer has inexperience as an excuse for it."

Cheap Form of Insurance

You are insured against corns and bunions by the purchase of a single 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor; it cures painlessly in 24 hours. Try Putnam's Extractor. 25c. at all dealers.

A Noble Action.

His mother was holding an extra special afternoon tea, and Tommy was arrayed in all his Sunday glory half an hour before the great event. He was sent out to the confectioners, to remind them that the cake hadn't arrived, and he returned a few minutes later breathless and looking decidedly the worse for wear.

"You naughty boy!" said his mother, "you've been fighting."

"No, mother, I haven't replied the innocent.

"How did your clothes get torn and your face scratched?"

"Well, you see, mother," confessed Tommy, "I tried to keep a bad boy from hurting a good little boy."

"That was very noble," said his mother, softening. "Who was the good little boy?"

Tommy eyed her anxiously for a moment, then answered, "Me!"

Why not?

He was not what one might call "manly," and she had suspected it, so she tried it on—"If there was a war I presume you would go to arms for your country?" "No" he said, "I shouldn't like to do that." "Why not?" she asked. "Well," he said, "they are so careless in their shooting."

GIN PILLS FOR WOMEN

Read What Mrs. Harris Says About Them.

Mrs. T. Harris of Tyneside, Ont., knows all about GIN PILLS. "I am now taking my third box of GIN PILLS," she writes. "The pain across my back and kidneys has almost entirely gone. I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism, but it has all left me. I strongly advise all women who suffer from Pain in The Back and Weak Kidneys, to try GIN PILLS."

50c. a Box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Some people seem to think a philanthropist merely an easy mark.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

SWAM ICY MOAT.

Adventures of Russian Official Arrested in Austria as a Spy.

The constant charges and countercharges of espionage as between Russia on the one hand and Germany and Austria on the other, are creating feelings of mutual irritability and indignation, which in the end may have a considerable effect on the course of International relations.

The latest "incident" to occur is the arrest at Brody, on the Austrian side of the Russo-Galician frontier of a Russian postal official named Kopot, who was accused by the Austrian police of bringing prohibited literature into Galicia and distributing it, and ipso factor agitating for the separation of "Slav lands" from Austria and their inclusion in Russia.

M. Kopot was confined in the Brody jail, and after being questioned once or twice by the examining magistrate, resolved on attempting to escape. This he successfully accomplished by removing a weak bar outside the window of his cell and climbing down on a rope made of his bedclothes and own clothing.

The alarm was almost immediately raised, but Kopot evaded capture by hiding for nine hours under a pile of brushwood and swimming across the icy moat, thence reaching Russian territory, where he related his experiences to the authorities at Radiviloff. He was in a terribly exhausted condition, and is now in hospital, in delirium.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia, Brings Relief Instantly

No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.

That terrible ache—how you fairly reel with it—that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgic headache than old-time 'Nerviline,'" writes Mr. G. C. Dalgleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along without Nerviline. We always keep the 50c. family size bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, earache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy."

The Test.

Nurse—Well, doctor, must we give him up?

Doctor—Not while he can sign a cheque.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

When She Opened On Him.

Wife—The doctor said I must keep my mouth shut when in the cold air.

Hub—I'll open the window immediately.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

His Pleasure.

"I suppose your husband gets a great deal of pleasure out of his garden?"

"Yes, indeed. He goes out every evening and finds fault with what the hired gardener has done during the day."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Trying to get there.

The fervent temperance orator stopped in the midst of his speach and said impressively:

"My friend, if all the saloons were at the bottom of the sea, what would be the inevitable result?"

And from the back of the room came the loud, emphatic reply:

"Lots of us people would get drowned!"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Pat's Will.

An elderly gentleman who knew something of law lived in an Irish village where no solicitor had ever penetrated, and was in the habit of arranging the disputes of his neighbors and making their wills. At an early hour one morning he was aroused from his slumbers by a knocking at his gate, and, putting his head out of the window, he asked who was there.

"It's me, yer honor; Paddy Flaherty. I could not get a wink of sleep thinkin' of the will I have made."

"What's the matter with the will?" said the amateur lawyer.

"Matter, indeed!" replied Pat. "Sure, I've not left myself a three-legged stool to sit upon."

Clark's

All ready baked to a nicety; whole, mealy and full flavored. Heating only is necessary.



Pork & Beans



KEEP THEM WORKING

A horse in the field is worth two in the barn. You can't prevent Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, or Curb from putting your horse in the barn but you can prevent these troubles from keeping horses in the barn very long. You can get

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

at any druggists at $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, and Kendall's will cure. Thousands of farmers and horsemen will say so. Our book "Treatise on the horse" free. 61

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ONION GROWERS, GET LITERATure re onion weeders. R. G. Bruner, Olinda, Ont.

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.

Warmer or Colder.

"You love me, darling?" he asked.

"A little," she replied.

"Ah, but do you not think your love will grow?"

"Yes, but I'm not sure which way."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Setting Him Right.

Jail Visitor: "You have been tried by adversity, my friend."

Prisoner: "You're wrong in the name, mister. It was Judge Brown."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.

Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Where She Got Them.

Mrs. Whittler—What delightful manners your daughter has.

Mrs. Bilter (proudly)—Yes. You see, she has been away from home so much!

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

No Good, Maister.

A clergyman in Prince Edward Island some years ago, when preaching on the sweetness of home and duties of husbands, said that old married men should kiss their wives as they did when they were a year or two married. Meeting the preacher the next day an old man said: "It's no good, maister." "What isn't?" asked the preacher. "Weel," said the man, "when I went home after the sermon last night and kissed my wife she said—'What's gone wrong with you, you old fool?'"

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 of 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

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XIX.

Soon after the door of the receiving-room opened, and a lady entered—a lady of such an aspect and demeanor of majesty and sweetness that Laura's heart was drawn in love and reverence to her.

As a guide and teacher of young womanhood, she had a world-wide fame. by her young charges she was almost worshipped. As she crossed the room and came nearer Laura, looking at her with respectful interest, saw a tall, blue-eyed woman, of perhaps sixty years of age, whose only sign of advanced life was her snow-white hair, that was arranged in puffs around her forehead, under a rich lace cap. She wore a plain gray silk dress, with collar and cuffs of lace.

Mr. Lyle and his two companions arose to receive her.

"The Rev. Mr. Lyle, I believe," she said, with a smile.

"The same, madam. And I presume I have the honor of speaking to Mrs. St. John?" said the little minister, stiffly.

"Yes, sir; I am glad to see you. This, I presume, is your young ward," she next said, holding out her hand to the young widow.

"I beg your pardon, madam. That lady is Mrs. Grey," said Mr. Lyle, who had learned the youthful widow's name.

"Ah, I am glad to see you, Mrs. Grey. I was expecting you with anxiety. Please take a seat," said the lady, glancing with surprise at the childish face and the widow's cap that she had not observed before.

The young creature bowed and sat down.

"This is my ward, Miss Lytton," said Mr. Lyle, presenting Laura.

"How do you do, my dear? I am very happy to welcome you to our house," said the lady, warmly, shaking hands with the young girl, and leading her to a seat.

Laura bowed and blushed, and took the seat that was offered her.

"I have another young lady from your neighborhood, my dear Miss Lytton," said Mrs. St. John.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Laura, looking up.

"She is a Miss Cavendish—Miss Emma Cavendish of Blue Cliffs. She arrived on Monday last," said Mrs. St. John.

"Oh, yes, ma'am; I know who she is. My uncle's place is quite near her papa's. But I do not know her personally at all," said Laura.

"I hope that you will soon know and like each other, for you will share the same room for the present, but not for any length of time, if the arrangement should prove to be inconvenient to either of you. And now, my dear, I will show you to your room, where you may take off your hat and prepare for tea. Mrs. Grey, will you come with us? Mr. Lyle, a footman, will attend to your apartment immediately. Tea will be ready in half an hour. Come, young ladies," said Mrs. St. John, smiling, and leading the way, followed by the youthful widow and Laura Lytton.

Mrs. St. John led Laura and Mrs. Grey upstairs to a spacious hall lighted by a skylight, through which the moon poured a flood of silver radiance, and from which many white doors on all sides opened into the chambers occupied by the young girls.

She knocked at a door on the right.

A sweet voice invited her to enter.

She opened the door, and led her companions into a pretty bedroom, in which everything was white, pure and fresh.

A fair and most beautiful girl of about fifteen years with her golden hair flowing freely over her white robe advanced from the bedside to meet the visitors. This was Emma Cavendish, to whom Mrs St. John introduced the two strangers, and then leaving Laura with Emma as her roommate, she conducted Mrs. Grey to a room on the opposite side of the hall, told her it was to be her room, and then took her leave.

Mrs. Grey laid off her black crape bonnet with its deep crape veil, and then went and stood before the dressing-table, and gazed at her reflected image in the glass.

"Yes," she said to herself, "I am beautiful enough and clever enough to make my own way and do my own will in this world. There are gates of entrance and paths leading to the highest places. And only the highest place will suit me. I might make my fortune on the stage, but fortune is not what I want. I want position. And I will have it. Nothing else will satisfy me. And to attain position, I must climb from perfectly respectable and unimpeachable base: that of humble boarding-school drawing mistress; humble enough indeed, but to perfectly respectable and unimpeachable! And the only way in which I can get hold of the heart of some young heiress and climb over her head to some high seat! But ah, fate! My greatest difficulty will be with my own heart! Can I always keep down its strong affections and silence its cries? Yes, I can, and I will!" she said grimly setting her teeth.

"Now let me look once more at these testimonials, before I show them to Mrs. St. John," she murmured, as she went to her traveling bag and took from it a packet of letters. She sat down with them and examined each one carefully in turn.

"Perfect! perfect! she murmured, smiling strangely to herself. "Nothing could be better counterfeited. Here my gift of imitation, or fac-similes manufacture, comes into play. The magnates whose letters these purport to be, and whose signatures they bear, would be almost forced to acknowledge them as their own, or be suspected of falsehood."

That night some seventy souls in all reposed peacefully in the mansion of Mount Ascension. And among them was one fair angel and one beautiful devil. And it is with these two, as principals, that our story now has to deal.

CHAPTER XX.

The next day being the Sabbath, there was divine service held in the largest classroom.

The Rev. Mr. Lyle officiated in the morning. In the afternoon he went to a negro meeting-house three miles off on the mainland, and preached there. But he returned in time for the school tea. After which he compensated himself for his laborious Sabbath's day's duties by sitting on the sofa with Mrs. Grey, and talking to her all the evening. On Monday morning he took his departure.

That Monday the school was organized for the autumn and winter term. Emma Cavendish and Laura Lytton were placed in the same class. They sat side by side at the same double desk. They read, wrote, drew, danced and played duets together. Out of school hours, they took long walks all around the island and beach together, and they talked of their relative home lives.

One afternoon they sat together on a rock at the south end of the island, looking down the river, now clear as a mirror, and reflecting in its deep bosom the hilly and green wooded banks, and the burning red sunset sky.

They had been silent for a long time, looking at the beautiful scene. Then Emma spoke:

"This is a lovely place—a heaven on earth. And I should be very happy here if it were not for thoughts of my dear father."

"He is well and prosperous, I hope," put in Laura.

"No, neither. By one noble, but unpopular act, he lost much of his popularity. That was very depressing to a just man, who would do no wrong deed to conciliate public favor, and also very mortifying to a great statesman, whose whole life lay in his ambition. The election for governor comes off again this autumn, and it is supposed that he will certainly lose it."

"It seems very hard that the governor should lose place and power for doing right."

"Disappointment for the past, anxiety for the future, affects my father's health. Though not yet sixty years old, I can see that he is failing very fast. And now that, more than ever, he needs the solace of domestic life."

"His family dwindling away?" echoed Laura.

"Yes; my widowed aunt, Mrs. Wesley, who used to live with him, has married a Baptist missionary minister, and gone with him to China. And I have come away to school. And my grandmother, who is over eighty years of age, now keeps her chamber altogether. So my father is very lonely in his home."

"Yes, indeed. Is he in the city now, or in the country?"

"He is at Blue Cliffs. But he will go to the city, at the meeting of the legislature. Then he will be more lonely in his domestic life than ever, for my grandmother will not accompany him. She is not able to bear the journey."

"But you will go to him at Christmas, for a few weeks?"

"Yes, my dear, most assuredly. And I mean to entreat you and Mrs. Grey also, poor, little beauty! to go home with me to spend the holidays, if you will do me so much kindness."

"Thanks, dear Em; I should be ever so much pleased I am sure," said Laura, throwing her arms around the neck of her friend, kissing her fondly, and thus frankly expressing the delight she felt at the prospect of accompanying Emma Cavendish to the city, and being a guest at the Executive Mansion for the Christmas holidays.

"But—I wonder who Mrs. Grey really is. You are so much more intimate with her than I am, Em; perhaps you can tell me," said Laura, after a while.

"Yes, poor little thing! she seems to take to me most strangely. I do not know why. She has told me all about herself. She was left an orphan at an early age, in the care of an uncle. That uncle died. In less than two years the uncle's widow married again. The second husband showed that he was not disposed to support the niece of his wife's first husband. You see the poor girl's miserable position?"

"Oh, yes."

"You will not wonder, then, that she accepted the first eligible offer of marriage. It was from a young clergyman, who, soon after the wedding, took his youthful bride to Mobile, Alabama, where he was called to the charge of a small parish. This was only last spring a year ago."

"Yes. Well?"

"Ah, dear! In the summer that followed, the yellow-fever broke out with great virulence in the city. The young minister, William Grey, devoted himself to the sick and dying in the almshouse and the hospitals, and—of course, you can guess the end."

"He took the fever."

"Ah, yes; he took the fever, and died within five months after his wedding day, leaving his young wife a widow at sixteen."

"How very sad!"

"Is it not? And she is so beautiful! She might marry again easily. The Rev. Mr. Lyle is pleased with her. He has written to her three times since he left here. And all our professors are 'smitten.' But it is easy to see that her heart is buried in the grave of her husband."

"But she has a very good appetite," said Laura, a little incredulously.

"Yes; she is such a child! And children, you know, cry and eat, eat and cry. You never knew grief to take away a child's appetite," answered Emma.

"Well, and then she dresses so richly and tastefully though in the deepest widow's mourning," objected Laura.

"A child also loves pretty things, and loves them not the less because she is in grief."

"You are an angel, Em! You live here in a sphere of goodness and beauty, and can see and feel nothing else. But I advise you not to invite this fascinating 'child' widow, who is making such havoc among the hearts of even our reverend clergy and learned faculty, to your widowed father's house unless—you want her for a step-mother!"

"Oh, Laura! What an idea! I am very much shocked. My dear father is faithful still to the memory of my angel mother who went to heaven when I was but a babe. And Mary Grey looks forward to nothing but a reunion with her sainted husband, who has won the crown of martyrdom, and awaits his bride in glory."

"And meantime she may have to live some fifty years in this wicked world, and satisfy her appetite and her vanity as well as she can. Nonsense, my dear. A pretty, little, penniless widow who loves good dinners and fine dresses as well as Mary Grey does, will not wear the willow very long."

"Oh, Laura, how hard you are!"

"I am a lawyer's daughter, darling. And, perhaps, I have inherited some of my father's hard, legal acumen. And I give you the benefit without a retaining fee, Em."

"Let us return to the house. The sun has gone down. I feel as if it had gone down in a double sense. You chill me, Laura, dear! But promise me this. If ever you find out that you have been unjust to Mary Grey, you will acknowledge it."

"I promise that, on my sacred honor, dear Em," answered Laura, and the two girls walked back to the house.

Laura went to the music-room to practice a solo.

Emma noticed Mrs. Grey standing sadly apart, and she went to her and put her arm within hers, and said:

"Let us walk up and down the piazza a little while. It is so pleasant here."

The young widow smiled assent.

"Emma, dearest," said Mrs. Grey, as they walked arm in arm up and down the long piazza, "you never had a sister?"

"No, nor a brother. I was an only child. My mother died when I was but a few months old."

"Poor, little girl! But, perhaps, you have cousins who are like sisters to you."

"Ah, no! I have but one cousin; and her I have never seen."

"Indeed! That is strange. But, perhaps, she was born and reared at a great distance from you, and that would account for your never having seen her."

"No, indeed! She was born and reared within twenty miles of my father's country house. And yet, lonely as my motherless and sisterless life has been, and much as I have longed to know my cousin, I have always been forbidden to see her."

"That was very strange. But, perhaps, there was some good reason for such prohibition."

"There was a reason. The story is so well known in our neighborhood that you might as well hear it."

"Yes, dear; for all that concerns you, however remotely, is deeply interesting to me. Tell it."

"Well, then, my dear, sainted mother once had a half-sister 'the flower of the flock,' the pride and the plague of the family; for she was as beautiful as an angel, and as willful as an imp. She might have chosen among the best young men of rank in the country, for they were all her suitors. But when she was eighteen years of age, she ran away and married one Frederick Fanning, the son of a hotel-keeper, whose acquaintance she accidentally and improperly made, while her family were stopping for a few days at his father's hotel at White Perch Point. You know the place?"

"I have heard of it."

"Twenty years ago, as I have been told, it was a very prosperous place of summer resort. But this Frederick Fanning was a handsome, wild, reckless young man, and soon squandered the property his father had left him, and thus brought his bride to 'comparative poverty,' as it was called, if you know what kind of poverty that is—I don't," smiled Emma.

"Nor I. I only know what positive poverty is," sighed Mrs. Grey.

"Her family would do nothing to help them. They had utterly discarded her on her imprudent marriage. 'Fortunately,' it was said, the reckless pair had no children—only one child, a daughter, the cousin of whom I speak."

"Ah!"

"Her name, I have heard, is Ivy—Ivy Fanning. As I told you, I was never permitted to seek her acquaintance, however much I might have desired it. And at one time I did desire it very much. I have never even set my eyes on her, and now I know I never shall," said Emma, sadly.

"Why?"

"Why? Poor Ivy! They say that she was beautiful, exceedingly. But I suppose a seaside public-house, like the White Perch Point Hotel, is not a proper place to bring up a young girl in. Be that as it may, when Ivy was about fourteen years of age they sent her away from home to a boarding-school in the city. She remained there some twelve or fourteen months, and then—and then—I can tell you no more," murmured Emma, in a very low voice, as she covered her face with her hands and wept.

"'How shall woman tell
Of woman's sin and not with tears—She fell.'

"Was it not so, my darling?" softly inquired the widow.

Emma bowed her head and wept.

"And—her unhappy parents! What of them?"

"I have heard that her father, when told of her flight from school, went up to the city to try to find and recover her. But he returned without his daughter, and forbade her name ever to be mentioned in his hearing again."

"And then?"

"The story got abroad, and was rehearsed with many variations and exaggerations, no doubt. Low as the Fannings had fallen, they could not bear that dishonor; and so last spring they left the neighborhood."

There was silence between the talkers for a time, and then, in a low, tremulous tone Mrs. Grey inquired:

"Do you know where they have gone?"

"Some say, to California."

And just then their attention was drawn by the signal whistle of the steamer.

"Some one is going to land," said Mrs. Grey, stepping upon one of the porch benches to look over the shrubbery to the beach below.

"I think I can guess who it is. It is your clerical admirer, my dear Mrs. Grey," said Emma, with an arch smile.

A deep blush tinged the young widow's cheek, as she murmured:

"Do not mock me, dearest! You know that my heart is buried in the grave of my dear husband."

"Oh, pardon me! pardon me! my words were very thoughtless!"

The widow put her arms around the maiden and kissed her, for all answer.

"The boat has landed," said Mrs. Grey.

And as she spoke a crunching step was heard through the brushwood. And presently, sure enough, the slight figure of the Rev. Mr. Lyle was seen rapidly approaching the house.

He bowed to Miss Cavendish, and shook hands with her first. And then he turned and offered his hand to Mrs. Grey, who received it with grave and gentle courtesy.

"I hope you are both quite well," he said.

"Quite; thanks," answered Emma.

"And you?" inquired the widow, with tender glance and pathetic tone, that in no way belonged to the heart that was buried in the grave of her husband.

"I!—Ah!" sighed the minister, with a meaning look.

"Mrs. St. John is in the drawing-room. I will go and let her know that you are here," said Miss Cavendish, bowing and retreating into the house.

(To be continued.)

PEARSON'S NEW WORK.

The most admired man of the moment in England is probably Mr. C. Arthur Pearson. As is generally known this brilliant journalist, hero of innumerable successful newspaper enterprises, has lately had the misfortune almost entirely to lose his sight. For a man whose principal business in life has been the production of reading matter, such a misfortune must seem even more terrible than to members of other professions. So far, however, from allowing it to be a misfortune, he has now devoted his tremendous energies to the task of lightening the lives of fellow-sufferers from his own misfortune, the blind, by accepting the office of Hon. Treasurer of the National Institute for the Blind. Mr. Pearson has already been able, it is said, to accomplish more in ten days than others had accomplished in the same number of years. He is concentrating his energies at present on the task of enabling the blind to secure books printed in Braille at the lowest possible price. To make this possible the public is invited to subscribe to its heart's content to the fund.



Mr. Cyril Arthur Pearson.

"We don't have honest elections in dis town like we used to," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "Like you used to?" "Yassuh. It used to be dat when dey promised you $2 foh yeh vote you'd git it. Now dey won't even promise!"

BY WAY OF THE AIR ROUTE

HOW SOON WILL TRIP TO EUROPE BE MADE?

The Journey Might Conveniently Be Divided Into Four Stages.

Who can doubt that within a comparatively short time one or more human beings will have travelled from America to Europe, or the reverse, through the air? Whether this journey is finally to be made in a machine which is lighter or heavier than air through which it moves, does not yet appear, and it seems as if this point depends more upon the man than upon the machine, says the Scientific American.

The remarkable trip from Paris to Warsaw and return by Brindejonc des Moulinais was made in an aeroplane; while the latest Zeppelin model is specified to have ability to remain in the air for three days and to have a speed of 60 miles an hour. Either machine should be rendered capable of making the 1,000 miles between Newfoundland and Ireland within a period estimated at from 30 to 40 hours.

The Elements of Difficulty

in the undertaking are comparatively few in number and of a nature capable of critical investigation and solution on land, with one or two exceptions, always assuming that sufficient funds are available. For the aeroplane the most important thing is the assurance of the reliability of the motive power; for the dirigible it is probably the maintenance of the tightness of the envelope and the consequent assurance of the ability of the machine to remain in the air for a long enough time.

For both machines, however, the human element forms one of the indeterminate features; the other one being the possibility of being carried far out of the way by reason of fog and by air currents.

Assuming that the problem of motive power for the aeroplane is capable of solution either by improvements in the design of the engine and extreme care in its construction, or by the duplication of the motive power machinery in such a manner that the navigator may shift immediately from one engine to the other; and accepting what is already believed to have been accomplished with regard to the length of time which a dirigible can be maintained afloat, we come to the two indeterminate features already mentioned.

There is no doubt that the necessary crew could remain comfortably enough in the car of a Zeppelin of recent type for the time required for the Atlantic crossing, but it is also evident that it would be a most severe strain upon human endurance to stay in the cramped quarters of an aeroplane for the period required for the crossing, especially under the inevitable conditions of mental activity.

Strain on the Operator.

If we turn for a moment to other and far more highly developed machines for transportation we find that no thought is given to the imposition of any such strain upon the operator, and that it is assumed without question that both machine and man have very definite limitations. High-speed railway trains change both engine and driver every 300 or 400 miles, while on ocean steamers, where the motive power cannot be relieved, a sufficient number of men is provided to divide the labor into watches, giving ample opportunity for rest and recuperation.

With but few exceptions, those who have discussed the problem of crossing the Atlantic through the air have felt themselves bound by the precedent of the steamship and assumed that a continuous and uninterrupted voyage is a necessity. It has already been pointed out, however, that it is entirely practicable so to divide the trip as to bring its various portions well within limits of endurance already readily sustained both by the man and the machine.

If we take the attempt as being made from America to Europe, and examine the possibility of subdividing the trip, regardless of the lanes followed by the existing steamship lines, it is evident that a start from Newfoundland, passing by way of Greenland, Iceland, Faroe Islands and Norway, would give opportunity for the division of the voyage into four sections of not greatly differing berths. Following the precedent of railway practice and letting each section be traversed by men and machines in relay, it would not seem impossible to send a mailbag, for example, to Europe through the air with the apparatus which is even now at our disposal.

The Way Stations.

When this has been successfully accomplished it will be time enough to think about cutting out one or more of the way stations. This would mean, in the case of the aeroplane, the provision of four machines, including the one in which the start was made, and in the employment of as many operators. Doubtless such a method would not appeal to the sporting element, which regards the undertaking in the same light as a yacht race or similar event, but when considered wholly as a conservative engineering problem, the plan may well be examined upon its merits.

From St. John's, N.F., to Cape Farewell, Greenland, is a distance of 940 miles, this being the longest leg of the trip, and one which might be very materially shortened if a satisfactory starting place could be assured on the coast of Labrador. From Cape Farewell to Reikjavik, Iceland, is somewhat shorter, being 820 miles. These two portions of the voyage, the first traversing Davis Strait and the second crossing Denmark Strait, are those in which the difficulties of fog are most apt to be encountered, although it is possible that the route may pass farther north than the region of dense fog.

From Reikjavik to the Faroes is 460 miles, and from the latter it is 420 miles to Bergen, Norway.

This makes a journey of 2,640 miles, divided into four fairly equal stages, permitting the difficulties of endurance, both of man and machine, to be reduced in far greater proportions, and bringing the question of fuel supply into altogether manageable shape.

It may be said that such a route is altogether undesirable, because it begins and ends at wholly useless points, and follows unsuitable places en route. The great thing, however, at present is to demonstrate the possibility of making the crossing at all, and this once accomplished it is probable that important modifications would follow.

In the meantime, it may be desirable to hesitate before demanding from the aeroplane and its operator feats of endurance which have never yet been asked of the locomotive engine or its driver and be well satisfied that the North Atlantic is capable of division into practicable sections for aerial navigation.

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The Watchman
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OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1914.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

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Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion.

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The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. QUE

PRODUCTION OF EXPLOSIVES.

A Government measure, introduced in the House of Commons by Hon. Mr. Coderre, proposes to take power for regulating the manufacture, testing, storage and importation of explosives There have in recent years been many accidents in Canada, as in other countries, in connection with the high power explosives now used so largely in construction work. The business of making explosives is hazardous at best. Even the comparatively mild black gunpowder of a past day was liable to blow up the factories in which it was produced. The newer preparations into the compositions of which nitro glycerine enters are apparently quite as likely to prematurely explode and also to be more terrible in the destruction they cause. The last mishap at Hull, when some dozen of people were killed, will be recalled as in point. The general scope of the bill may be briefly explained. No explosive may be made or sold except after authorization. The process of manufacture may only be carried on in licensed factories and magazines Permits are also to be required for the importation of explosives Inspectors whose appointment is to be authorized are to have extensive powers in connection with the factories, the materials they use and the products they send out for use Special enquiries are to be authorized when the circumstances of an accident make them necessary. The purpose of the measure is good, and with capable men to discharge the duties it proposes to create it can be believed that it will have good results. Generally the production of explosives is directed by highly capable men who know that their own lives as well as the lives of their fellow workers depend on the care with which the processes are conducted and watched. Most of them do all that can be required as a matter of duty. If there are any careless ones they will be made to better understand their obligations by the operation of such a law as it is proposed to enact. The bill merits early and serious consideration by all concerned.

CORRESPONDENCE

LACHUTE QUE., MAY 20th, 1914.

MY DEAR MR. GILES:—

By the decease of Dr. George H. Christie, I feel that not only this town, but this County loses one of its most esteemed and useful residents.

His well-known figure will indeed be missed on our Streets, for by his affable manner, sympathetic words and never-ceasing, though un-obtrusive, acts of goodness, he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact.

The expression as of a real loss sustained, was depicted upon the faces of all who filled past to take a last look at the remains of the departed, after the Service in the Church.

Doubtless you remarked it, as certainly did so many others one—well-known elderly resident after gazing upon the face of the one so still in death, retraced the last step or two, to again have a last look, and then before finally proceeding onward, pencil the casket in silent but affectionate farewell.

How easy to read the depth of feeling prompting such action. And what more touching tribute could there be to the memory of a good man and one of the kindest of Doctors,

Yours very sincerely,
H. SLATER.

Summer Training School For Teachers to be held in Lachute, July, 1914.

Lachute is fortunate to have again secured, through the efforts of our energetic Principal, Charles McBurney, B.A., the holding of the summer school for the training of teachers. The school will be opened at 10 a.m. on the morning of July 2nd and will continue until July 29.

The purpose of this school is to provide a practical training for young teachers who for any reason are unable to avail themselves of the more extended course at Macdonald College. This course leads to an Elementary Diploma, valid in any Protestant rural school in the Province; and it is hoped will materially augment the supply of teachers available for rural schools.

The course is open to those who received a Rural School Diploma, valid for one year, from the Summer School last year. All such are expected to attend the school this year with a view to securing a Permanent Diploma, and must notify the Head of the school of their intention to do so on or before May 31st, and submit a copy of the report received from the Inspector for the past year.

To persons, of the full age of seventeen years, without diplomas as follows:

(a) To those who hold a certificate of having passed at least Grade I Academy.

(b) To those of lower academic standing, who are already engaged in teaching; provided that their application be accompanied by an Inspector's certificate to the effect that the application has had two years' successful experience in teaching, and has shewn natural aptitude for the work.

The expenses of the school, including the remuneration of the lecturers, and any railway expenses incurred by teachers, will be defrayed by the Department of Public Instruction.

Teachers, attending this school, must purchase return tickets, as the Department will not reimburse them for the price of two single tickets.

The Department of Militia and Defence will grant a bonus of $15. to each teacher in training who takes the course in Physical Culture and passes a satisfactory examination in it at the end of the course

The Honourable the Superintendent of Public Instruction, with the approval of the Chairman of the Protestant Committee has appointed the following gentlemen to act as regular instructors:—Principal Chas. McBurney, B. A., Lachute, Principal Instructor and Head of the School; J.W. McOuat, B. A., Inspector of Schools, and Rev. W. O. Rothney, B. A., B. D., Inspector of Schools, Assistant Instructors Other prominent educationists will be asked from time to time to deliver lectures during the session.

Miss Dorothy Lambert, a graduate of the Chelsea College of Physical Education, England, and at present Physical Instructor on the staff of Havergal College, Toronto, will have charge of the course in Physical Culture.

Candidates who have diligently and faithfully followed the Course of Study, have shewn a natural aptitude for teaching and a knowledge of proper methods, have passed the prescribed examinations to the satisfaction of the Instructors and the Protestant Central Board of Examiners, shall be recommended for a diploma. This diploma will be valid for one year in any rural elementary school in the Province and will be made permanent by the Department on the favourable report of an Inspector and the completion of a further course. In cases of exceptional merit guaranteed by the Inspector's report and the reports of the Instructors, the Central Board of Examiners shall have the discretion to issue a permanent diploma.

CUSHING

Mr. Percy Nicholls visited friends in Lachute on Saturday.

Mrs. S. Whelehan, of Montreal, with her little daughter Grace spent Sunday with her friends in Cushing.

Mrs. Norman Dowd, of Montreal, spent a few days last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Watson.

Mr. Murray Watson who intends leaving shortly to join his brothers in the West spent last week at his home here.

Miss Grace Fraser returned this week from a two-weeks visit in Montreal where she was the guest of Mrs. F. R. Douglas.

Mrs. G. Hartley, of Grenville, and her son Reginald Hartley who recently arrived from the West were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley on Tuesday.

Mrs. Cleland and family have arrived and are installed in their summer residence much to the pleasure of their friends and neighbors.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church held a very pleasant meeting at the home of Mrs. Walter Mann, on Thursday of last week when it was decided to hold a parlor social on Tuesday evening next (May 26th) at the residence of Mrs. John McMeekin, Stonefield.

The powers that be have been making some changes among the canal employees recently, the most notable being the removal of Mr. R. Pinkerton from the Carillon lock to Greece's Point where he replaces Mr. Joseph Aubrey who has been superannuated, the place vacated by Mr. Pinkerton at Carillon being filled by Mr. E. Fitzgerald.

FARM TO RENT.

FARM TO RENT,—Farm owned by N. Smart, Isle aux Chats,
Apply to,
M. SMITH,
Beech Ridge.

AUCTION SALE.

I have received instructions from the Executors of the Estate of the late MRS. CATHERINE M. McGOWAN, (nee Sutherland) to sell the following effects at her late residence,

Main Street, St. Andrews East,
on Wednesday, June 10th.

6 Mahogany chairs, mahogany rocker, walnut sofa, davenport, piano, walnut sofa, 7 walnut chairs, walnut arm chair, whatnot, escritoire, 2 marble top tables, bookcase, folding leaf table, 4 rockers, extension dining table, 5 tables, writing table, folding card table, sideboard, 6 dining chairs, bird's eye maple bureau, large mirror, 5 bureaus, 2 washstands, 2 commodes, 3 beds, complete, and bedding, 2 chamber sets, 3 trunks, "New Williams" Cabinet Sewing Machine, croquet set, 2 pair snowshoes, step ladder, Gurnsey range, copper hot water boiler, coal stove, 2 cupboards, grandfather's clock, books, curtains, pictures, carpets and rugs, crockery, silver and glassware, cutlery and kitchen utensils, lamps and electric light fixtures.

Sale at 1 p m. sharp.

TERMS: Cash.

I will sell by auction the three dwelling houses belonging to the above estate at a later date. See advertisement next week for full description.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

LOUISA.

Mrs. A. Hall was in Brownsburg for the week-end.

Mr. P. Conlin spent Monday last with friends in Lachute.

Mr. Ed. Gagnon, of St. Michel, is working in the Glen Mill.

Mr. Thos. Morrison arrived home on Tuesday evening last from Boston.

It is with deep regret we record the death of Mr. Wm. Clary, an old resident of Louisa who passed away recently at the home of his daughter in Montreal. Deceased was well known and liked throughout the community and will be very much missed by all. Much sympathy is felt for his son and daughter, who are left to mourn his loss.

Bring in your boys and get them fitted up in our fine spring suits. All sizes and many prices.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MISS LYDIA MORRISON.
Main Street, East Ward Lachute
Saturday May 23rd 1914.

Two bedroom suites complete, 1 bedstead, 1 wash stand, 3 springs, 1 walnut parlor suite 7 pieces, 1 organ 1 whatnot, pictures, curtain poles, window shades, 1 sewing machine, 1 large chest of drawers, 2 lounges, 1 extension table, 2 rockers, 1 sideboard, 14 chairs, 1 kitchen table, 2 small tables, 1 large kitchen cupboard, 1 box stove and pipes, 1 washstand, lamps, dishes, pots and pans, Potted Flowers and stand. and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS; $5 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

R. TODD, Licensed Auctioneer.

WHY?

WHY send out of town for that $20.00 Serge Suit when you can buy it at Freedman's for $10.25.

WHY order your $25.00 Suit out of town when you can buy it at Freedman's for $14.00.

WHY buy your Raincoat out of town for $10.00 when you can buy it at Freedman's for $5.50.

WHY pay the mail order houses enormous rent by paying $1.25 to $2.50 for Boys' Wash Suits when you can buy it at Freedman's for 59c to $1.25.

WHY pay $25.00 to $27.50 for your Ladies' Costumes when you can buy it at Freedman's for $12.50. Big stock to select from, your choice at that price.

WHY buy last Season's Costumes for full price when you can have your choice of $15.00 Costumes at $6.75.

WHY pay $9.50 for Ladies' Mohair Raincoat when you can buy it at Freedman's for $4.75.

WHY buy out of town and help the big corporations to defray their enormous expenses and pay big dividends when you can buy in your home town to the mutual benefit of yourself and local trader. Buy it at

FREEDMAN'S

FOR HALF THE PRICE.
Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The best in Town

Everything Up-to-date in all Summer Goods.

Opposite Post-Office.

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

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873,49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - 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 guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street. Lachute.

SEEDS!!

Garden and Field

Alfalfa, Long Vermont, Alsike and Short Red Clovers
Timothy

As good as can be purchased from reliable Seedsmen

Peabody and Star Brand Overalls and Shirts.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute

Spring Opening For Boots and Shoes.

Our New Spring Stock is now complete in every detail, presenting an unusual opportunity for the Man or Woman who wants to know "What's What" in styles for Spring, so find out from a reliable source.

It will be worth your while to take a while to come and see our new Footwear. You'll find us glad to see you and more than pleased to show you as many shoes as you have time to see.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

English Thoroughbred Stallion "BEAU GALLANT"

For whom Richard Croker paid $30.000. Out of $20,000 worth of prizes offered last year, he was the winner of $16,000



This beautiful horse weighs 1156 lbs. and stands 15½ hands high. He is a good weight carrier and harness horse, and a racer of the first quality, having been sent into the County by Colonel J. Riley of Montreal, with the intention of breeding up saddle horses for the cavalry. A sure foal getter. Apply at,

J. D. Campbell's Mills. Lachute.

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

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

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



It's false economy to starve the shingles by neglecting to give them a timely coat of some reliable preservative. The best way to make them last is to treat them thoroughly with

Anchor Shingle Stain

It is made from coal tar creosote oil, famous as a preventative of decay in wood, combined with permanent colors. There is another important ingredient; the creosote and colors are held firmly to the surface of the wood by our Special China-Linseed Binding Oil; thus Anchor Shingle Stains have a permanency unknown to average stains.

In them you get a rare combination - thorough protection of the shingles and lasting colors, hence greater and more enduring satisfaction.

Ask your dealer or write to us for colors and details.



BRANDRAM-HENDERSON
LIMITED
Montreal Halifax St. John Toronto



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.
The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

STEEL INDUSTRY

Story of Its Progress in New Glasgow, N.S.

For forty years the initial step in the establishment of a great industry was taken by the laying down of a steam forging plant, the management of which—as their resources grew—worked backwards until the enterprise in turn controlled every stage of the production of its own coal, its own iron ore, and fluxes, operating its own furnaces for the transforming of these raw materials into crude iron and steel, which in turn is manufactured into a wide range of steel products that find their final market throughout the western provinces of the Dominion.

Slow But Continuous

New Glasgow's growth, while slow, has been continuous; the town has had no booms and no setbacks. Scottish caution and deliberation, Scottish thrift, Scottish dourness, if you will—coupled with Scottish perseverance and the knowledge got by reading and gleaned by travel; for the Bluenoses even as their forebears the Scot, are great travellers. All these things have been factors bearing on the present solid position and brilliant future of Nova Scotia's most progressive and best known town, whose real growth and far-reaching activities have only really just begun, a community which within a score of years will have an industrial population of one hundred thousand people.

Created Prosperity

The substantial growth of New Glasgow has created prosperity all through that section of Nova Scotia. Without New Glasgow and its busy industries there would be no opportunity for skilled mechanics to earn high wages, which they distribute for their food supplies among the farmers and merchants of the town and surrounding country. Canada's trade policy, which has resulted in the building up of the big industries in New Glasgow, is cordially endorsed by all classes of citizens in the Maritime Provinces. It has kept at home Canadians who would otherwise be earning their livelihood in some other part of Canada, or in the big country to the south of us. The practical benefits accruing from the reasonable encouragement which the Government has afforded to New Glasgow industries, are distributed over a wide area, and with the continuance of this policy assured there is no question that there will be other New Glasgows arise in our midst."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKER'S
Excursions every Tuesday

New Service to CHICAGO

MAY 31
VICTORIA DAY
MAY 25th, 1914.

Excursion Tickets will be sold between all stations, Fort William, Ont., Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and East, as follows:
Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare.
Date of Sale: May 25th, Returning same day.

AND AT

Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare and One-Third.
Dates of Sale: May 23, 24 and 25, 1914
Return Limit: May 26th, 1914.
For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

New Ice Cream Parlor and Restaurant.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public generally that he has just opened his New Restaurant on the Main Street, where he will serve Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Light Lunches, etc. Everything clean, good and up-to-date. Popular prices. Call and see us.

R. TURCOTTE,
Main Street, Lachute.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Montreal **Virginian May 26**
" Quebec **Alsatian June 4**
" Montreal **Victorian June 9**
" Quebec **Calgarian June 18**

TO GLASGOW

From Montreal **Corsican May 30**
" Montreal **Grampian June 6**
" Montreal **Scandinvian une 13**
" Montreal **Hesperian June 20**

TO HAVRE & LONDON

From Montreal **Ionian June 7**
" Montreal **Sicilian June 14**
" Montreal **Scotian June 21**
" Montres' **Corinthian June 28**

Unsurpassed Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers. Excellent Cuisine.

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to **J. S. GILES, Lachute.**
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

Gentlemen!

As there are always a large number of my customers, who desire to know when I have received my Spring Suits, in order that they may place their order early, I therefore take advantage of this Adv't. to let them and anyone else, who desires a good-fitting suit, know that I have received my Spring and Summer stock of Suitings, Panting and Overcoating.

I also keep as usual the largest and best assortment of Gent's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Are you Married, or are you Single?

Which ever it is, its all the same to us, because we want you to know that there are many, many lines we keep that you cannot do without and our prices are right. Why not call and see just what you want in kitchen utensils, gasoline ranges, stoves, etc.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874

Paid Up Capital	$4,000,000
Rest	4,750,000

Money transmitted to any point in the world by
BANK DRAFT
TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFER
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 fix you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

W. J. BOYD'S

Is the place to fit yourself out with a nice new up-to-date sleigh, Buffalo Robes, Harness Etc.

All kinds of Farm Machinery. Also dealer in Flour & Feed.

Licensed Auctioneering done to your entire satisfaction in both French and English. Phone 73.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.
MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

INVEST YOUR MONEY

in the Preferred Stock of **MODEL DAIRIES,** Limited, of Montreal.

President.

Sir H. Montagu Allan, - President Merchants Bank of Canada.

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Mr. John A. Gunn, - - - - President Gunns' Limited.

Directors.

Mr. H. S. Holt, President, Royal Bank of Canada; Director, Canadian Pacific Railway.

Mr. W. M. Birks, Director Molsons Bank; Director, Sun Life Assurance Co.

Mr. C. R. Hosmer, President, Ogilvie Flour Mills, Ltd.; Director, Bank of Montreal; Director, Canadian Pacific Railway.

Mr. John McKergow, Director, Sun Life Assurance Co.

Mr. C. B. Gordon, President, Dominion Textile Co., Ltd.; Director, Bank of Montreal.

Hon. Senator Dandurand, Director, Sun Life Assurance Co.; Director, Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

Mr. R. J. Younge, of R. J. Younge and Company.

For further particulars drop a Post Card to:

R. J. YOUNGE AND COMPANY, - 170 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

THIS INVESTMENT

HAS PAID 7% PER ANNUM

half yearly since the Securities of this Corporation were placed on the market 10 years ago. Business established 28 years. Investment may be withdrawn in part or whole any time after one year. Safe as a mortgage. Full particulars and booklet gladly furnished on request.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED,

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, ONT.

SAFETY FIRST

is the watchword of the day. The unique record of Canadian Municipal Debentures properly places them, for safety, in the front rank of all investments. The following constitute an unusually attractive group to select from.

1. They can be purchased in amounts of approximately $100 and upwards.
2. They mature at practically all periods from one to fifty years.
3. They are offered to yield from 4½ per cent. to 6¾ per cent. interest.

	Yield.		Yield.
ONTARIO GOVT.	4.50%	ST. LAURENT, Q.	5.38%
OWEN SOUND, ONT.	4.90%	NELSON, B.C.	5.50%
TP. BARTON, ONT.	4.90%	TP. RICHMOND, B.C.	5.40%
BROCKVILLE, ONT.	5.00%	MEDICINE HAT, ALTA.	5.38%
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BRANDON, MAN.	5.10%	DIST. N. VANCOUVER, B.C.	5.50%
TP. BRUCE, ONT.	5.12%	SUDBURY (SEP. SCHLS.), ONT.	5.75%
SYDNEY, N.S.	5.20%	TRANSCONA, MAN.	6.00%
BURLINGTON, ONT.	5.20%	ESTEVAN, SASK.	6.00%
MILTON, ONT.	5.25%	WATROUS, SASK.	6.50%
NORTH BAY, ONT.	5.25%	ALBERTA SCHOOL DISTRICTS	6.75%
ELMIRA, ONT.	5.25%		
GRIMSBY, ONT.	5.25%		
SUDBURY, ONT.	5.33%		

Write for Full Particulars.
Gladly Sent on Request.

Investment Bankers **A. E. AMES & CO.** Established 1889

Union Bank Building, Toronto

ALL LONDON IS FLYING.

"Have You Flown?" Is Query Which Agitates Society.

"Have you flown?" is the little query which is exciting even more interest in London society to-day than the tango or the war between the hotels and the supper clubs.

The extent to which aviation has "caught on" in society is illustrated by the report that a youthful lord has resigned his commission in the Royal Horse Guards to study the art of flying in France. His sister is also working hard for her pilot's certificate.

At the Hendon Aerodrome, Mr. Grahame-White recalled that Lord Carberry had performed a fine flight from Paris to Hendon, and that other pilots who had graduated at his establishment included Lord Edward Grosvenor, Sir Reginald Sinclair, and Sir Bryan Leighton.

"The well-known persons who have flown with me could be numbered by the score," said Mr. Grahame-White. "Here are just a few:—The Duke of Sutherland, Prince Christopher of Greece, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, who was one of my first passengers; Lord Drogheda, Lord Portalington, Lord Desborough, Admiral Sir Edward Seymour, Sir Thomas Lipton, Sir Richard Paget, Mr. Arthur Balfour, Mr. Reginald McKenna and Col. Seely.

"And the ladies, here are a few selections from the book:—The Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Ponsonby, Lady Drogheda, Lady Limerick, Lady Diana Manners, Lady Portalington, the Honorable Mrs. Assheton Harbord, the Honorable Monica Grenfell, and Lady Tree.

"The danger of flying has been greatly exaggerated; the statistics show that there has been only one fatal accident to every 95,000 miles flown, which, for an industry in its infancy, is pretty good.

"And then the cost promises soon to be no greater than that of automobiling. Our aerial charabanc travels at 50 miles an hour with five passengers at a cost of sixpence per mile for every four people.

"Aerial touring will soon be as popular as automobiling; nothing could be more delightful than gliding over England in the summer time at the rate of 200 miles a day, and parties of three or four could easily be accommodated on one machine. Once you are in the air the feeling of security is extraordinary.

"Not long ago I was at a party in a country house where every one of the 24 persons at dinner declared that nothing in the world would induce them to take a flight. The next day I took each member of that party for a trip and they all confessed that it was not half as terrible as it looked."

REMARKABLE TEETH.

Extraordinary Skeleton Found In East Africa.

Dr. Hans Reck of the Geological Institute of Berlin University, has discovered at Oldoway, in the north of German East Africa, a human skeleton which, for the anthropologist, seems to be of the first importance.

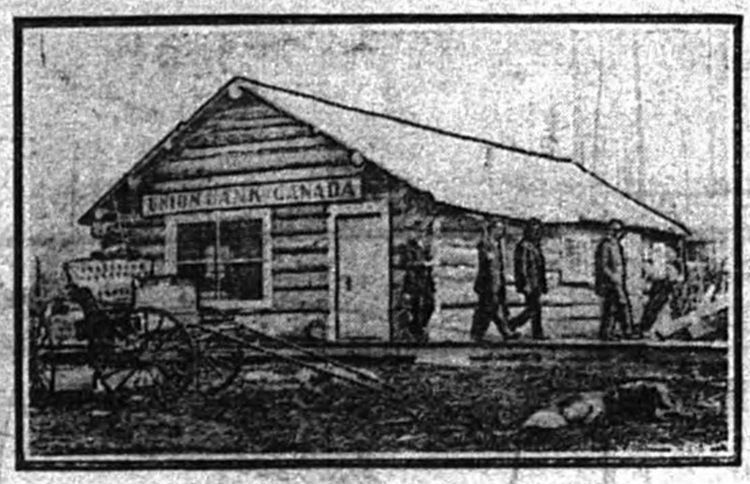
He brought the skull home with him among his linen for greater safety, while the rest of the skeleton and the animal remains found near it are still upon their way. The remains were found with mammoth fossils, of which one is a tooth ten feet five inches long.

At present all Dr. Reck can say is that the man is, roughly, 150,000 years old, and belongs to the diluvial period of Africa, which synchronizes with the ice period of northern Europe.

It is a wonderful skull and wonderfully preserved. It is long and narrow, with an unmistakably negro jaw, and the back of the head finely developed and deep. The ribs and breast are akin to those of an ape, but the skull is unmistably human.

There are indications that the muscles of the neck were enormously strong, and that the man did not walk quite upright. His 32 teeth are complete and beautifully preserved. There are marks upon them as if they had been led. The formation of the eye sockets and the bridge of the nose is akin to that of the primitive African Bushman.

The man was found lying on his back with his head turned over to the right, his hands before his face, and his legs drawn up in a crouching position. Dr. Reck is almost certain that the position is not one of burial. On the spot where the man was found there was once a lake, and it is conjectured that the man was drowned. The body was gradually covered with deposits of sand and chalk, which, in the course of centuries, turned into the volcanic tufa in which the skeleton was found.



Union Bank Building at New Hazelton, B. C.

The Union Bank Building at New Hazelton, B.C., which was held up by six men, four of whom escaped with $1,100 in cash. The other two bandits were shot and killed in a subsequent battle with a posse of citizens who pursued them. The bank building, a substantial building of log construction, standing by itself apart from other business houses, had opened for business only a few hours before.

Comment on Events

The Tired Child.

According to a writer in the Popular Science Monthly school entrance in most European countries is in itself so severe an ordeal that it constitutes a shock to the nervous system of the child severe enough to retard growth. Measurements taken of 500 German children on entering school and again two months later revealed, according to this writer, that twenty per cent. of the children had lost weight. This is especially significant, he says, because of the ages of the children—they were between five and six—and of the season of the year. The measurements were taken in the autumn season, which normally is the season of most rapid growth.

A Russian authority is quoted citing the havoc which severe examinations play with the health of Russian pupils. The physical effects of examinations are comparable, he says, to a severe illness. Among the more advanced pupils chronic morbidity manifests itself, according to another authority. This morbidity is stronger among students in the classical courses than among those studying subjects of a scientific nature.

Overstudy clearly has elements of danger as great as understudy.

How Canadian Cities Grow.

Rapidly as the city of Edmonton, with all its public utilities, has progressed since its incorporation in 1901, perhaps no other department shows greater advancement than the street railway. During 1909 254,530 miles were run, carrying 1,812,490 passengers, while the total in 1912 shows 1,203,260 car miles, carrying 10,207,400 passengers. Such has been the growth of the city that the department found it necessary to procure many new cars during 1912. Eighteen cars are now awaiting installation to increase the service. The population of Edmonton, it is expected, will be increased by 13,000 or 15,000 this year, and up to 20,000 a year for years to come, in consequence of the completion of the Panama Canal and the opening of the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific railroads to the Pacific coast next year. This is but one example of what is taking place on varying scales all over the Dominion.

Electricity From the Empyrean.

Very little more is known of atmospheric electricity than Franklin discovered in 1752, when he proved that the electricity of the air and the electricity of the laboratory are one and the same. Various devices have been made for measuring the current in the hope that it would assist in forecasting the weather, but the magnetic envelope that apparently surrounds the globe and wraps it with a network of currents is still a baffling mystery. The report, therefore, from Madrid that a Spanish physician has succeeded in reaching out into the air with special apparatus and bringing back electricity enough to light fifteen lamps and keep them lighted during a prolonged test, is of the highest importance, if true.

There is an exhaustless reservoir of nitrogen in the air from which fertilizer for the fields has already been successfully drawn. Now, if the air can also produce electricity for light and power, the civilized nations will no longer fear a coal famine or the exhaustion of the oil fields. But it is possible that the Spaniard has done nothing more than tap the current sent abroad from some great wireless telegraph station, instead of drawing on the natural supply.

True Thrift.

There are two ways of saving money. One is to hold tight to every dollar that a man can get into his hands. The other is to spend some of them to make more dollars. The business man does the latter by adding to equipment, enlarging his means of production, advertising his product to obtain a wider and better market. The mechanic does it by supplying himself with the best tools. The man on a salary does it by spending money for books to equip himself mentally or for the means to improve his physical condition.

A recent traveller in Europe reports that he saw big financial institutions there employing clerks to do sums which a few adding machines would do more rapidly and better. He also saw peasants picking up small pieces of wood for their fires. That sort of thrift would not equal the value of the time of an industrious farmer in this country.

The man who puts away money in the savings bank is trying to accumulate capital for his own benefit. That one who puts his money into new machinery or self-improvement is trying to increase earning capacity. Either carried to extremes is ruinous. One solely pursued produces a miser, the other a spendthrift. True thrift lies about half way between them.

The Conceit of Youth.

Bishop Thurston deplores the conceit of youth. The cocksureness of the "twenties" irritates him. He pities the dogmatism of the very new graduate who has just finished looking upon the sum total of human knowledge and finding it good.

Some one has said that at seventeen years of age we know more than we shall ever know again though we outMethuselah Methuselah. From that day till the day of our deaths we shed layer after layer of this knowledge that lies so heavily upon us in our teens.

Bishop Thurston says that he does not believe half the sermons he preached in his first ministry. If he is able to believe that many, he must have been an exceptional young minister. Like all the rest of humanity, he has been busy "unlearning" an infinitude of things since that time.

At that the Bishop should not too harshly criticize the conceit of youth. That is one glorious period while it endures. There is none other like it and it comes but once. While we know a tremendous amount of things that are not true and have made up our minds upon everything from the origin of life to the drift of the solar system, every time we shed a belief or say good-by to an opinion the shock resembles that of an amputation.

The shocks may be good for us, but they are sometimes distinctly painful, and the series is so long it becomes monotonous.

Mr. Steinbach—Vas you to der synagogue yesterday, Moses? Mr. Rosenbaum—No. Mr. Steinbach—Vell, der rabbi says if ve vant to pe gout we haf to make some sagrifices. Mr. Rosenbaum—Oh, I don't go to no synagogue vere a rabbi dalks shop in der pulpit!

WOMEN ASSASSINS ARE FEW.

Russia Provides Most of Them These Modern Days.

In the history of politics there is no parallel to the Paris tragedy which has resulted in the death of M. Calmette, who was shot by the wife of M. Caillaux, the Minister of Finance, who sought to avenge her husband's honor.

Women, happily, figure little in political murders, although about three years ago attempt was made by a woman of Los Angeles, California, to shoot a Congressman whom she considered had insulted her husband, who was ill, by making disparaging remarks about him in public. Fortunately the wound inflicted proved but a slight one, and the woman escaped with a short term of imprisonment.

France, perhaps, has not been so stirred since the Breton heroine, Charlotte Corday, stabbed that monster of the Revolution, Marat, in his bath. But the modern history of Russian Revolutionaries provides some equally remarkable stories of heroines of the people who have taken upon themselves the task of killing those whom they considered the enemies of progress and liberty.

The most recent case was that of Zinaida Konopliannikova, a Russian schoolmistress, who, on August 13, 1906, shot dead Major-General Min, commander of the famous regiment of the Semenoff Guards at Peterhoff railway station. She was arrested on the spot, and ultimately condemned to death by hanging, this being the first death sentence passed on a woman since the execution of Sophie Perovskaya, who was practically the chief organizer of the Nihilist conspiracy which resulted in Czar Alexander II. being blown into pieces on his way to the Military Riding School in St. Petersburg on March 1st, 1881.

The female assassin was only twenty-seven years of age at the time of her execution, but even she was six years older than Marie Spiridonova, who, fired with the wrongs of the Russian peasant, shot the brutal Governor Lujenovsky. Horrible tortures were inflicted upon her in order to force her to confess the names of her accomplices, and ultimately she was tried by court-martial behind closed doors, and sent to Siberia a physical wreck.

It was also a female Nihilist who in 1890 assassinated Captain Solotouchine, chief of the Moscow secret police, and who afterwards took her own life.

Paris Police Ill-paid.

Paris police, some of whose members have fallen into disgrace, are poorly paid. The maximum salary attained by a "sergeant de ville" is $360 a year. In view of the high cost of living in Paris, this amount is inadequate to maintain a family in any degree of comfort, and the married members of the force have frequently to supplement their income as best they can. Some of them earn a few francs by working as market porters during their time off duty. Others do boot repairing, and there is one who does odd tailoring jobs. Still, in spite of these hardships, there are always plenty of men eager to join the force, about ten candidates being available for every vacancy that occurs.

Cocaine Fiend Aids Police.

Known in the New York underworld and Chinatown as "Slim," an emaciated, reformed dope fiend, graduate of a famous English university, and scion of an old and highly respected English family, is aiding the police in an attempt to bring to justice illicit vendors of cocaine and other habit-forming drugs. Although protested by detectives, it is feared that in some unguarded moment he will be shot down—a victim of the underworld. He first became addicted to the drug through the use of a so-called catarrhal "remedy."

If marriage is a lottery, that may explain why the law interferes in so many cases.



FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Anthrax in a virulent form has broken out in three different parts of North Shropshire.

An attempt to set fire to Durham North Road Station is believed to be the work of suffragists.

The old practice of calling the hour throughout the night is still maintained in Holborn, London.

Mrs. Griffin, the oldest inhabitant of Booth, Yorkshire, has just celebrated her hundredth birthday.

As a result of the bursting of a boiler-tube on H.M.S. Albacore, at Chatham, three men were killed.

Renewed endeavors are being made to establish the sugar beet industry in the Kidderminster district.

Plans have been approved by the Elland Urban Council for a new woollen factory at Spa Well, Elland.

Lord Hurly has presented to each of the scholars at Watford (Rugby) School, over 60 in number, a pair of boots.

South Shields Tramway Committee have proposed a scheme for the extension of the tramways to Sunderland.

Bexhill is shortly to establish a local museum where the collection recently presented to the town will be housed.

A leading stoker named Michael O'Rourke, fell down the stokehold ladder of the cruiser Hawke at Chatham, and was killed.

During the past eight years 8,167 public houses in the London area have been closed under the compensation scheme.

Mr. John Johnson, Jun., licensee of the Bricklayers' Arms at Westcott, near Dorking, was shot dead while rabbit shooting.

One of the best-known public men in Cheshire, Colonel Frances Hayhurst of Bostock Hall, Northwich, has died in his 83rd year.

Mr. Prince Taylor Coulson, originator of the now famous Cambridge sausages, has died at Cambridge at the age of seventy-seven.

The medical officer of the St. Ives (Hants) Rural District Council has reported that eight cottages are unfit for human habitation at Bury.

Islington Guardians are appealing to the Local Government Board to revise the workhouse code so that church attendance will not be compulsory.

The Local Government Board has declined to accede to the request of the Willesden Council that fish-frying should be scheduled as an offensive trade.

Two gigantic schemes for dealing with the question of rapid transport between the centre of Liverpool and the suburbs, to cost $25,000,000, are under discussion.

Two men visitors who were boating at Horne Bay were blown out to sea by a strong wind. Two boatmen noticed them and took the men from the boat just as it sunk.

Lieut. Bowhill, R.N.R., attached to the Eastchurch Flying School, had a fall into the sea whilst flying a seaplane from Grain to Felixstone, and was rescued by a passing barge.

About 160 mechanics and laborers have received notice of discharge at Chatham dockyard. The reason given being that the new programme does not at present justify their retention.

Lady Westbury's house, The Bungalow, Chartfield Avenue, Putney Hill, was seriously damaged by fire, and the brigade was helpless on account of insufficient supply of water.

German wine growers are encouraged by their government to distribute nesting-material and erect bird houses in their vineyards to attract feathered foes of insect pests.

For sending messages from aeroplanes to the ground, a Frenchman has invented a missile to contain papers and which, on striking, ignites a colored fire to signal its whereabouts.

NOTES OF SCIENCE

There are more islands in Lake Huron than in any other known lake.

Spain has established its first paper and pulp factory utilizing esparto grass.

A knife with six parallel blades has been invented for slicing bread in quantities.

Japan has produced about 250,000,000 bushels of rice annually for the last four years.

New shirts for men have ball and socket fasteners on the sleeves to adjust their length.

Mineral waste in the United States is estimated at $1,000,000 a day by the Bureau of Mines.

Fish guano as a supplemental food for cattle, hogs, and poultry is coming into general use in Germany.

All of the Australian states are well supplied with iron ore, New South Wales having the richest deposits.

A method has been invented in Garmany for spinning kapok fibre into yarn so that it can be woven into textiles.

Hollowed heels for women's shoes to hold money and jewelry, the opening being inside the shoe, have been patented.

Because copper is an important medium of currency in China its mining is rigorously controlled by the Government.

To lighten the labor of cleaning horses there has been invented a pneumatic currycomb, which pumps away the loosened dust.

For motorcyclists there has been invented a celluloid glazed wind shield that can be clamped to the handlebars of a machine.

To protect babies' heads from bumps and bruises there has been patented a pneumatic helmet composed of inflatable rubber tubes.

Spanish army officers have found bomb-dropping from aeroplanes an effective means for subduing turbulent tribesmen in Southern Morocco.

Probably a man who has tied a string around a finger as a reminder is the inventor of a ring for the purpose, with such a large setting that when it is turned around a wearer cannot close his hand.

Experiments in cotton production in southern Spain have been so successful that it may become one of the country's most important crops.

For catching small animals in high grass there has been patented a trap consisting of a board from which project a number of barbed hooks.

clined as to keep out rain, but ad

Removable glass shields, so to mit air, have been invented to b attached to window frames to a ventilation.

An English aviator has equipped his machine with an acetylene flare which would burst into flame and form a signal should he fall into the sea.

Incombustible linoleum is a Ger man invention, including in its composition a chemical which gives off a flame quenching gas should it be ignited.

French naturalists have discovered a new species of elephant in Africa, smaller than the known types and with shorter trunk, longer necks and no tusks.

To cure certain ills an electric poultice has been invented, consisting of flexible wires covered with asbestos cloth, current being taken from a light socket.

For the convenience of travellers there has been invented a pocket electric heater, taking current from a light socket, which will boil a quart of water in three minutes.

MODEL DAIRIES, LIMITED.

It seldom happens that private investors are given the opportunity of securing stock in such attractive enterprises as Model Dairies, Limited, Montreal, advertised in this issue. Large dairy companies in all the large cities of North America are paying handsome dividends to their shareholders every year. Model Dairies has been organized by a number of the keenest and most successful business men in Canada. The names of these men insure permanence and good management. It pays to follow the leaders.

BUSH BIDING

Edwin Harley, on the few occasions when he became confidential—say during a bohemian concert at Cannon Street Hotel or after the firm's annual dinner to the staff at London Tavern—admitted he was well looked after at home, and mentioned that a good deal of the credit for this was due to his own cleverness and ingenuity. Farther, even at these expansive moments, he did not go.

As a fact he had often been put to the trouble of fending off intrusive youths of the neighborhood who appeared inclined to meddle with his comfort by paying court to his three sisters. Now and then rumor came to Manor Road that he himself was, in the phrase of the neighborhood, paying attentions.

Nothing definite happened until July of last year when he returned from his holiday at Westgate-on-Sea.

"My friend, Mrs. Berry," he announced at tea time on the following Sunday. To the lady he said, pointing, "That's Alice, that's Muriel, that's Helen. Hope you'll all get on well together." After tea he went out, content to leave his case to be argued for a quarter of an hour by the three earnest advocates.

The young widow, taken over the house and escorted to the lawn at the back, declared it a residence she had hitherto only encountered in her mind's eye.

Mrs. Berry explained that she met Edwin at the boarding-house in Station Road and at first was not greatly attracted by him; it was when he spoke with great affection of his three sisters that she began to think he might have qualities that escaped casual observation.

Mrs. Berry inquired of the girls whether they thought Mr. Harley was a man who could make a woman happy, and in an animated trio they declared there could be no room for doubt in this respect. They expressed a hope that the wedding would take place at an early date.

Mrs. Berry, in going, kissed them affectionately and gave an invitation to her flat at Holbein House.

"Me too!" inquired Edwin, sportively.

"Not until you are asked," ordered the lady.

Alice, the eldest girl, was waiting up when her brother returned. He informed her in unusual tones of excitement that everything had gone off as well as could be expected; Mrs. Berry had said pleasant things about his sisters, and she admired the house. She admired the house so much, indeed, that Edwin thought it necessary to mention that the girls would very shortly have to clear out.

"Where are we to go?" inquired Alice.

"That's for you to settle."

"What you three have to do," he said, resolutely, "is to leave off being fond of it and get fond of some young man."

"Easier said than done now."

"Depends entirely on the way one sets about it," he asserted. "Leave it all to me."

He attended a political meeting the following night, and, as opportunity occurred, spoke to acquaintances of his sisters. It pained him to discover that despite testimonials given, a certain reticence was shown, and after a cricket match on the Tuesday evening he spoke of three wealthy and determined gentlemen, now in Canada, contemplating a special trip to the old country for the purpose of securing the Misses Harley.

On the ensuing Sunday no fewer than six young men took tea on the lawn of the house in Manor Road, and neighbors gave up all other occupations in order to sit at back windows and miss nothing.

Comparing notes afterward, the girls found that one hand had been kissed by a courtly youth from Stamford Hill, two hands pressed, and the honorary secretary of the lawn tennis club had begged them to become members.

Edwin urged the visitors to come again, spoke of the house as Liberty Hall, and mentioned, in a vague way, that his sisters had expectations.

Now all the youth of Dalston was on fire, and silken dalliance from the wardrobe spread. Now came tickets for the zoological gardens; post cards suggesting a visit to the local picture palace. Now motor-cycles arrived at the house of an evening with side-cars, and a request for the company of one of the ladies on a trip to the forest and back. Now came tickets for the play and a note, "Please meet me at box office entrance ten minutes to eight. Evening dress indispensable." The Misses Harley felt that they were, at last, beginning to live.

Edwin wrote to Mrs. Berry each day from the office in the luncheon hour, and generally a letter came to Manor Road by the last post at night. But one evening the perusal of the communication that bore the postmark of Chelsea, S.W., created a slight check. Edwin frowned as he read.

"Is there anything wrong?" asked Alice. The other two girls were out.

"Not exactly wrong," he replied, "but a bit upsetting. I happened to ask her to go for a short trip next Saturday afternoon, and it occurred to me it might be at once interesting and not too expensive to pay a visit to the cemetery where the late Mr. Berry—— To tell you the truth, Alice, I thought of taking a bunch of violets."

"Very economical and thoughtful of you, Edwin."

"That's what I'm always aiming at," he remarked. "Now she writes to say she can't understand why I should assume that she knows where her husband is resting at the present moment."

"She ought to have made a note of it when the affair took place."

"But apparently," explained Edwin, "she isn't sure it ever did take place. She always referred to the time when she lost her husband. I naturally assumed——" He threw the letter across the table irritably. "Seems we shall have to wait until a certain time has expired in order that it will be safe for us to marry."

"You must have patience, then," mentioned Alice.

"Let the other two know," he ordered. "Make it quite clear that I'm the first to be married. They'll have to go slow for a while."

"I'm not so sure that——"

"Don't argue," he shouted. "I'm off now to see somebody who can give me legal advice."

The suspense terminated late in the week. Mrs. Berry called at the office, saw Edwin by permission of the chief clerk, and on the landing introduced Mr. Berry, now home from a prolonged tour of the colonies, and so well furnished with money that his return had been hailed with enthusiasm.

Mrs. Berry explained to her husband that Edwin had been most kind, and the wanderer, taking young Harley aside, gave him a friendly word of warning to the effect that kindness could now cease.

The gentleman stood six feet two in height, and Edwin agreed to accept the hint.

"Remember me to your dear sisters," said Mrs. Berry in going. "Tell them that if they'll only let me know I should like to send them all wedding presents."

"I'll take jolly good care," said Edwin, "that you'll not be put to that expense."

He called the girls together on reaching home that evening. They were dressed to go out, and begged that if he had anything to say he would, in the interest of three waiting young men, be brief. Edwin Harley's announcement was curt and definite.

All these half engagements, or whatever they liked to call them, must now be stopped. The household would go back to its earlier state. From the present moment nonsense and tomfoolery were to cease. His sisters protested, but he declined to listen.

"I've said all there is to be said," he declared with the proper air of an autocrat. "Don't let me hear anything more about it."

It pained him greatly to find that his commands were not being obeyed, and he told them later that unless they listened to the voice of common sense meaning his own) it would be necessary for him to take extreme steps.

These steps he eventually took. Not a pleasant duty, as he pointed out in calling upon the three young men at their respective sets of rooms, and only his notions of right and justice induced him to undertake it.

"If you knew all I had to put up with from them at home," he declared, "you'd be able to see more clearly. I'm not exaggerating when I assure you that my life in their company is nothing more nor less than a terror, a nightmare, a positive curse."

Edwin Harley tells me he can see now that in the endeavor to depreciate Alice and Muriel and Helen he perhaps went too far. He concedes that he failed to recognize the spirit of confounded obstinacy—which some call chivalry—that exists with some youths of the present day. It might have been wiser—I use his own words—not to lay it on quite so thick.

His brother-in-law, challenged later by him to furnish an excuse for not being fully impressed by the information conveyed, urged that they were partially induced to hurry on the three weddings by a desire to rescue him from a situation that, according to his own account, had become intolerable.

At the present time he is advertising for a respectable elderly capable housekeeper. If he finds her she will be the tenth of a race that has attempted the work of government in Manor Road during a period of ten months.—London Sphere.

Crisply Explained.

New Governess—"When I was your age I could answer any question in grammar."

Gladys—"Really? But then you had a different teacher."

Marriage is never a failure—but one or both parties to it may be.

One of the Last Surviving Links With Dickens



MR. JOSEPH DANIELLS

Mr. Daniells, who is now employed in Regents Park, London, was for many years gardener for Charles Dickens. He began to serve the distinguished author in this intimate capacity when he was 14 years old.

THE LAST SPIKE DRIVEN

COMPLETION OF THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Only General Manager Donaldson and Officials Witnessed the Event.

The last mile of steel linking up the entire system of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway was laid down at Nechako River Crossing, British Columbia, a few days ago, in the presence of Mr. Morley Donaldson, vice-president and general manager of the company, who journeyed from Winnipeg to be present on the occasion. The final span of rail was spiked to the ties at 12.45 o'clock, when the road was then declared finished. There was no elaborate ceremony, only the officers of the company being present. The formal ceremony of driving the golden spike will take place later, when additional facilities will be installed and a number of prominent guests will be present.

At a point 371 miles east of Prince Rupert and 1,375 miles west of Winnipeg, in the heart of the rough British Columbia country, the connecting link forming another great transcontinental railway was made. The work has been accomplished at a racing speed, and since the beginning of the year steel has been laid on 143 miles of road. The rapidity of progress has been partly due to the fact that the heavy mountain work was conquered and construction has been going on in the agricultural belt of the province.

The main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway extends from Winnipeg to Prince Rupert, a distance of 1,746 miles. Besides the construction of the railway, the company has erected a number of excellent hotels throughout the West, the chief of which is the Fort Garry in Winnipeg. The company also controls an excellent fleet on the Pacific Ocean, which serves the various large cities and towns on the British Columbia coast and in the northern United States.

Many Bridges.

In constructing the road it was necessary to erect 65 steel bridges, which were all built from Government specifications, and which, if joined together would stretch for five and a half miles. Three of the largest bridges are over 1,000 feet in length. Throughout the provinces a large number of branch lines have also been constructed, which will open anew district noted for wheat growing.

The line first follows the Assiniboine Valley in Manitoba, and runs through a district well settled before the advent of the railway. From Portage la Prairie west, however, the whole district traversed was practically a new one, and one in which colonization and development has been due to the railway. Saskatoon, Sask., and Edmonton, Alta., are the only cities which existed and had railway facilities prior to the advent of this railway. Now, however, the country is dotted with towns in all stages of development, from tiny hamlets to flourishing divisional or junction point, with graded streets, cement sidewalks, sewers, municipal water and electric light. The country traversed in the Prairie Provinces is perhaps the finest agricultural belt in the world.

Fine Farming Area.

In British Columbia, the greatest agricultural area in the province, formerly shut off from the world, has been opened up by the Grand Trunk Pacific, and thousands of settlers are now carving out their homes there. In the Nechako Valley the soil is alluvial silt of the greatest richness, reaching in some places a depth of forty feet. There are a number of special districts along the line in British Columbia where fruit growing gives great promise. Rapid development of this district is looked for in view of the Alaska market, which will absorb great quantities of farm produce, and to which this district lies nearest.

The Grand Trunk Pacific is described as one of the best new railways ever constructed. The route through the Yellowhead Pass in the Rocky Mountains is an exceptionally favorable one, offering the lowest grades of any transcontinental—four-tenths of one per cent., or 21 feet in the mile, against east-bound traffic, and five-tenths of one per cent., or 26.4 feet in the mile, against west-bound traffic. This means an ability to haul longer and heavier trains than can be accommodated on other transcontinental lines, but to take full advantage of the route, engineering skill of the highest class was required. A grade has therefore been constructed equal to that of most lines after many years of service, and

Solid Steel Bridges

have been used instead of the timber trestles so often employed. A roadbed eighteen feet wide has been constructed and laid with rails weighing eighty pounds to the yard. Six per cent. is the maximum curvature employed, and even this has been used very sparingly. On the prairie there are tangents as long as 47 miles.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company was incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1903, which authorized special arrangements for bond guarantees for the company. Construction was begun in Manitoba in 1905, and on the Pacific end in May, 1908. The first steel was laid in September, 1906.

When Prince Rupert, on Kaien Island, B.C., was decided on as the Pacific Coast terminus of the line, it was apparent that the harbor was a magnificent one, and the company took steps to lay out a townsite that would be worthy of development into a great port. Most careful plans were made on this end before any lots were placed on sale, which was first done in 1909. Investors all over the world took up lots, and at the same time the population of the town began to grow steadily, helped at first by construction activity, and later by the agricultural development of the interior and the development of the deep-sea fisheries.

Not So Great, After All.

Sir Robert Ball, the famous English astronomer, whose death occurred a few months ago, used to tell a little story of an experience that he had when he was at the Dunsink Observatory. A farmer came to him one day and asked if he might look at the moon through the telescope.

"Surely you can," said Ball. "Come round to-night, and I shall be very happy to let you see it through the telescope."

"Can't I see it now?" asked the farmer, surprised.

"I am sorry that you cannot," said the astronomer. "You will have to wait until night."

"Huh! Then your old telescope is not so great a thing as I thought it was!" cried the man, relieved from his illusion. "I can see the moon at night without it."

Borrowed.

The school teacher with the eagle eye saw a little girl chewing gum. "Mary," she commanded, "put that into the waste basket."

The child looked as though she would like to obey, but couldn't.

"Did you hear me?" insisted the teacher. "Put that wad of gum into the waste basket immediately."

"Please, teacher, I'd like to, but I can't," was the quavering reply; "it—it belongs to my mother."

First Catch Your Victim.

The Old 'Un—Pluck, my boy, pluck: first and last; that is the one essential to success and business.

The Young 'Un—Oh, of course, I quite understand that. The trouble is finding someone to pluck.

HOME

Fruit Desserts.

Scalloped Apples.—Three cups chopped apples, two tablespoons butter, one-fourth teaspoon cinnamon, one-half lemon (juice and rind), two cups dry breadcrumbs, one-fourth cup water, one-fourth teaspoon nutmeg, one-half cup brown sugar. Mix and bake in buttered baker one hour, or until the apples are tender. Serve with hard sauce.

Coddled Apples.—Core choice apples, arrange in a flat saucepan, fill the cavities of the apples with sugar and add water to the depth of a couple of inches. Cook until tender, adding more water, if necessary. Remove the apples to a serving dish. Cook the syrup until thick, pour over the apples and serve.

Compote of Apples.—Make sugar syrup. If the apples lack flavor, add lemon peel and cinnamon. Pare, core and cook the apples in this syrup until tender. Drain, fill the centres with red jelly, sprinkle with sugar and glaze in the oven. Serve with whipped cream or with the sugar syrup thickened. Peaches or pears may be used instead of apples.

Peaches and Cream.—Cut choice, ripe peaches in halves, remove the stones, fill the cavities with sugar, arrange on a pretty serving dish, cover with whipped cream and serve.

Baked Apple Sauce.—Pare and core the apples. Put them in a deep earthen baker, sprinkle with sugar, add water to prevent burning and cook slowly for three to five hours. The apples keep their shape and are a red-brown in color.

Baked Bananas.—Peel firm bananas, cut in halves lengthwise, then crosswise. Place in a deep earthen baker, sprinkle with sugar and lemon juice and bake slowly for several hours. Serve with maple sauce.

Orange Cups.—Cut the oranges in halves and remove the pulp and juice. Mix the orange pulp with an equal quantity of seeded malaga grapes and bananas cut in small pieces. Fill the "cups" with this mixture and, when ready to serve, place a cone of whipped cream on top of each. Grape-fruit may be used instead of oranges.

Prune Whip.—Cook the prunes slowly until they become plump and soft. Press through a strainer and sweeten slightly. Add the hot prune pulp to the well-beaten white of an egg beaten constantly. Prune whip baked is called prune souffle. Apricots, peaches or apples may be used instead of prunes.

Apple Tapioca.—Soak one-half cup of tapioca overnight in cold water to cover. Pare and core tart apples, allowing one apple for each person. Place the apples in a covered baker. Sweeten the tapioca, add water and pour over the apples. The liquid should half cover the apples. Bake slowly until the tapioca is clear and the apples tender. Serve plain, with whipped cream or maple syrup.

Cakes.

Buttermilk Cake.—One cup buttermilk, one-half cup fat, one teaspoon soda, one-fourth pound raisins, one-fourth teaspoon cloves, one cup cream, one teaspoon salt, one-half pound currants, one-fourth pound cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoon nutmeg; flour to make very stiff. Mix in the usual way. This makes a large loaf. Frost or not as desired.

Chocolate Nougat Cake.—One-quarter cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, two eggs, one cup sour milk, two cups bread flour, one-half teaspoon soda, three teaspoons baking powder, three squares chocolate, melted; one-half teaspoon vanilla, one-third cup powdered sugar, one cup shredded blanched almonds. Cream butter and sugar, add the eggs unbeaten, mix and add alternately the sour milk, to which the soda is added, and the flour, to which the baking powder is added. Add the vanilla and almonds. To the melted chocolate add the powdered sugar and the sweet milk; cook until smooth. Cool slightly and add to the cake mixture. Bake in loaf and frost.

Household Hints.

Fill pastry shells with creamed sweetbreads if you would have a delicious entree.

Muslins must be ironed wet. If allowed to get dry, they will have a rough appearance.

All muslin should be starched wet. If they are starched dry they never look so clean.

Fruit jars can be easily opened if you will take hold of the top with a piece of sandpaper.

Corks may be made airtight and watertight by keeping them immersed in oil for five minutes.

A little flour sifted into the fat before frying mush will prevent the fat from sputtering and flying.

Old stocking tops make a good covering for fruit cans and shutting out the light helps preserve the fruit.

To clean varnished paint wash in water which has been allowed to stand on used tea leaves for a few minutes. Use a clean flannel and dry with a clean towel.

Instead of soap to wash white paint, use a handful of whiting stirred smooth in about a pint of water.

When boiling potatoes add just a little sugar as well as salt. They are far more floury than if only salt is added.

After washing a china silk dress do not hang it out to dry, but roll it up in a towel for half an hour; then iron on the wrong side.

For drying towels or clothing there has been invented a band to be clamped around a hot water boiler, carrying hooks on which to hang the articles to be dried.

When plates and dishes have to be warmed in the oven if a newspaper is placed underneath it will break the heat and prevent the plates from cracking.

Used in water as a daily gargle borax keeps the throat healthy. Used in water for cleansing the teeth it "disinfects" them and prevents their decaying.

Copper can be kept bright if cleaned with the following:—Finely powdered rotten stone and sweet oil. Copper saucepans should be scoured with hot salted vinegar, followed by a thorough washing with soap and water.

For broken skin on the heel, break a fresh egg, take the inner skin of the same and apply it on the heel, holding it firmly in place for a few minutes. It will adhere closely as the rear skin and will relieve the pain.

Bread that is stale can be made delightfully fresh in the following way: Tie the loaf up in a damp cloth and place in a paper bag and place in the oven. When the bag is hot, take the bread out.

To ascertain the freshness of an egg without breaking hold it before a strong light and look directly through the shell. If the yolk appear round, and the white surrounding it clear, the chances are that the egg is fresh. Or drop it into water; if the egg sinks quickly and remains at the bottom it is in all probability fresh, but if it stands on end it is doubtful, and quite bad it floats. The shell of a fresh egg looks dull, while that of a stale one is glossy.

Brooms that have been standing the wrong way up often get very crushed. The best way to restore them is as follows:—Put a kettle half filled with water on the fire, and when the steam comes strongly from the spout apply the crushed part of the broom to it. In a minute or so the bristles will rise into their proper position. While steaming the broom rub your hand briskly over the surface of the broom to hasten its recovery. This method is effective for all brooms, whether made of bristle or fibre.

THE JOKE WAS ON PUCCINI.

How the Great Musician Criticized His Own Opera.

There are ingenious and quick-witted newspaper reporters in other lands than ours—even in Italy, where, perhaps, we should not much expect to find them. Once when Puccini, the Italian composer, was visiting in Milan, he attended a performance of his opera, "Tosca," in order to study the effect of certain parts of the production upon the audience. The master entered the house unknown, bought a seat in the pit, and was greatly pleased with the display of enthusiasm over his opera, says the Youth's Companion.

At the end of the opera, he writes, the enthusiasm increased to a delirium; a young lady who was sitting next to me became highly incensed because I did not also join in the applause; and with a stare and an insolent toss of her head, she said:

"Why don't you applaud the masterpiece?"

"Masterpiece," said I, scornfully. "Don't you believe it."

"What, don't you like the music?"

"No," I said. "It is amateurish work."

"You do not understand much about music, I take it," remarked my neighbor.

That was enough. I began to tell her how, according to the rules of thorough bass and counterpoint the opera of "Tosca" was a very poor production. I showed her how a certain aria reminded the hearer of VeXrdi, and a chorus of Bizet. In fact, I left nothing unsaid regarding the whole opera. When I had finished, my neighbor politely inquired:

"Is that your honest opinion, really and truly?"

"Absolutely."

"Well, I don't know," she said, doubtfully, and disappeared in the crowd.

The next morning I came down to breakfast, intending to read my newspaper in peace; but the first thing that confronted me was a headline in heavy type—**Puccini Criticizes His "Tosca."** And there I read in black and white all the sharp things that I had said the previous evening. The young woman was a musical reporter. She had recognized me, and had led me on to criticize the whole opera, without my having the slightest suspicion of her connection with the press!

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

We are sole agents for the Canada Paint Co's. famous Prism Brand (Mixed Paints, which have no equal.

Also White Lead, and Creosote Single Stain Church's Cold Water Alabastine. Paint Brushes of all descriptions.

Builders' Supplies

Nails, Hammers, Rope, Saws, Cement, Roofing nails, and Roofing felts of all kinds.

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White Front

Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman)

CHAPTER XI. Continued.

of the blankets from the bed, she sat down and drew it across her knees and took stock of the room.

The cabin was built of logs, the room was large, perhaps 12 by 20 feet with one side completely taken up by the stone fireplace; there were two windows, one on either side of the outer door, which opened toward the southwest. The walls were unplastered save in the chinks between the rough hewn logs of which it was made. Over the fireplace and around on one side ran a rude shelf covered with books. She had no opportunity to examine them, although later she would become familiar with every one of them.

Into the walls on the other side were driven wooden pegs; from some of them hung a pair of snow shoes, a heavy Winchester rifle, fishing tackle and other necessary wilderness paraphernalia. On the puncheon floor wolf and bear skins were spread. In one corner against the wall again were piled several splendid pairs of horns from the mountain sheep.

The furniture consisted of the single bed or berth in which she had slept, built against the wall in one of the corners, a rude table on which were writing materials and some books. A row of curtained shelves, evidently made of small boxes and surmounted by a mirror, occupied another space. There were two or three chairs, the handiwork of the owner, comfortable enough in spite of their rude construction. On some other pegs hung a slicker and a sou'wester, a fur overcoat, a fur cap and other rough clothes; a pair of heavy boots stood by the fireplace. On another shelf there were a number of scientific instruments, the nature of which she could not determine, although she could see that they were all in a beautiful state of preservation.

There was plenty of rude comfort in the room, which was excessively mannish. In fact, there was nothing anywhere which in any way spoke of the existence of woman—except a picture in a small, rough, wooden frame which stood on the table before which she sat down. The picture was of a handsome woman—naturally Enid Maitland saw that before anything else. She could not have been a woman if that had not engaged her attention more forcibly than any other fact in the room. She picked it up and studied it long and earnestly, quite unconscious of the reason for her interest, and yet a certain uneasy feeling might have warned her of what was toward in her bosom.

This young woman had not yet had time to get her bearings. She had not been able to realize all the circumstances of her adventure. So soon as she did so she would know that into her life a man had come, and whatever the course of that life might be in the future, he would never again be out of it.

It was therefore with mingled and untranslatable emotions that she studied this picture. She marked with a certain resentment the bold beauty quite apparent, despite the dim fading outlines of a photograph never very good. So far as she could discern, the woman was dark haired and dark eyed—her direct antithesis! The casual viewer would have found little of fault in the presentment, but Enid Maitland's eyes were sharpened by what, pray? At any rate, she decided that the woman was of a rather coarse fiber, that in things finer and higher she would be found wanting. She was such a woman, so the girl reasoned acutely, as might inspire a passionate affection in a strong hearted, reckless youth, but whose charms being largely physical, would pall in longer and more intimate association; a dangerous rival in a charge, but not so formidable in a steady campaign.

These thoughts were the result of long and earnest inspection, and it was with some reluctance that the girl at last put the photograph aside and looked toward the door. She was hungry, ravenously so. She began to be a little alarmed, and had just about made up her mind to rise and stumble out as she was, when she heard steps outside and a knock on the door.

"What is it?" she asked in response.

"May I come in?"

"Yes," was the quick answer.

(To be continued.)

The man opened the door, left it ajar and entered the room.

"Have you been awake long?" he began abruptly.

"Not very."

"I didn't disturb you, because you needed sleep more than anything else. How do you feel?"

"Greatly refreshed, thank you."

"And hungry, I suppose?"

"Very."

"I will soon remedy that. Your foot?"

"It seems much better, but I—"

The girl hesitated, blushing. "I can't get my shoe on, and—"

"Shall I have another look at it?"

"No, I don't believe it will be necessary. If I may have some of that liniment, or whatever it was you put on it, and more of that bandage, I think I can attend to it myself, but, you see, my stockings and my boot—"

The man nodded; he seemed to understand. He went to his cracker box chiffonier and drew from it a long, coarse woolen stocking.

"That is the best that I can do for you," he said.

"And that will do very nicely," said the girl. "It will cover the bandage, and that is the main thing."

The man laid on the table by the side of the stocking another strip of bandage torn from the same sheet. As he did so, he noticed the picture. He caught it up quickly, a dark flush spreading over his face, and holding it in his hand, he turned abruptly away.

"I will go and cook you some break-

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 26th June, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, between ARUNDEL and CRYSTAL FALLS, Via Barkmere summer P. O. from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Arundel, Crystal Falls and at the office of Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, May 11th, 1914. 5-29

UNDER THE WINDING-UP ACT

Province of Quebec.
District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT—No. 17

Calumet Metals Company, a body corporate and having its principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, in Liquidation.

A windin-up order has been granted in this matter, and a meeting of the creditors, shareholders and contributories of the said Company is hereby called for the twenty-second day of May instant (1914,) at ten of the clock in the forenoon, in the Court Room No 31, in the Court House, at the said City of Montreal, to appoint a final liquidator to the said Company.

Montreal, May 7th, 1914.

N. Z. CORDEAU,
Deputy Prothonotary S. C.

LAFLEUR, MACDOUGALL, McFARLANE & POPE.
Attorneys for Petitioner.

BARGAINS

At ST. PHILIPPE

FOR NEXT THREE WEEKS.

Mr. George Scarborough has purchased from H. Paquin of St. Philippe, the Store, together with all stock at a bargain. He respectfully asks the customers of the house and the public at large to continue their esteemed patronage and for the next three weeks he will offer great sacrices on all goods. Come and be convinced.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers,
Lachute Mills, Que.

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros, Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"QUALITY" Our Motto.

Price is a good Salesman
Quality is a better one

We have both

So when you are wanting anything in the line of Confectionery or fancy breads, remember that We Keep the BEST.

Flour and Feed our Specialty,
Wholesale or Retail.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

$500.00 SAMPLES

—Comprising—

Ladies' and Children's Cotton, Lisle, Silk and Cashmere Hose

—Also—

Men's Half Hose

Ladies', Men's and Children's Summer Underwear in all grades from the cheapest cotton to pure silk in combinations and separate pieces.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 29. 1914. | NO. 19

Ice Cream Parlor

You can be assured of a splendid cool drink at our SODA FOUNTAIN.

FRUITS:—Pineapples, Strawberries, and all kinds of fresh domestic fruits.

We are also agents for the Stewart Confectionery of Montreal.

Buy your fruits on Saturday. *We do not open on SUNDAY.*

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

The Grandfather Clock, Mahogany and Walnut Furniture, along with the beautiful dishes and curios offered at the McGowan Sale are rare chances for intending purchasers. In St. Andrews on June 10.

TOMATO PLANTS,—Good Tomato plants at 25 cents a dozen,
apply to,
R. C. BRADFORD,
6-5 North River.

LOT FOR SALE.—Good building lot in East Ward, corner Hugh and Main Street, Apply to,
G. J. WALKER,
6-19 Lachute.

FLAT TO RENT, In Centre Ward, comprising six rooms,
Apply to,
6-5 WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Ladies' Dresses in woolen goods, Blues etc. Now in stock.
W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm of the late Captain John Pollock, of Cambria, situate at Long Lake, with good buildings, sugar bush and much timber is offered for sale. Suitable for summer resort. Apply for particulars to
Watchman Office, Lachute.

Come in and have a look at the new costumes for Spring. They are very choice.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Tenders Wanted

Sealed and marked tenders will be received by the undersigned, up to the 30th inst., for the erection of a telephone line from Lachute to Brownsburg. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
Particulars on application to Wm. Murray or Jno. McOuat, Brownsburg Que.

TEACHERS WANTED,—With Elementary Diploma for Lakefield, Shrewsbury, Dunany and North Gore for school term commencing September 1st. Applications stating terms etc. received up to Saturday, June 13
By order,
A. R. MOSLEY,
6-5 Secy-Treasurer Lakefield Que.

We have a choice lot of Lawn Blouses to clear at 98cents. While they last. They are only 35 of them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Ladies' Wash Dresses in beautiful colours. Prints and Ginghams far cheaper than you can make them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Lakefield Methodist Mission.

The Rev. Mr. Parkes will take up his duties in connection with this Mission on Sunday June 7th. He will preach at Thomas Gore 10.20; Seignory 2.30; Mille Isles 7.30. During the past year Mr. Parkes has been in charge of the Methedist Church at Calabogie, Ont., He may be sure of a kind welcome and the loyal support of the people of the Mission.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Caron.

The sudden death of Mrs. Charles Caron, which occurred shortly before six o'clock on Thursday morning last, came as a great surprise to her many friends. She was in perfect health up to a few days ago when she complained of headache, and this morning her son Samuel, on coming down to breakfast, found his mother reclining in a chair. Medical assistance was at once procured but life was extinct.

Deceased leaves a family of four devoted children to mourn her loss, Mrs. E. T. Lapp, of Redcliffe, Alta., Irene of Regina, Gus. of Montreal, and Samuel of Lachute. The sympathy of the community is extended to the family in the sad bereavement.

Mount Maple School.

Grade IV.—Elizabeth Tomalty 1230
Grade III.—Elsie Clark 895, Carson Tomalty 875, Beatrice Warwick 870, Bertram Tomalty 860.
Grade II.—Viola Warwick 675, C. Clark 650.
Beatrice Warwick prize for regular attendance.
Teacher, L. M. JOLLEY.

AUCTION SALE.

I have received instructions from the Executors of the Estate of the late
MRS. CATHERINE M. McGOWAN,
(nee Sutherland)
to sell the following effects at her late residence,
Main Street, St. Andrews East,
on Wednesday, June 10th.

6 Mahogany chairs, mahogany rocker, walnut sofa, davenport, piano, walnut sofa, 7 walnut chairs, walnut arm chair, whatnot, escritoire, 2 marble top tables, bookcase, folding leaf table, 4 rockers, extension dining table, 5 tables, writing table, folding card table, sideboard, 6 dining chairs, bird's eye maple bureau, large mirror, 5 bureaus, 2 washstands, 2 commodes, 3 beds complete, and bedding, 2 chamber sets, 3 trunks, "New Williams" Cabinet Sewing Machine, croquet set, 2 pair snowshoes, step ladder, Gurnsey range, copper hot water boiler, coal stove, 2 cupboards, grandfather's clock, books, curtains, pictures, carpets and rugs, crockery, silver and glassware, cutlery and kitchen utensils, lamps and electric light fixtures.

Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: Cash.

I will sell by auction the three dwelling houses belonging to the above estate at a later date. See advertisement next week for full description.
MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Car arriving about April 20th,
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geoffroy Bedard spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss M. Westwood spent the holidays in Montreal.

Miss Ruby Todd spent the holidays in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Walker McArthur spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Annie McFaul, of Montreal, is spending this week in town.

Mrs. Barley is visiting friends in Montreal for a few days this week.

Miss Rice, of Montreal, was the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. N. A. Rice.

Mr. Roy Kennedy, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Archie McFaul.

Mr. Paul Jousse, of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of his parents this week.

Miss Ruth Williams, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Beckham this week.

Mrs. James Fish and children, were the guests of Mrs. Williams this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Massey and Miss Lily Barr, of Montreal, spent the holidays in town.

Mr. Lee and Mr Stuart, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. John McFaul for the holidays.

Mr. A. Chambers spent the week-end at Shrewsbury with his sister Mrs. Geo. Robinson.

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, was the guest of his sister Mrs. Geo. Hardie for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Parker, of Montreal, and family were guests of Mrs. Jas. Campbell.

Miss E. Nichol, of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town with her sister Mrs. Walter Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffith, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. D. Barley for the week-end.

Miss Flossie Johnson and Mr. Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur.

Miss Harriett Stewart, Mr. E. Ward and A. Burnett, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Misses Florence and Lillian Miller, of Montreal, were the guests of Miss Lucy Morrison, over the 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carpenter and two children of Three Rivers, were in town over the holidays.

Miss Olive Laverdure, of Montreal, was the guest of her Aunt Mrs. Alex. Chambers for the holidays.

Mrs. Wooster, Mr. Parker and Mr R. Beers, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. A. Beers for the holidays.

The Misses Isabel and Alice Kearns, accompanied by Miss Pevill, of Montreal, spent the holidays in town.

Rev. G. H. Alexander and wife, of Michigan, are spending a few weeks the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Alexander.

Messrs. Lloyd and Ian McLaren, of Montreal, were the guests of their aunts, Misses S. and E. McGibbon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurert Handy and Baby, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morrison for the week-end.

Mr. Krafel, of Richmond, and Messrs. Stuart, Boon, and Kimora, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. Alex. Riddell this week.

Mr. Harlow Giles, accompanied by Mr. Robinson, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giles.

Mr. and Mrs. McRobie and Mr. Lorne McCoy, of Montreal, and the Misses McCoy, of McDonald College, were guests of Mr. McCoy this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore and family and Miss E. Moore, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Thos. Moore, for the holidays.

In the Premium List for 1914 recently sent out to Members of the Agricultural Society, an error has been made, where it mentions poultry of year 1913 should read, of year 1914.

Intending Competitors on the Out Standing Oat Crop, must have their entries made with the Secretary, before the 15th June next. The entrance fee of 50c must accompany the entry. Positively no entry will be taken after June 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Copping, Mr. and Mrs. McLaren, Miss Irene Bond, and Messrs. Metyzer, Holland and Copping, of Montreal, spent the holiday the guests of Mrs. Holland at "Ivan Bower."

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Massie and Miss Lilly Barr, of Montreal, were week-end guests of friends in town. Mrs. Jas. McFaul and two children accompanied them back to Montreal.

Among those spending the holidays at 16 Island Lake were: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Calder and sons, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Clunie and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McOuat and children, Mrs. Thos. McOuat and Miss Bessie, Mr. Hope and Miss Rodger.

Dr. I. E. Bruneau, B.A., will open the offices in the Painter House, Lachute, on June 1st. Dr. Bruneau was a Governor-General Medallist of the Montreal High School, graduated in Arts and Medicine at McGill University, Montreal, and has just completed a year's practice in the Ottawa General Hospital.

BROWNSBURG.

When out on a fishing expedition on the West River, on the 24th, Mr. J. R. Thomson and Mr. Wm. McManus accompanied by Mr. D. R. Thomson, of Montreal, had the scare of their lives when a huge black bear jumped out on the road about twenty feet in front of them and after a growl or two shambled off. It would be hard to say which was the most frightened, the bear or the fishermen, at all events when the sportsmen recovered from their fright the bear was out of sight. On making an investigation the half eaten carcass of a cow was discovered about thirty yards from where the bear was disturbed. After holding a council of war it was decided not to let a small matter like that dull the ardor of the followers of Izaak Walton, so they went ahead with their fishing and brought out a nice string of 69 fish—although they saw to it that they were all within shouting distance of one another.

Last week a large crowd attended a Grand Concert in Brownsburg offered to the public by the girls of Brownsburg, it consisted of a drama, three comedies, music, etc., and lasted two hours and a half, it was a complete success. We can never too much encourage the culture and the development, intellectual and artistic, of our young subjects; also the encouragement and the applauds of the large audience were not wanting. Visitors from Lachute, St. Hermas, St. Philippe for the occasion. The singing choirs of four voices were a real delight to all. A recitation by Miss Aurea Lemieux was rendered with art and grace, "My Eighteen Years Old Love." Miss Roselia Lepine was at the piano. On Sunday the 24th inst. the singing choir and the actresses enjoyed a delightful excursion to St. Michel of Wentworth. At noon, dinner in the open air at Louisa Lake Kiosk. The afternoon was joyfully spent in boat rides, singing, music, and in the evening, at St. Michel, a repitition of the concert took place. The return trip was late in the beautiful bright night, on the way back were heard the last harmonious echoes of that nice concert of which everyone will keep a pleasant souvenir.

DALESVILLE.

Miss Myra Conlin is visiting her many friends here.

Mr. G. Watson spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Louisa Tilley visited her parents during the holidays.

Mrs. A. MacArthur, of Montreal, spent the holiday with friends.

Mr. George Knott spent the week-end with Mrs. R. McCormick.

Miss Irene and Master Bobby White visited Miss MacArthur during the holidays.

Miss Cora Graham has returned from the city where she spent the past five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Walsh and Master Gerald spent the week-end with Mrs. J. Graham.

Misses A. Dixon and O. Boyd were guests of Mrs. J. S. Dixon during the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McOuat and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Brown and Miss Emma visited Mrs. A. Burk. Mr. Brown returned to the city on Monday.

Quite a number from here spent the week-end at Lake Louisa and Sixth Range Lake fishing, all report fair luck.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon, Mr. and Mrs R. T. MacArthur, Mr. H. and Miss O. MacArthur visited Mrs. John MacArthur on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacArthur, Master Robert and Miss Jeanette and Mrs. A. MacArthur spent Sunday at Louisa, the guests of Mrs. Robinson.

Miss M. Murdoch and M. Cavanagh, spent the holiday with Miss Murdoch, they were accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Cregreen who has been visiting here for the past three weeks.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Thomas Moore and family spent Sunday at Hill Side Cottage.

Mrs. Porter, of Montreal, spent a week here the guest of her brother Mr. John Gain.

Our Cheese Factory has opened once more with Mr. Robert Burns as Cheesemaker.

Mr. Wm. Rodgers spent the 24th, with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Rodgers.

Mr. Ernest Copeland of Montreal, spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Copeland.

Mr. George Tucker of Montreal, is spending a few weeks the guest of his uncle Mr. George Rogers.

Mr. Joseph Silverson accompanied by his sister Mrs. Gallion, of Spokane, Wash., and Miss Daisy Silverson, from England spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hodge.

IN MEMORIAM

IN MEMORIAM,—In loving memory of Peter Cruise, who departed this life May 23, 1913.

Men's Clothing

We have now in stock a choice lot of Men's and Youth's Clothing.

The Browns are most attractive and very newest shades.

We have also some fine tweeds in dark shades of grey and brown for older and stout men in large sizes, 40 to 44 and 46.

Boy's Suits in great variety also, and in every size.

Come in and see fine lines, and get suited up early.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.

Albert Hall — Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays
Starting at 8.30 p.m.
ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop — *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.
Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
Agent for the Edison Phonograph.



Little Boy Blue come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's
in the corn!
But Little Boy Blue, he paid no heed
As he sat on a haystack having a feed,
Crown Brand Syrup furnished his fare.
Why should he worry'? Why should
he care?

CHILDREN LOVE THESE VELVET KISSES

1 cup of Crown Brand Syrup.
3 cups of White Sugar.
1 cup of Boiling Water.
Half-cup of Melted Butter.
3 Tablespoons Vinegar.
Half-Teaspoon Cream Tartar.
Quarter-Teaspoon Soda.
Flavoring.

Put syrup, sugar, water and vinegar in granite kettle. When boiling, add cream tartar. Boil until it is brittle in cold water. Stir frequently to keep from burning. When nearly done, add soda and melted butter. Turn out on buttered pans; flavor. Pull until a pale yellow. Cut with shears or scissors in small pieces and do up in oil or wax papers.

Crown Brand Corn Syrup

One of the famous Edwardsburg Brands

Children like Crown Brand Corn Syrup because of its delicious, sweet flavor. It is a wholesome food that makes plainer foods taste nicer, Bread and butter with Crown Brand Corn Syrup is a treat for children. ¶ It is excellent too for sweetening cakes and pastry, and for making taffy and home made candy. Try it on pancake and fritters. It costs very little.

¶ Send for our Free Recipe Book. Address Montreal Office.

The Canada Starch Co. Limited

Manufacturers of The Edwardsburg Brands 5

MONTREAL CARDINAL TORONTO BRANTFORD VANCOUVER

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XXI.

As soon as the minister and the widow were left alone, he took her hand, and looking earnestly into her beautiful face, murmured in a faltering voice:

"You ask me how I am! Ah, Mary, how can I be, with this agonizing uncertainty torturing my life?"

"Hush! hush! There need be no uncertainty if you would take my first answer once for all. You know what that was: 'My heart is buried with my husband; I cannot love again,'" she answered.

"Yes, yes; but you are so kind and good as to add that you liked, and even esteemed me. And I urged you by that liking and esteem to give me some hope, however slight, that at some time, however distant, you might give me the blessed privilege of wiping all tears from your dear eyes, and devoting my life to making yours, if not loving and happy, at least sheltered and peaceful. For without such hope, I felt that I should die. And what was your reply, beloved?"

"Weakly and miserably I answered that, at some period of the far future, if I should live so long, and if I could so school my broken heart, I might possibly give you my poor empty hand. I am sorry for it now. I implore you to forgive me."

"And upon that hope I have lived, but suffered—oh, how intensely! The suspense is becoming intolerable. I beseech you to end it."

"I will give you this one promise at least—to marry you, if ever I marry at all."

"Heaven bless you for these words, dear love! With this I will try to be content," he said, fervently pressing her hand to his lips.

The next day, in the morning, Mr. Lyle preached in the schoolroom to a well-pleased young congregation. In the afternoon he went and preached to the negro mission church three miles in the country. He returned to a late tea, and spent the evening in the drawing-room in conversation with Mrs. Grey. On Monday he took the down steamer to the city. And the young girls said among themselves what a pity it was that "Mrs. Grey's heart was buried in the grave of her dead husband," when poor, dear Mr. Lyle was so good and so nice, and so devoted to her.

Mr. Lyle was not the only victim of the childlike widow's charms. The old French master, the middle-aged German master and the young dancing-master were all stricken. These poor gentlemen did not reside within the walls of the school, but had lodgings in the village, a mile inland, whence each came twice a week to give lessons. No two of them came on the same day. Monsieur Le Compte came on Mondays and Thursdays; Mynheer Von Hezel on Tuesdays and Fridays; and Signor Baletini on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Thus it happened that they never met at the institution. And while each one was the devoted lover of the beautiful young widow, he was unsuspicious of the pretensions of the other two.

Mary Grey flirted secretly and demurely with each one, told each, with tears in her beautiful eyes, that her heart was buried in the grave of her husband; but that if ever she should be able to rally from her deep despair, or marry any one at all, she would marry him.

Thus, while falsely dealing and cruelly trifling with the honest and manly love of her suitors, she contrived to retain their confidence and esteem.

Entering Emma's chamber one evening, she found her in tears. She seized the opportunity to play the sympathetic friend; and sitting down by the distressed girl she took her hands and said softly: "What is the matter, darling?"

Emma looked up, and smiled through her tears as she pointed to an open letter upon which she had been leaning.

"No ill news, I hope, sweetest?" asked the widow, in caressing tones.

"No, no very ill news, and nothing more than I expected. Yet, indeed, I feel disappointed and saddened. My father has lost his re-election," said Emma," quietly.

"Ah, I am so grieved!" murmured Mrs. Grey, in deep sympathetic tones.

"It is not really worth sorrow or regret. And if my dear father could only be made to think so, I should not feel either," said Emma. "As for myself, I do not regret that this will be our last winter in town. I do not like city life or public life. I love rural life and rural work. And now come out with me, and let us take a walk down by the river side."

That evening Emma Cavendish spent in writing to her father, sympathizing with him in his late disappointment, but at the same time using every argument that her young wisdom could suggest to convince him that it was much better for him to have a rest from public life for a year or two, and predicting that he would certainly be called from his retirement to take a seat in Senate of the United States, or in the Cabinet at Washington. Finally she asked his permission to join him, for the Christmas holidays, in the city, and to bring with her two friends from the school whom she had already, in anticipation of his consent, taken the liberty to invite.

Within three days afterward. Miss Cavendish received an answer from her father, thanking her for her sympathy and condolence; assuring her that no political disappointment could ever seriously affect his happiness, so long as he had his wise and loving little Emma to console him, and finally telling her to bring as many young friends as she pleased from the school, as he would welcome them all. And this being the last winter of his official residence in the city, he should make the most of his time and opportunity in conferring as much benefit and pleasure as possible upon his daughter and her young guests.

Emma, in delight, showed this letter to Mrs. Grey and to Laura Lytton, who were very much pleased with the cordial invitation.

"Just see what he writes," said Emma, reading from his letter. "'Bring as many young friends as you please. They shall all be cordially welcome.' And now, Mrs. Grey and dear Laura, I have a mind to add one more to our Christmas party, if you have no objection."

"Being nominated by you, she will sure to be agreeable to us," observed Laura.

"I don't know. You must hear who she is first," suggested Emma.

"Let us hear then," laughed Laura.

"Electra," answered Emma, softly.

"Electra!" simultaneously exclaimed both her companions.

"There, I thought I would surprise and perhaps disgust you. Never mind, I can leave the child out this time, and perhaps invite her on some future occasion," said Miss Cavendish, gravely.

"You mistake us very much, dear Emma. We are surprised indeed, but so far from being disgusted we are delighted," said Mrs. Grey, earnestly.

"Yes, indeed. It is perfectly delicious to think how that poor friendless girl will enjoy herself with us!" eagerly exclaimed Laura.

"And it is lovely in you, you good, brave girl, to think of inviting her. No one would venture to do so," added Mrs. Grey, caressing Emma.

CHAPTER XXII.

This Electra, whom Emma Cavendish kindly intended to spend the Christmas holidays with her at her father's house, was a child of mystery, if not of sin.

And this is all that was then known of her.

A few days previous to the conversation related in the last chapter, on a very cold day, the down steamer stopped at a landing opposite the island for fuel, as those steamers often did.

While there she sent off a boat with two passengers, and a quantity of luggage, whom she landed on the island.

Then came up to the house a venerable, elderly gentleman, with a commanding figure, white hair and a long white beard, and dressed in a suit of clerical black.

He had in his charge a young girl, with a very dark complexion and very black hair and eyes, and who was protected from the weather by the richest sable furs.

He sent in his card and afterward introduced himself to Mrs. St. John as the Rev. Dr. Jones, and presented his companion as his ward, Miss Electra, the daughter of deceased friends, and explained that he wished to place her under Mrs. St. John's charge.

He apologized for bringing her so near the end of the current term, instead of waiting for the commencement of the ensuing one, by saying that he was on the eve of a voyage to Europe, and wished, before his departure, to leave his young charge in a safe and permanent home.

He then paid in advance for a year's board and tuition with all the "extras," and placed an additional sum of money in the hands of Mrs. St. John, to be used at her discretion for the incidental expenses of Miss Electra, explaining that, as he would be absent for at least eight or ten months, he considered it best to leave ample funds in the hands of the principal for the benefit of her pupil. And then he suddenly started up, saying that he had to catch the steamer before her departure from the wood-wharf opposite, and that the rowboat was waiting for him at the island landing.

And he kissed and solemnly blessed Electra, gravely bowed to the lady, murmuring that he would write to her from the city, and hurried away before Mrs. St. John could recover from her astonishment.

Electra was about fifteen years of age, tall, slender and perfectly formed, with an elegantly-shaped head, set upon a stately, graceful neck. She had lustrous blue-black hair, eyebrows and eyelashes, and intensely brilliant blue-black eyes, that flashed with every glance. She had glowing crimson cheeks and crimson lips, and gleaming white teeth. And every time she spoke or glanced, the simultaneous flash of her eyes and gleam of her teeth had something startling in their expression.

"Sit down, my dear. Do not be afraid," said Mrs. St. John.

"I am not afraid," flashed Electra, taking her seat.

"I think, my dear," began the lady, slightly wincing before this keen maiden—"I think your guardian omitted to tell me your family name. He introduced you simply as 'Miss Electra,' did he not?"

"Yes, madam; for I have no family name, and no family, as far as I know—at least none that acknowledge me."

Mrs. St. John was struck perfectly dumb. But Mrs. Grey who was in the room came to her help by asking sweetly:

"Will you tell us then, my dear, where you were brought up?—if you have no objection, I mean."

"Oh no I have no objection at all. Indeed, I mean to tell you all about myself, so that I may not stay here under false pretences," gleamed Electra, so vividly that Mrs. Grey shut her eyes for a moment before she said:

"Go on then, my dear."

"Well then, I never knew my father or my mother, or my real name. When I first new myself I was a very little child, very thin and pale, half-naked and half-starved, all eyes and hair, like a famished bird that is all feathers."

"What a comparison! But where did you live?"

"In a miserable open sewer, miscalled a street, in the Fourth Ward of New York—a place of rags and filth and putrescence; of drunkenness, disease and famine; of swearing, fighting and thieving; a place full of sickening smells and horrid sights and fearful sounds—a hell on earth."

"Electra! Electra! you must not use such strong language!" exclaimed Mrs. Grey, stopping her ears.

"I cannot tell my story without it. But of course I can be silent," flashed the girl.

"Go on, child! Go on!" said Mrs. St. John, in an agitated voice.

"One night," continued the girl, "the thieving, drinking, swearing and fighting performances in the sewer, miscalled a street, were varied with a murder. The one-eyed man, with whom I lived, in a drunken frenzy killed the red-nosed woman whom he called 'wife.' He was dragged off to the Tombs. She was buried in the pauper graveyard; and I was taken to heaven."

"To heaven?" echoed Mrs. St. John and Mrs. Grey in a breath, both looking at the strange girl as if they thought her insane.

"To heaven," repeated Electra, emphatically. "Indeed, without a metaphor, it seemed to me to be heaven. It was only the Infants' Nursery on Randall's Island, in East River, New York. But I was a four-year old child taken out of a cellar in a sewer, miscalled a street, and I thought it was heaven!"

"Poor baby!" sighed Mrs. St. John.

"I went regularly to school. I learned the story of the strange earth on which we live, and of the nations who inhabited it. I learned music and drawing and elocution. I led a happy life on the island until one day, when I was about fourteen years of age, I was notified that if I were not soon claimed by some one who could show a better right to me, I should be bound out to service by the commissioners of charity."

"Poor child!" murmured Mrs. St. John.

"It was a terrible hearing for me. I did not believe I had a friend in the world outside the island. I had no reason to believe so. The woman who had been the tyrant of my infancy was killed. The man who had killed her was in the State prison for life. There were regular visiting days on the island, when the children's friends, if they had any, came to see them, but no one ever came to see me. I had therefore no hope for any escape from the dreaded binding out, until one day there came a visitor to me.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Ah!" said Mrs. Grey, with a sigh of relief.

"Yes," continued Electra, "and a visit to me was a very surprising event, and not altogether unalarming, either. When I was taken down into the matron's parlor, I found waiting for me this Rev. Dr. Jones, the same old gentleman who brought me here."

Now, Mrs. St. John drew her chair nearer to the young speaker, and listened intently.

"When I saw the gentleman, my fears took another direction. I thought he had come to get me bound to him as a servant; but he looked very kindly at me, and held out his hand, and called me to him by a name I had never heard before, Electra. And, of course, I did not understand, and so I stood still until he said again:

"'Electra! come to me, my child.'

"Then I went to him. And he took my hand and drew me closer, and gazed long and silently into my eyes, and then at length inquired:

"'Electra, my poor child, why did the commissioners give you such a strange name as Sarah Kidd?'

"'Because, sir, I never had any name of my own.'

"'How was that, poor child?'

"'Because, in Rat Alley, where the commissioners found me, I used to live with a woman named Sal, and the people there used to call me Sal's kid, meaning Sal's child. They never called me anything else but Sal's kid. I think that was the reason the commissioners called me Sarah Kidd,' I said.

"'Of course, that is not your name. Your name is Electra,' he told me, putting his hand under my chin, and gazing wistfully into my face.

"'Electra—what, sir?' I then ventured to inquire.

"'Nothing,' he answered. 'You have no other name—can have no other until, at some future time, when it shall please Heaven to provide you with a good husband.'

"I looked down, feeling very much troubled, indeed, for I knew very well what having no name meant. And here was this kind old gentleman justifying the affronts that used to be put upon me in Rat Alley. He did not notice my trouble, but soon looked at me very kindly, and asked:

"'Electra, how would you like to leave this place with me, and enter as a pupil into some young ladies' boarding school where you can be educated in the higher branches of knowledge, and trained in the more elegant accomplishments?'

"'Oh, I should like that above everything in this world!' I answered, with perfect truth.

"'Then I will take you away to-day,' he said.

"The necessary arrangements were soon completed. He sent over to Harlem and got for me a very neat cloth cloak, that nearly covered my coarse asylum dress, and also a pretty felt hat, and a pair of kid gloves. Then, with some tears, I took leave of the friends of many years, and left the Island with my guardian. We crossed the river in a ferry boat and took the Second avenue cars to the city.

"At fourteenth street we left the car and walked to a fine hotel, where my guardian had rooms already engaged.

"Well, madam, we dined and went out in a carriage, and did a wonderful sight of business that afternoon. We went to a ladies' bazaar, where I selected dress goods of the uniform colors worn in this school, but of the finest materials, and I was measured for a dozen that were to be made and sent home within twenty-four hours. Then we went to a silversmith, where my guardian himself selected for me the goblets, spoons, and forks of the heaviest make. He directed these to be engraved with my name and sent in the next afternoon. We then called at a book store, and selected the class books, and, lastly, to a trunk-maker's, where I bought three trunks.

"The next day, Wednesday, I spent in packing my trunks, as fast as the goods came in. The dresses came last of all, so they were put in the trays on the top.

"That afternoon my guardian settled the hotel bill, and we took the evening train to Washington, connected with the morning train to Richmond, where we immediately took the down steamer to Mount Ascension, where we arrived this Thursday afternoon. My guardian was obliged to hurry off in the way he did, in order to return to New York in time to secure the steamer that sails on Saturday for Liverpool. This is my story, Mrs. St. John," concluded Electra.

(To be continued.)

Limited Knowledge.

"Have you any experience with children?"

"No, ma'am, I always worked in the best families."

Could Not Use Them.

"Please, ma'am, an old man, tired and poor, with wooden legs, is at the door."

"Why, Bridget, we need none," said she. "What use for wooden legs have we?"

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish,

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 173

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.



ANYONE CAN DYE THEIR CLOTHES WITH

DY-O-LA

The Dye that colors ANY KIND of Cloth Perfectly, with the SAME DYE.

No Chance of Mistakes. Clean and Simple. Ask your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal



Smell it!

—just once!

You can shut your eyes and verily believe you are breathing the delicate fragrance from a bunch of fresh sweet violets, so perfectly have we caught the real odor of violets in Jergens Violet Glycerine Soap.

But this is not all. We have caught, too, the beautiful green of fresh violet leaves, yet kept this soap so crystal clear you can see through it when you hold it to the light.

Ask your druggist for *Jergens* Violet Glycerine Soap today. 10c a cake. 3 cakes for 25c. Get a quarter's worth.

Jergens VIOLET Glycerine Soap

For sale by Canadian druggists from coast to coast, including Newfoundland

For a sample cake, send 2c stamp to the Andrew Jergens Co. Ltd. 6 Sherbrooke Street, Perth, Ontario.





INFLUENZA Catarrhal Fever, Pinkeye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER AND COUGH CURE. 3 to 4 doses often cure. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions—all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Any druggist.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

To submit to a headache is to waste energy, time and comfort. To stop it at once simply take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

Your Druggist will confirm our statement that they do not contain anything that can harm heart or nervous system. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 124



Redpath Sugar

does make the bread and butter taste good!"



IT is when you spread it out on bread or pancakes, fruit or porridge, that you notice most the sweetness and perfect purity of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. Buy it in the 2 and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons, or in the 10, 20, 50 or 100-lb. Cloth Bags, and you'll get the genuine *Redpath*, absolutely clean, just as it left the refinery. 83

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, - MONTREAL.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order is the pimples, unsightly eruptions and eczema that come frequently with the change from winter to spring. These prove that the long indoor life of winter has had its effect upon the blood, and that a tonic medicine is needed to put it right. Indeed there are few people who do not need a tonic at this season. Bad blood does not merely show itself in disfiguring eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago; the sharp, stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite and a desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines—you need a tonic, and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving, nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired, ailing men, women and children. If you are out of sorts give this medicine a trial and see how quickly it will restore the appetite, revive drooping spirits, and fill your veins with new, health-giving blood.

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

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Only he who can appreciate blame will find praise useful.—Ruskin.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.—Sterne.

It is hope alone which purifies; to be without hope is to be without God in the world.—F. D. Maurice.

Feckless people are no use to themselves and no use to their neighbors.—Lord Strathclyde.

It makes the mind very free when we give up wishing, and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do.—George Eliot.

Our life is but a span, our journeying not unlike feeling our way through the dark. Were we Arguses, able to read fifty books at once, still would the great bulk of the Unread rise like a mist-covered mountain peak before us.—The Academy.

The very gnarliest and hardest of hearts has some musical strings in it. But they are tuned differently in every one of us, so that the selfsame strain which wakens a thrill of sympathetic melody in one may leave another quite silent and untouched.—James Russell Lowell.

HAPPY NOW

Family of Twelve Drink Postum.

"It certainly has been a blessing in our home," writes a young lady in regard to Postum.

"I am one of a family of twelve, who, before using Postum, would make a healthy person uncomfortable by their complaining of headache, dizziness, sour stomach, etc., from drinking coffee." (Tea is just as injurious because it contains the same drug, caffeine.)

"For years mother suffered from palpitation of the heart, sick headache and bad stomach, and at times would be taken violently ill. About a year ago she quit coffee and began Postum.

"My brother was troubled with headache and dizziness all the time he drank coffee. All those troubles of my mother and brother have disappeared since Postum has taken the place of coffee.

"A sister was ill nearly all her life with headache and heart trouble, and about all she cared for was coffee and tea. The doctors told her she must leave them alone, as medicine did her no permanent good.

"She thought nothing would take the place of coffee until we induced her to try Postum. Now her troubles are all gone and she is a happy little woman enjoying life as people should."

Name given by the Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum— must be well boiled. 15c. and 25c. packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c. and 50c. tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

WORLD'S RAREST STAMP.

Issued in the Colony of British Guiana in 1856.

Pride of place among the many valuable and unique specimens belongs to a singularly unpretentious and sorry-looking stamp issued in the colony of British Guiana in 1856, for provisional use pending the arrival of a fresh consignment of the regular postage stamps from England, writes D. B. Armstrong in the Strand Magazine. It is of the denomination one cent, the design being crudely set up from ordinary printer's type at the office of the Official Gazette, with the central device of a sailing ship taken from the heading to the shipping announcements in the paper.

The single known copy of this rarity was discovered by a young collector in the colony among some old family papers stored away in an attic. Knowing nothing of its scarcety and not being favorably impressed by its appearance, he sold it to another collector for a trifling sum, the buyer also being ignorant of his great bargain. Ultimately it found its way to Europe, and now reposes in the collection of M. Philippe de la Renotiere of Paris, the distinguished owner of the world's greatest stamp collection, who bought it many years ago for an amount that has never been disclosed, but it is believed to have been at that period a record one. Its intrinsic value to-day, in the very unlikely contingency of it ever coming into the market, is certainly in excess of 2,000 pounds.

A report on this famous stamp by a celebrated expert states that "the copy is a poor one, dark magenta in color, and somewhat rubbed. It is initialed 'E.D.W.' and dated April 1st, the year not being distinct enough to read." Nevertheless, it is the rarest stamp in the world.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS GUARANTEED SAFE

Baby's Own Tablets are the only medicine for little ones that are absolutely guaranteed to be strictly free from opiates, narcotics and other harmful drugs. They carry the guarantee of a government analyst to this effect, so the mothers whose little ones are ailing need have no fear in using the Tablets. They cannot possibly do harm, and never fail to do good. The Tablets cure all childhood ailments such as constipation and indigestion, worms, colds, colic, simple fevers, etc. Thousands of mothers throughout Canada say they would use nothing else for their babies. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why Soup is First.

It was a very youthful class in physiology.

"Why," asked the teacher, "is it best to eat soup first when one is hungry?"

The pupils stared at her blankly. Then Jamie enlightened them from the depths of his experience.

"You can get it down faster," he announced.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

NEW TUBERCULOSIS CURE.

Intra-Muscular Injections of Antigenic Solutions and Ferments.

A new treatment for tuberculosis which, in the opinion of some of the principal experts in the disease, gives greater hope for a cure of the scourge than anything yet discovered, was described to the Academy of Medicine, Paris, at a recent sitting. The new method for combating the disease is the discovery of a young Swiss biologist, Henry Spahlinger.

The treatment, as ascribed to the academy, consists of combined intramuscular injections of antigenic solutions and of ferments, which are modified according to the condition of each patient. The treatment, it is claimed, causes the drying up of lung cavities and the disappearance of bacili and stops the fever—three results which never have been obtained by any previous method for the cure of tuberculosis. The action of the infections is said to be extremely rapid on incipient cases.

In several cases described to the academy the patients were said to nave been able to follow their usual occupations. Of 54 persons treated seventeen were said to have virtually been cured. Most of the other cases were still being treated.

The report on the new treatment was read by Professor Maurice Letulle. It was prepared by Professor Edmond Lardy of Geneva and Drs. Edmund H. Colbeck and Leonard L. B. Williams of London, all of them experts in lung diseases.

Spahlinger is not a doctor. Originally he was a lawyer, but abandoned law for science. He spent four years in work and $100,000 of his private fortune in the research which led to his discovery.

People can enjoy living close to nature if they don't have to.

Debtor—"I want to pay that little bill of yours." Creditor—"Very well, sir." Debtor—"But I can't."

Best Money He Has Ever Spent

WAS WHAT C. HANSEN PAID FOR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Had Been Ailing for Six or Seven Years when He Took a Neighbor's Advice and Found a Complete Cure.

Mona, Man., May 4th (Special)—Mr. Cornelius Hansen, well known and highly respected here, is telling his friends of his simple but complete cure from a protracted illness. The facts in brief are: He had Kidney Disease; he took Dodd's Kidney Pills; they cured him. But let Mr. Hansen tell his own story.

"I was troubled with my Kidneys for six or seven years," he says. "My back was so sore I couldn't get out of bed in the mornings. I tried medicines, but they did me no good. Then I met a neighbor, and he advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. He said he had used them in his family for a long time and they were a great medicine.

"I bought six boxes of them, and by the time I had taken three of them I was feeling much better. Now I am quite well, and I think the best money I ever spent in my life was what I paid for Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure sick Kidneys. But they do all that is claimed for them.

NIGERIAN TRIBES.

Quaint Superstition Rules Tribe of African Natives.

P. Amaury Talbot of the Nigerias political service, who has travelled much through Africa studying the various tribes, says the Ibibios, natives of southern Nigeria, who are of such a low type that they are called mudfish, rank among the most ancient of southern Nigerian tribes, and speak different dialects of a very old and primitive tongue.

Witch doctors dominate the life of the race. As a protection against farm thefts, certain spells are received over the long hoe used for breaking up the ground, and a medicine poured over it, after which it is given back to its owner to be hung up in some conspicuous place on the plantation. No sooner does the thief creep over the boundary than the magic hoe springs to his hand. Unconsciously his fingers clasp themselves around the haft. He is bent down by a power there is no resisting, and finds himself forced against his will to hoe and hoe.

Not for a moment can he pause, even to straighten his back, so long as a single weed remains on the farm, a single yam needs baking or a single clod would be the better for breaking. So long must the evildoer continue to work for the man he had intended to rob. Only when the owner arrives on the scene, should he so wish, can the magic hoe be released from the hand of the thief. It is not said whether the magic has ever worked.

Quaint burial customs prevail. Slaves are frequently sacrificed at the death of a chief and buried with him. Until prohibited by the government, chiefs were buried in their homes with strange ritual and sacrifice. A burial chamber was prepared underneath one of the rooms, and in this the chief's body was placed. His best loved wife and two of the most beautiful of his slaves entered the room, and seated themselves at a table opposite their lord. After some ceremonial all but the women withdrew, the chamber was sealed up, and the unfortunate women were left to a lingering death.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

SCREAMED WITH PAIN OF SCALDED LEG

And Foot. In Bad State. Inflamed and Festered. Could Not Sleep. Completely Cured by Cuticura Ointment in Short Time.



Middle La Have, N. S.—"My sister scalded her leg and foot very badly with a pan of boiling water. She suffered very much and her leg was in a bad state. The skin was red and inflamed and it festered. She suffered dreadful pain. She scalded it in the evening and could not sleep that night and could not bear to have anything near it.

"We tried ——— and ——— and then some ———[but everything seemed to make it worse and she just screamed for pain. I told my mother about Cuticura Ointment and we got a box immediately and bandaged up her foot and leg. Two applications made quite a difference and we kept on using it and in a short time her leg and foot were completely cured." (Signed) Miss L. Parks, May 17, 1913.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Prevent dry, thin and falling hair, allay itching and irritation, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment, are usually effective when other methods fail. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

HOW THE WORLD SLEEPS.

Most people sleep on their sides, with their knees drawn up.

Elephants always and horses commonly sleep standing up.

Birds, with the exception of owls and the hovering parrots of India, sleep with their heads turned tailward, over their back, and the beak thrust among the feathers between the wing and body.

Storks, gulls, and other long-legged birds, sleep standing on one leg.

Ducks sleep on open water. To avoid drifting shoreward they keep paddling with one foot, thus making them move in a circle.

Sloths sleep hanging by their four feet, the head tucked in between their fore legs.

Foxes and wolves sleep curled up, their noses and the soles of their feet close together and blanketed by their bushy tails.

Hares, snakes and fish sleep with their eyes wide open.

Owls, in addition to their eyelids, have a screen that they drew sideways across their eyes to shut out the light, for they sleep in the daytime.

Warts Disfigure the Hands

But can be painlessly removed in twenty-four hours by the use of Putnam's Wart and Corn Extractor. Fifty years in use and still the best. Insist on getting "Putnam's" Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

The Beauty of Unselfishness.

The story is told of a famous lady, who once reigned in Paris society, that she was so very homely that her mother said one day. "My poor child, you are too ugly for any one ever to fall in love with you." From that time Madame de Cincourt began to be very kind to the pauper children of the village, the servants of the household, even the birds that hopped about the garden walks. She was always distressed if she happened to be unable to render a service. This good-will toward everybody made her the idol of the city. Though her complexion was sallow, her grey eyes small and sunken, yet she held in devotion to her the greatest men of her time. Her unselfish interest in others made her, it is said, perfectly irresistible. Her life surely furnishes a valuable lesson.

Terrible Scalding Accident

ZAM-BUK GAVE QUICK RELIEF.

For taking the pain out of a burn or scald there is nothing equal to Zam-Buk. Mrs. Eugene Demers, of Pembroke, Ont., who was the victim of a painful scalding accident, proved this. She says: "I was carrying a boiler of steaming water from the stove to the wash-tub, when suddenly my strength failed. As the boiler was falling in spite of my efforts, I heard my babies cry, and to avoid scalding them I gave the vessel a quick turn. The effect of this was that every drop of the boiling water poured over my feet and limbs, scalding me from my waist down.

"As soon as I saw the children had escaped, I told my oldest boy to bring the Zam-Buk (which we always keep in the house). I applied Zam-Buk freely, and the pain was soon eased. I continued using Zam-Buk, and in a wonderfully short time the sores were completely healed."

Zam-Buk is equally good for cuts, bruises, eczema, ulcers, piles, pimples, etc. Price 50c. per box, at all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. Refuse substitutes and imitations. There is nothing "just as good!"

The Transformation of the Inn.

The Saxon word "inn," taken in its present sense, was probably in use before the Conquest, whereas the purely French word "hotel," as generally applied to "an inn of style and pretension," dates only from about the time when officers of the British army of Occupation returned from Paris with enthusiastic accounts of Meurice's and a dozen other hostelries of the Rue de Rivoli and the Rue St. Honore which quite threw the humbler accommodation offered by the average British inn of that period into the shade. At the commencement of the nineteenth century Frenchmen taught the London innkeeper the science of hotel keeping; before the beginning of the twentieth the Englishman had begun to return the compliment, and now the most luxurious and well appointed Parisian hotels owe their origin to British enterprise.

Suicide Epidemic In Naples.

The number of suicides, especially among young women, has been increasing to such an extent recently in Naples, Italy, that the doctors describe it as an epidemic of suicide. Five attempted suicides by poisoning, all of young women, the youngest being a girl of 16, were reported in one day. The police ascertained that in the case of two women the motive was disappointment in love, in two others the reproaches of parents, and in the fifth inability to write a love letter.

Rheumatism Goes Quickly Its Virus Forever Destroyed

EVERY CASE IS CURABLE.

Good-bye to Rheumatism!

Your aching joints, your stiff, sore muscles, those sleepless nights and suffering days—good-bye forever—your day is gone.

Sufferer, cheer up, and read the good news below.

"A man met me a month ago, and said, 'don't stay crippled, quit complaining, limber up.' My answer was, 'I'm rheumatic, I can't do it.' He looked me over in a pitying sort of way and told me to go to the nearest drug store for Nerviline and Ferrozone. The combination had cured him. I was convinced of his sincerity and followed his instructions. I rubbed on Nerviline three times every day—rubbed it right into my aching joints. The pain quickly lessened, and I became more limber and active. To draw the virus of the disease from my blood I took two Ferrozone Tablets with every meal. I am well today, not an ache, not a pain and no sign of stiffness at all."

What Nerviline can do in a case like this it can do for you too. For nearly forty years Nerviline has been recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica and Lame Back. It is the one remedy that never disappoints.

Our Picturesque Language.

Extract from Japanese letter:

"Our markets do not improve yet, but as I working hard as twice than last year our business do not much decay than other person, which I am glad."

We share this gentleman's joy.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

One Answer.

Teacher (drawing two parallel lines on the blackboard)—What relation are these lines to each other?

Head of the Class—Twins!

Try Murine Eye Remedy
If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Poisoning a Lost Art.

Poisoning may be regarded as a lost art. The most successful practitioner on record startled the seventeenth century with the magnitude of her labors. This was Tofania, an Italian lady who gave her name to a deadly poison—aqua tofano, a few drops of which were sufficient. She sold her potion in small phials to disillusioned women who were tired of their husbands. In this way, as she confessed, 600 persons were accounted for. After her confession the public executioner was exeremely busy with her customers. What the drugs was nobody has ever been able to say. The Pope described it as aquafortis distilled into arsenic—an unsatisfactory definition.—London Daily Chronicle.

Lord Strathcona Maxims.

Be content with your lot, but always be fitting yourself for something higher. Only cheerful perseverance will bring you to a better position; grumbling won't help you an inch. Do the work yourself; Don't depend upon the influence of friends on your behalf. Opportunity comes to some men more frequently than to others, but there are very few it does not visit at some time or another.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.
W. Clark, Montreal

FARMS FOR SALE.
H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ONION GROWERS, GET LITERATURE re onion weeders. R. G. Bruner, Olinda, Ont.

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.

Happiness.

He—Do you think that money is necessary to happiness?

She—Not if one has unlimited credit.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Appealing.

Mrs. Muggins—Does your husband appeal to you as a vocalist?

Mrs. Buggins—Not exactly. In fact, it's the other way. When he begins to sing I appeal to him.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.
It never fails to relieve and cure promptly. CHARLES WHOOTEN.
Port Mulgrave.

The Family Cashier.

Mudge—Here's a man figured out that if all the money in the world were divided equally, each adult would get about thirty dollars.

Meek—He's wrong. My wife would get sixty dollars.

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.

Identified.

Howard—A fool and his money are soon parted.

Mrs. Howard (clapping her hands)—Oh, John! How much are you going to give me?

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Easy For Him.

An Irishman who was one day engaged at stone-breaking on the roadside, and not being used to the work, could not get on very fast. A friend of his who chanced to pass by as Pat was belaboring a huge stone with renewed vigor tried to show him the right way, and, taking the hammer from him, broke the stone with ease. Said Pat, "Sure now, and it be easy for you to break the stone afther I have been softening it for the last half hour."

It costs some people a lot to live because their neighbors are afflicted with the borrowing habit.

"NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

Proved of Great Value to Me"

There is only one explanation for the numbers of enthusiastic letters that we receive praising Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, and that is that these tablets certainly do cure any kind of stomach trouble.

Here is a typical letter from Miss Eliza Armsworthy, Canso, N.S.:

"It is with pleasure I write to inform you that your Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets have proved of great value to me. I tried remedy after remedy but without any lasting good. Having heard of your tablets curing such cases as mine I decided to give them a fair trial. They proved satisfactory in my case."

The remarkable success of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets is such a success as can only come to an honest remedy, compounded according to an exceptionally good formula, from pure ingredients, by expert chemists. If you are troubled with your stomach just ask your Druggist about Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, and sold throughout the Dominion at 50c. a box. 142

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1914.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

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

Some Crop Records.

—:o:—

According to the late number of the Census and Statisties Monthly, issued in the Department of Trade and Commerce, the quality of the grain harvest of Canada in 1913 was unusually high. Of wheat 97 per cent. was classified as merchantable; of oats the proportion was 94.58 per cent, and of barley 95.58 per cent. The figures of the sotal estimated yield and of the merchantable proportion are given as follows:

	Total bush.	M'ch'tble bush.
Wheat	231,717,000	224,810,000
Oats	404,669,000	382,754,000
Barley	48,319,000	45,185,000
Rye	2,129,000	1,936,000
Buckwheat	8,372,000	6,895,000
Corn	16,772,000	13,224,000
Flaxseed	17,539,000	16,634,000
Potatoes	78,514,000	61,632,000
Turnips, etc.	66,788,000	54,087,000
Hay, etc., tons	10,895,000	9,557,000

The effectiveness of the marketing machinery and to an extent, no doubt, the pressure on the growers for money are indicated by the statement that at the beginning of April there was in farmers' hands only 16.55 p.c. of the total yield of wheat, the amount varying from 45 per cent in Prince Edward Island, which leads the Eastern Provinces as a grain producer, to barely 15 per cent, in Saskatchewan. On the other hand, on the date mentioned the farmers were credited with having in their control 161,530,000 bushels of oats, equal to almost 40 per cent, of the total yield. They also had on hand a goodly proportion of hay and clover, which may be why the country over, the farm live stock at the end of winter was reported to be in a higher condition than usual, another satisfactory feature of the situation.

It is interesting to note that though in connection with the western provinces the wheat harvest is the one in which the greatest popular interest is shown, it is only in Saskatchewan that the wheat yield exceeds the production of oats, while in the whole country the oat production is 173,000,000 bushels greater than that of the superior grain, Saskatchewan is also a leader in the production of flaxseed, being credited with 15,579,000 bushels of the total of Canada, which is put at 17,579,000 bushels. Flax growing in Canada has so far been carried on to provide raw material for an oil industry, some being used in home factories, but the greater portion being exported. The seed is but one part of the plant's value. The fibre is, when properly treated the basis of linen thread and cloth, the strongest and most durable of textiles. The matter of utilizing the fibre as well as the seed has of late been the subject of consideration, and if prospects are realizable the outcome may be the development of a new branch of industry where new industries are to be desired.

—o—

Bring in your boys and get them fitted up in our fine spring suites. All sizes and many prices.
W. BANFORD & SON.

By-Law No 66

—:o:—

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts.

By-law No. 66 To authorise the council of the municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts to effectuate a loan of sixty thousand dollars ($60000.00) and to issue debentures.

At a general session of the municipal council of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, held in the town hall at the ordinary hour of the sessions of the said council, Monday the eighteenth May, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, in conformity with the dispositions of the municipal code of the Province of Quebec and the by-laws of this council, at which session are present Mr. L. E. Parent Mayor, and the councillors M. Lanthier, C. E. Forget, J. Fournel, N. St. Aubin, R. C. Paterson, E. Lanthier, forming a quorum of the council, under the presidency of Mr. L. E. Parent, Mayor.

It is ordered and decreed by by-law of this council:—

WHEREAS this corporation possess the electric light system in this municipality;—

WHEREAS the progresses of this municipality require a better lighting service;—

WHEREAS it is urgent to develop more power in order to supply motor-power and give a continuous service:—

WHEREAS the works of improvement comprise;—the reconstruction of the generating power-house and the hydraulic development to two hundred and fifty forces (250 H. P.) the buying of turbines, dynamos etc.....the whole, according to valuation of experts and tenders of contractors on hand, to cost the sum of twenty seven thousand dollars.....$27000.00

WHEREAS the salary of the engineer for the superintendence of these works will amount to the sum of three thousand dollars.....$3000 00

WHEREAS this corporation has a floating debt of thirty thousand dollars.....$30000.00 which it is urgent to pay;—

WHEREAS the amount of work to be done as above cited, as also the salary of the engineer in reference of these works amount to the sum of.....$30000.00

WHEREAS the amount of the floating debt amounts to the sum of thirty thousand dollars.....$30000 00

WHEREAS these two amounts form a total sum of sixty thousand dollars.....$60000.00

WHEREAS it is urgent for this corporation to provide for the payment of this sum, to obtain the execution of the works needed for the improvement of the hydre-electric system, and to consolidate the floating debt all herein above mentioned.—

WHEREAS in order to effectuate these payments, it is necessary and advantageous for this corporation to contract a loan of sixty thousand dollars.....$60000.00

That it be ordered and decreed, and by these presents, it is ordered and decreed;—

1st:—The corporation of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, will effectuate a loan of sixty thousand dollars ($60000.00) and issue for that purpose, sixty (60) debentures, of one thousand dollars ($1000.00) each, payable to the bearer, at the expiration of the thirtieth year from the date of their issue, at the office of an incorporated bank, at Montreal, with interest at the rate of five per cent (5 p.c.) per annum, payable semi-annually, the first of July and the first of January, at the same place, against annexed coupons.

2nd:—The signatures of the mayor and the secretary-treasurer may be lithographed on the coupons of interest.

3rd;—In order to provide for the payment of interest, viz; five per cent (5 p.c) on the sum of sixty thousand dollars ($60000.00) and for the reimbursement of the capital by a sinking fund of two per cent (2 p.c) per annum on this same sum, a special annual tax of four thousand two hundred dollars ($4200.00), is by the present by-law imposed on all taxable immoveable properties of the said municipality according to the valuation roll in force in each year, and will be payable into the hands of the secretary-treasurer, as soon as the roll of perception prepared to that effect has been put in force, until the extinction of the said debt.

Before having force and effect, the present by-law will have to be approved by the municipal electors having a right to vote on the same, and to be posted and published according to law and approved by the Lieutenant Governor in Council.

(Signed)
L. E. PARENT,
Mayor.

(Signed)
RODOLPHE DAZÉ
Secretary-Treasurer.

I the undersigned, Rodolph Dazé, secretary-treasurer of the municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, declare under my oath of office, that the above by-law is a true copy of the by-law no 66 adopted by the municipal council of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, at its regular session held on the eighteenth day of May one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

In testimony whereof I have signed at Ste. Agathe des Monts this twenty sixth day of May one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

(Signed)
RODOLPHE DAZÉ
Secretary-treasurer.

True copy

RODOLPHE DAZÉ,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I the under signed, Rodolphe Dazé, secretary-treasurer of the municipality council of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, certify and give public notice, by the present that the above by-law of the municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, will be taken in consideration by the proprietors municipal electors of the municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, qualified according to law, to approve or disapprove the said by-law, the thirteenth day of June next 1914 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Public Hall of the sessions of the said municipal council, of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts in the said village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, on which day at ten o'clock in the forenoon a public meeting of the proprietors municipal electors of the said municipality of the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, qualified as aforesaid, will be held in the aforesaid hall, in the said municipality, in the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, for the purpose of approving or disapproving the said by-law, and that a poll will be then held for that purpose, during the time and in the manner fixed by-law.

Given at Ste. Agathe des Monts, this twenty sixth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

(Signed) RODOLPHE DAZÉ
Secretary-treasurer.

True Copy

Important Sale of Real Estate.

—:o:—

I have received instructions from the Executors of the Estate of the late

JANE CATHERINE M. McGOWAN,

To sell the following Real Estate situated on the Main Street, St. Andrews, East, on **Saturday, June 27th, at 2.30 p.m.**

1st. One Solid Brick House and Kitchen, with cut stone front, bath, hot and cold water. An ideal home, situated in spacious grounds, adorned with beautiful trees. The grounds extend to the North River on two sides, and furnish facilities for boating and fishing. 95 feet street frontage, 145 feet depth.

2nd. One New Two Storey Eight Roomed Frame House, modern conveniences. 45 feet street frontage, 45 feet river frontage, 145 feet depth.

3rd. One Seven Roomed Clapboard House, built on a corner lot, with outbuildings, 45 feet street frontage, 111 feet depth, 62 ft. width at rear of lot.

All of these measurements are approximate, more or less.

All of the above-mentioned buildings are roofed with iron. These homes are rare chances, being within easy access of both Railway and Steamboat, with Model School, Churches and Post office, all within 5 minutes walk.

These properties must be sold on Saturday, June 27th, to wind up the estate.

—o—

TERMS CASH.—Clear titles.

—o—

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer,
Box 10 Lachute.

By order of
W. G. WALSH, Executor.
St. Andrews East, P.Q.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

WHY?

WHY send out of town for that $20.00 Serge Suit when you can buy it at Freedman's for $10.25.

WHY order your $25.00 Suit out of town when you can buy it at Freedman's for $14.00.

WHY buy your Raincoat out of town for $10.00 when you can buy it at Freedman's for $5.50.

WHY pay the mail order houses enormous rent by paying $1.25 to $2.50 for Boys' Wash Suits when you can buy it at Freedman's for 59c to $1.25.

WHY pay $25.00 to $27.50 for your Ladies' Costumes when you can buy it at Freedman's for $12.50. Big stock to select from, your choice at that price.

WHY buy last Season's Costumes for full price when you can have your choice of $15.00 Costumes at $6.75.

WHY pay $9.50 for Ladies' Mohair Raincoat when you can buy it at Freedman's for $4.75.

WHY buy out of town and help the big corporations to defray their enormous expenses and pay big dividends when you can buy in your home town to the mutual benefit of yourself and local trader. Buy it at

FREEDMAN'S

FOR HALF THE PRICE.
Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The best in Town

Everything Up-to-date in all Summer Goods.

Opposite Post-Office.

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

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000,00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873,49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.
Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, 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 guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street. Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS

Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES

Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute

Spring Opening For Boots and Shoes.

Our New Spring Stock is now complete in every detail, presenting an unusual opportunity for the Man or Woman who wants to know "What's What" in styles for Spring, so find out from a reliable source.

It will be worth your while to take a while to come and see our new Footwear. You'll find us glad to see you and more than pleased to show you as many shoes as you have time to see.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

English Thoroughbred Stallion "BEAU GALLANT"

For whom Richard Croker paid $30.000. Out of $20,000 worth of prizes offered last year, he was the winner of $16,000



This beautiful horse weighs 1156 lbs. and stands 15½ hands high. He is a good weight carrier and harness horse, and a racer of the first quality, having been sent into the County by Colonel J. Riley of Montreal, with the intention of breeding up saddle horses for the cavalry. A sure foal getter. Apply at,

J. D. Campbell's Mills. Lachute.

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

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

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



Specify Brandram-Henderson's "English" Paint For Your House

Make it a part of your contract with the painter that he is to use the paint you know to be better than anything else he could buy, or any paint he could possibly mix himself, even though he were to devote days to the task.

— the paint that in white and tints contains 70% Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead and 30% White Zinc - the best formula known for long service.

— the one paint that can give you the above combination and that painters everywhere are enthusiastic about today — the honest paint with a great reputation behind it — B-H "ENGLISH" PAINT.

Eliminate painting risks. Get our booklet on the subject.



George Paul, Lachute, Q.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE T. E. CURRAN.

The sad news of the death of Thomas Ernest Curran, youngest son of Mr. Wm. Curran, of Louisa, which occured at the Newton Hospital, Mass., on Wednesday, May 20th, 1914, has been felt most keenly throughout this community.

'Tis but three years ago since Ernest left his home here in fairly good health, although for the past fiive years he has suffered several times from intense pains in his back which proved to be Tuberculosis, but not until a year ago has he been confined entirely to his bed during which time he has spent the greater part in The Newton Hospital. Several operations were performed upon the back, and just when one might think hopes looked brightest, Bright's Disease suddenly set in, and amid all that medical skill and loving friends could do the little thread of life was broken at the early age of 27. But God knows the way. He holds the keys and guides us with unerring hand,"

Deceased was a bright, enthusiastic youth, and had won a large circle of friends. He was of a lively disposition and leaves a vacant place in the heart and homes of his friends which never can be filled. A funeral service was conducted in Newton on Thursday afternoon from thence the remains were brought to the home of his sister Mrs T. Morrison on Friday night. Funeral services were conducted here on Saturday afternoon, in St. Aiden's Church by (Rev.) J. A. Lackey. The text being John XI 29. "The master is come and calleth for thee.) The remains were then interred in the family plot in Louisa cemetery where his dear mother was laid just six short months ago. There still remains to mourn the loss a loving father (five sisters and two brothers) Mrs. F. Hankins, Montreal, Mrs. T. Morrison, Louisa, Mrs. A. McAskill, Mrs. M. McAskill, Robert, Wm. and Olive, Newton, Mass. to whom the community extend their heart-felt sympathy in their double bereavement.

The pall bearers were Albert Tomalty Allie Tomalty, Gordon Tomalty, Arthur Morrison, Albert Titley, and Geo. Creswell. The coffin was a mass of floral tributes sent as loving silent tokens to the young life that seemed so full of promise.

May He who heals the broken heart
To those His gracious aid impart,
Who for their loved one grieve,
May they respond to His appeal,
His help and comfort may they feel
And in his name believe.

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

Homeseekers' second class round trip excursion tickets to principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be on sale and good going, from points in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, every Tuesday from March to October inclusive 1914, good to return within two months from date of sale. Commencing Tuesday, March, the 10th. For full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES. Agent.

Are you fond of Fish?

If so you cannot do better than go to Ed. Darlington's on the Main St., because he has some very pretty gold fish that will cause lots of pleasure if you take a couple home to your little ones. Call and see them even if you don't buy. They are something new.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKER'S

Excursions every Tuesday

—:o:—

New Service to CHICAGO

MAY 31

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

OAKWOOD.

—:o:—

A. T. R. No. 48043. — Record 2:21¼
Canadian No. 1008

By Oakland Baron 2:09¼ by Baron Wilkes 2.18 by George Wilkes 2.22.

Dam May Jackson 2.17¼, by Birchwood 2.15, 2nd Dam Alma Wilkes, Dam of 4 by Baron Wilkes, 3rd Dam Almeta, Dam of 2 by Almonte.

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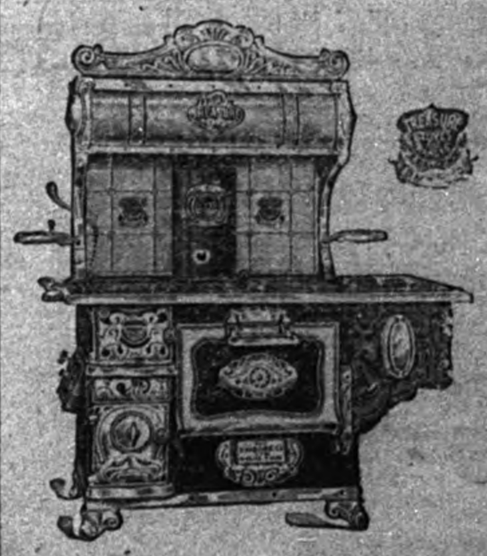
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A Rich Man's Will

The fire burned readily in the wide, deep grate, and yet the room seemed cold. Monica shivered in her chair beside the bed, the great four-poster, hung with gold-stamped velvet, in which the rich man lay a-dying.

She rose softly to heap more coal upon the fire, and as she returned to her seat her uncle spoke her name.

"Monny!"

"Yes, Uncle Jabez."

"Feel under my pillow; take my keys." The voice came weak and altered. "Open the bureau. Pull out the third drawer on the right. Feel behind. That's right."

Monica's fingers had probed a large hidden space behind the drawer and drew forth an oblong envelope. By the firelight she saw the superscription, 'My will," in her uncle's cramped, crabbed handwriting.

She came back to the bed and found the sick man's eyes fixed upon her with that secret, malicious twinkle she knew so well.

"Read it to me," he whispered. And by the flickering firelight Monica read it aloud, stumbling now and then over the long, intricate legal sentences, and recovering herself with anxious haste.

Even upon his deathbed, impotent to raise hand or finger, the terror Jabez Samaurez had wilfully inspired in all his entourage abated no whit of its potency.

But as the girl read on certain sentences detached themselves and remained in her memory: "Hereby revoke all former wills," "of sound mind," and then one or two of the smaller bequests.

"Only £20 to Mrs. Bishop, the housekeeper, who had been with his dead mother, who had served him so faithfully for thirty years, bearing with his temper and his tantrums as not another woman in the world would have been found to do—who was nearly too old to work.

Only £100 to his head clerk, Geoffrey Morland; £50 to buy a mourning ring to poor old Cousin Sue, to whom he had, grudgingly enough, hitherto allowed a small annuity.

The same to herself, Monica Iddesleigh, whom many people had wooed as being without doubt partheiress with his grandson, Harry! Well, she had never counted on anything at all.

She knew her uncle too well for that; she would earn her bread somehow—and not by the quiver of a muscle or faintest change of tone should the sick man be able to fancy her disappointed.

This ended the minor bequests; it mattered after all but little about them. Generous Harry would see justice done to all as soon as he came into his kingdom.

He might be a son's son to Jabez Samaurez, but in heart and mind oceans flowed between them. She read on steadily "and the residue, both personal and real estate, whatsoever I die possessed of—"

Suddenly the clear voice faltered and died away. What, what was this! The letters danced before her eyes, and yet she read them but too plainly:

"To found zoological gardens in twenty of the leading cities of the United Kingdom, one half of the collection to consist of the monkey tribe, in order to provide facilities for the future generations of my countrymen to study their ancestors and, it is my hope, learn to profit by observing them."

A joke surely! One of the cruel, grim, practical jests which were all Uncle Jabez understood by humor! But no, it was uldy signed, witnessed, sealed.

"What have you stopped for, girl!" came a fretful whisper from the bed. "Read on."

"Uncle! You can't mean it! This isn't really your will!"

"Isn't it!" snarled the old man feebly. "Wait till after the funeral, my dear, and see."

"But Harry!" she faltered. "Your natural heir—the only child of your only son—why, he's not even mentioned!"

"Just so," chuckled the feeble voice. "I wasn't mentioned in my father's will, either, because, you see, he never made one. Nothing to leave me. Harry begins where I began."

"But, uncle! Oh, you can't intend it. Let us burn this—now—"

She stretched out her hand toward the grate, but dropped back in her chair at the sound of a low fiendish chuckle from the bed. "Burn it! Burn it at your peril!" he said, derisively. "Shall a man not do as he likes with his own? Didn't I make it, every penny!" he chuckled again.

"Fraid it'll delay your marriage for a bit, my girl! Master Harry'll have to learn to keep himself before he takes a wife in tow!"

Monica had risen to her feet and stood staring at him in wide-eyed and open-mouthed terror. So he knew! So he had guessed—ferreted it out somehow—the secret that only she and Harry shared. And because of this—because of this—he would disinherit Harry.

Suddenly he began to laugh aloud, horrible, eerie laughter from those bloodless lips, in the chill and shadowed room. The laughter changed, seemed to rattle in his throat, the twinkling eyes filmed over.

Terrified, Monica called the nurse. Together they sought to fan the flickering flame of Jabez Samaurez's life. But their efforts were useless.

In five minutes all was over. And it was not until late that night that Monica remembered the will.

She looked at it with wild-eyed loathing. It was valid now! No change was possible. Now, at this very moment the twenty towns were practically owners of the Samaurez fortune, and Harry forever dispossessed of all he had the right to claim.

Monica's eyes filled with tears. For herself she cared nothing. Her life had been bitter enough; it would be peace and joy to know herself released forever from her uncle's crushing yoke. But Harry! Ruined—and ruined by their very love!

From the mantelpiece she took down his photograph. How splendid he was; yet with it all so gay and kind and gentle. Just like his mother, who had received her a penniless orphan, fifteen years ago.

The hand that held the will twitched involuntarily. In Monica's grate also there burned a fire. A kindly housemaid had lighted it, knowing the master to be beyond objecting. The glowing heart of the coals seemed to lure her to drop the paper into them.

Monica remembered that she had closed the bureau and replaced the keys beneath her uncle's pillow before commencing to read aloud. Even the lawyers must suppose that he himself had destroyed it.

And then Harry would inherit all—every one would be so happy, work people, clerks, servants, dependents. Above all, Harry and herself. And the twenty towns would not miss their cynical bequests!

Her fingers trembled over the fire. Surely—surely—it would not be wrong. And nobody need ever know—not even Harry! But, suddenly, in the quiet, empty room, Monica's cheeks turned scarlet at that thought.

If Harry knew—he would never keep the money. He was the soul of honor; his dead mother's own child. Monica hid her face in her hands. She was somehow ashamed that the two pictured faces should see her—Lady Mary, in the big gilt frame above the chimney, and Harry on her lap.

What she desired to do would not be playing the game! And the motto of her mother's people—Harry's Norman ancestors—rang suddenly in her ears like a tolling bell.

"Fais ce que dois, advienne que pourra! Fais ce que dois, advienne que pourra! Do the right, come what may." Duguesclin's motto, and, if she married Harry—hers. But she would have stained it.

With a sudden desperate gesture she drew back her fingers, still poised above the fire, and walked quickly out of her room and down into the dining-room, where the doctors were still chatting in lowered voices.

"My uncle's will!" she said. "Perhaps you will take charge of it, Dr. Harris!"

And before the astonished man could answer she had fled from the room; fled to her bedroom, where, crouching low beside the glowing hearth, she wept at last.

. . . . . .

The funeral, with its solemn, portentous mockery of woe was over. Side by side the betrothed pair sat in the library. The news had spread of the contents of Jabez Samaurez's unjust will, and people looked at them with half-hidden pity.

Captain Samaurez was certainly a little pale—no wonder. But his ring sparkled boldly on Monica's finger, an dit was said that they meant to emigrate to Canada and build themselves a nest in the country of Hope.

The solemn lawyer cleared his throat.

"I have here a will dated June 17th," he said, "which was handed by my late client to Miss Iddesleigh on the night of his death and by her given in charge to Dr. Harris in the presence of witnesses. This will, however, is superseded by a second will executed on the eighteenth of last June, which I will now proceed to read."

The startled audience roused itself to listen. Monica's head buzzed. The words were plain enough. Mr. Prothero read clearly, but—but——

"And I leave the whole of my property to my grandson, Harry Dugueschin Samaurez, on condition that my will of the 17th June shall have been produced by my great-niece, Monica Iddesleigh, in whose sole charge I intend to place it, prior to the reading of the will. Failing which, the estate to be divided as follows:—"

Harry's hand slipped into hers, and she clung to it as to her one anchor in a whirling world. So—it was a grim joke after all—no, a test of her honesty—that Uncle Jabez had devised. The end of this new will said so plainly.

"Having seen much misery come of marriages for money, I take this, the only method at my disposal, to prove to my grandson whether the woman he wishes to marry is honorable and disinterested. If she stands the test, let him take her with my posthumous best wishes. If she yields to temptation, he has only himself to blame if he marries a weakling cheat, and my heartfelt curse go with them."

Monica flushed scarlet.

But Harry's hand closed more firmly around her trembling one, and he whispered in her ear:

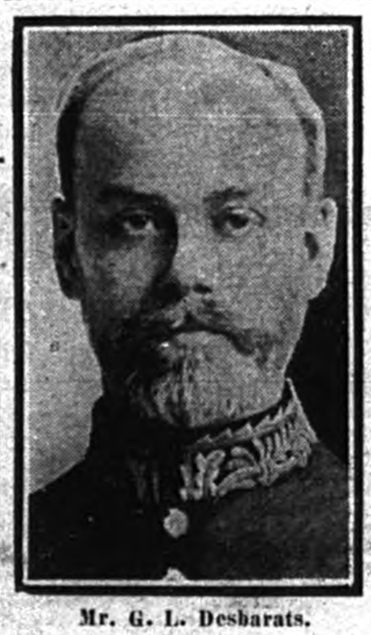
"I asked no test, dear heart; I knew."—London Sketch.

GEORGE JOSEPH DESBARATS.

The Efficient Deputy Minister of Canada's Naval Affairs.

The Civil Service and the Cassels commissions unmade a good many reputations in the civil service, but there was one officer whose reputation they made. They were many in the service in those troublous times — when Messrs. Courtney, Fyshe, Bazin, and Justice Cassels were turning things inside out in the departments—there were many who came through the ordeal unscathed. They were doing their duty and doing it well; and there was no stain their 'scutcheon. I it was er thing to go through the ordeal, to have the searchlight of two commissions thrown upon him, and to emerge, not merely innocent, but marked for honesty, efficiency and ability. This last was the kind of fate of Mr. George Joseph Desbarats, presently Deputy Minister of Naval Affairs.

At the time Mr. Thomas Fyshe began his searching probe into the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Mr. Desbarats was engaged in the Government service at the Sorel shipyard. He was known in the department as a capable and honest official, and as an experienced official. But outside of the department his name had hardly been heard. Mr. Fyshe and his colleague, Mr. Philippe J. Bazin, ranged here and there through the Marine and Fisheries Department, and reported that "zeal for economy and good management or pride in the work, is not visible." The result was that Mr. Justice Cassels was appointed to continue the probe. Mr. Justice Cassels made a pretty thorough investigation of the department, and reported a number of officials for punishment. Mr. Desbarats he reported as "a most capable and efficient officer."



Mr. G. L. Desbarats.

The upshot was that Mr. Desbarats was eulogized in Parliament by Hon. L. P. Brodeur and was given the honor of being well spoken of even by the Opposition. He in turn became head of the Sorel shipyard, and later Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries; and was chosen as civil head of the new department of naval affairs on its organization.

Fruit of Long Preparation.

From an outside point of view Mr. Desbarats' rise was sudden. But like most things in this world, it was the fruit of long preparation. He had had a thorough training and a long experience before he was placed in command. He was born in Quebec on the 27th of January in the year 1861; and was thus forty-eight years of age when he became head of the department of Marine and Fisheries in 1909. In the interval he had had a thorough course of training as an engineer, and had served in many capacities in connection with the Government service.

He began training for his life-work in the Ecole Polytechnique of Montreal, from which he graduated with honors and a gold medal at the age of eighteen. With this foundation young Desbarats went out and tested his training in practical work in the field. He served for a long time as engineer on canal construction and other public works. He was for a time assistant to the late Hon. John Page, chief engineer of canals. He was inspector of railways and canals in the Province of British Columbia. He had charge of the work on the Galops canal from 1896 to 1899. For three years he was connected with the hydrographic survey of the St. Lawrence. He rebuilt and enlarged the Sorel shipyard in 1901. In the meantime, while engaged in practical work in the field, he pursued his studies in the scientific basis of his profession, and in the same year when he had charge of the enlargement of the Sorel shipyard he was awarded the degree of bachelor of arts and sciences.

Comes of Good Family.

Mr. Desbarats comes of a family which had already made its mark in the public service of Canada. His father, Mr. George E. Desbarats, was the first Queen's Printer of the Dominion. He is connected by marriage with the late Sir R. W. Scott, his wife having been Miss Lillian Scott, daughter of the late Secretary of State, and a sister of Mr. D'Arcy Scott, assistant Chief Commissioner of the Dominion Railway Board. Mr. Desbarats' sister has married into one of the noble families of the United Kingdom, her husband being the Rt. Hon. William, Baron de Blanquiere. The de Blanquiere family, who are, by the way, well known in Toronto and Upper Canada, came from France shortly after the Edict of Nantes and settled in England. The title was bestowed by George III. for services performed by the head of the family of that day.—Francis A. Carman, in Star Weekly.

COLONIAL SYSTEM DECLINED.

Portugal Was Once a Leader in Five Oceans.

We are almost indifferent among the great transformations of the world. There are few who notice that Portugal's colonies in Africa have passed from her control. A mighty imperial system which once included India, South Africa, Guinea, Brazil and other vast and opulent domains, has disappeared from the earth.

It was no great war that severed Portuguese West Africa (Angola) and Portuguese East Africa (Mozambique and Gazaland) from the mother country. Great Britain and Germany made an agreement and offered Portugal $100,000,000. Mozambique comes under British influence and the other districts under German spheres. The Portuguese republic is recognized as suzerain, like Turkey in Egypt, and with no more than Turkey's power.

Thus vanquishes from the five oceans a spacious colonial system which promised to rival Spain's. Portuguese explorers were the first of modern nations to sail uncharted seas.

Prince Henry the Navigator plunged into the dark Atlantic and discovered the Azores and Madeira. Then he sailed down the African coast to Senegal. After him fluttered and tacked other caravels of undying renown. Diego Cam came to the mouths of the Congo. Bartolomen Diaz passed undaunted through thirteen days of storm and reached the Cape of Good Hope. Vasca da Gama crowned the voyages of these by rounding the cape and reaching the goal of all explorers—India.

In the meantime Columbus had discovered America, Spain having seized the opportunity first offered to Portugal. A chain of empires was soon bound in vassalage to these two kingdoms. Portugal held Brazil, India, South Africa, Guinea, with estates in China and Islands of the Sea. Yet it was under a Spanish flag that the greatest of Portuguese admirals, Magellan, undertook the circumnavigation of the world.

Portugal's day of real renown was brief. She discovered many remote lands that other kings might reign, and other nations might amass the wealth of their tributes. She fell in 1580 under the debasing dominion of Spain. When she emerged under the Braganzas in 1640 she was never to climb again to the heights of her old glory.

It is typical of her centuries of laggard imperial rule that the two last important acts of her colonial department in Africa were the suppressing of the quasi-slavery of the cocoa islands and the suppression of the chief industry of Angola, rum. The expenditures of her rule in 1911 were $1,000,000 more than her revenues.

The empire she parts with in Africa is 793,000 square miles. She now holds some 8,972 square miles in India and China.

The Azores and Madeira are reckoned as part of Portugal itself. To such an obscure ignominy has sunk the nation of Henry the Navigator, the race of Magellan, the power to which Columbus turned for aid before he looked to Spain.

Handicapped.

"What's the matter? Don't I know how to cut meat?" demanded the discharged butcher.

"You do," replied the proprietor of the meat market. "But your hand does not weigh enough to retail it profitably."

Marriage is responsible for the loss of many a vacation.

HOME

For the Invalid.

Breakfast Coffee.—French cafe au lait is less likely to cause indigestion than coffee taken with cream. Clear coffee is, of course, the most digestible, but this seems bitter and unpleasant to many. To prepare the cafe au lait properly the coffee must be very clear. The milk, unskimmed, should be heated in a double boiler just to the boiling point, but not long enough for a film to form on the top. Then the hot milk and the clear hot coffee should be poured together in the coffee cup until the right strength is attained.

Rice Coffee.—If coffee produces nervousness, rice coffee may be substituted for it. To make this brown a cupful of rice in the oven, carefully, without burning it, and then grind it fine in a coffee mill. Put it in an earthenware jug and pour a quart of cold water over it. Let it stand an hour. Strain it, heat it and serve it with hot milk or with cream.

Toast.—Cut yesterday's bread for breakfast toast. Sometimes make the slices not more than a quarter of an inch thick and dry them in the oven until they are golden brown. Serve warm with butter. This sort of toast is most digestible, but it must of course be thoroughly masticated. If soft toast is preferred, cut the slices thicker and toast them quickly on both sides.

Eggs.—Coddled eggs are tempting. To prepare them thrust the eggs, washed clean, into boiling water, cover the dish, and let it stand for from five to 10 minutes. Then remove the eggs and serve with pepper, salt and butter in an egg cup. Poached eggs are always tempting, and so are scrambled eggs. Scrambled eggs can be surrounded with crisp slices of broiled bacon. The eggs should never be greasy, but should be scrambled in as little butter as possible. They can be daintily garnished with parsley.

Custard.—A good way to make baked custard is to drop the yolk of an egg in a custard cup, add a big teaspoonful of sugar, two gratings of nutmeg and about five tablespoons of unskimmed milk, put the cup in hot water and bake slowly until the custard is firm—until a knife thrust in it comes out clean. Beat the white stiff, add a small tablespoonful of sugar, beat again, and pile on top of the custard, and garnish with a maraschino cherry in the centre of the meringue. Cool and serve.

White Jelly.—Put the white of an egg, a big tablespoonful of powdered gelatine, a cupful of water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, three of lemon juice and a little stick of cinnamon in a saucepan with the rind of half a lemon. Beat with an egg beater until the mixture reaches the boiling point, pull to the side of the stove, cover and leave for 10 minutes. Strain through checsecloth, add a third of a cupful of sherry and pour into two long-stemmed glasses or small moulds to harden.

Household Hints.

There is nothing better for a burn than to cover it with carbonate of soda.

The proper way to fill a hot-water bottle is to run it only half-full of water.

Cotton crepe is excellent for children's underwear, as it is not difficult to launder.

If a glazed appearance is desired on baked potatoes, they should be greased with a little butter before they are baked.

Mice dislike the smell of camphor, and they will leave the place where they find it.

The vinegar in which pickles have been preserved is excellent to use in salad dressing instead of ordinary vinegar.

Cream will be more successfully whipped slowly for the first minute or two, then beaten rapidly for 15 minutes.

A crochet needle is a good thing to use in mending knitted underwear. With thread to match the garment, you can pick up the stitches.

If a package is to be sent a great distance, it is a good idea to provide a box with a cover of unbleached muslin, securely sewed in place.

A little olive oil poured into a bottle of home-made catsup after the bottle has been opened will prevent the catsup from spoiling so quickly.

To remove old varnish from furniture take three tablespoonfuls of baking soda and put it in a quart of water and apply it with a rough cloth.

To remove fruit and vegetable stains from the hands, dip the fingers in strong tea for a few minutes and then wash them in clear warm water.

Never dry a silk handkerchief before ironing it, but lay it smoothly in a clean towel and leave it for an hour. Then iron it with a moderately hot iron.

When making a boiled pudding, be sure that the basin is filled quite full. If there is any space left, water will get in and the pudding will be heavy.

To keep crochet work from unravelling put a safety pin in the last stitch. You can then lay it down without any danger of the stitches being pulled out.

When making muffins or cakes in muffin rings, if there is not enough to fill all the pans you may prevent the empty ones from burning by filling them with water.

When cleaning up broken glass time will be saved if a damp cloth is laid on the floor where the glass is. The tiny particles will adhere to the cloth, which may be burned.

Baked bean sandwiches are good in the school lunch basket. Mash the beans a little and mix with a French dressing. Spread slices of bread with butter and spread the beans over it.

The apples in your apple pie will bake more quickly if cut in irregular pieces. They will not pack so closely, and will give the hot air a chance to come in contact with all parts more easily.

When the tablecloth wears out on the edges, cut out the centre in a square, hem it, and you have a lunch cloth. The remainder of the good portion cut into squares and you have every-day napkins.

It is economy to save all the trimming from old gowns, if it is good, even if you do not see any immediate use for it. A smart touch can often be given a simple gown by a bit of lace embroidery.

The marketing should be sorted and put away as soon as it comes into the house. If it is allowed to wait until what seems a convenient time to attend to it, the meat and vegetables may lose some of their freshness.

TREPHINE NOT MODERN.

Set of Surgical Instruments Found In Greece.

The London Times announces that a set of thirty-seven remarkable ancient Greek surgical instruments, discovered near the site of Kolophon in Ionia, have been given to Johns Hopkins University and will soon be taken to America. They were for a considerable time in the possession of the late Alfred O. Van Lannep, Dutch Vice-Consul at Smyrna, and have now been brought to England.

The instruments show a type of workmanship unequalled in any other extant specimens and generally reveal the very great progress in surgery which the ancients had made. Their date, though somewhat uncertain, was probably the first or second century A.D. It is possible, however, that it may have been before the Christian era.

With two exceptions, all the instruments are of bronze. The blades were originally of steel, but in each case this metal has been almost completely destroyed by rust. Among the five pairs of forceps in the find is a large and beautifully made instrument, the handles of which are shaped to represent two dolphins. This was probably a pair of polypus forceps used for removing abnormal growths. Another interesting pair of forceps was used for extracting arrow and lance heads from wounds. An elevator for raising a depressed bone is another interesting exhibit. Its presence in the collection would seem to prove that after a battle efforts must have been made to treat surgically even the most serious wounds of the skull.

Another still more remarkable brain instrument is a dull bow for operating on the skull. This instrument proved a very great puzzle at first, and was supposed to represent some sort of measuring appliance. Research, however, has shown that it was a bow which when fitted in a spring, was used to rotate a bone drill or skull trephine. The British Museum possesses the only other specimens of drill bows extant. Until the discovery at Kolophon was made the nature of that instrument was not known.

The collection includes a tenacula, or sharp hook, similar to those in modern use, a number of catheters of beautiful workmanship shaped like modern instruments of the same type, a scoop or "cuvette" for gynaecology, and other instruments for the work of cauterizing wounds, a couple of probes of exactly the modern type, a couple of spatulas or spoons, a needle holder, and a bronze box intended evidently as an instrument case.

In addition there is a slab of Egyptian porphyry on which to mix ointments, and a well-constructed pair of scales, still in excellent equipoise. Some cupping vessels were also discovered.

True to Mother.

Harold and Ralph were walking along the street when Ralph, with a smile, took his hat off to a lady on the other side.

"Who is that lady?" asked Harold.

"That is my mother."

"Do you always take off your hat to your mother?"

"Why, of course I do. Don't you?"

"I do to other ladies."

"Well, my mother's about the nicest lady I know. I think she's worth being polite to."

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THE BARMAIDS OF ENGLAND

22,000 ARE ENGAGED IN THE CALLING.

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Not every visitor to England makes the acquaintance of the British barmaid, but it is fairly safe to say that a fairly high percentage of tourists does so to a more or less limited extent, writes a London correspondent.

The British barmaid is not one of the oldest features of this country. Goldsmith speaks of the "unblushing barmaid at the country inn," and other writers of the eighteenth century mention the barmaid, but the employment of women in "public houses" was not general here until the middle of the nineteenth century.

To-day there are about 22,000 barmaids in Great Britain and Ireland, still spoken of as the "United Kingdom."

These figures are taken from the current quarterly number of the Women's Industrial News, in which appears a report of an investigation into the business made by that organ.

Even now, it seems, the barmaid is not common in Scotland or Ireland, where men are genarally employed in public houses and women only in hotels and places which cater to the tourist and visitor rather than to local clients.

The report suggests that this may be attributable to one or other of two reasons. Either the Scotsman and the Irishman have a greater respect for women than the Englishman, or else their "more inveterate habit of drink" makes "other attractions superfluous and diversion impertinent."

Barmaids More Industrious.

At the same time it suggested that perhaps the Englishman is no more than indifferent, and that the barmaid with him displaces the barman "because she is cheaper, more industrious, more sober, more amenable to the wishes of her employer, less rebellious against the hard conditions of public house life."

Of the 22,000 women now employed in Britain as barmaids about one-half are between 18 and 25 years of age.

The following extracts from this report, which is the result of careful investigation, personal interviews and information from various associations and clubs dealing with this particular branch of work, may be of interest to the countless thousands who have been served with some form of liquid refreshment by the British barmaid.

"The barmaid belongs to every grade of the working and lower middle class. She is the daughter of the small tradesman, the skilled artisan, the general laborer. She is sometimes the daughter of the publican, and from her youth upward has had experience of the public house. The bar is in this case her natural career, and she remains often until she marries, in her father's house.

"Many barmaids are again straight from home. The case is not uncommon in which a young girl, in direct defiance of her parents' wishes, runs away to join a friend in the bar. And many barmaids are orphans. The girl who has always lived at home, being thrown out at the death of a parent on her own resources, sees sometimes in the high wage of a 'learner' in the bar and the living-in system a way which seems very easy and safe and is more to her taste than domestic service.

Majority Are Sober and Honest.

"There is yet one other girl, often of good education, the daughter of a tradesman or of a small professional man, a typist, a nurse, the girl who has once made a false step and to whom the bar is the only career which is open. But she is the exception. For the barmaid belongs to the type of normal and average working girl, industrious, sober and honest."

And what is this "high wage of a learner"? The report says: "There are two ways by which a barmaid enters her trade, and to some extent the distinction runs right through her career and separates one type of barmaid from another. The old fashioned barmaid, the daughter of the general laborer, the factory hand, the general servant, starts work as a rule as a housemaid in a small working-class public house, being occupied in domestic duties in the morning and serving in the bar in the afternoon and evening, generally from 12 to 2 o'clock. Her first wage is five or six shillings ($1.25 or $1.50) a week and her keep, and she commences her trade at 17 or 18 years of age.

"The second and modern type of barmaid gives her whole time in the bar from the first. She belongs to a class which is comfortable. In her home life and early training she is accustomed to social and other amenities. The functions of the public house present little or no difficulties. By the side of her humble sister she is a self-assured and

Sophisticated Young Lady.

She, too, commences work at about 18 years of age. But her wage is from the first 8 or 10 shillings ($2 or $2.50) a week and her keep; and her rise is more rapid, her full wage of 12 or 14 shillings ($3 or $3.50) being generally reached within six months or a year.

"She is employed in every variety of up-to-date public house, as well as in the theatre, the music hall, the railway refreshment room, the smoking room, the lounge and in the bar or buffet of the hotel or restaurant.

"The hotel barmaid stands a little apart and is better educated and more refined than any of her sisters." Her wage, however, is no higher.

Of barmaids, in general, the report says: "She reaches the top of her career between the ages of 20 and 25 and unless she has more than common fortune or parts she is compelled to retire at about the age of 30.

"Thus, outcast from employment, cheated of marriage, old at 25, too old at 30, the barmaid sees before her only the streets. From the great mass of women broken on the wheel of profit-making industry comes no more tragic cry than that of the barmaid, 'Before it is too late do, only do help me to find work.'"



GIN PILLS

are just as good for the Bladder

as they are for the Kidneys. If there is trouble in retaining urine—if you have to get up three or four times or oftener during the night—if the urine is hot and scalding—Gin Pills will quickly relieve the trouble. They cure the kidneys and heal the irritated bladder. 50c. a box; 6 for $2.50. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price.

Sample free if you mention this paper. 184

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., OF CANADA LIMITED. - TORONTO.

Comment on Events

Canada is Helping.

Among the mass of legislation undertaken by the British House of Commons it is probable that the Plumage Bill will be passed into law this session. It commands a majority in the House of Commons and has the support of the government, and it is an effort made to save those rare and exquisite species which are threatened with extinction by the greed of the bird-hunter. The United States has already set a splendid example in this matter, and Canada has now passed a law by which after January 1, 1915, it will be illegal to bring into Canada aigrettes, plumes, wings, quills or any other parts of wild birds. It is time the nations took a hand in protecting the wild birds for some of the instances of slaughter are perfectly horrible. Take the case of the Island of Laysan, the great breeding-place of the albatros. By the efforts of one man, assisted by a gang of twenty-two or twenty-three employees, that island has been turned from a glorious colony of happy birds into a charnel-house of bones. It is computed that something like one-half of the entire species has there been destroyed, and the hideous work would assuredly have been completed if the United States had not happily wakened just in time to what was going on. The Plumage Bill of itself will not suffice. Nothing but an international agreement will prevent the egret and the bird of paradise disappearing from the world forever.

Excursion to the Arctic.

There will be none of the usual privations and hardships attached to an Arctic trip in the excursion planned by a London exploration company. For the sum of $1,000 the firm will provide a polar de luxe voyage that includes hunting and fishing. Each passenger will be allowed one polar bear, one seal, one walrus, two musk ox, one wolf and two white fox, which he must shoot for himself. To make it easy and comfortable for all of the polar explorers, the ship will be fitted with electric lights, bathrooms with hot and cold water, a competent ship's doctor, and a selected chef, as well as a supply of cigars and tobacco, wines, spirits and mineral water of the best brands and qualities. Dr. Cook or Captain Bernier could not desire anything more.

The Search for Knowledge.

Industrial slums, huge armaments, extremes of wealth and poverty seem but examples of the truth that knowledge wrongly applied may be a curse rather than a blessing. The seeker after knowledge for its own sake is in no way responsible for the errors of statesmen or the faults of mankind. The true disciple of knowledge will ever bear in mind the words of Bacon: "Knowledge is not a couch for the curious spirit, nor a terrace for the wandering, nor a tower of state for the proud mind, nor a vantage ground for the haughty, nor a shop for profit and sale, but a storehouse for the glory of God and the endowment of mankind."

Those biologists who devoted their energies—and perchance their lives—to the study of the mosquito had no conception that they would be the chief contributors to the successful construction of the Panama Canal. Yet the story of the search for knowledge is an endless one. Glance back at those great names of the past—Pasteur, Faraday, Hertz, Humphrey Davy, Kelvin, Lister, Darwin and Huxley. Inevitably one asks: Will the coming generation be able to produce men capable of doing such work as theirs? Some pessimists seem to think that the field of enquiry is exhausted, that the last stages of the march have been so rapid and the advance so great that there is little territory left to explore. But each succeeding generation possibly thinks that of the one preceding it. The world progresses and men go on developing. They can not stand still. It is the law of life —excelsior.

The Trade of Canada.

Official trade figures for the twelve months of the fiscal year ending March 31 last were issued by the Customs Department recently and show a grand total for the year of $1,112,562,107, a record in Canadian history.

The total trade of the preceding year, which was up to then the high water mark, was $1,068,660,225.

The feature of the year recently closed is the enormous increase in exports of Canadian produce, the total being $431,589,658, an increase of eighty millions.

The imports on the other hand, which amounted to $618,328,874, showed a decrease from the previous year of a little over fifty millions.

The biggest increase in exports was in agricultural products which rose 48 millions over the previous year. Manufactures jumped 14 millions and fisheries showed an increase of four millions.

The trade for the month of March showed a decline from the previous year the total being $92,887,453 as against $106,148,252.

Germ-Destroying Device.

A new marvel of science promises water and milk without typhoid germs. Sunlight is a great enemy of bacteria, and what are known as the ultra-violet rays are the chief purifying agent. To imitate and improve upon nature by creating a miniature sun and harnessing its ultra-violet rays for the use of man was the idea of scientists, and wonderful success in many climes has rewarded their ingenuity. A mercury vapor arc is enclosed in rock crystal, the only solid which the ultra-violet rays penetrate. Typhoid epidemics in France, Morocco, the Philippines and Servia have been checked by this germ-destroying device. The rays may also be used to purify public baths.

MODEL DAIRIES, LIMITED.

It seldom happens that private investors are given the opportunity of securing stock in such attractive enterprises as Model Dairies, Limited, Montreal, advertised in this issue. Large dairy companies in all the large cities of North America are paying handsome dividends to their shareholders every year. Model Dairies has been organized by a number of the keenest and most successful business men in Canada. The names of these men insure permanence and good management. It pays to follow good leaders.

Hops in Henry IV's Time.

There have been many changes of opinion concerning hops in England, even although it has been left to the twentieth century to regard them as a manufactured article. Though the hop was being cultivated in England as early as Henry IV., Henry VIII. forbade its mixture with beer, and in 1649 the citizens of London petitioned Parliament against "this wicked weed which would spoil the drink and endanger the lives of the people." At that time hops were mainly esteemed as a medicine for the liver and kidneys, and even to-day the hop pillow for insomnia is not unknown.

A GERMAN GIRL GUIDE.



A Visitor to England.

One of the body of German Girl Guides who recently paid a visit to England. She is dressed in full service outfit.

LET NATURE BE THE GUIDE.

Is the Early Riser Really Healthy, Wealthy and Wise?

It almost seems as if there ought to be a society to protect us from the effect of the old adages. Most of us, for instance, have been taught that:

"Early to bed, and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

But is this really true nowadays? In times gone by, when artificial light had not been invented—or was too costly for general use—it is easy to understand that those people who got up at sunrise made the best bargain, because they got their lighting practically free of charge, says London Answers.

Besides, this adage, like many others of its kind, was born amid agricultural communities, where economy of daylight is and must always be one of the secrets of making money.

Nowadays, however, most people live and work in towns, and their work is often done—sometimes necessarily done—by artificial light. It does not make any difference to your wages whether your work is done by daylight or by the glare of a jet of gas. Therefore, unless you are engaged in the agricultural business, early rising will certainly not make you any wealthier.

Will it make you any healthier? It is doubtful. Most people have an idea that they ought to get up early in the morning. Nevertheless, they very rarely do it.

It may be that it is more natural to rise with the lark; but we have been living on an artificial system for so many generations now that our constitutions are getting used to the change. Who are the people who get up early in the morning nowadays? Do they represent the "wealthy and wise" of the population? Hardly.

The early risers are usually the "hands" who have to be at their job early in the morning. Wealthy people do not as a rule commence business before ten o'clock in the morning; and if they had to be up early in order to be wealthy, half the big offices in the cities would be poverty-stricken to-morrow.

Then, does early rising really make people "wise"? Probably the earliest risers in the country are the agricultural laborers; but we do not usually hold this estimable class of men up as samples of our national wisdom. On the other hand, some of the keenest intellects of our times are to be found among our legislators, who begin business about noon, and are rarely able to get to bed till the small hours of the morning.

Of course, if you have got to get up early in the morning because your business compels you to do so it is no use arguing about the matter. But if you have the option of that extra hour's rest you need not get the idea into your head that it is a crime to yield to the very pleasant instinct for a little more sleep.

After all, Nature is not a bad guide when she talks to us individually. It may be very brave and Spartan-like to spring out of bed at five in the morning. But because that is what your grandpa used to do, it doesn't follow that it is going to do your nervous system any good as the years roll by.

GILLETT'S LYE

The Standard Lye of Canada. Has many imitations but no equal

CLEANS AND DISINFECTS

100% PURE



NOTES OF SCIENCE

If milk be used to soften shoe polish it will improve the gloss.

Italy will add about 180 aeroplanes to its army equipment this year.

In some parts of Germany and Switzerland churches are heated with electricity.

British war vessels annually consume 3,000,000 long tons of coal and 200,000 long tons of oil fuel.

China has the world's oldest chain bridge, stretching for half a mile from one mountain top to another.

Nearly 500 acres of land near Paris are devoted to raising young trees of a peculiar shape for umbrella handles.

Six Swedish scientists plan to spend five years in the antarctic, chiefly in exploring the land around the south pole.

India leads eastern countries in the number of its blind, having about 600,000 to 500,000 in China and 100,000 in Japan.

Eminent opthmologists have announced that the eyes are not injured by watching motion pictures, but often gain some benefit.

The entire lamp of an English lighthouse can be lowered to near sea level in foggy weather when it would be secured in its usual position.

Government chemists in the Philippines are investigating the soap making possibilities of a new species of oil-bearing nut that has been discovered.

Wood paving block is used on Berlin streets only on the steepest grades to give a better footing and on bridges and their approaches to lessen the jar.

A novel French heater for rooms consists of a carpet in which are woven wires to take current from a light socket and distribute the electric heat evenly.

Prizes amounting to $12,500 will be awarded in Paris in October at the conclusion of a series of contests to stimulate the use of kerosene as automobile fuel.

A German musician has invented an electrically operated machine which records on a roll of paper every note of a composition as he plays it upon a piano.

Plants have been established in Sweden, Scotland and Germany for the manufacture of steel said to be equal to crucible steel in quality by a new process.

For smaller cities and towns a recently devised fire alarm employs an enlarged and more than usually powerful automobile horn, electrically operated, to sound signals.

A German physician has invented a sprayer for iodine which permits its use for dressing wounds without the danger of bad results through its violent caustic properties.

English physicians are investigating the discovery of an alleged cure for tuberculosis by means of the ammoniated gases generated in the production of maggots for fish bait.

In the Malay Peninsula an English naturalist has discovered a species of ant that makes its nest in the fleshy stems of ferns that grow on the limbs of trees high in the air.

"Did you ever see a smile on the mouth of a river?" "No; nor a frown on the brow of a hill."

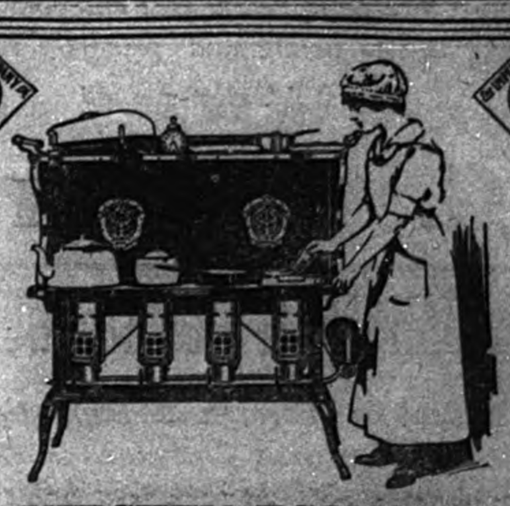


Outdoors or in—this is the paint that gives satisfaction

Stands the test of Canada's trying weather as no other paint you have ever used. For barns and other buildings, for your implements and wagons, and for your home, both outside and in there is a Ramsay finish that is the best of its kind. To the man who does his own painting the convenience and economy of Ramsay's Paint is self evident.

The man who hires painters to do his work for him will do well to specify Ramsay's paints—they wear so well and protect wood and metal so thoroughly from deterioration. The local Ramsay dealer will give you splendid service and suggestions. Or write direct to the factory. (3)

A. RAMSAY & SON CO. (Established 1842) MONTREAL, Que.



KITCHEN ECONOMY

One burner, or four—low flame or high—a slow fire or a hot one. No coal soot or ashes.

New Perfection

WICK BLUE FLAME

Oil Cook-stove

means better cooking at less cost—and a cool, clean kitchen.

In 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Also a new stove with Fireless Cooking Oven.

At all dealers and general stores.

Royclite Oil Gives Best Results

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

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PREPARE FOR THE HOT WEATHER

We have the Largest Assortment of

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats

we have ever shewn, at all prices, also

Men's Negligee Soft Shirts, all shades.
Men's Negligee Soft Collars, all shades.
Men's Summer Neckwear.
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Men's Colored Socks.
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Coal Oil Stoves

one, two and three burners.

GARDEN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, RAKES, HOES, SPADES, etc. etc. ∴ ∴

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Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER XI. Continued.

fast while you get yourself ready. If you have not washed, you'll find a bucket of water and a basin and towel outside the door."

He went through the inner door as suddenly as he had come through the outer one. He was a man of few words and whatever social grace he might once have possessed, and in more favorable circumstances exhibited, was not noticeable now. The tenderness with which he had caressed her the night before had also vanished.

His bearing had been cool, almost harsh and forbidding, and his manner was as grim as his appearance. The conversation had been a brief one, and her opportunity for inspection of him consequently limited. Yet she had taken him in. He was a tall, splendid man. No longer young, perhaps, but in the prime of life and vigor. His complexion was dark and burned browner by long exposure to sun and wind, winter and summer. In spite of the brown, there was a certain color, a hue of health in his cheeks. His eyes were hazel, sometimes brown, sometimes gray, and sometimes blue, she afterward learned. A short thick closely cut beard and mustache covered the lower part of his face disguised but not hiding the squareness of his jaw and the firmness of his lips.

He had worn his cap when he entered, and when he took it off she noticed that his dark hair was tinged with white. He was dressed in a leather hunting suit, somewhat the worse



He Caught It Up Quickly.

for wear, but fitting him in a way to give free play to all his muscles. His movements were swift, energetic and graceful. She did not wonder that he had so easily hurled the bear to one side and had managed to carry her—no light weight, indeed!—over what she dimly recognized must have been a horrible trail, which, burdened as he was, would have been impossible to a man of less splendid vigor than he.

The cabin was low celled, and as she sat looking up at him, he had towered above her until he seemed to fill it. Naturally, she had scrutinized his every action, as she had hung on his every word. His swift and somewhat startled movement, his frowning as he had seized the picture on which she had gazed with such interest, aroused the liveliest surprise and curiosity in her heart.

Who was this woman? Why was he so quick to remove the picture from her gaze? Thoughts rushed tumultuously through her brain, but she realized at once that she lacked time to indulge them. She could hear him moving about in the other room. She threw aside the blanket with which she had draped herself, changed the bandage on her foot, drew on the heavy woolen stocking which, of course, was miles too big for her, but which easily took in her foot and ankle encumbered as they were by the rude, heavy but effective wrapping. Thereafter she hobbled to the door and stood for a moment almost aghast at the splendor and magnificence before her.

He had built his cabin on a level shelf of rock perhaps fifty by a hundred feet in area. It was backed up against an overtowering cliff, otherwise the rock fell away in every direction. She divined that the descent from the shelf into the pocket or valley spread before her was sheer, except off to the

(To be continued.)

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. J. Watson spent a couple of days in the City last week.

Miss Hazel McGibbon of Lachute, is a guest at "Highland Home" this week.

Miss Lizzie Foreman, of Grenville, is a guest of her cousin Miss Stella Hartley.

Miss Mabel Fitzgerald, of Ottawa, was also calling on her friends here on Sunday.

Miss Alice Davidson, of St. Philippe, is a guest of her sister Mrs. J. D. Weir this week.

The "Maggie May" left for a cruise to Kingston on Tuesday by way of Ottawa and the Rideau lakes.

Miss Phyllis Holiday has arrived to spend the summer months with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Miss Ethel Smith, nurse graduate of Brooklyn, N.Y., with her friend, Miss Grant, is at present visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith.

A very enjoyable social was held under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies Aid at the home of Mrs. J. McMeekin at Stonefield on Tuesday evening.

Besides there were also the officers and men of the 21st who came up on Saturday and gave another of their enjoyable concerts in the Stone Hall, in the evening. The artists who accompanied them, Misses Thom, Williams and Grant, and Messrs. Livock, McAlpine and Sandy Hughes, being in excellent form. Major and Mrs. Hanson also came up and remained over as guests of Rev. and Mrs. Fraser at the Manse.

Amongst the numerous visitors in Cushing for the 24th were noticed Mr. A. Walford and sons Ernest and Stewart of Montreal, Messrs. S. and J. Whelehan also of Montreal, Miss A. McGibbon, of Lachute, who was a guest at Highland Home, Mr. A. Dunn, and Miss Baldwin who were guests of the former's aunt Mrs. Whelehan and Mr. and Mrs. H. Morrison who motored from Ottawa and spent Sunday with their uncle Mr. G. Nicholls.

New Ice Cream Parlor and Restaurant.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public generally that he has just opened his New Restaurant on the Main Street, where he will serve Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Light Lunches, etc. Everything clean, good and up-to-date. Popular prices. Call and see us.

R. TURCOTTE,
Main Street, Lachute.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 26th June, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, between ARUNDEL and CRYSTAL FALLS, Via Barkmere summer P. O. from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Arundel, Crystal Falls and at the office of Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, May 11th, 1914. 5-29

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 3rd July, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposal Contract for four years six times per week each way, and over LACHUTE NO 6 R. M. R. from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Lachute and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
6-12 Montreal, May 23rd 1914.

COAL and WOOD FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers,

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Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros, Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"QUALITY" Our Motto.

Price is a good Salesman
Quality is a better one

We have both

So when you are wanting anything in the line of Confectionery or fancy breads, remember that We Keep the BEST.

Flour and Feed our Specialty,
Wholesale or Retail.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

$500.00 SAMPLES

—Comprising—

Ladies' and Children's Cotton, Lisle, Silk and Cashmere Hose

—Also—

Men's Half Hose

Ladies', Men's and Children's Summer Underwear in all grades from the cheapest cotton to pure silk in combinations and separate pieces.

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T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute