The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1914. | NO. 7

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.

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

The Young Ladies' Bible Class of the Presbyterian Church will serve afternoon tea in the Church Hall Saturday, March 7th, from 4 to 6. Tea 10 cts. There will be a sale of home-made candy. Proceeds in aid of missions.

Many Styles Sample Spirella Corsets to be sold in the next 10 days at, less 10 p.c. and under.

To hand the 1914 Spirella Catalogue containing over 30 different styles corsets besides waists for women, Misses, and children from one year up.

MISS S. McGIBBON.

FOUND,—On Saturday last, near Walker's School House, 10 collars, size 14½. Owner may have same by calling at WATCHMAN OFFICE and paying for this notice.

Butterick's publications and patterns are all in stock for March.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE,—A brick house comprising three flats, water on every flat, also an acre of ground, two sheds, near Catholic Church, C. P. R. Station, Post Office and Convent. Terms easy to right purchaser. For further particulars apply to,

OSIAS DAOUST, Lachute or JOSEPH VERDON St. Hermas, Que.

FOR SALE,—A quantity of Samson Feed Flour for sale. $1.45 per bag C. P. R. or C. N. R. Apply to

W. BRADSHAW, Grenville

New tailored Suits for Men, old and young are now in stock, all sizes and all prices. We carry the largest stock between Montreal and Ottawa.

W. BANFORD & SON.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. EVANS.

Death came suddenly to Mrs. John Evans, at her home in Bethany Street, on Friday morning last. She retired at the usual hour, and about half-past two was awakened by a fit of coughing that alarmed her husband who ran down for Dr. Alexander, but by the time he arrived deceased had passed away.

Mrs. Evans was born in the Seigniory 73 years ago, and was the second daughter of the late Thos. Drysdale. She leaves to mourn her loss a loving husband and six boys, also her two sisters Mrs. W. V. Walker, Mrs. Jas. Kettyle and Mr. H. Drysdale.

The funeral was held on Wednesday to the Methodist Church, interment being made in the Dunany cemetery.

Cards of Thanks

Mrs. John Cruise and family wish to thank their many kind friends for the loving tokens and kindly sympathy extended to them in their recent sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. John Moncreiff and family wish to thank their many friends, who so kindly assisted in their hour of sad bereavement.

Mr. W. Duncan of Brownsburg, takes this opportunity of expressing his deep gratitude to the friends who have been so kind and sympathetic during his late sorrow and loss.

BIRTHS.

WILLIAMSON,—At Calumet, on March 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson, a daughter.

DEATHS

SCHAGEL.—At the Sherbrooke Hospital March the 2nd. Rev. George Schagel, aged 49 years, of Ulverton, Que.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay

also

Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Prepare for the Cold.

BY fitting yourself out with such goods as we have procured for you. We have just what you want in the line of Furs, Heavy winter coats for Men and Ladies, Heavy Underwear, etc. etc.

Don't forget too, that our grocery department is well stocked with the choicest and best of goods.

Just ring up your order and we will satisfy your every want.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCoy were in Montreal on Saturday last.

Miss Hazel M. Morrison is spending a few weeks with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Robt. Meldrum sr., of Montreal, was the guest of his brother-in-law Mr. A. Slogie.

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

Mrs. V. McFaul and daughter Vera, of Bordeaux, are visiting friends in town for a few days.

Mr. E. Holland and daughter, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Holland for the week end

Miss Alice Boyd has been spending a couple of weeks the guest of her sister Mrs. Grace Boyd.

Mrs. Wm. Shaw, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. F. Shaw, of Centreville this week.

Miss Marion Ross, of Ottawa, spent a few days in town this week as the guest of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Mrs. Descheaux and Mrs. Myers, of Montreal, are the guests of their sister Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

Mr. A. Drennan, who has been home for the winter months, returned to Tyner, Sask., on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Asher Pierce, of Westmount, were welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Rodgers on Sunday last.

Mr. Geo. McCubben, of New Glasgow, and Mr. Alex. Cullins, of Winnipeg, were guests of Mr. Jas. Earle this week.

Mrs. R. W. Robinson and son Wesley, of Shawbridge, were in town this week attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Evans.

Mr John Hay left on Wednesday on the Donaldson Line "Athenia" for a business trip to Scotland, England and France.

Mr. Thomas Hamilton of Howick, and Miss Minnie McClenaghen of Ormstown, are guests of Mrs. Robt. Hamilton this week.

Mrs. Val. Morrison was hostess at a children's party on Friday, in honor of little Morton, who was three years old that day.

Mr. Chas. Bedard was removed to Montreal on Friday last to undergo an operation for appendicitis, which his many friends will be glad to learn has proved successful.

The Baptist Church are announcing a Grand Concert in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday, March 24th Keep the date in mind and let nothing allow of you making other engagements for that evening.

The hockey match of Saturday last resulted in Lachute Seniors first defeat, the score being six to four in favor of the Rigaud team, who are a pretty sturdy aggregation. The ice was very heavy, and the players were unable to let out to any great extent, but had the ice been in good shape, the spectators would have been treated to one of the best games, because both teams were well mated. The score was hardly indicative of the play, and it certainly was anybodys game until the time expired. The players were unable to carry the puck, and many, many times, play was the result of pure luck Penalties were almost unnecessary, as both teams were on their good behaviour.

Scale of Milk Shippers

Some fifteen members of the Milk Shippers Association from Lachute were in attendance at the meeting in Montreal last week and where the prices of milk were regulated for the coming year. The price per gallon will be as follows:—May and June 16c.; July, August and Sept., 17c.; Oct. and Nov. 22c.; Dec., Jan. and Feb 24c.; March and April 22c.

President W. G. Rodger informed us that three years ago, when there was such a tirade of abuse against the rise in price of milk, it was not the shippers who were to blame, but rather the retail dealers in the city, who because the Association advanced the price one cent per gallon, the retailers took advantage of the rise and advanced theirs to four cents. The Association feel now that they have adjusted the scale in a manner that should give general satisfaction to all.

To Incorporate Cemetery

In response to the appeal sent out to attend a Public Meeting in Rice's Hall last Thursday in the interests of the Protestant Cemetery a goodly number were present and much interest manifested The chair was taken by Mr. John Hay and the advisability of Incorporation was freely discussed. The meeting seemed very favorable to the project, and while admitting that much good work had been expended in beautifying the cemetery during the past three or four years, yet it was recognized that there is considerable room for improvement, and if the cemetery is incorporated it was thought that there would be many who would be glad to deposit varied amounts to a corporate responsible body, which would insure proper care and attention. A committee was then named comprising Messrs T. McNaught, W. McOuat, John Hay, G. F. Calder, E. H. McCoy, Wm. Duffy, Robert Barron and Thos. Miller, who were authorized to make suggestions for organizations and submit to a meeting within a month. The committee afterwards met and appointed Mr. G. F. Calder as chairman.

Mr. John Paul has sold his property on Bethany Street to the Misses Allan, of Montreal.

Mr. Arthur Rice, left on Tuesday evening last for Kingston, where he intends taking up a position.

Mr. J. H. Pierce, the noted horseman of Stanstead, Que spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. W. H. Potter.

Mr. Richard Evans, of Winnipeg, is here on a short visit, having been called home to attend the funeral of his mother.

Mrs Hugh Fraser, jr., returned home from the West on Sunday last, being accompanied by her son Roy, who has recovered from his recent illness.

On Sunday evening in the Methodist Church Grenville, Rev. Mr. Reilly had the pleasure of entering Mrs A. Thompson as a member into his Church.

The 17th D. Y. R. C. Hussars, have lost a faithful and energetic officer of the regiment, in the death of Major I. R. Read whose funeral took place in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Presbyterian Tea-meeting.

The usual good time prevailed at the annual tea-meeting of the Presbyterian Church, on Tuesday last. The people began to gather about half past five, and from that time until eight o'clock Dr. Clunie was kept busy with admissions and reported at the close of proceedings the total receipts of $256.50. Tea was served in the basement to which full justice was done by all, after which a splendid programme was carried through in the Church by a number of the young folk and later Messrs. McQuaig, Marshall and Hughes contributed some very fine numbers that brought forth repeated encores. Mr. Davies, of Brownsburg, also contributed several selections on the violin which were greatly appreciated.

The following evening was given over to the childrens tea and the sum of $28.00 was realized.

WEDDING BELLS.

MACCULLOUGH,—STEWART.

A very pretty wedding took place at Knox Church, Montreal, on Wednesday, Feb. 25th, when Miss Annie McCullogh was united in marriage to Mr. J. J. Stewart of Brownsburg, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. A. Montgomery. The bride was attended by her sister Merle, both ladies looking charming in gowns of white silk, while Mr. Wallace McKiddie supported the groom. After a luncheon at the "Edinburgh" Mr. & Mrs. Stewart left for their home in Brownsburg, Que.

News of Brownsburg.

Mrs. F. Kettyle is paying a visit to her sister in Montreal.

Miss C. Bellaire spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr. H. Lazarovitch and his family have removed to Bank Chambers, Main Street.

Mr. W. King and Miss M. Campbell spent last week-end with their respective parents.

One of Ogdensburgs sturdy residents is being often seen in these quarters of late We wonder why?

Miss W. Savage is home from Pembroke for an indefinite period and is staying with her parents.

We express our sincere sympathy with Mr. W. Duncan in his recent bereavement, and are supported in this by the populace of Brownsburg.

Are we to have a Motor Garage established in St. Joseph's as it is rumoured that a car has been ordered for a well known resident of that district.

Why does the young man stand at the corner of Maple Avenue every morning? Surely it cannot be for the benefit of his health considering the weather?

Owing to the lamentable death of Mrs. Duncan, the now Shoe Tramp arranged for last Saturday, was posponed for a week, and weather permitting a large assembly will leave the post office at 2 p.m. Everybody will be welcome and it is hoped that a large number of enthusiasts who were unable to be present at the last tramp will take this advantage of a good afternoon's fun.

We are pleased to hear that the poor lost dog has been returned to its owner. It is hoped that all dog owners will not take advantage of this kind act, thinking that the finder has established a home for lost animals.

Although, by the weather, the skating season is drawing to a close and a comments have now been strongly expressed that the Rink Committee, done well by changing the rink keeper, not any of the gentlemen who expressed dissapproval of their action at the time have come forward to acknowledge their error

Brownsburg Hockey Team journeyed to Calumet last Saturday for their return League Match with that team and were unfortunate in being beaten by one goal after an additional period being played. It was a very close game and clean play prevailed during the evening. After the match the teams were entertained to Supper by the Captain of the Calumet Team Mr. White at his residence and thoroughly enjoyed themselves returning to Brownsburg the following morning. We notice that the Matron's of Brownsburg have been practicing Hockey lately. It is with a view of challenging the Brownsburg hockey team at the end of their engagement?

PARCEL POST

Now that the Parcel Post has been started, we beg to offer our customers within 20 miles of Lachute, to send them

Prepaid, and without any charge

parcels of any kind of Dry Goods, up to the limit of six pounds, and from $1.00 worth up.

We shall be glad to get mail orders now and will endeavor to make this an interesting part of our business. We hope it will prove of interest to many who cannot always come to town.

Butterick's fashion sheets mailed on application. We carry three sizes of all their patterns in stock.

☞ We ask special attention offering to prepay Dry Goods by the new Parcel Post.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

The balance of our entire stock of Women's, Misses and Children's Ready-made Dresses in Serge and Flannelette for Street and House Dresses to be sold at 20 per cent Discount.

Every garment is new. The bargains are yours We have a few Hats at Half Price

Come early and get the choice.

H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.

Albert Hall Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance on Saturdays Only.

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline Motor Works & General Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

You are Invited

To Inspect our LARGE STOCK of Holiday Gifts and Sovernirs.

Latest Designs in Watches and Jewelry, Silverware and Guernsey ware, Rich Cut Glass and Silver Deposit on Crystal and on China, Clocks of all descriptions, Waterman Fountain pens and Edison Phonographs.

Eyes Tested by the Latest Scientific Methods.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER I.

"Victor Hartman! Stand up. Look upon the jury."

The speaker was the clerk of arraigns.

The scene was the crowded courtroom of the City Hall.

The one addressed was the prisoner at the bar—a dark, slim boy of about twenty years of age. He arose to his feet, and stood grasping the front rails of the dock, while he turned his pallid face, and wild, dark eyes toward the twelve men who held his life upon their lips.

The clerk spoke again:

"Gentlemen of the jury, look upon the prisoner."

A dozen of as conscientious citizens as ever hung human being for horse stealing fixed their eyes upon the poor creature whose doom they were about to decide.

"Gentlemen of the jury how say you? Do you find Victor Hartman, the prisoner at the bar, guilty or not guilty of the willful murder of Henry Lytton?"

There was a pause, in which nothing could be heard in the deathly stillness of the crowd but the quick, low gasp of the agonized criminal as, in the crisis of his fate, he clutched the railings before him.

"We find him guilty," solemnly replied the foreman of the jury, in tones that were distinctly heard throughout the breathless assembly.

And all eyes were bent upon the doomed boy to see how he would receive these words. But only those who were nearest to him could detect the quiver of his bloodless lips as he quickly covered his face with his hands and sank back upon his seat.

There was a moment's silence still, and then a low murmur of approbation ran through the crowd. For this one's crime had been the most heinous on record, and had been abundantly proved upon him. And public sentiment had demanded his conviction, and now rejoiced in it.

But the prisoner shrank a little at this demonstration.

And then the voice of the crier was heard, commanding order to be observed in court, and directing the prisoner to stand up.

He obeyed.

And then the venerable presiding judge arose and said: "Victor Hartman! what have you to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon you?"

The wretched boy thus addressed, lifted his large, wild eyes appealingly to the judge's face, and replied:

"Not much, indeed, your honor. I did kill Henry Lytton, my benefactor; I never denied it, your honor. And I would have pleaded guilty to the charge when I was arraigned, only I was instructed not to do so. And, besides, I did not feel so guilty as the charge made me out to be, for it said, 'With malice aforethought.' There was no malice, your honor. There was only the whisky and sudden anger. No one in the world but myself knows the facts—the whole truth, I mean—about that murder. And I, even if I should tell it, should not be believed, for I could not prove my words. Still, I would like to say something more for myself now, your honor, if I may have leave to do so."

"Prisoner, the court is prepared to hear anything you may have to say in your defence," somewhat curtly responded the judge.

The doomed man wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, nerved himself, and continued:

"Your honor, when I got out my poor bed that morning of the murder, I had no more idea of the deed I should do before night than the youngest child that said his daily prayer at his mother's knee. I am soon to die, your honor, and die an ignominious death. I have not a hope in the world; for I have not a friend in the world. And so I wish to speak the truth.

"I went forth that morning innocent of the thought of doing any wrong, far less of doing murder. I had had no breakfast, and I was very hungry. I sought work, that I might get money and food. I found no work, but I found a comrade who asked me into a dram-shop to take a drink. I was half fainting from fasting; I was only too glad to accept his invitation. I went in, and took not one drink only, but two or three; and upon an empty stomach. Then my comrade went upon his way, and I on mine.

"I went to Mr. Arnott's woodyard, and asked him if he wanted a cart driver, and told him I would work at lower wages than any other man he could get. Other men, I knew, got a dollar and a quarter a day. So when he offered me seventy-five cents I accepted the offer, and the matter seemed settled, when Mr. Lytton came in. Mr. Lytton had dealt a good deal with Mr. Arnott, and knew him well. Mr. Lytton had been my benefactor, and, of course, knew me well. As soon as he saw me, he turned to the wood merchant and said:

"'Are you thinking of employing that fellow, Arnott?'

"And Mr. Arnott said 'Yes.'

"'Then don't do it. He is an incorrigible drunkard,' said Mr. Lytton. 'I have tried him time and again, and always found him false to every promise.'

"As soon as he had told this, Mr. Arnott turned to me and said:

"'You may go, my man. I do not think that we shall want you.'

"I expostulated, and promised better things. In vain. I was dismissed, and upon my protestation against what I considered gross injustice, I was instantly ordered to leave the office.

"Then it was that I turned to Mr. Lytton and shook my fist at him, and said, 'You shall pay for this'—the words that help to hang me, though I attached but little meaning to them then.

"Your honor, I left the office and walked up and down the streets, homeless, penniless, friendless and starving. If even a dog had licked my hand that day, it had not afterward been dyed with blood.

"By and by when, exhausted and despairing, I sat down on a curbstone near a dramshop, several of the devil's people came out in high glee. I did not know any of them. But they must have recognized me as a brother in sin and misery, for one of them, seeing me, said:

"'Poor wretch! let's give him a drink. He'll not be any the worse for it.'

"And they took me into the shop and gave me a drink of rum. And then, being half crazy from drinking on an empty stomach from morning till afternoon, I told them all my troubles and my real or imaginary wrongs, and especially the wrong that Henry Lytton had done me in depriving me of the chance of work.

"And they all sympathized with me in a reckless and rollicking sort of way and said that Lytton was a brute, and that if they were in my place they would give him a licking, and so forth. And they gave me two or three more drinks, and laughed at me and left me.

"I walked on rapidly toward—nowhere—until, being very weary, I sat down by the side of the road to rest. On one side of me were the high, rocky banks of the river; under my feet, the river road; on the other side the river itself. I sat there, and might have fallen asleep but that the sound of coming footsteps aroused me.

"I looked up and saw Henry Lytton walking briskly and gayly onward. I knew that he was coming home from the city, after his day's business, to his pleasant suburban villa. And my heart burned with anger against him, but not with 'bloodthirstiness,' as the prosecuting attorney said.

"He drew near me, and as I thought of the contrast in our situations—he was going to his pleasant rural home, and I homeless, penniless, and starving by the roadside through his means—I lost all self-command, and staggered to my feet and, threw myself in his way and accosted him. What I said or did afterward, I do not clearly remember, for, as I said before, I was quite mad from the effects of hunger, drunkenness, and, what I considered, bitter injuries. He, Mr. Lytton, then treated me with contempt and ignominy, well deserved, no doubt. But, then, I lost the last remnant of my reason. And I have no clear remembrance of what followed. All is dim. I have a vague impression that I picked up a heavy fragment of rock and struck him down with it.

"All I remember after that is waking up the next morning in the station house, and being told that I was arrested for murder.

"I know, of course, that life cannot be spared. It is forfeited, and most justly forfeited, to the broken laws of the land. I must submit to my fate.

"But there is one thing for which I devoutly thank Heaven. I have not a friend in the world to mourn my doom. Your honor, I have done."

And here the wretched boy bowed and stood with depressed head, waiting to receive the awful sentence of the law.

The venerable presiding judge then arose and addressed the prisoner.

"Victor Hartman, you have been found guilty, after a careful and impartial trial, by a jury of your peers, of the awful crime of willful murder—a crime, in your case, rendered even more atrocious by the circumstances under which it was committed. This murder was perpetrated upon the person of your benefactor, for whom it has been proved you laid in wait, and whom it is known you basely assassinated.

"You have endeavored to palliate your dreadful deed. It is needless to say that you have not succeeded in doing so. There is scarcely any one in the sound of my voice who does not concur in the verdict that has just been rendered, and look upon your deed as the premeditated crime of an assassin.

"Young in years, but old in sin, you have terminated your career of vice by the capital crime which will place you on the scaffold. And it becomes my duty to warn you against the entertainment of any vain hope of pardon or respite, or even of commutation of punishment; for there is not a chance in this world for you. And I here exhort and entreat you to use wisely the short time that is left you on earth in reflection upon your past life, repentance for your past crimes, and prayer for pardon to that all-merciful Lord from whom alone pardon may be sought and found. And now nothing remains for me to do but to pronounce upon you the sentence of the law."

And here the judge slowly put on the black cap, and spoke the dreadful words of doom that consigned the pale boy before him to an ignominious death.

With pallid cheek and quivering lips he heard his fate, and sank to his seat.

The order was given to remove the prisoner, and the court was immediately adjourned.

Two policemen took charge of the condemned. One snapped the handcuffs on his wrists; the other arranged a short cloak over his shoulders, and then they led him out between them.

As he passed on between the two policemen, hearing bitter but well-deserved reproaches, and hearing not one merciful accent, he bowed his head upon his breast until he came to the corner of the street leading to the prison, when suddenly a sweet, compassionate voice stole upon his ear.

"Why is that Hartman, the murderer they talk so much about—that poor, poor boy! Oh, I do feel so very sorry for him!" murmured the musical voice.

Hartman raised his bowed head, and saw standing by the palings of the City Hall Park a fair young girl of about fifteen years of age, with golden ringlets shading a snowy forehead, and tender blue eyes full of compassion. She was neatly dressed in a light-blue gingham suit and a white straw hat. She carried in her arms a pile of school books. And she was accompanied by other children, also carrying books. She was only a schoolgirl, but her sweet compassion touched the broken-hearted prisoner, and brought the tears to his eyes, as he faltered, in passing:

"I thank you, miss, for your kind words. Pray for the poor, sinful prisoner, for the Lord will hear you."

"Yes, I will pray for you, you poor, poor soul! And you must pray for yourself, too, for the Lord will hear you just as soon as He will hear me, or anybody else. And maybe sooner, too, because you are in such heavy sorrow," said the fair girl, as he passed out of her hearing.

"I shall die within a few weeks; but if I could live to the age of threescore and ten, I should never forget that young angel's face," muttered the prisoner to himself, as he was led into the jail yard.

He was taken at once to his cell, and locked in. It was a very bare den, with whitewashed wall and grated door, a narrow cot bedstead, and a stone jug of water—nothing more, for the prisoner had neither friends nor relatives to supply him with such comforts as were not provided by the prison.

Hartman threw himself down upon his cot, and tried to pray; but the words of prayer came slowly and awkwardly to his unaccustomed lips.

"Someone must teach me how to pray," he said. And then he thought of the blue-eyed girl, and he added:

"She bade me pray. She could teach me how. She will pray for me to-night, I know. And I would rather have her prayers than a bishop's."

He folded his hands and closed his eyes. And Heaven had pity on him, for he slept, and dreamed of his childhood's home.

CHAPTER II.

Now a few words as to the antecedents of this poor, guilty wretch, who was doomed to end a brief life of vice and crime by an early and ignominious death.

Victor Hartman was the only living son of a deceased farmer, who once lived upon a small rented farm in the vicinity of the city.

In his early childhood he lost his mother and several sisters and brothers.

At the age of ten years he was presented with a young stepmother, with whom he could not agree, and against whose authority he constantly rebelled.

He was therefore sent to a public school in the city, where he soon became noted for his quickness at learning and at all sorts of mischief.

At the age of thirteen years he ran away to sea, and went as cook's boy on a whaling vessel bound for the Antarctic Ocean.

He soon grew tired of the whaler, and took the first opportunity of deserting from her. While she was at anchor in one of the most southerly of the South American ports, he managed to make his escape and conceal himself on board of a brig bound for San Francisco.

After landing at San Francisco, he led a vagrant life in the city for several months, and then made his way to the gold diggings, where he was moderately fortunate.

He passed two or three years in California, and then tiring of that life, as he tired of everything, he made a voyage to China and Japan.

He deserted again at Yokohama, concealed himself until his ship sailed, and then he enlisted on a British merchantman bound for Sydney, Australia. As he had shipped only for the voyage, he left the ship as soon as he reached Sydney, and started for the gold fields of Australia.

He was not so successful here as he had been in California. He was soon reduced to such a state of destitution that he was compelled to work his way to the nearest seaport, where he shipped as seaman on the first homeward-bound vessel.

In due season his ship reached New York. As soon as the crew was paid off, he started for the South.

In due time he came to the village near which his father's farm stood.

He stopped at the little country tavern to get supper and make inquiries before walking out to the farm.

But ah! what sorrowful news here met the prodigal son! There was no father to welcome his return. That father had departed this life six years before. The farm had passed into other hands. The stock and implements and household furniture had been sold, and scattered far and wide. His stepmother had married again, and was now living somewhere in Minnesota with her new husband.

The effect of this news upon his mind was fatally depressing. He had now no desire to visit the old farm. His half-formed resolutions of amendment were utterly destroyed. The father for whose sake he might have reformed had passed to another world. The home to which he meant to have returned was in the hands of strangers.

Instead of the returned prodigal's most loving welcome and joyous feast in his father's house, he had his lodging in the dull village tavern, with the memory of his own sins and his father's broken heart for company.

He could not bear the situation. He resorted to the only comfort he knew—the treacherous and fatal comfort of the bottle.

After deep potations, he went to bed, and fell into a heavy sleep that lasted long into the next morning. He arose about noon, and, after breakfasting, he took the next stagecoach that passed, and went back to the city—that city so soon to become the scenes of his crimes and his punishment.

For a week or two after his arrival, he rambled about the town, living here and there in the lowest public-houses, until he had spent all his sailor's pay. And then it became necessary for him to seek employment, in order to obtain food.

But his wild and wandering life, his idle and reckless habits had totally unfitted him for any but the humblest manual labor.

Occasionally he obtained a job to put in wood or coal, to drive a cart, or to carry a heavy parcel. And the pittance gained by these labors would be oftener spent in rum than in food.

Chance threw him in the way of Mr. Henry Lytton, a busy lawyer, who had his office in the city and his residence in a beautiful suburban villa.

Mr. Lytton employed him first to sweep and dust and build fires in his office. For a few days Hartman performed his duties faithfully. But the demon of drink had got too fast a hold upon him. Soon he began to neglect his work. His employer often came to the office in the morning, and found it closed, cold and comfortless, and his porter missing. Mr. Lytton soon discovered the cause of his boy's dereliction, and he expostulated with him. But in vain; for although Hartman would always promise to reform, he never did so, and his habits grew worse and worse.

Mr. Lytton discharged him.

We know the sequel of that sad story.

(To be continued.)

Sweet Revenge.

A grocer was guilty of some rather sharp practice on a customer, and the latter stamped out of the shop roaring—"You're a swindler, and I'll never enter your doors again!" Next day, though, he came back and bought five pounds of sugar. "Dear me," said the grocer, "I thought you were never going to enter my doors again." "Well, I didn't mean to," said the customer; "but yours is the only shop in the place where I can get what I want. I am going to pot some bulbs, and I need sand."

NOTES OF SCIENCE

A new fountain pen for desk use is made in the form of an old fashioned quill.

Germany claims to make 95 per cent. of the photographic chemicals used in the world.

That earthquakes accelerate the movement of glaciers has been proved by observations in Alaska recently.

According to a French scientist oysters can be kept for two weeks in filtered water without injury or loss of weight.

The gold production of the world last year is estimated at $455,000,000, or about $11,000,000 less than the year before.

The average yield of potatoes in Ireland last year was the highest since 1851, when crop statistics first were recorded.

An automobile carrying all the apparatus necessary for thawing frozen water pipes by electricity is in use in Columbus, Ohio.

In December France took a new census of automobiles and motorcycles capable of being requisitioned for the use of the army.

The Saint Louis inventor of a life preserver which has metal webs on the legs claims they will enable a person to walk in water.

It has been proved that the produce from one acre of bananas in India will support a greater number of persons than any other crop.

Since 1870 the rocket type of life saving apparatus has saved the lives of more than 9,000 shipwrecked persons on the coasts of Great Britain.

English statistics place the number of automobiles in use in the world at more than 2,226,000, of which more than one half are in the United States.

That he has invented a malleable aluminium alloy with steel's strength, but with only one third the weight of brass is the claim of an English chemist.

It is estimated that 90 per cent. of industrial accidents can be eliminated, 60 per cent. by safety devices and 30 per cent. by the proper training of workers.

According to an Italian scientist who has classified 4,000 cases of self-destruction, more suicides occur between the ages of fifteen and 25 than at any other period in life.

In the last 40 years there have been more than 10,000 boiler explosions in the United States, in which about 11,000 have been killed and more than 15,000 injured.

Two cities in Columbia on opposite sides of the Andes mountains will be connected by a steel ropeway more than 37 miles long, which will transport both passengers and fruit.

More than 240,000,000 barrels of petroleum were produced in the United States in 1913, a gain of about 18,000,000 barrels over 1912, which was the record year until last year.

To avoid accidents due to water gauge glasses appearing to be full while in reality they are empty, a glass has been invented with spiral markings that refraction makes appear horizontal when covered by water.

Of German invention for war purposes is a mine which may be planted in a field until discharged from a distance by electricity, when it projects a few feet into the air a grenade which fires 400 bullets in all directions horizontally.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It is hard luck that comes easiest.

Only very young men understand women.

The richer a man is the richer he wants to be.

It's difficult for the average man to live up to the opinion he has of himself.

Not even an expert aurist has ever discovered a woman who was deaf to flattery.

A girl should never marry a man until she knows all about him—then the chances are she'll not care to.

What has become of the old-fashioned young man who used to make good by marrying his employer's daughter and succeeding to the business?

The Meanest Man.

"That fellow certainly is a dub."

"For why?"

"I told him I bossed my wife, and he went and told her."

UNACCUSTOMED COMPLIMENT

The Old King of Wurtemburg and the Servant.

A refreshing little incident of royalty without its crown was reported recently in the New York Tribune.

Accompanied only by his dog, the old King of Wurtemberg takes many long walks along the shores of Lake Constance during the summer. Recently he crossed in a little tourist steamer to Rorschach, on the Swiss shore. As a simple traveller he entered a restaurant, and ordered a sandwich.

"You have a beautiful dog there," remarked the waitress.

"Yes, more beautiful than I am," the King replied.

"That is true," said the girl simply; "and certainly he is far younger."

"You are perfectly right."

When he had eaten the sandwich, the King departed, leaving a gold piece on the table. The girl ran after him, to say that he had forgotten his change.

"Oh, no," the King said, "you are to keep the gold piece as a remembrance of the King of Wurtemberg, to whom you have paid the unaccustomed compliment of sincerity."

Alas, that the flower of the family may go to seed!

"Salada" Tea Is "Hill-Grown"

"Hill-grown" tea has the small, tender leaves—with full, rich, delicious fragrance, redolent of the spicy tropics.

"SALADA"

Tea is grown high up on the mountains of Ceylon—with its native delicacy and fragrance held captive in the sealed lead packages.

BLACK, GREEN or MIXED 603

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.

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

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Indiana, U.S.A.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

FOR BRIGHTNESS AND LIGHTNESS, USE BLACK KNIGHT

A PASTE NO WASTE | THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LTD. HAMILTON, ONT. | NO DUST NO RUST

"INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD"

O. W. MONSON, one of the best known poultrymen in Indiana, says—"I heartily recommend INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD, as I have tested it on my hens. They laid eggs all winter. No one around here did as well with their poultry, and my results were caused by INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD."

GEORGE PETERS writes: Highland Grove, Ont., March 25. "International Stock Food Co., Limited: Dear Sirs,—I must say your Poultry Food is all that you claim. I never had my hens lay all winter before this and they have laid steadily."

INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD

is the "best poultry tonic in the world," as the admirer puts it.

It makes hens lay all the winter, because it keeps fowls strong and healthy.

It is a wonderful egg producer—prevents chicken cholera—cures roup—and is a prime fattener.

Eggs are way up. Now is the time to make money out of your hens. Feed INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD and double your egg production.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere. 76

We'll send you a free copy of our $3,000 stock and poultry book. Write for it.

International Stock Food Co. Limited TORONTO.

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistake. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

St Lawrence Sugar

Children Need Sugar

Pure sugar is necessary to the health of young or old. Good home-made candy, sugar on porridge, fruit or bread—not only pleases but stimulates.

Buy St. Lawrence Extra Granulated in bags and be sure of the finest pure cane sugar, untouched by hand from factory to your kitchen.

Bags 100 lbs., 25 lbs., 20 lbs., Cartons 5 lbs., 2 lbs.

FULL WEIGHT GUARANTEED.

Sold by best dealers. 1

St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, Montreal.



Bring to your toilet the fragrance of English violets

You will never know how delightful the bathing of your face and hands can be until you bring to it the delicate fragrance of Jergens Violet Glycerine Soap.

Here is the *real* odor of violets, caught in a soap the color of fresh, violet leaves—a beautiful, translucent green.

Any water, anywhere, releases its delicate perfume

Jergens VIOLET Glycerine Soap

Hard water or soft—Jergens Violet Glycerine Soap lathers as freely in one as in the other. Its sweet, elusive perfume is left clinging to your face, hands and hair, and the glycerine in it makes your skin soft, smooth and white.

Go to your druggist and get a cake. Many soaps have been made to imitate it—be sure, therefore, that you see the name *Jergens* on the wrapper and on the cake itself.

Send for a sample cake today. If your dealer hasn't it, send 2c stamp for a generous trial size cake to the Andrew Jergens Co., Ltd., 6 Shebrooke Street, Perth, Ontario.

For sale by all Canadian druggists from coast to coast, including Newfoundland

10c a cake—three for 25c. Get a quarter's worth.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS MAKE WOMEN WELL

Just because she is a woman, there are times when every woman needs help and strength in the form of a blood-building tonic.

To thousands of girls and women Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a blessing, because they enrich the blood, give strength and restore tone to the aching nerves. The anaemic girl who is languid and pale, the wife whose back feels like breaking; the matron whose health fails as she reaches middle age—for all such sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable because ill health in woman is usually caused by poor blood or insufficient blood. These pills have cured thousands of others, why not you? Mrs. D. Morine, Wallbrook, N.S., says:—"It is impossible for me to say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have been a great sufferer from those troubles that make the life of so many women an almost constant misery. Pains in the back and side racked and tortured me. My nerves seemed to give out, and at times I could do no house work, and only women who have similarly suffered know what I endured. I tried medicine after medicine without any benefit, and was finally persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after starting the pills I found an improvement, and as I continued their use my health and strength returned, and I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and I am relating my experience merely in the hope that it may lead some other suffering woman to renewed health. I may add that my mother suffered from rheumatism so badly that she had to use a crutch, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills completely restored her to her usual good health.

Always get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer does not keep them, the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A STRANGE PRISON.

A Clerk's Exciting Experience with a Monstrous Python.

The London representative of an East Indian firm was working late at the warehouse. A large consignment of goods, newly arrived, lay in the room that adjoined his office. The room was a simple affair of four chart-covered walls. There was a desk in the middle, a few chairs, and a large fireproof safe. It was nearly midnight, when a sound from the next room induced the man to go to the door to investigate. Nothing seemed wrong, and he returned to his work, but left the door ajar.

Presently a faint, harsh sound came from the next room. He sprang up, to behold the head of a huge snake protruding through the doorway.

When the reptile saw him, it stopped for a second, reared its head until it was almost on a level with the man's, and began to dart its tongue angrily in and out of its mouth.

No novelist ever imagined a more desperate situation. The man was unarmed, and apparently without means of escape. The moment he withdrew his eyes from those of the snake, it lowered its head and moved toward him.

But he had already determined on his course. The great safe stood open. He sprang into it, and closed the door behind him, although he did not shut it completely. That would have meant slow but certain suffocation. He slipped a small cash book into the aperture, and held the ponderous door open about half an inch.

Meanwhile the python,—for such it was,—in a paroxysm of fury, had flung its coils twice round the safe which stood some distance out from the wall. The creature drew its coils to the utmost tension in an angry effort to crush the iron safe.

By an effort, the desperate prisoner collected his wits. He remembered that a case, slightly damaged and marked, "to be kept in a moderately warm place," had been put in the adjoining room, and doubtless accounted for his horrible visitor. But the explanation, although simple, offered no consolation. Something must be done. The captive racked his brain sorely until an idea struck him. Earlier in the evening he had put one of the ledgers in the safe, with a long ink eraser inside to mark a special entry. Cramped and almost doubled as he was, he found it no easy matter to reach the slender weapon, the blade of which was as sharp as a razor. Taking his courage in both hands, he plunged the knife again and again into the folds of the snake, where they crossed the small aperture. There followed a horrible, tearing sound, and the massive safe rocked ominously for some moments. Then suddenly the folds seemed to relax and go writhing to the floor.

Owing to the extreme tension of the coils, the keen blade had almost severed the body in half. From head to tail it measured nearly forty feet.

Could Hold Him.

Jeremiah Corcoran and his horse and buggy were a familiar combination on the streets—or street—of Homeburg. One day the nag caught the driver napping and started off on a gallop, with Jerry tugging valiantly at the reins.

"What's the matter, Jerry?" called an acquaintance from the sidewalk. "Can't you hold him?"

"Sure, I can hold him," shouted Jerry, still tugging at the lines; "but I can't stop him."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ARE SAFE AND SURE

Mothers wanting a safe and sure remedy for their little ones can depend upon Baby's Own Tablets. They are absolutely guaranteed by a government analyst to contain neither opiates, narcotics or other injurious drugs. Concerning them Mrs. G. L. Bonham, St. George, Ont., says:—"I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a safe and sure medicine for little ones. I have raised four babies with their aid and would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All That's Left.

Mrs. Goodsole (feeding tramp)—"You seem to have a good appetite."

Hungry Huggins—"Ah, mum, dat's all I have left in de world dat I kin rightly call me own."

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.

ARE YOU A BAROMETER?

Strange Phenomena Which Has Never Been Explained.

Undoubtedly there is a great relation between the elements and certain complaints, in the same manner that some seasons of the year more than others render certain people liable to illness.

The lower we investigate in the animal world, the more prone are its subjects to be affected by the weather. A cat for as much as three days beforehand feels a coming storm; a horse's fine nostrils can sniff approaching rain in an uncanny manner. The birds of the air have but to be watched to see the way in which they seek their nests at a hint of danger in the air.

The very trees and plants tremble in a peculiar manner before a severe storm. Many human beings are just as sensitive to the march of the elements, but do not always realize the significance of their sensitiveness. Arthritic, rheumatic, and neuralgic people know at once when bad weather is approaching.

Old wounds make themselves felt at certain times, and the stumps of members long since amputated give pain.

Medical men have never satisfactorily explained these strange phenomena, neither can they tell why some people instinctively become restless and excited, or moody and sullen, before a thunderstorm.

There are things that money won't buy—because nobody will have them.

Appetite Finds Ready Satisfaction

In a bowl of

Post Toasties

and Cream.

Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavor—

Wholesome
Nourishing
Easy to Serve

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario.

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.

HOME FOR POISONOUS SNAKES

Curious Institution in San Paulo, Brazil.

One of the queerest institutions of its kind is certainly the Venom Institute of San Paulo, in Brazil, where a permanent and comfortable home is provided for poisonous snakes.

The institute is in a part of Brazil noted for its superabundance of venomous reptiles, where the loss of life from snake bites became so serious that something had to be done by the Government to cope with the situation.

Large bands of men, wearing thick boots, leggings and gloves for protection against the snake bites, daily hunt the thickly-grassed districts round about the institute, armed with long thin tubes, terminating in two semi-circular claws, which are controlled at the end nearest the body and can be opened or closed at will. By this means they are able to grasp the snake by the tail without any danger to themselves.

As soon as a snake is caught in this manner it is unceremoniously thrust into a basket, where, together with a writhing, coiling mass of its brethren it is conveyed to the home.

A long conservatory containing long rows of glass-covered boxes is used as a sorting place for the large quantities of reptiles which are brought into the home every day.

Each case is labelled with the particular species of snake it contains, so that when the day's "bag" is brought in it is a comparatively simple matter for the expert naturalist to grip each one with the above-described instrument, and recognizing its species, put it in the proper receptacle.

The next stage in this queer place is what is called the operating table. Here, under the personal supervision of a fully-qualified doctor, the snake is robbed of its poison—termed "serum"—and rendered quite harmless.

One man grips the snake firmly by the tail, while the doctor forces the jaws open with a surgical instrument until he gets hold of the bag containing the poisonous serum.

A small glass dish is held directly beneath the bag, and the doctor proceeds to drain it of its contents. Each snake yields something like thirty centigrammes of serum, which, in appearance, greatly resembles ordinary milk.

When the operation is over the snake is taken away and placed in a large garden, from which escape is a matter of impossibility.

For this garden, which contains almost everything Mr. Snake would find in his natural element, trees, shrubs, long thick grass, pools, and streams, where he may disport himself on warm days, are provided for by the institute.



He Learned His Valuation

A tourist in Scotland came to a wide ferry. It was stormy, and the wind was constantly increasing. The Scotch ferryman agreed to take the tourist across, but told him to wait until he had first taken a cow across

When he had returned and started across with the traveler, the latter became curious.

"Will you tell me why you took the cow over and made me wait?" he asked.

"Weel, now," exclaimed the ferryman, "you see th' coo wur valuable, and I feared th' wind wud increase so th' the boat might upset on th' second trip!"

The Grafter.

Ryan—"Has he a trade or a profession?"

Bryan—"Neither. He has a cinch. He makes money without working."

HAS A CORN ANY ROOTS?

Yes, and branches and stems as well. Can it be cured? Yes, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's painless, safe, and invariably satisfactory. Insist on only Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

Why They Laughed.

Mrs. Youngbride—"Norah, I don't mind you entertaining your women friends in the kitchen evenings, but I must insist on their making less noise with their boisterous laughing."

Norah—"Sure, mum, I'm sorry, but the ladies r'ally couldn't help it. I was tellin' them how you tried to make a cake yesterday mornin'."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinsy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.
Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.
Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of Quinsy to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.
G. F. WORDEN.
St. John.

Naturally.

Kitty—"Jack told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen."

Ethel—"Oh, that's nothing; he said the same to me a year ago."

Kitty—"I know that, but as one grows older one's taste improves, you know."

Wanted.

Wanted — Twelve well-educated, conscientious young women as pupil nurses in City Hospital, Cleveland, to fill vacancies caused by graduation. Unusual variety of experience. New Nurses' Home soon to be completed. Finest contagious disease building in the State. Children's Ward and Maternity Department. Two months' Visiting Nurses' work. Monthly allowance from time of acceptance Address Miss Frederika K. Gaiser, Principal.

Worn Out.

"Those are rather tough looking patent leather shoes you are wearing," suggested the critical friend.

"Oh, they were all right originally," replied the wearer, "but the patent has expired on them."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Soft Job.

"What are you doing now, Bill?"

"I'm collecting."

"Collecting what?"

"My thoughts."

"Gosh! you always were lucky in striking an easy job."

Mrs. Newlywed—"I wonder why we are growing tired of each other?" Newlywed—"I haven't an idea." Mrs. N.—"Yes; maybe that is the reason."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.



Saving the Pennies.

One of the most interesting departments of the Savings Bank of South Australia is that of the penny banks. It is in this section of the bank's operations that the spirit of thrift is encouraged in young South Australians, and the saving of small coins in youth is frequently the start that leads to wealth in later life. At the close of last year there were 251 schools at which penny banks were in operation in South Australia. The number of depositors was 12,254. The total amount deposited stands at £10,146. The work in connection with the penny savings banks of the various schools is performed gratuitously by the teachers.

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 ——'lton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Probably.

Bix—I see that someone is getting up a "Woman's Dictionary."

Dix—More words in it, I suppose.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Domestic Discipline.

"You bet my mamma doesn't dast to spank me. She tried it once, an' that was enough."

"What didjer do? Run away?"

"Naw, I went an' told all the neighbors."

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.

When She Begins.

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."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Victims.

First Highwayman: "Hully smoke, Pikey, didjer see de fat wad dat de old guy was flashing?"

Second Highwayman: "Sure. You can have him, Cully. I'm trailin' de chap wit de baskit of eggs."

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.
Our Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Thrifty Scot.

Jack (after several drinks)—"Say, MacCohen, you've been used to wearing the kilts, haven't you?"

MacCohen—"Hey, mon, rather!"

Jack—"Thought so. I haven't noticed you put your hand in your pocket lately."

After you have accomplished a really good thing get busy again.

Asked to define a hypocrite, a smart boy wrote: "A hypocrite is a lad who goes to school with a smile on his face and pretends he likes it."

BROKE OUT ON HEAD, NECK AND SHOULDERS

In Little Blotches. Scratching Caused It to Spread. Hands Had to Be Tied. Cried Day and Night. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Enniskillen, N. B. — "The trouble started when my baby was four months old. Her head, neck and shoulders were a mass of sores. They broke out at first in little blotches, only watery, which the child scratched and caused to spread and form a mass of sores. Her hands had to be tied to keep her from scratching the sores. The eczema caused her to itch and burn and to be cross and peevish. She was disfigured for the time she had it. She cried day and night from the irritation. Neighbors said she would never be cured.

"She was given some medicine to take inwardly but without success. Then a friend told me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I did. I washed the child with Cuticura Soap, dried well, then applied the Cuticura Ointment every day and in a week's time the burning sensation left, the child scratched no more, and when she was eleven months old she was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. John J. McCann, Nov. 27, 1913.

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery. Because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. 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.

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.

WE HAVE SEVERAL GOOD NEWSpaper properties for sale in Ontario towns at right prices. Apply quickly as subscription renewal time is just opening. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, FIFTY Varieties. Free Catalog. McConnell & Son, Orovesend, 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.

Of Vital Interest to Syrup and Maple Sugar Makers



Wide-awake Maple Syrup makers will consult their best interests by ordering their supplies now instead of delaying until March—our busiest time. Write for free booklet telling about our "Champion" Evaporator, made in 22 sizes, suitable for large or small groves.

THE GRIMM MFG. CO., LIMITED
88 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

POTASH For All Crops On All Soils

POTASH is an Indispensable PLANT FOOD. No soil will raise a Maximum Crop that does not contain an AVAILABLE supply, sufficient for the crop's needs. MURIATE OF POTASH and SULPHATE OF POTASH can be obtained from the leading fertiliser dealers and seedsmen.

Buyers of "ready-mixed" fertilizers should insist on brands of HIGH POTASH CONTENT. WRITE for our FREE, educative bulletins on the important subject of FERTILIZING.

GERMAN POTASH SYNDICATE, 1010 Temple Bldg., TORONTO.

Rapid Transit.

The Caller—"I want to see your master about a bill."

The Diplomatic Servant—"He left for the country last night."

The Caller—"I want to pay him."

The Diplomatic Servant (hastily)—"But he returned this morning."

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

FREE!! $200.00 IN CASH

AND 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY

1st Prize, $50.00 in Cash. 3rd Prize, $35.00 in Cash.
2nd Prize, $40.00 in Cash. 4th Prize, $25.00 in Cash.
5th to 9th Prizes, each $10.00 in Cash.

Below will be found six sets of mixed or jumbled letters. Can you arrange these six sets of letters in such order that each set will spell the name of a well known vegetable. By sending a proper arrangement you have an opportunity of winning a cash prize. Write these six words plainly and neatly on a slip of paper, as in the case of ties, both writing and neatness will be considered factors in this contest.

OPATOT | NIOON | BACEGAB | NRUTPI | RACTOR | EBTE

Send your answer at once; we will reply by Return Mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have recently received Two Thousand dollars in Cash Prizes from us, and full particulars of a simple condition to be fulfilled. This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.

Send your reply direct to
BOVEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
BOVEL BUILDING, (21 LAYDE ST.) MONTREAL, CAN.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 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

Mr. Evanturel.

The incident that has transpired in the Ontario Legislature this past week has shewed the Liberal leader at his best. He has recognized the strength of the liquor interests arrayed against his policy. He paid tribute to the persistence and the craft of the opponents of temperance reform The Evanturel letter was to him but another evidence of the fact that nothing would be left undone that could be done to stem the tide of temperance reform.

Mr. Rowell does not despise his temperance antagonists, but he welcomes the emergence of the issue. "I would rather go down to defeat," was his declaration. "fighting the liquor interests than win twenty victories with their support."

When Conservative temperance men see even members of the legislature chosen to support Mr. Rowell falling away on the temperance question they must feel that they, too, must speedily make a choice and put their principles before party. Political alliance does not count for much in the anti-temperance camp. Why should it among the temperance men?

—:o:—

We will be surprised if Mr. Evanturel's constituents see any way out for their member except by resignation. The representative of Prescott makes an open boast that he can return to his county and be re-elected without any trouble. Surely his constituents can no longer trust their interests to one whose personal financial profit seems to bulk more largely in his mind than the public good, because when a member who has been elected to represent the people of any riding offers to become in a special sense and in return for what he himself speaks of as a "salary" the defender and mouthpiece of the liquor interests on the floor of the House cannot be regarded as a free agent. There should be no compromise with anything that savors of corruption or of the retaining of members of the Legislature by special interests which desire either to promote or to oppose measures coming before the House.

Extending Rural Mail Generally

—:o:—

Hon. L. P. Pelletier has set himself so energetically at the task of extending free rural mail delivery as he has at the task of establishing parcels post in Canada.

Since 1911 the number of new rural routes opened by the post-office in the various provinces has been :—Ontario 920; Quebec 125; British Columbia 21; Alberta 14; Saskatchewan 5; Manitoba 9, New Brunswick 96; Nova Scotia 42; Prince Edward Island 83.

ACADEMY EXAMS

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

Honors,—None.

Class I,—Aida Patterson 84, Emma Stewart 82. Eleanor Hay and Hanna Smith equal 77. Catherine McGibbon 76, Grace McOuat 75.

Class II.—Cameron Hay 74, Jean Smith and Ross Fraser equal 70, Douglas McGibbon 66, Mabel Nichols 65, Thayer Carpenter 60.

Class III.—Leslie Parker 55.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honors,—None.

Class I,—Alex. Murray 75.

Class II.—Wesley McAllister 73, A Miller and Lila Giles equal 72, Ruth Riddle and Howard Nicoll equal 67, Doris McIntyre 66, Frank Miller 65, Miriam Burk and Margaret McKimmie equal 64, Mary Hope and J. McGibbon equal 60.

Class III.—Sybil Arthur, Jessie Black and Inez Giles equal 59, Laura Cousins 58, Willie Hutchings 57, M Duffy 55, Nora Somerville 51.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors,—Jessie Silverson 93, Erwin Center 92, Estelle Inglis and Annie Drennan equal 90

Class I,—Edward McOuat 87, Edgar Hammond 86, Jarswell McClure and George Clark equal 85, L. Morrison 83, Angus Hay 82, Allison Rodger 81, Irene Scott and Hugh Morrison equal 78, Bessie Hammond 75.

Class II,—George Calder and Lena Graham equal 74, John Hope 71, Geo. Hammond 69, Constance Sanford 67, Wilma Joss 66, Margaret Mcgregor 65, Alma Dixon 61,

Class III,—Kath een Bradley 63, P. Gordon 55, Lewena Kerr 53.

GRADE III MODEL.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honors.—James Smith 90.

Class I,—Doris Campbell 80, Enid McCullough and G. Gagnon equal 75.

Class II,—Nora Rogers 71, Amy Bates and Mary Westgate equal 69, Willis Hooper 68, Kenneth McConnell 66, Jean Higginson 64.

Class III.—Grace Copeland 59, Ada Nightingale 55, Mary Miller 53, Keith Douglas 52, Verda Kettyle 51, Clifford Leishman 50.

GRADE II MODEL

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honors,—Hazel O'Brien 98, Gladys Doig 97, Edith Beers and Katie Jones equal 96, Clarence Dent 95, Victor Graham, Annie Silverson, Ruby Miller and Donald Beers equal 9..

Class I,—Stuart Hay 89, Mabel Rodger and Jessie Paul equal 88, Edna Conlin and Dora Barley equal 87, Hattie Giles 86, Peter Cruise 83, D. Cleland and Maud Painter equal 82, M. Berry 81, Kenneth Morrison 75.

GRADE I MODEL.

SCRIPTURE

Honors,—Doris Hammond 93, Elsie Lackey 91, E. Baldwin 90.

Class I,—K. Hay 89, Jean Campbell 88. L. Middleton 87, James Calder 83, Percy Carpenter 81, A. Hunter 79, H. McFaul and Inez Sutton equal 76.

Class II,—James Smith 70, M. Burk and S. McNaughton equal 68, Jas. McGibbon 67, Sam Graham 65, Ernest Calder 62.

Class III,—Geo. Morrison 54, H. Buchan 52.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

ENGLISH.

Honors,—Catherine Burwash 96, E. Bampton 92.

Class I,—Genevieve Murphy 89, M. Boyd 88, Eddie Barker and Anna Scott equal 84, Bruce Bradford and Wilhelmina Shaw equal 80, Keith Christie 78, Raymond Boyd 77, E. Hamilton 76, Laura McPhail 75.

Class II,—Olive Boyd 74, George McCoy 70, Ella Giles 69, J. McKimmie 65, John Paul 64, D. Patterson 62.

Class III,—James Cruise 57, Linnie Thompson 53, Arthur Lackey 52.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY

GEOGRAPHY.

Honors,—Margaret McOuat 98, R. Alexander, Gerald Hammond and J. Hay equal 94, John Armstrong and Margaret Jones equal 90.

Class I,—Ian Hay 89, Ivan Carpenter, Mabel Garrard and H. Murphy equal 88, Myrtle Mitchell 87, Roy Chambers 79, Ethel Hay 76.

Class II,—E. Grandmaison 70, M. McIntyre 69, Florence Hunter 65.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

ENGLISH.

Honors,—Irene Byron and Lillian Hamilton equal 94, K Campbell 93.

Class I,—Rene Labonte 89, Muriel Burk 86. Margaret McFaul 82, Lillie Bradford, Herbert Darlington and Clifford McFaul equal 81, Willie Cottingham and Annie Fraser equal 80, N. Cowan & J. McFarlane equal 76

Class II,—Florentine Cyr and Jas. Hay equal 78, Beatrice Cunningham 71, Myrtle Barker and Albert Darlington equal 64. Elmer Ryan 60.

Class III,—Arnold Scott 59, Mina Paul 51.

GRADE I ELEMENTARY.

SPELLING.

Honors,—Gordon G. Cruise 96, Ida Bampton and Marian Doig equal 92, George McGibbon and Lilly Paul equal 90.

Class I.—Lawrence Cruise and K. Elliott, Ruth Byron and G. Gunn equal 88. Mary Robinson and Harold Window equal 86, Howard Morrison 80. Ivan Bennett and Alice Burke equal 78, Cecil Staniforth 76.

LOUISA.

Mr. R. Brown was in Brownsburg on Tuesday.

Miss E. C. Thompson is leaving for her home in Hill Head.

The Rev. J. A. Lackey, of Lachute, preached here on Sunday last.

Mr. Joseph Creswell is visiting his daughter in Strynerville Mrs. A. D. McKenzie.

Feed Molasses 80 cents a gallon by the barrel, at Campbells Store.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute.

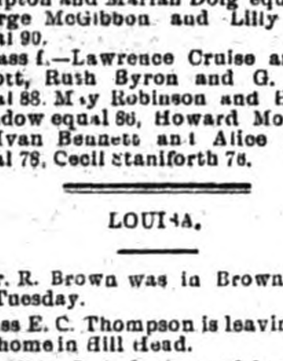
Come in and have a look at the new costumes for Spring. They are very choice.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WHEN YOU BUY

RUBBERS

be sure that they bear the "Jacques Cartier" Trade Mark.



Mark of Quality

The "Jacques Cartier" mark on rubbers stands for skilled workmanship, best quality and latest style.

AT ALL DEALERS.

Leonard McGibbon Given Seven Years For Killing Cousin.

After a long trial, lasting several months, Leonard McGibbon was sentenced by Judge Robidoux to seven years hard labour in the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, for causing the death of his cousin John McGibbon, Jr., on August 26th last.

In passing sentence, Judge Robidoux said; "I am not actuated with the desire of inflicting punishment on you for your crime so much as I am that your punishment should have a salutary effect throughout this whole district. I have decided to condemn you to seven years in the penitentiary, and I will add that if your conduct warrants it, after two years I will be prepared to recommend clemency in your case. You are still a young man, you will have the opportunity of learning a trade and I hope you will come out of the penitentary, a new and better man."

Young McGibbon received the sentence with humility and is determined to make the best of it by learning the Carpenters trade and fitting himself for his after life. The Court room was not as crowded as previously, interest having died down since the verdict of manslaughter was brought in on Monday last.

Brownsburg continued.

—:o:—

Maple Beer,—Non-Alcoholic Drink.

Four gallons boiling water; 1 quart Maple Syrup; ½ oz. Essence of Spruce; 1 Pint of Yeast. Let this ferment for twenty-four hours then strain and bottle. In about two weeks it will be ready for use.

This is Dr. Geo. Colbourne's famous GOOD TEMPLAR'S FLUID, which all voluntary converts to the righteous cause, are supplied free gratis on personal application to the genial doctor.

—:o:—

Non-Alcoholic Ginger Beer.

Take 1 lb Best Jamaica Rum Ground Ginger; 6 oz. Tartaric acid; 1 lb Gum Arabic; ½ oz. Oil of Lemon; 2½ lbs. Sugar; ½ pt. Yeast; 2½ Gallons Water

Stir the ginger, sugar and water thoroughly together. Dissolve the gum in sufficient water to give the consistency of cream to this add the oil of lemon and shake them well together, add this mixture to the sugar solution stir in the yeast as soon as a brisk fermentation is established strain through a jelly bag. Allow to stand for three days then bottle. This will make twenty gallons of Colbourne's Famous Non-Intoxicating Ginger Ale, as recomended by many well respected (?) members of this Province, who have no money either

We have letters from thousands of users telling of how they would be unable to get along without this fine Ginger Beer after having downed the first bottle—this is confirmed by their wives.

CALUMET.

Mr. N. McHardy is now sawing for Mr. Hugh McVicar.

Rev. J. Ellis, Pastor of Grenville, was unable to hold service here on Sunday last, owing to sickness.

Miss Dora McIntosh, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is progressing favourably, and is expected home in a few days.

Mr. R. C. Whinfield is recovering from an attack of inflamatory rheumatism, and is at work again, having been unable to walk for some three weeks.

The many friends of Miss F. Milway will be glad to hear that she is recovering slowly, and although still in the Royal Victoria Hospital, expects to be home shortly.

Mr. D. McIntyre, reports having succeeded in getting all his logs out this week and most of the lumbermen will finish up next week, if no bad weather sets in.

Messrs. B. Fenton, E. Bigelow, E. Constantineau, W. Rochon and H. Fitzerald, members of B. Squadron, 17th Hussars, attended the funeral of Major Read, on Monday last.

The storm of Sunday last, blocked the roads here to such an extent that the Council was unable to meet, there being no quorum. The only Councillors appearing were, Messrs. P Dobbie, A. St. Amant and W. Williamson.

STONEFIELD SCHOOL.

—:o:—

Grade I,—Ernest Dewar 1191, Ena Cain 1146, Peter Cameron 1092, Olier Hooper 600, Grant Lagbren and W. Hooper 500 absent in part.

Grade II.—Wilbert Cain 1158, A. Innis 1138, Allan Cameron 1124, J. Grace 1105, Walter Lagbren 1085.

Grade III,—Mina Cain 1225, Jessie Cameron 1100, Henri Blais 1008, Eva Dupuis 1002.

Grade IV,—Fairy Innis 1178. George Dewar 1168, Floyd Innis and Tessie Grace equal 1154 Stanley Dewar 1099, Perrie Grace 1064.

Regular Attendance,—Tessie Grace, Stanley Dewar, George Dewar, Ernest Dewar, Johnson Grace, Wilbert Cain, Ena Cain, Peter Cameron, A. Cameron, Jessie Cameron and Mina Cameron.

Physical Drill,—Boy's and Girl's Excellent.—Oral Spelling,—Perfect Floyd Innis, Fairy Innis, Tessie Grace, Mina Cain, Jessie Cameron, E. Dupuis, Stanley Dewar 2nd, George Dewar and Pierre Grace 3rd, Henri Blais 4th.

C. M. MARTIN, Teacher.

Desjardins' Footwear.

SPECIAL

Men's Felt and Leather Foxed Boots regular first-class goods values of $2.50 to be sold from this week at $1.95.

Men's Felt and Leather soles good $2.00 value for $1.50.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Footwear at a similar reduction. Boots neatly repaired.

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: - - $1,588,866,11

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. H. DUMOUCHEL - 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.

HARNESS.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driving and Single. Double and Single express team Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchells, suit cases. We have increased our stock in above lines and feel sure we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

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

Ladies & Gentlemen

We have a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes & Rubbers, at lowest possible prices. Come in and get your outfit early and avoid the Christmas rush.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Furniture is also complete.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

G E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P. O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

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

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

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

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

ALBERT B. HALSEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
CARILLON - QUE.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A.
Physicin & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical Colleg.

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

Skates sharpened, saws filed and furniture neatly repaired by,
O. GAGNIER,
1-39 Lachute (near skating rink)

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

—:o:—

A Carriage Shop and double tenement house Good position Retiring from business on account of old age.

For further particulars, apply to
3-20 THOS. BEDARD, Lachute.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of
ALBERT McDONELL, Main Street, St. Andrews,
Tuesday, March 17th, 1914

The following effects:—One heavy draught mare, 2 work horses, 11 choice milch cows, 5 yearling heifers, 1 bull 2 years old, 1 Empire cream separator 450 lbs capacity, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of cart harness, 3 double waggons (new), 2 tumbril carts, 1 McCormick horse rake, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 Frost & Wood gang plow, 1 disc harrow, 2 sets of harrows, 1 cutter, 1 two seated buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 hay fork and rope complete 1 Leader churn [No. 3,] 1 double stove, 1 washing machine and wringer, whiffletrees, neck yokes, chains, forks and shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount nine months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
HENRY HAMMOND,
East Ward, Lachute
Saturday, March 7th, 1914

The following effects:—One cook stove, 1 Quebec heater, 1 parlor suite, 10 kitchen chairs, 1 rocker, 1 centre taole, 1 sideboard 1 eight day clock, 1 camp bed, 1 lounge, 2 bed-room sets, 2 toilet sets, 2 single beds, 3 mattresses and 2 feather beds, a quantity of bed cloths, carpets and oilcloth, 1 New Williams sewing machine, a quantity o crockery, knives and forks, 1 kitchen table, lace curtains, curtain poles, 3 lamps, 2 cords of stove wood, 1 cord of slab wood, 2 sets of light harness, and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

R. TODD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

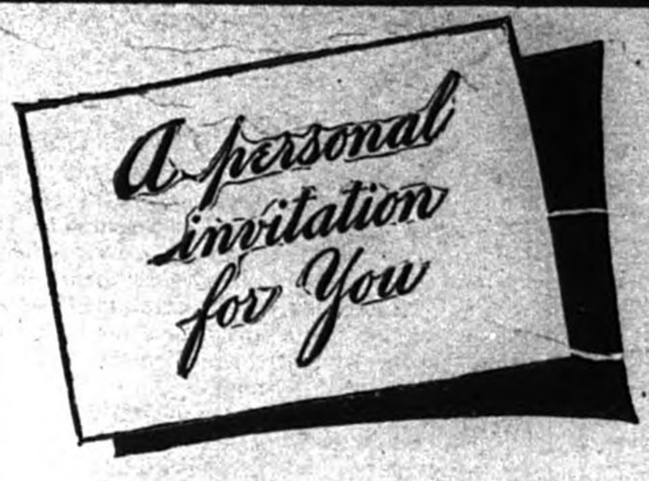
THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands, Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—



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.

ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, 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.

SUPERIOR COURT.

—:o:—

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 181

IN THE MATTER OF
Zenon Allaire of the Town of Saint Jerome, District of Terrebonne, trader,
Debtor Insolvent
&
Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited a corporation having its chief office and principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal.
Creditor

The said Zenon Allaire having made a judicial abandonment of his property for the benefit of his creditors on the second day of March 1914, the creditors of the said Zenon Allaire are notified to meet in the office of the undersigned prothonotary on the fourteenth day of March instant at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon to advise as to the appointment of a curator and inspectors.

Ste. Scholastique, 2nd March, 1914.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S. C.
CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY
Attorney for creditor.
2-3

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

—

Apply to

Harry Ayers,

Lachute Mills, Que.

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

—:o:—

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 Qdebec and Ontario, every Tuesday from March to October inclusive 1914, good to return within two months from date of sale. Commencing Wednesday, February 10th. For full particulars appl to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

The undersigned gives public notice that she will not be responsible for any debts incurred in her name.
MRS. JAMES BOYD,
Mile End Grove, Lachute

Imported Stallions for Sale.

Six Percherons and eight Belguims **Prices low** highest quality. For particulars, apply to
A. M. LAURIN, V.S.,
Pinckingham, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

REDUCED RATES

In Effect May 31st.

To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m
To Union Station.

PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN

*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.

For tickets and full particulars apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Halifax **Tunisian Feb. 14**
" St. John **Victorian Feb. 18**
" Halifax **Alsatin Feb. 28**
" St. John **Virginian Mar. 4**

TO GLASGOW

From Boston **Sicilian Feb. 12**
" Portland **Numidian Feb. 26**
" Boston **Pretorian Mar. 12**
" Portland **Scandinvian Mar. 14**

TO HARVE & LOND N

From
From St. John **Corinthian Feb. 28**

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.

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.

Leave your orders early if you want to get the pick of these magnificent goods. If you wish to have your suit for Easter, please come at once and oblige.

YOURS TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

Stoves! Stoves!

Now is the time to be interested in house warming, and in that connection we would suggest you call in and see our line of stoves. We have a splendid line of them and cheap, too, so don't fail to come and get one.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.

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 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. A. 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.

On the Film

Breezy Bill Twemblow came out of the train with his face a vast smile. There was nothing doing in the way of booking orders, so he had just been up to have a friendly palaver with the firm; and now, until Monday came round again, he was, as he put it, "all out for a good old time."

Madge would be waiting with the glad look in her eyes to give him welcome. The afternoon had been marked for a visit to a pretty little semi-detached which he thought "just the ticket."

Bill was as happy as any engaged man who sees the day of days but a few short weeks ahead can be. Everything was rosy. The genial guv'nor had taken the announcement of his early matrimonial intentions with a laugh.

Bill wanted to tell Madge that on the spot, as a rather good one against the mother who did not profess any great affection for him.

In the opinion of Mrs. Dodds the rejection of Archibald Potts, who was in a bank, was little less than a catastrophe. "Such a perfect gentleman, with an assured position!" That was Archibald. And Bill—"a mere traveller, away all the week running wild." Oh, she knew!

Jauntily Bill stepped out of the train and scanned the assembly on the platform.

Madge was not there.

"Something must have prevented her coming," he mused. "Busy shopping, very likely. I'll just drop the bag and toddle round."

The smile came back to his face, and his cheeriest greeting was given to the elderly spinster whom he overtook on his way.

"Hello, Miss Toombs!" he laughed. "Jolly weather—what!"

Usually Miss Toombs was friendly and communicative. On this occasion, however, after favoring Bill with a chill stare, she crossed the road with her sharp nose in the air.

Bill stopped dead, and gazed after her in amazement.

A few seconds later he threw an airy wave of the hand to Staggers, the butcher; but Mr. Staggers looked contemplatively at the sky, giving no sign of recognition. Two or three more acquaintances whom he met passed him by as a stranger.

"This old place has been inoculated with the hoity-toity germ," Bill muttered, as he went on. "Some body has been spilling the ink on my escutcheon."

The thought that the reason for the slights was responsible for the non-appearance of Madge pulled him up short, to start him a few seconds again at speed; and at a gait approaching a run he made for the Bower.

The aproned girl opened the door about three inches, and, in a curt tone of voice, which told of due instructions, rapped out: "Not at 'ome!"

Bill was having none of that. His foot shot forward to frustrate the closing, and, exerting his brute strength, he forced his way into the hall.

"Kindly tell Miss Madge I'm here," he requested.

Just then Mrs. Dodds appeared.

"My daughter," she remarked, "declines to see you. She never wishes to hear your name again!"

"But you're talking nonsense!" Bill blurted out, forgetting the deference due in his heat. "I demand to see Madge!"

"My daughter declines to see you," repeated Mrs. Dodds. "And I thank heaven her eyes have been opened to your true character in time!"

Bill did not wait to hear more. Already he was half-way up the stairs.

"Madge," he called out, "what's all this tommy-rot? It's me—Bill!"

"O-oh, go away!" The injunction came in a kind of sob.

Bill pounced on the handle of the door and rattled it violently.

"Unlock it!" he cried. "Don't be silly!"

"Go-o-o-o away! I never want to see you again! I hate you!"

There was no mistaking the bitter feeling which prompted that little outburst. Bill stiffened as he heard it, and the red surged in his round face.

"Seems to me everybody in this old place has gone stark mad!"

Just then the bell rang, and, at the sound of a suave voice, Mrs. Dodds drew herself up.

"Ah, this is opportune!" she declared. "Come in, Mrs. Potts."

Bill looked gladly at the bank cashier.

"Look here, Potts, old sport!" he burst out. "Perhaps you can help me. What the dickens is the matter with everybody?"

"I don't wish to hold any conversation with you, sir!" returned Mr. Potts haughtily.

Bill swung him round roughly.

"I'm getting to the bottom of this right off, Potts!" he asserted, controlling himself with evident effort. "I'll be back pretty shortly. If I find you're the viper, I'll draw your sting!"

In his room, while awaiting the appearance of Mrs. Plumjoe, Bill opened his letters. The first was from the chairman of a local club requesting his resignation of membership. The next was from an old friend of his father's, who had been his godfather, telling him "never to darken his doors again."

The purport of all was to the same effect. Bill gathered that the good people of Pottlebury, who had hitherto been pleased to shake his hand, would henceforth regard him as an undesirable alien.

When the motherly landlady entered the room he was stamping about with his hands in his hair.

"You're another, I'll bet a quid!" he burst out, at sight of her unusually solemn face.

"I shall be obliged if you will arrange to vacate your rooms at the end of the week," said the lady icily.

"I knew it!" he cried. "What in the name of mystery have I done?"

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes I would never have believed it," avowed the dame. "Everybody knows."

"Knows what?" shouted Bill.

"They sent out invitation tickets for the opening week to all the best houses. That's why it's common property."

"What's common property?"

"At the new picture-palace—it's there, on the film."

That was enough for Bill. Like a man possessed, he raced from the house and dashed to the picture-palace. The show was proceeding as he entered the darkened hall, and, as it chanced, he did not have long to wait for the revelation.

On the screen was flashed the words: "Events of the Week." One of two young women just before him nudged the other.

"Here it is," she said. "'Christmas Shopping in Oxford Street.' You'll recognize him quite plainly. Awful sell for Madge."

Oxford Street! Bill gripped the back of the padded chair, and craned forward wide-eyed. He had been in Oxford Street on the previous Monday, making calls in the regular course. What was coming? He remembered noticing that chap in the upstairs window turning the handle just before he had come to Whiteridge's.

The picture appeared. There in the background showed an entrance to the great store; before it, on the pavement, a surging crowd. A second or so the busy scene held the gaze. Then, in the foreground, as if to afford a touch of comedy, appeared a buxom young lady, conspicuous in a big hat. Around the lady's waist, as if supporting her, was the arm of a male companion.

The couple turned to each other with laughing faces, and——

"My life!" gasped Bill. The face of the man was his own!

Bill waited for no more. On the impulse to put himself right with Madge immediately, he made again for the Bower. He had been the victim of a vile trick of Fate. The jolly girl was the daughter of one of his oldest customers in Uxbridge. He had known her for years. She had been out with the crowd to look at the shops.

Just before the camera fiend had got them in his range, she had stumbled on the slippery pavement, and he had put out his arm to steady her, as any other chap would have done.

Madge was doing him shameful injustice to imagine he would be guilty of trifling. She should have known him better.

But would she believe his explanation? Even if she did, wouldn't it simply be pie for a woman like her mother to have a thing like that to throw at him in argumentative moments?

The very idea set him grinding his teeth. He must find some more convincing explanation than his mere word—that was certain. But what?

Suddenly he laughed aloud as the bright inspiration came to him. "Cousin Jim!" he ejaculated. "Good old Cousin Jim!"

On the words he started off as if in a desperate hurry. In his room, laughing all the time, he changed his clothes, bundled the suit he had discarded into his bag, and consulted the time-table. The plan he had in mind meant a sixty-mile journey out and in; but distance was nothing. Jim was coming back if he had to drag him.

Just over an hour later he burst in upon the good-natured chap who was his cousin. Jim Twemblow looked up at the violent intrusion with surprise, and, on recognition, shot up with hands outstretched. In build and features the pair might have been taken for twin brothers.

"Good lor'!" cried Bill. "A moustache! It's got to come off!"

"Steady, old man!" protested Jim, with a smile. "Why this agitation? Pull yourself together!"

"Jimmy Twemblow, you're going back with me to Pottlebury in the next train," announced Bill. "You've got to get into these duds, shave off that face fungus, and listen to instructions. I'll explain while you're changing."

The first available train bore the pair of them to Pottlebury.

As chance ruled it, Miss Toombs happened to be at the station when the train rolled in. The expression on her bony face as they approached her was comical. Bill raised his hat.

"Good-evening, Miss Toombs," he said. "My Cousin Jim—same surname."

James bowed and smiled.

"He's astonishingly like you," ejaculated the flustered spinster.

"Yes, unfortunately," admitted Bill. "I've often been blamed for his peccadilloes!"

Staggers, the butcher, stared and rubbed his chin at the introduction.

"A sad case this," Bill remarked. "Wants taking in hand badly."

"Looks a bit of a card," Mr. Staggers commented; and James dug the worthy butcher playfully in the ribs.

Madge, who was sitting listlessly by a window in the Bower, started up with a little cry, as Bill and his cousin marched up to the door.

Bill waited for no invitation to enter. He had promised to come back, and here he was. On the opening of the door he pushed his rakish-looking cousin into the room.

"My cousin Jim," he announced. "Thought you'd be interested to meet him."

"Easy to see we're related, isn't it?" laughed Jim. "Might be twins. When we were lads we were always getting mistaken for each other." He looked across at Madge. "Is this the fiancee, Billy, my boy?" he asked.

"She was," returned Bill; "but I'm given to understand her affection has suddenly dried up. Instead of coming to wedlock, we've arrived at deadlock. For the reason, you must ask her mother."

"The reason was quite sufficient, I should think," rasped the lady. "An engaged man with his arm around another woman!"

"Indeed!" exclaimed Jim. "Where was this?"

"In Oxford Street—in the broad light of day. The picture has appeared on the screen here, to make my darling girl a laughing-stock."

"Were you in Oxford Street last Monday?" asked Jim.

"I was, unfortunately," returned Bill.

"I never ran across you," Jim stated, quite truthfully.

Madge subsided on the window-seat, and, with head buried in a cushion, began to view her troubles differently.

"Maybe there has been some slight misunderstanding," said Jim, addressing Mrs. Dodds.

"I don't wish to have any conversation with the likes of you, sir!" snapped that lady; and she flounced out of the room.

Jim smiled.

"I'm going to have a look at the moving pictures," he remarked. "See you later." And he thumped Bill affectionately on the back; then gently closed the door behind him, leaving his cousin and Madge alone.—London Answers.

No Talk Lost.

"So Kate and Alice are not on speaking terms."

"No; but they more than make up for it by what they say about each other."

What the world doesn't know is how some people exist—or why.

LADY SYBIL GRANT, ROSEBERY'S DAUGHTER.



The Clever Daughter of a Clever Man.

The eldest daughter of Lord Rosebery and wife of Capt. Charles Grant, of the Coldstream Guards. Lady Sybil has written several delightful books, and her reputation as an aspirant to the lesser laurels of literature will be considerably enhanced by her new book of satirical verse, "Founded on Fiction," which has just been published. Lady Sybil and her husband are very popular in London, and Primrose House, their home at Roehampton, is the scene of much hospitality. She is very fond of dogs and has had considerable success as an exhibitor at the principal shows.

A SCARCE ARTICLE.

Only Seventeen Pounds of Radium In the World.

A recent census concerning the quantities of salts and radium existing at the present time in the scientific and medical laboratories of the globe shows that there are not more than six or seven kilogrammes, or about seventeen lbs., of metallic radium in the whole world.

The industry of radium was born in 1899 from the impetus given it by the studies of Pierre Curie. At a lecture given at the Society of Civil Engineers of Paris Paul Besson has just now recalled the fact that from that period till 1904, from thirteen tons of pitchblende residuum it was only possible to extract about two or three grammes of radium, which served specially to supply the laboratory of M. and Mme. Curie.

But an Austrian law put a stop to the exportation of the radio-active ores of Joachimsthal. Radium was then extracted in France from much poorer ores, which contain only from a half to two milligrammes of radium per ton, whereas the residues of pitchblende contained from 100 to 200 milligrammes of radium per ton.

During the last three or four years Austria has not treated more than three or four tons of pitchblende per year, from which were extracted annually less than one gramme of radium.

America and England do not as yet produce radium salts. It is France who at present controls the production and the market of the precious metal.

The price of a gramme of bromure of hydrated radium remains about $76,000.

The principal owners of radium are Mme. Curie and Sir Ernest Cassel of London.

Through the Sand-Glass.

Undoubtedly the ancient sand-glass, apart from marking the course of time, has served many other purposes. The purpose for which it is most utilized to-day is to time the boiling of eggs. A big surgeon, however, has discovered a far more vital use for the article. It was found that some of the younger surgeons of the hospital at which he operated were a trifle lax in the matter of thoroughly cleansing their hands before operations. The regulations prescribe four processes of five minutes each, but rarely was this rule strictly adhered to, the excuse being that it was difficult to estimate the time. The great surgeon settled the matter by installing a sand-glass over each wash-basin. For five minutes the surgeon now washes his hands with soap and hot water, and then cleanses his nails. The sand-glass is turned, and another washing with soap and hot water follows. Another turn, whilst the hands are washed in alcohol; and, for the last five minutes the hands go through another sterilization. Over all the sand-glass stands as arbiter.

There's a lot of credit coming to a good woman in the next world that she failed to get in this.

HOME

Selected Recipes.

Baked Beans.—One quart navy beans; wash good. Add a piece of salt pork and onion. Boil two hours, until soft. Add one-half can tomatoes, two tablespoons molasses. Bake one hour. Ready to serve.

Leftover Fish Cakes (economical and good).—Cold boiled potatoes cut in halves lengthwise may be used. Cover with boiling water, add a little salt and let boil rapidly about five minutes, drain and press through a ricer. If the directions be followed this will be equal to fresh boiled potato. Add leftover, cooked fish of any kind, picked into bits. There should be at least half the bulk of the potato in fish; more will do no harm. Add also salt and pepper, half a teaspoonful of each to a pint of material, any leftover drawn butter or white sauce, or, failing this, one or two tablespoonfuls of butter and a little milk. Beat thoroughly. Do not have the mixture too moist. Shape in the hands into flat, round cakes. Dip these on both sides into sifted flour. Fry in a little hot pork or bacon fat until browned on one side, turn and brown on the other.

Graham Crisps.—Mix two cups of graham flour with one teaspoonful of salt and one cup water. Roll out rather thin. Cut into rounds. Put a layer on a greased pan, brush with melted butter and put on another layer. Pinch edges together, brush again with butter, prick clear through both layers in several places and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

Beef, Italian Style.—Take two pounds of rump, flank or neck beef; trim off all rough edges, wipe with a damp cloth, and place in a deep dish. Add a sliced carrot, turnip, onion and a slice of fat salt pork, add one cup water, one teaspoonful salt and one-half teaspoonful pepper, cover tightly, place in a moderate oven three hours. Place the meat on a platter, add one tablespoonful tomato catsup and one teaspoonful mustard to the browned juices in the dish and pour over the meat. Serve with boiled macaroni.

Apple Cake.—Stew two pounds of cooking apples with as little water as possible and one cupful sugar. Put one-fourth pound of bread crumbs in a tin in which a little lard or dripping has been melted, and let them brown lightly in the oven. Take an ordinary cake tin, then line the bottom and sides with a thick layer of the crumbs. Next put in a layer of the apple, then crumbs, and so on until tin is full. Bake in a quick oven half an hour, and when quite cold turn out and serve with whipped cream poured over the cake. This is always eaten at Christmas in Denmark and is called "peasant girl with veil on."

Toast Dishes.

Codfish on Toast.—Creamed salt codfish served on thin slices of toast makes a very palatable and dainty dish.

Eggs on Toast.—There are various ways of preparing eggs on toast. An easy way is to dip slices of toast quickly in salted hot water, place in serving dish and place scrambled, poached or creamed eggs on top of toast.

Vegetables Served With Toast.—Toast served with vegetables adds much to their food value and digestibility. Dip the toast quickly in boiling water and sprinkle lightly with salt. Place in serving dish and turn vegetables over it. Peas, succotash, beans, spinach, cauliflower—in fact, almost all vegetables are made more tasty and healthful if served on toast.

Milk Toast.—Heat a quart of milk to boiling point. Add tablespoon butter. Mix tablespoon flour into half cup milk and stir into it hot milk, adding teaspoon salt. Pour over slices of toast and serve hot. This makes a fine dish for breakfast on a cold day. It supplies all the nourishment needed and is easier to digest than meat or other heavy food. Some like a little nutmeg grated over it.

Stews as They are Made in Syria.

Cut one pound and a half of red mutton in pieces the size of a walnut; boil them until they are fairly tender. Brown a finely chopped onion in a saucepan with one-quarter of a pound of butter; add the meat, and fry well. Cut fine three pounds of cabbage,—or break into small pieces the same amount of cauliflower,—season with salt and pepper; add to the prepared meat either vegetable, cover with water, and cook over a moderate fire until the vegetable is done. Just before removing from the fire add a little lemon juice.

To make this stew with string beans, prepare the meat as for cabbage or cauliflower. String three pounds of beans, and break each bean into two pieces. When the onion becomes almost black add the beans, and, stirring them occasionally, cook them for about five minutes, or until the beans become slightly yellow and soft. Season with salt and pepper, add enough water to cover, and cook well, stirring frequently, and adding more water if necessary. Some Syrians use tomatoes in preparing this dish, which they add when they add the water.

To make the stew with carrots, prepare the meat as for cabbage, cauliflower, or string beans. Wash and scrape a pound and a half of carrots, cut them into slices, and fry with butter until they become red. Add the carrots and a little cinnamon to the prepared meat. Cover with water and cook well.

All of these dishes are generally served with boiled rice.

Useful Hints.

Buttermilk will insure much softer and lighter hot rolls than plain milk.

If a glass jar refuses to open, set it top down in an inch or two of hot water.

When bacon is good and sweet, the lean is firm and bright, and the fat quite white.

If potatoes are being cooked for salad, boil them with the skins on. They will be less soggy.

Sandwiches made of chopped sweet peppers are delicious for the school lunch basket.

If you want to keep fruit cake moist for a long time, put a piece of bread in the tin box with it.

A velvet hat can be kept in good condition by wiping it with a piece of black stocking after brushing.

When making sauce, remember that one ounce of butter and half an ounce of flour will thicken one cup of liquid.

To keep celery crisp for several days, first clean it, then wrap it in a soft cloth and lay it on the ice in the ice box.

Children's patent leather shoes will not break and scar so badly if after wearing they are wiped with vaseline.

Keep the medicine closet in apple-pie order, then if you happen to want anything in great haste, you can find it without delay.

To prevent old potatoes from discoloring, put one or two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk into the water in which they are boiled.

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.

To test linen, moisten the goods with the tip of the tongue. If it is linen, the wet spot will immediately show through the other side.

When a pillow case begins to wear it should be unstitched at the bottom and folded so that the old side seam goes down the middle.

If you open a can of peaches and find them fermented, do not throw them away. Heat them over, sweeten a little and make them into pie.

Carbonate of soda will remove the most obstinate of mud stains. Rub off with a cloth or flannel dipped in the soda, then press well on the wrong side of the material with a warm iron.

EXPLAINING THE TELEGRAPH

Great Excitement In a Small Village in Bosnia.

As a general rule, the telegraph no longer arouses the wonder and awe that it did in our grandfathers. In remote countries, however, there are still people who have never heard of it, or who are unable to understand it. Das Echo tells of the perplexity that the telegraph caused in a small village of Bosnia.

The government had installed a telegraph line from Prijedor to Bihatsch.

"What is the meaning of this wire?" asked the astonished inhabitants of a village through which the line happened to pass.

"It is a telegraph," said the headman of the village, who had been in consultation with the officials. "One can send a message along this wire, straight from here to Stamboul."

The villagers were incredulous. "That is impossible. How can a message run along a wire?"

The headman thought awhile; then he hit upon the proper explanation. "Imagine," he said, "a dog that is terribly long, and whose tail is stretched like the wire on these poles; imagine that his tail is so long that he reaches from here to Stamboul. Now, suppose we pinched his tail here. Wouldn't he howl in Stamboul!"

The villagers understood.

"Women must consider it a dreadful fate to be an old maid," mused Mr. Chugwater. "They do, Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater. "What terrible sticks they sometimes marry to escape it!" And Josiah rubbed his chin and said nothing.

"Now that your engagement is broken, are you going to make her return all your love letters?" "You bet I am. I worked hard thinking out those letters. They're worth using again."

Mrs. Nubbins—"My husband is a perfect brute." Friend—"You amaze me!" Mrs. Nubbins—"Since baby began teething nothing kept him quiet but pulling pa's beard. Yesterday he shaved."

"The advantages of poverty are overrated," said a man who had experienced it. "The rich declare that poverty brings out a man's good points. Well, so it does—by the roots!"

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The World in Review

The Ice Harvest.

It is with good reason that we point to our harvests as the basis of our prosperity. But there are harvests of winter as well as harvests of summer. According to our present standards of living, ice is hardly less a necessity than wheat or potatoes. It is essential to health and comfort. Without its conserving influence there would be enormous waste and probable shortage in the various provision staples upon which we depend.

This season ice is a bumper crop. All over the North it has formed in excellent quality and almost limitless quantity. Moreover, the conditions have been unusually favorable for harvesting. There can be no excuse for a short supply or for high prices. The average thickness is from ten to fourteen inches and it has formed in a way to make it clear and solid. The snow is but a slight obstruction to gathering and in many sections there was ample time to secure a year's supply before the snow came. Ice is an important factor in the year's well-doing and well-being and we may felicitate ourselves upon being unusually well provided for.

Another Grain of Wheat.

We are told that away back in the antiquity of Egypt, which first raised wheat, a stalk grew only two grains and these were as small as hayseed. But since those days the heads and the grains have been getting much larger. This is largely due to care and culture. One more grain to the head of wheat would add much to the resource and glory of the country.

And it can be done and will some day when money and business lose their throne in the hearts of men and peace and plenty take their places. This resource is in the ground awaiting the magic touch by which every man, woman and child in the country will have a half-bushel more wheat than they now get.

The Panama Canal Tolls.

President Wilson and the Senate foreign relations committee of the United States appear to have been discussing the question of the Panama tolls. It is asserted that President Wilson is in favor of the British contention that to exempt United States coastwise traffic will discriminate against foreign vessels, British or others, and thus will be a direct violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which expressly states that "the canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations on terms of entire equality so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizens or subjects in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic or otherwise." Over this clause a good deal of feeling has been aroused by those in the United States who are anxious to twist the lion's tail, as the pastime is popularly called, on every possible occasion. It was argued, and the argument was backed up in high places, that the clause did not include the United States in the meaning of "all nations."

It was said that the object of the clause was really to except the United States from its operation and that the words "except the United States" should have been inserted after "all nations." Sir Edward Grey on behalf of Great Britain, acting for all the other nations, protested and there was a hot discussion in the Senate. Sir Edward Grey later suggested arbitration, but this was also refused as the canal tolls were said to be a domestic concern of the United States, and that therefore arbitration would infringe the sovereign rights of the people.

It was obvious from the first that Sir Edward Grey would await the inauguration of President Wilson before pressing the matter any further. As soon as the new president would find it convenient to take the matter up again Sir Edward was ready. Apparently President Wilson is now ready. There is no hurry, but at the same time it might be well to get the matter out of the way. It is almost certain that President Wilson will take the attitude adopted by Senator Root on the question, and "refuse to sacrifice the honor and good name of the United States" for the sake of its coastwise shipping.

Banishment of Rebels.

The penalty of banishment for rebellion is old, yet as imposed by the South African government it is surprisingly new. Granting that the Johannesburg labor leaders did rebel, that their movement was really revolutionary, and that by means of violence they endeavored to hoist the red flag above the flag of the Union, their expulsion from the country by the simple executive order of representatives of a democracy is a novelty that seems somehow to embody conflicting principles of administration. In our own country there have been instances of the deportation of "undesirable citizens" from towns which they had disturbed, but larger and more complex questions are raised when the rulers of one of Great Britain's overseas commonwealths lay hold of British disturbers of the peace and send them back to the mother country.

It may be said that their continued presence in South Africa would not only have endangered its peace and hindered its prosperity, but might have imperilled the lives of the whole white population. No worse example could be set before the natives than the taking up of arms against the forces whose duty is the preservation of order. Gen. Botha and his colleagues were bound to crush a party that resorted to rifles, barricades and dynamite, with the stoppage of railroad transport and every industry, for the enforcement of its will. And they did the work with a swiftness and thoroughness that commanded approbation. But the strong hand seems to be too strongly exercised in throwing the offenders into exile without their conviction by any legal tribunal. This creates a fresh South African difficulty for the British government, which cannot approve, and yet must not interfere with the action of a self-governing dominion.

Taking the Woman's Arm.

And now another great question confronts us:—Is it correct to take a woman's arm when walking with her? This question has been made acute by Kaiser William, who has issued an edict that officers of the German army must not take the arm of a woman companion, not even if she is his wife. This is a simple rule. And a noted authority on these matters is quoted as saying, "Only a boor would take a lady's arm except to hand her to a carriage if her hands were engaged with her gown, or in the event of danger or illness."

This doctrine is generally repudiated in society these days. It ought not to be, because it encourages dignity and respect. There is a certain distance between the sexes that should never be forgotten and when it is the natural courtesy between the man and woman easily disappears. It is hard to say it, yet this slight familiarity is a step toward making the woman seem more common than she ought to seem.

The Chemistry of Roads.

The macadam highways not only wear away as the result of purely physical processes, but are actually dissolved away by water carrying carbonic acid and oxygen, says Mr. W. G. Fearnsides. That is, they disintegrate chemically as well as physically. In a recent lecture before the Surveyors' Institution in London Mr. Fearnsides declared that this chemical disintegration was of little importance at the surface of the road, because the mechanical wear there was so much faster. But in the foundation, upon which the real life of the road depended, where the stones "were often kept to stew in water for whole seasons," the chemical action of water was of serious import. The rocks particularly susceptible to this action are feldspar, limestone and those containing iron and sulphides. This destructive chemical action of water is also particularly in evidence in the case of slags, much used in England for road-making.

And No Heart for the Job.

The man who is his own worst enemy has a fool to overcome.

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TWINS JOINED TOGETHER BY A TISSUE OF FAT.



Another Pair of "Siamese" Twins Born in France.

The most astonishing case before the medical world to-day is that of babies Susanna and Madeline, who were born with a tissue of flesh connecting one to the other. The young ladies, as shown in the photograph, will be for some time compelled to live in the awkward face-to-face position seen here. Medical men the world over are watching and studying the case with the interest it deserves. A formation of cells about three inches long and seven inches in thickness, joins the two babies just above the navel. Professor Le Filliatre, the noted surgeon and dean of the French Academy of Medicine, will personally perform the operation which he feels certain will separate the two youngsters, who will then become normal children. They were born about six weeks ago at Champagne, France. The operation will be a bloodless one, the tissue in substance being similar to a lump of fat.

THE OUTCASTS OF LONDON

AT A SALVATION ARMY NIGHT SHELTER.

An Orderly Tells of His Experience With the Outcasts of Humanity.

It is five o'clock, Saturday evening. Bang! I throw open the doors of our East End night-shelter for men, and prepare for my twelve hours' duty as orderly. This shelter, by the way, is the actual building where, many years ago, General Booth started a small social mission, which later became world famous as the Salvation Army, says a writer in London Answers.

As soon as the doors are opened the men begin drifting in. We make them pay. We have found that the best means of getting hold of people is not by offering charity, but by offering something good at a ridiculous price. Thus, for a halfpenny, we offer tea, coffee, cocoa or soup, and bread-and-butter, cake, pudding, etc. All food is prepared and cooked at our Islington headquarters, and the great furnace in the kitchen at this shelter is roaring day and night for the purpose of warming up the food, and so on.

A spotlessly clean bed is provided for the sum of threepence, which includes use of bathroom, lavatory, washhouse, and drying-room. The two last items are much appreciated on wet nights, or by those who desire to wash their underclothes.

Week-end Tickets.

While I am at the door other orderlies are busy serving the tables. We have many "regulars"—flower-sellers, small pedlars, etc.—who lodge with us every night. For these we have rather better accommodation on a slightly higher scale of charges. Twice a week we have services in the dining-hall, which are very popular with the men. Lights are out at half-past nine, when the watchman goes his round to take the calls of those who wish to rise early. But, of course, the staff is up all night; and we never refuse any stranger who wants food and bed. If he cannot even find a halfpenny, he has only to ask for the brigadier; and if he is a genuine case we take him in.

To-night at half-past eleven, an army of our scouts will go out supplied with tickets, and will scour the darkest corners of the slums in our circuit. To any homeless, hungry wanderer they will give a ticket and direct him to our shelter. These Saturday night tickets entitle him to bath, breakfast, sleep, and a Sunday "dossers' service."

Towards eight and nine o'clock every evening our visitors come in groups, and I often meet old friends among them. For the first steps towards reclaiming our men is to find them work, that awakens their responsibility. We never lose sight of them once our work shows results.

In the Early Hours.

All night long I am at the door, being relieved at half-past five in the morning. I am then free to retire to the staff dormitory at the top of the building, and get a well-earned sleep. At half-past eight, under L.C.C. regulations, the whole shelter has to be cleared. It is not an inspiriting sight, the procession that leaves our premises and disperses along the Whitechapel Road every morning. But think how much more miserable these outcasts of humanity might be had they spent the night in the rainy streets instead of in a warm, clean dormitory!

Many heartbreaking cases go past me at my door. I would like those philanthropists who write books on social subjects to spend a night with me in my porter's box. I think it would teach them a lot of things. Sometimes at two or three o'clock in the morning our scouts will bring in a bundle of rain-sodden rags that hardly looks as if it could ever have been a man. How can you deal scientifically with that?

Food, warmth, and good fellowship, however, work wonders; and the sturdy, respectable artisan who comes along a few months later to help us in our work is our reward.

From Great Lakes To the Rockies

WOMEN SING THE PRAISES OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Saskatchewan Lady Adds Her Testimony to What Has Already Been Said of the Great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Doing.

Caesarville, Sask., Feb. 9.—(Special).—The scarcity of female help in a new country subjects the women of the prairies to unusual strain, and careful observation has established the fact that this strain first makes itself felt in the kidneys. For this reason Dodd's Kidney Pills are making an enviable reputation from the Great Lakes to the foothills of the Rockies.

Everywhere you will find women singing the praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy that has banished their pains and weariness, and brought them back to health. Among the many is Mrs. Edgar Cowen, an estimable lady of this place.

"I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills very beneficial," Mrs. Cowen states. "If anything I can say will help any sufferer I am glad to add my testimonial to what has already been said."

The kidneys strain all the refuse material out of the blood. If they are out of order this refuse remains in the blood, and becomes poison. That's why sound kidneys mean pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

"But, papa," said the sweet girl, "don't be hard on Harry. He is bound to come out on top some day." "I daresay. He's getting a bit bald now, isn't he?" said the fierce parent.

He—"She has everything she needs to make her happy." She—"But it's the things she does not need that a woman needs to make her happy!"

EMPRESS EUGENIE.

Gives Poor in Paris New Proof of Her Benevolence.

The Empress Eugenie frequently visits Paris. She always stays at the Hotel Continental and the suite of rooms reserved for her faces the space once occupied by the Palace of the Tuileries and the famous gardens which are all that remain to remind one of past imperial glories. The following story pays its own tribute to the Empress's well-known benevolence:

A lady dressed in the deepest of mourning, was walking, leaning on a companion's arm, down the Champs Elysees, when an old man, shivering and in rags, passed painfully by.

Though he did not ask for alms, the lady in mourning opened her purse, and was about to place some money in his hand, when a policeman appeared. "I've caught you at it," he said, placing a heavy hand on the old man's shoulder. "I arrest you on a charge of begging."

The lady in mourning protested. "You have made a mistake, officer," she said. "We are merely settling an old account." Then turning to the old man and pressing a 100 franc note into his hand. "Now our accounts are square," she said, with a smile. The old man went his way, calling down incoherent blessings on his benefactress's head; and the Empress Eugenie resumed her walk down the avenue toward the Gardens of the Tuileries.

"Nerviline" Cures Cramps Ends Misery Instantly

NO REMEDY SO SPEEDY OR EFFICIENT.

A real cramp cure?

Yes, a real one—in a twinkling the cramp is a dead one, and the last squirm is over, once you get a stiff dose of Nerviline on the inside.

This isn't mere talk—it's a solid, truthful fact. No other remedy—not a single one—will cure cramps so quickly and harmlessly as Nerviline. It hits the spot in a jiffy and saves a heap of misery.

"Last Saturday night my stomach felt like an infernal machine," writes T. P. Granger from Hartford. "I was awakened from a sound sleep and found myself suffering the worst kind of torture. I was so doubled up I could hardly cross my room. I had used Nerviline before for the same thing and took a real good dose. Once I felt the warm, soothing sensation of Nerviline in my stomach I knew I was all right. It finished the cramps—just one single dose."

Sickness at night is rendered a nightmare of the past if Nerviline is handy. It may be earache, toothache or cramps. Nerviline in every case will cure at once and save calling the doctor. Nerviline is a family physician in itself. The large 50c. family size bottle, of course, is most economical. Small trial size costs a quarter. All dealers sell Nerviline.

THE TOWER OF SILOAM.

Excavators in Jerusalem Uncover Its Foundations.

News of the finding of the foundations of the Tower of Siloam have been received. This was the tower concerning which Jesus is quoted in Luke xiii., 4, as saying: "Those eighteen upon whom the tower in Siloam fell and slew, think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwelt in Jerusalem?"

The excavators, according to the message, have "discovered a long, well-cut Greek inscription, which speaks of the presbyters and fathers with Simonides, laying the foundation of the synagogue, the baths and caravansary. These baths and the foundations of the synagogue are exposed. They have found the base of a circular tower which may well be that of the Tower of Siloam, spoken of by Christ. They have found also a conduit leading from the spring. That seen by Schinck in the nineties, wrongly thought to have been the oldest, is now shown to be above the spring."

CRIMINALS ARE COWARDS.

Observations of Italian Army Doctor During Tripoli Campaign.

Major Consiglio, an Italian army doctor, sums up in the Frankfurter Zeitung his observations during the Tripoli campaign of 225 soldiers who had been convicted of various crimes before the war.

He says the hardened criminals, though bold and aggressive toward their superiors and their comrades, were, with scarcely any exception, cowardly in action.

Among the casual criminals, driven astray through faulty upbringing, by drink, or by the spirit of adventure, a few were found who distinguished themselves in the field. Nevertheless, they, too, frequently rendered themselves liable to disciplinary penalties; further, they proved themselves incapable of regular work or of a sustained moral effort.

Those who proved themselves best adapted to modern warfare, says the doctor, were men who had been good citizens in times of peace.



CAVALRY LANCE AGAIN.

European Armies Now Adopting Weapon Once Discarded.

A fortune may be waiting for the person who invents a collapsible yet strong and serviceable lance, which is rapidly regaining some of its old time favor as a cavalry arm in European armies.

For some time back the six English regiments of lancers have had their favorite arm restored to them after it had been practically placed on the retired list, or, in other words, reserved for parade purposes only. The French dragoons and chasseurs are now also equipped with lances, so that, as the papers say, they shall not be behind the Prussian Uhlans in this respect. The French weapon is the lightest of all; it is a hollow steel shaft nine feet long and it only weighs four pounds. It is claimed to be a handier and better balanced weapon than the German. The French hussars and cuirassiers will not be equipped with the lance for the present.

The latest addition to the cult of the lance is the Russian War Department, which has just decided to arm the principal of the Czar's cavalry regiments with a formidable steel shaft nearly 12 feet long and weighing close upon six pounds. The Austrian and Italian cavalry are still holding aloof from the adoption of the lance for service purposes. The one great objection to it is that the shaft is in the way when not actively in use, but there is no doubt—so military authorities think—that the lance would be universally adopted if it could be made to fold or to shut up like a telescope, and yet be instantaneously ready for active use.

THE WAY OUT

From Weakness to Power by Food Route.

Getting the right start for the day's work often means the difference between doing things in wholesome comfort, or dragging along half dead all day.

There's more in the use of proper food than many people ever dream of—more's the pity.

"Three years ago I began working in a general store," writes a man, "and between frequent deliveries and more frequent customers, I was kept on my feet from morning till night.

"Indigestion had troubled me for some time, and in fact my slight breakfast was taken more from habit than appetite. At first this insufficient diet was not noticed much, but at work it made me weak and hungry long before noon.

"Yet a breakfast of rolls, fried foods and coffee meant headache, nausea and kindred discomforts. Either way I was losing weight and strength, when one day a friend suggested that I try a 'Grape-Nuts breakfast.'

"So I began with some stewed fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, a soft boiled egg, toast, and a cup of Postum. By noon I was hungry, but with a healthy, normal appetite. The weak, languid feeling was not there.

"My head was clearer, nerves steadier, than for months. To-day my stomach is strong, my appetite normal, my bodily power splendid, and head always clear."

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.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

STOCK TAKING SALE.

As we are now in the middle of stock taking, we are offering the below at absolutely cost price.

Woolen Blankets, Coat Sweaters, Mufflers, Fur lined Gloves, and Mitts. All woollen Dress Goods, Fur Coats, Muffs and Collars, Skates, Sleigh Bells, Heavy Rubbers, Moccasins, Etc.,

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 yonr pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

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 of Oak," "The Strength of the Strong," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.

Illustrations by F. C. Yohn

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CHAPTER VI. Continued.

"Oh, let us hurry," cried Mrs. Maitland, as a peal of thunder, low, muttered, menacing, burst forth from the flying clouds, now obscuring the sun, and rolled over the camp.

"We've got time enough yit," answered Kirkby, coolly calculating their chances. "Best git yer slicker on, you'll need it in a few minutes."

Mrs. Maitland ran to her own tent and soon came out with sou'wester and yellow oilskins completely covering her. Kirkby meantime had donned his own old battered, soiled rain clothes and had grabbed up Pete's.

"I brought the children's coats along," said Mrs. Maitland, extending three others.

"Good," said Kirkby. "Now we'll take our packs an'——"

"Do you think there is any danger to Robert?"

"He'll git nothin' worse 'n a wettin'," returned the old man confidently. "If we'd pitched the tents up on the hog back, that's all we'd a been in for."

"I have to leave the tents and all the things," said Mrs. Maitland.

"You can stay with them," answered Kirkby, dryly, "but if what I think 's goin' to happen comes off, you won't have no need of nothin' no more—Great God, here she comes."

As he spoke there was a sudden, swift downpour of rain, not in drops, but in a torrent. Catching up his own pack and motioning the woman to do likewise with her load, Kirkby caught her by the hand, and half led, half dragged her up the steep trail from the brook to the ridge which bordered the side of the canon. The canon was much wider here than further up and there was much more room and much more space for the water to spread. Yet, they had to hurry for their lives as it was. They had gone up scarcely a hundred feet when the disgorgement of the heavens took place. The water fell with such force, directness and continuousness that it almost beat them down. It ran over the trail down the side of the mountain in sheets like water falls. It required all



"Great God!" He Cried. "Where Is Enid?"

the old man's skill and address to keep himself and companion from losing their footing and falling down into the seething tumult below.

The tents went down in an instant. Where there had been a pleasant bit of meadow land was now a muddy, tossing lake of black water. Some of the horses and most of the burros which Pete had been unable to do anything with were engulfed in a moment. The two on the mountain side could see them swimming for dear life as they swept down the canon. Pete himself, with a few of the animals, was already scrambling up to safety.

Speech was impossible between the noise of the falling rain and the incessant peals of thunder, but by persistent gesture, old Kirkby urged the terrified, trembling woman up the trail until they finally reached the top of the hog back, where under the poor shelter of the stunted pines they joined Pete with such of the horses as he had been able to drive up. Kirkby, taking a thought for the morrow, noted that there were four of them enough to pull the wagon if they could get back to it.

After the first awful deluge of the cloudburst it moderated slightly, but the hard rain came down steadily, the wind rose as well, and in spite of their oilskins they were soon wet and cold. It was impossible to make a fire, there was no place for them to go, nothing to be done. They could only remain where they were and wait. After a half hour of exposure to the merciless fury of the storm, a thought came suddenly to Mrs. Maitland. She leaned over and caught the frontiersman by his wet sleeve. Seeing that she wished to speak to him, he bent his head toward her lips.

"Enid," she cried, pointing down the canon. She had not thought before of the position of the girl.

Kirkby, who had not forgotten her, but who had instantly realized that he could do nothing for her, shook his head, lifted his eyes and solemnly pointed his finger up to the gray skies. He had said nothing to Mrs. Maitland before. What was the use of troubling her.

"God only kin help her," he cried. "She's beyond the help of man."

Ah, indeed, old trapper, whence came the confident assurance of that dogmatic statement? For as it chanced, at that very moment the woman for whose peril your heart was wrung was being lifted out of the torrent by a man's hand! And, yet, who shall say that the old hunter was not right, and that the man himself, as men of old have been, was sent from God?

"It can't be," began Mrs. Maitland in great anguish for the girl she had grown to love.

"Ef she seed the storm an' realized what it was, an' had sense enough to climb up the canon wall," answered the other, "she won't be no worse off'n we are; ef not——"

Mrs. Maitland had only to look down into the seething cauldron to understand the possibility of that "if."

"Oh," she cried, "let us pray for her that she sought the hills."

"I've been a doin' it," said the old man gruffly.

He had a deep vein of piety in him, but, like other rich ores, it had to be mined for in the depths before it was apparent.

By slow degrees the water subsided, and after a long while the rain ceased, a heavy mist lay on the mountains and the night approached without any further appearance of the veiled sun. Toward evening Robert Maitland, with the three men and the three children, joined the wretched trio above the camp. Maitland, wild with excitement and apprehension, had pressed on ahead of the rest. It was a glad-faced man indeed who ran the last few steps of the rough way and clasped his wife in his arms, but as he did so he noticed that one was missing.

"Great God," he cried, releasing his wife, "where is Enid?"

"She went down the canon early this mornin' intendin' to stay all day," slowly and reluctantly answered old Kirkby, "an'——"

He paused there. It wasn't necessary for him to say anything more.

Maitland walked to the edge of the trail and looked down into the valley. It had been swept clean of the camp. Rocks had been rolled over upon the meadow land, trunks of trees torn up by the roots had lodged against them. It was a scene of desolate and miserable confusion and disaster.

"Oh, Robert, don't you think she may be safe?" asked Mrs. Maitland.

"There's just a chance, I think, that she may have suspicioned the storm an' got out of the canon," suggested the old frontiersman.

"A slim chance," answered Maitland gloomily. "God, I wouldn't have had this happen for anything on earth."

"Nor me. I'd a heap ruther it had got me than her," said Kirkby simply.

"I didn't see it coming," continued Maitland, nodding as if Kirkby's statement were to be accepted as a matter of course, as indeed it was. "We were on the other slope of the mountain until it was almost overhead."

"Nuther did I. To tell the truth I was lyin' down nappin' w'en Pete, yere, who'd been down the canon rounding up some of the critters, came bustin' in on us."

"I ain't saved but four hosses," said Pete mournfully, "and there's only one burro on the hog back."

"We came back as fast as we could," said Maitland. "I pushed on ahead, George, Bradshaw and Phillips are bringing Bob and the girls. We must search the canon."

"It can't be done tonight, old man," said Kirkby.

"I tell you we can't wait, Jack!"

"We've got to, I'm as willin' to lay down my life for that young gal as anybody on earth, but in this yere mist an' as black a night as it's goin' to be, we couldn't go ten rod without killin' ourselves an' we couldn't see nothin' nowaya."

"But she may be in the canon."

"If she's in the canon 'twon't make no difference to her w'ether we finds her tomorrer or next day or next year, Bob."

Maitland groaned in anguish.

"I can't stay here inactive," he persisted stubbornly.

(To be continued)

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Cutters, Sleighs, Robes, Horse Blankets, Bells, Harness and Harness parts, Ranges and Heaters, Etc., Etc., in Town. All bought at Spot Cash Prices and sold as cheap as the Cheapest.

A Carload of Cutters to choose from. Call and see for yourselves

Also Agent for Machinery, Engines, Beatty Bros., Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, Etc., and The Grimm Sugar Outfit.

"QUALITY" Our Motto.

Price is a good Salesman
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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,
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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 goods are arriving daily.

Sole agent for the celebrated "Invictus Shoe."

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

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Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
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Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1914. | NO. 8

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.

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Do you want any **Fertilizer.** If so, I have just received a carload and have a few tons. Now is the time to secure it.

JAS. W. COTTINGHAM.

Butterick's publications and patterns are all in stock for March.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Do you want any skins tanned or animals or birds stuffed? If so, just drop me a line and I will execute your order at very low price.

4-3. G. A. MALETTE, Lachute Mills.

01 SUGAR,—Sugar Furnace fronts, Grate Bars, Syrup Cans, Sap Cans, Spouts, Tapping Bits and Braces, Syrup Testers, Pails, Rubber Hose.

4-3. T. McOUAT & SON.

FOR SALE,—A quantity of Samson Feed Flour for sale. $1.45 per bag G. P. R. or C. N. R. Apply to

W. BRADSHAW, Grenville.

New tailored Suits for Men, old and young are now in stock, all sizes and all prices. We carry the largest stock between Montreal and Ottawa.

W. BANFORD & SON.

SPIRELLA CORSETS.

The highest possible honors have been awarded to this corset, in the form of medals diplomas and certificates, within the past two years at the greatest International Expositions of the old world. For sample corsets and a complete line of accessories for corsets and waists.

Apply to MISS S. McGIBBON, Lachute.

Mr. & Mrs. D. Christie left for their home in Bladsworth, Sask., this week.

Mr. William Martin, who has been here on a months visit after an absence of 13 years, returned to Valley City, N. D. on Tuesday last.

Town Council

An adjourned meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Saturday evening. There were present Mayor Felix Paquette, Councillors V. Lefebvre, J. P McKimmie, W. Scott, A. McFaul, W. J. Boyd, A. D. McGibbon, F. Deslaurier, and the Sec.-Treasurer Mr. J. A. Rice.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and confirmed as also were the reports of Road and Finance Committee.

Messrs. J. D. Campbell, Thos. Moore and Ed. Charlebois were appointed valuators.

It was moved by Councillor Boyd and seconded by Councillor Scott, that a public meeting of ratepayers be called for Saturday, March 21st, for the purpose of considering the by-law for the government loan to macadamize streets.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

BIRTHS.

MASON,—At Lachute, on March 10th, 1914, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason.

DEATHS

PLAISTED,—At All Saints' Rectory, Dunham, Que on Monday March 9th, 1914, Elizabeth Bray, wife of the Rev. Henry Plaisted, age 61 years.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay

also

Lath, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Prepare for the Cold.

BY fitting yourself out with such goods as we have procured for you. We have just what you want in the line of Furs, Heavy winter coats for Men and Ladies, Heavy Underwear, etc. etc.

Don't forget too, that our grocery department is well stocked with the choicest and best of goods.

Just ring up your order and we will satisfy your every want.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Mina Ferris left on Monday last for a trip to Moose Jaw

Miss Bessie McOuat returned last week from a months visit to Montreal.

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse returned last week from a pleasant visit to Bermuda.

Mr Bishop, Mrs. Ryan and son Elmer were in town over the week end.

Mrs. Robt. McFaul also Mr. and Mrs. Annette spent this week in Montreal.

Mr. H. Patchel, of St. John, N. B., was the week end guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Miss Grace Robinson, of Shrewsbury, was the guest of Miss E. Creswell this week.

Mrs. Westwood returned on Wednesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller spent the week end in town, prior to their departure for Winnipeg.

Mr. Parker and two sons, of Montreal, were the week end guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell.

Mrs. G. E. Bampton and son Lawson spent the early part of this week with friends in town.

Miss Bessie Menzies left on Tuesday to undergo treatment in the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mrs. R. McVicar and Mr. J. McMahon, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. A. McVicar this week.

Mr. and Mrs Jas. Murdock and daughter of Oakland Cal. are home visiting their many friends.

Mr. Chas. Moore and Mr. Foss, of Montreal, were the week end guests of Mrs. Thomas Moore.

Mr. Thos. Boa left on Saturday for Ste. Agathe where he has accepted a more lucrative position.

Mr. Leonard Morrison, of Montreal, was the guest of his sister Mrs. John McGibbon last week.

Capt. Etta Stewart and Ensign Bachus of Ottawa, were the week end guests of Mrs. Jasan Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue are spending a week visiting friends in buckingham and Ottawa, Ont.

Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Currie, of Montreal, spent a few days last week as guests of Mrs. J. P. McKimmie.

Misses May and Bessie McGibbon, F. McGillivray, and Mr. R Summerby, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

The Baptist Church are announcing a Grand Concert in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday, March 24th Keep the date in mind and let nothing allow of you making other engagements for that evening.

A number of farmers interested in the Consolidated Milk Company were in Montreal on Monday attending the Annual Meeting.

Mrs. Deacon is spending this week at her old home in Renfrew, Ont., and while there she will receive a Veteran Medal from the Rebecca Lodge, of which she is an honored member.

Memorial Pulpit

A handsome memorial pulpit of solid oak has been placed in St Simeon's Anglican Church here, in memory of the late Mrs. J. R. Parris It was used for the first time on Sunday morning, the 8th inst., when the Rev. Rural Dean Lackey preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion, taking as his text, Nehemiah VIII. 4-5-6. The new pulpit gives completeness and adds beauty to the already beautiful furnishings of the Church.

Mr. Ewan McPhee of Camino, California, youngest brother of Mrs. G. A. Clunie, has returned after an absence of thirty-nine years, to renew old acquaintances. On Saturday evening last, at the home of Mrs. G. A. Clunie's son-in-law Mr. Geo. Hay, an old-fashioned Xmas. dinner was partaken of, at which thirty odd relatives sat down, after which a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Re-opening of Quarries

It is expected that in a couple of weeks the quarries will be in full swing again.

Col. Evans of the Laurentian Granite Company was in town this week and informs us of a large contract they have in hand for the construction of the Albertan University at Edmonton, besides orders for the Harbor Commissioners and Maisonneuve construction also many monumental orders. Mr. Marshall, of the Argenteuil Granite Company also informs us that they, too, are opening up in a few days, having many extensive orders as well as government contracts which call for prompt execution.

Cushing Concert

A Grand Concert on the 21st of March 1914, will be held in the Stone Hall, Cushing, under auspices of the 21st Battery C.F.A. The prizes won by the sons of Argenteuil will be on exhibit, including the Governor-Generals Cup; Earl of Shadbrooke's Cup; Stephen's Cup; The McGibbon Cup; The Association Cup; The Oswald Challenge Cup; The Grant Cup; The Dodd's Cup, which show plainly that though we have given some of the best pioneers to the prairie provinces, to lay their foundation, we have still kept the best at home, and our mountain chains, river banks and smiling plains are still producing more. Don't miss the great demonstration. Admission 25cts. See posters for particulars.

The many friends of Miss Gertrude Plaisted, of Dunham, late one of our most popular teachers in the Academy, will be grieved to learn of the death of her mother on Monday last.

On the first of May 1913, Mr. W. H. Adams left Vancouver to start and walk to Montreal, which feat he has almost accomplished after encountering many hardships by the way. Mr. Adams is due in Montreal by the early part of May, and is considerably ahead of the time specified for him to win the wager of $5,000, and expenses for which he assumed the task. The cold snap of February caught him in the Lake Superior division, where he experienced the worst of his journey. He called into the Watchman and reported, also showing credentials from the varied towns through which he has passed.

Hockey Notes

The Calumet team defeated Lachute on Calumet ice last Saturday evening by the score of 7 to 3. The game was by no means characterized as good hockey as much rough play was indulged in. Everything was overlooked, however, in the aftermath, when Mr. J. B. White entertained the teams to a splendid supper, and his consideration in furnishing a team to drive the players to and from the ice was greatly appreciated.

The game of Saturday evening promises a very good match. Brownsburg will meet Lachute in the L.A.A. Rink honors will be keenly contested. Don't miss it.

News of Brownsburg.

Mr. Wm. McManus visited his father at Weir last week-end.

Miss Myrtle Campbell arrived from Montreal and was the guest of her parents.

We are pleased to see Miss E. Secker about again after her recent indisposition.

Messrs T. G. Pasco. E. Secker and H. Butler journeyed to Montreal last week-end

Who were the two persons seen returning home from the Snow Shoe Tramp in a Cutter?

We are sorry to see that Miss Clara Green is still indisposed, but sincerely trust she will recover very soon.

Our deepest sympathy to Mr. Tomalty, on account of his severe illness. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

What about a general meeting of the Gun Club, Football Club and Picnic.? Isn't it time something was doing.?

We also regret to learn of Mrs. G. Colbourne's illness, but it is hoped that she will be about again in the near future.

We extend our deepest sympathy, in behalf of the populace of Brownsburg, to Mr. H. Gardner, of Montreal whose little daughter recently died.

Is there any possibility of a Lachute Football Team competing this season for the Cup held by the Quarry Rangers. We should certainly like to see an enthusiast start a Club and enter the League which would tend to cause greater interest in the games.

We hear on good authority that a well known sport of Brownsburg has pledged himself to abstain from drinking no other than the now celebrated Ginger Pop. It is to be hoped hat the Storekeepers will stock this in great quantities as it is rumoured that the originator of this stimulant has been inundated with requests for free samples.

A most successful Snow Shoe Tramp was carried out last Saturday afternoon, when a party of 20 enthusiasts started from the Post Office with Lachute as the venue and not withstanding the fact that a snow storm was expected, which no doubt deterred a large number from participating, an enjoyable and exciting time ensued

It was regretted that the Ski-ing enthusiasts were unable to complete the journey owing to the sticky condition of the snow. Next Saturday will see another event and it is hoped that everybody interested will turn out as it has been arranged to take a Photograph of the group, which the Proprietors of the Montreal Standard has kindly promised to reproduce in their illustrated Supplement.

CUSHING.

Miss Grace Fraser is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. T. Parker, of Hawkesbury, spent a few days with her friends in Stonefield this week.

Miss M. Derrick returned last week from a visit of three weeks with her sister Mrs. A. J. Kahala at Inkerman Ont.

Much regret is felt here over the death of Rev. Geo. Schagel who was a native of this place and although he had been absent a number of years he and his estimable wife are held in kind remembrance by the people of Cushing, a number of whom assembled at Staynerville station on Thursday last and followed the remains to St Andrews where interment took place. The heartfelt sympathy of the community is with Mrs. Schagel in her sad bereavement.

PARCEL POST

Now that the Parcel Post has been started, we beg to offer our customers within 20 miles of Lachute, to send them

Prepaid, and without any charge

Parcels of any kind of Dry Goods, up to the limit of six pounds, and from $1.00 worth up.

We shall be glad to get mail orders now and will endeavor to make this an interesting part of our business. We hope it will prove of interest to many who cannot always come to town.

Butterick fashion sheets mailed on application. We carry three sizes of all their patterns in stock.

☞ We ask special attention offering to prepay Dry Goods by the new Parcel Post.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

The balance of our entire stock of Women's, Misses and Children's Ready-made Dresses in Serge and Flannelette for Street and House Dresses to be sold at 20 per cent Discount.

Every garment is new. The bargains are yours We have a few Hats at Half Price

Come early and get the choice.

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.

You are Invited

To Inspect our LARGE STOCK of Holiday Gifts and Souvenirs.

Latest Designs in Watches and Jewelry, Silverware and Guernsey ware, Rich Cut Glass and Silver Deposit on Crystal and on China, Clocks of all descriptions, Waterman Fountain pens and Edison Phonographs.

Eyes Tested by the Latest Scientific Methods.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.

Where Love Is, There Is Happiness

For a full hour the horses, with their unfailing sense of direction had buffeted against the blizzard straight toward their stables.

The man in the sleigh allowed the reins to hang loosely from his half frozen hands. He knew that this was the hour when brute instinct rises superior to human intelligence; but he would rather have lost a hand than admitted as much to the woman at his side.

He was hopelessly, irretrievably lost. In vain he tried to recognize every hill they climbed. In the whirling, blinding muss every sage brush was a house, every stone a well-known landmark.

Suddenly one of the horses stumbled and fell, a steaming, exhausted tangle, and the man knew it was the beginning of the end. "Are you very cold?" he asked, turning to the woman.

"I'm not hot," she replied, with a brave little laugh almost stifled by the collar that covered her mouth. "But, Ralph," she added turning to look into the man's eyes, the lashes and brows of which were coated with a white rime, "are you sure you're on the trail?"

"Oh, yes," he said, lightly. "Can't you see it—there, just ahead of the horses?"

"I suppose you thought it necessary," came an almost inaudible voice at his side, and he turned abruptly.

"What, dear? What was necessary?" he queried anxiously.

"To lie to me," returned the woman; and at that moment both horses went down simultaneously. The sleigh seemed to turn a somersault, the occupants being shot into icy-cold air, the next moment to be buried in a smothering, enveloping bed of soft snow.

"Grace! Grace! are you hurt?" he whispered, his voice full of an agonized suspense.

"Not a bit. Are you?" came the cheerful response.

"No, no. Thank God! Are you sure? Can you walk?"

For answer the woman allowed him to help her to her feet, and staggered out of the drift.

"We're all right now," said the man cheerfully. "This is Cooper's cut bank—must be. One mile more and we're there."

"Say you think so," corrected the woman, with a faint smile. "Please don't tell any more; you must think me a coward."

"You're a brave little trump," cried the man. "No, there's no need for any more." Then he looked round. "Where are the horses?" he exclaimed suddenly, and staggered off in the swirl.

When he had returned a few minutes later, breathless and perspiring from the exertion and his heavy fur coat, the woman was sitting in the snowdrift, where they had fallen, and his quick eyes detected a tiny white spot on her soft cheek.

"You mustn't sit still, dear," he said, and dragged her to her feet almost roughly; then, catching up a handful of snow, he rubbed her cheek with a vigor that brought a cry to her lips, but his object was gained.

"I feel tired," said the woman.

"Yes, I know, dear, but you must try, try hard, to pull yourself together. We shall have to walk! It's only a mile. The horses must be all right; they've broken their traces and struck off. We'll follow their tracks, and——"

But the woman's quick wits caught at the slip. "Then—then—this isn't Cooper's cut bank?" she faltered.

Once more their eyes met.

"No," said the man slowly, "it can't be. I really went just now to make sure if it was, and it wasn't."

"Thank you," said the woman quietly, and took his hand.

"I'm sorry, Ralph," her voice came at last between little, short gasps, "but I can't go any farther. Something seems to have gone wrong just—just above my heart. I'll—I'll have to rest. And now!" she said as he leaned over her, gazing down with infinite tenderness and utter despair, "I want you to prove that you love me."

"How—how," he said, vehemently, kneeling at her side. "Only tell me what I can do?"

"Leave me," was the quiet rejoinder. "Oh, I don't mean anything tragic," she added, as she saw the futility of her request reflected in his face, and she laughed a breathless little laugh. "I mean, just you go on to the ranch, and bring back help!"

"Curse such a hole!" he muttered irrevelantly. "Grace, if we ever get out of this, it's God's Country, mind; God's Country or nothing."

"Please go," repeated the woman.

The man turned almost viciously. "I won't, so that ends it," he said harshly, and then broke into useless self-accusation. "Good God! here am I babbling like a fool and you sitting there freezing."

He stamped his foot with sudden impotent fury at his own helplessness; then quickly ripping off his coat, he flung it over the woman and caught up her struggling form in his arms.

"Lie still! Lie still!" he hissed. "I mean to carry you."

By sheer dogged endurance rather than physical strength, he carried her thus for perhaps half a mile, perhaps a mile, till at length, with a stifled moan, he pitched forward on his face in the snow, a nerveless, exhausted heap.

"God help me, Grace! I can't go another step," he gasped; then, as no answer came from the huddled fur beneath him, he struggled to his knees and tore frantically at the fur collar that hid her face.

"O God," he gasped, "give me strength!" and, seizing her insensible form in an iron grip, he shook, pummelled and struck her with his mittened hands.

"Ralph, don't — don't; you hurt!" came a weak voice at last.

"Are you frozen anywhere? Quick, Grace, tell me! There, can you feel that?"

"Feel what?" asked the woman drowsily. "I've always heard it's an easy death, and we're together, aren't we? It really doesn't matter much. I think I'll—go—to—sleep—now." And once more the heavy lids drooped over her eyes.

The cold had penetrated to the woman's brain at last; he realized it and could do nothing. With a supreme effort he felt in his pocket and brought out a match in his naked hand; then he struck it on his trousers and carefully shielded it from the wind in the hollow of his hands.

He waited until the flame had taken firm hold; then, with a shudder, he applied it to the tender white flesh and sank back unconscious as the woman's eyes opened in sudden pain and terror and her ears caught the faint tinkle of approaching sleighbells.

. . . . . .

The electric brougham skidded on the slippery asphalt, recovered itself, skidded again a trifle farther, and finally came to an ignominious full stop in the gutter. The man inside thrust his head out into the choking pea-soup fog with a muttered imprecation.

"Walker! Hi, Walker! Hello, you there!" He broke off, suddenly discovering the chauffeur's face not six inches from his own. "What the deuce is the matter? Anything wrong?"

"Sorry, sir, but the roads and the new batteries——"

"Hang technicalities and hang electric broughams! Can you get the thing to move to-night or must we get a hansom?"

"I'm afraid, sir——" began the chauffeur.

"Then it is a hansom," snapped his employer. "Hurry up, man, before we're asphyxiated."

The chauffeur vanished and the man returned to the brougham.

"Worst of these tinpot, bandbox affairs!" he grumbled to the woman who sat in the far corner enveloped in a fluffy opera-cloak, holding a dainty handkerchief to her mouth and nose.

They sat in silence for a few minutes, the woman staring listlessly through the window, her gaze fixed on a dim yellow blur that indicated the neighborhood of a street lamp.

"A live donkey is better than a dead bandbox," he observed at last. "I wonder when that idiot is coming with the hansom."

The chauffeur stood once more on the curbstone, his face expressive of a consternation even he was unable to hide. "Kebs not running, sir; can't see yer 'and——"

"Do you mean to say we must walk in—in this?"

"'Fraid so, sir. There's the Albany—temperance hotel—just——"

"Don't be funny, Walker; the occasion doesn't call for mirth. Where are we?" The man turned to the woman. "The Heatherings may have a garden and a carriage drive, but if I had to live in these infernal suburbs to get 'em I'd——"

"I don't think talking will do much good; do you?" the woman suggested with a mildness palpably artificial. "Where did you say we were, Walker?"

"He didn't say where we were," the man interrupted, testily, "for the simple reason that he doesn't know. Come, we must walk."

"And now," she said, as they dived blindly into the fog, "where on earth are we going?"

"Haven't the least idea," said the man with forced cheerfulness; "but we're bound to get somewhere in time."

"Come, now, we're getting to something," he added, a trifle more cheerfully as a dull glow ahead converted the fog into a lighter shade of biliousness. "Last time I forsake the club for idiots who choose to live the other side of nowhere."

They emerged into the ring of light—a street light that was all. They moved on once more.

"We ought to hit the Edgeware Road soon," said the man, "and we can take the tube from there. That mode of locomotion defies any atmospheric conditions."

"Say you think we'll hit the Edgeware Road," corrected the woman, and the man looked suddenly down at her with the puzzled frown of one striving after a half-forgotten memory, but the discomfort of the moment forced it to the background, and it slipped by.

"One thing's certain," he continued, with added conviction, "we shall never get anywhere at this rate. Look here, I think I'd better run on and hire anything on two wheels that I meet, if it's only a coster's barrow."

"And leave me here"—the woman began, and checked herself.

"Unless you care to run with me," suggested the man, ironically. "I do wish you wouldn't be so difficult, Grace, especially when we're in a fix like this. If you had on anything else than those ridiculous shoes it would be different."

"Very well, hurry up," she said.

When he was gone the woman leaned back against a wall and closed her eyes. "I wonder why I should have thought of it to-night," she murmured. "I suppose it was the weird similarity and the still weirder difference; the cause was much the same; but the effect!" and she laughed a little, short laugh. "What can have made us so different in seven—no, eight—years?"

. . . . . .

The man kicked the fire into a blaze, and the woman sat dreamily watching the flames, her chin between her hands, a far-away look in her eyes.

"Has it occurred to you yet," she asked at last, quietly, "the similarity, I mean, between last night and—and a certain night eight years ago?"

The man arose abruptly and stood looking down at her. "Yes," he said, "it has."

"I wondered if you noticed it," she said with a strange diffidence. "I thought you probably wouldn't remember—this." She drew aside a broad necklace of pearls to show a small, puckered scar that it hid.

The man put out his hand and touched the spot gently.

"Yes, I remember it," he said, slowly.

"When?"

"Just after I left you in the fog."

"And how did it strike you?"

"It knocked me all of a heap for a minute," he said.

The woman smiled. "Only for a minute," she mused. "I wish—I wish I could forget it as quickly," she continued as though talking to the fire.

"We made more fuss last night, Ralph, over having to walk one and a half miles in a fog on solid pavements to a railway station than we did eight years ago, plodding knee-deep through the snow in a raging blizzard, with the thermometer at forty below and certain death staring us in the face. Why is it, Ralph? What has made all the difference?"

"Circumstances, environment. Everything here is so small; we're bound to get small, too."

"But as small as we were last night?"

"Yes; probably smaller before we're done."

"I hate it!" she exclaimed vehemently. "Oh, I hate it all! Little 'At homes,' little dinners, little theatre parties, little this and little that. I want to see something big, Ralph, if it's only the North Atlantic. I want to see rivers that dry up——"

"You want to see the prairie!" The man's eyes held the sparkle of awakened ambition. "Goodness, so do I! I've wanted to for—yes, the last seven years."

The woman looked up at him. "Why didn't you say so before?" she asked reproachfully.

"I thought you—I thought this was God's country, Grace."

"So did I," said the woman; "but I want to go back. Let us go back."

"'The call of the snowbank,' we must call it, Grace. I wonder where God's country really is."

"I think it must be wherever love is, Ralph."—Chamberss' Journal.

WOMEN INVADE NEW FIELD IN CHICAGO.



Girl Bootblacks Reaping Harvest of Tips.

The first girl bootblacks have arrived. They made their debut in Chicago. They are making tips galore, and at any particularly busy hour one may see scores of young men waiting for the call of "next." "We find the men very courteous and nice," they declare. "They are very liberal, too."

EATING BREAKFAST.

Some Have Too Much and Others Too Little.

All of a sudden physicians the world over have begun discussing the question of breakfast. Views are published by dietetic experts from practically every nation on earth and the difference is about as great as that in climate and perhaps for that very reason. The principal point at issue is whether we should eat a hearty breakfast or simply coffee and rolls.

After reading a great many columns of opinions an this point and after feeling a good deal of amazement over the categorical statements made, one is led to the conclusion that the amount of breakfast one should eat is largely determined by the personal equation. If you like to eat meat and eggs, fried potatoes and cereal, it appears that you will have all the authority you want behind you, just as you will have if you eat little or nothing.

It may be that most of us eat too much, but we do it because we like the taste of food. At any rate it would seem as if the man who eats for the last time of the day at 6 or 7 in the evening, ought to have some breakfast to keep him going in the early part of the next day. Most persons do the best part of their work before 1 or 2 o'clock, even if they work until 6. One would think that the human frame would be better for a good breakfast than if it took the slightest refection, but there are so many instances of those who get along in this fashion that it is impossible to lay down any fixed principle on the subject.

Unfortunately for those who are interested in reducing the cost of living, all experts agree that at least a certain definite amount of nourishment must be taken every day—so many calories, they call it—and it doesn't make so much difference when you eat as that you should not fail to eat enough. The beautiful tables showing how many calories there are in every sort of food and the proper combinations to get the best in a day are all very interesting, but for most purposes as valuable as the binomial theorem. We eat what we can get as it is served us and never have time to count the calories—whatever these newfangled things are.

Not Eeasily Explained.

Native—There are the Oldboy twins. They are 98 years old.

Stranger—To what do they credit their long lives?

Native—One 'cause he used terbacco and one 'cause he never used it.

Hostess (to one of her small guests)—"Now, dear, will you have some bread and butter to finish up with?" Small Guest—"No, thank you. I will have some cake to be going on with."

Even a girl's heartache is forgotten when she has the toothache.

HOME

Catering to the Convalescent.

The most difficult person to cater to is a convalescent, unless it be a chronic invalid. In both cases the attending physician usually has some special suggestions to make, or the diet may be held within prescribed lines. However, there are cases when the doctor merely says, "Feed up the patient, give nourishing, light food, egg nogs, rare beef, etc.," and it is up to you to follow his wishes and at the same time try to meet the taste of your charge. A strong point in this system of feeding up is not to ask a person who has been ill to come to the family table as soon as they are up unless they especially wish to do so. The commotion and general conversation is often too much for worn nerves and the food is not enjoyed or digested as readily; so even if it is a little more work, a carefully prepared tray, served in a quiet room, is better for a convalescent, especially in case of nerve exhaustion. Also see that a suitable stand or table is placed convenient for the patient before you bring in the tray. Place a cushion or footstool to rest the feet on and have all foods so prepared that it will require no effort to partake of them. Have all cooked food on hot plates, heat the cups and serve hot drinks in covered individual pots.

Broiled Bacon.—Get the very best lean finely shaved bacon, place on broiler and cook rapidly on both sides until bacon is a dry golden crisp. Good if served with a poached egg on toast.

Nuns Toast.—Beat an egg well, add a pinch of salt. Cut thin rounds of day old bread, dip into egg mixture to cover all sides, then saute quickly in a smooth omelette pan in a little good butter. As soon as egg is cooked a golden color place on hot plate, sift powdered sugar over or serve with a little jelly. This is a nice luncheon dish.

Glorified Rice.—Wash three tablespoonfuls of rice and cook in rapidly boiling water until each kernel stands alone and is soft. Drain and pour cold water through, shake well and set in warm place to dry. Whip a half cupful of double cream, sift a little confectioners sugar over rice and whip into cream. Mound daintily on fancy saucer or sherbet cup.

Prepared Baked Potatoes.—Scrub a nice, smooth potato, trim paring from ends, and bake in hot oven until well done. Now heat two tablespoonfuls of milk and a little butter. Break open the potato, scrape the centre of the hot saucer, beat in the milk, salt and a little pepper to taste. Beat until creamy, then refill the skin and close together. Place back in hot oven for a few minutes, then serve.

Lettuce Hearts With Cream Dressing.—Set aside four tablespoonfuls of double cream until thick and just turning sour. Now beat the yolk of an egg and a teaspoonful of sugar until very thick, slowly add one teaspoonful of lemon juice or light vinegar, beat hard and then add the cream gradually. Place a well-blanched nest of lettuce hearts on a plate and pour some of the dressing over just before serving. This is very refreshing and a good addition to a general diet.

Creamed Eggs.—Beat two fresh eggs until well blended, but not frothy, add a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of melted butter. Heat four tablespoonfuls of thin cream in a small pan, pour in the eggs, and as soon as they begin to set carefully lift and turn until the whole is a congealed, creamy mass but not brown. Turn onto hot plate and serve at once. Some like a sprinkling of sugar over the eggs, making it a Swiss omelette. Nice served for breakfast with toasted biscuits.

Broiled Beef Cakes.—Run a piece of the very best tenderloin beef, from centre of a steak, through a food chopper. With two knives form into a neat oblong cake. Place on a hot broiler and under gas flame or over clear embers and sear quickly on both sides, cooking very rare or well done, according to taste of patient. Place on hot plate, season with salt and a little pepper, spread butter over and serve at once. This may be served on a very thin piece of crisp toast or with a well-baked potato.

Frozen Cream. — Whip double cream until stiff, then add sugar and a little flavoring to taste. Place in a pint preserving jar and screw top on careful. Now prepare a deep pail or jar large enough to surround the cream with a thick layer of ice on bottom, set in the jar and surround with crushed ice to the top of jar. Now pour in enough strong salt brine, made of rock salt, to show through top of ice. This will settle the ice some. Now pack a thick layer of rock salt over, just showing the screw top. Cover with a heavy blanket and let stand fifteen minutes. Now carefully unscrew top and stir the cream, scraping it from sides if it has become congealed. Cover again, then repeat this in half an hour. Cover and keep until needed. This can be kept several hours if packed well. A half pint of cream makes several helpings, so it can be made in two portions, keeping half of the cream for the following day, or you can use part of the cream for a whipped cream dessert or punch.

Hints for the Home.

To cause a corn to drop out tie a piece of lemon on it every night for five nights.

Pencil marks on linen should be rubbed off before washing, as water sets the lead mark.

If stains are difficult to remove from steel knives try rubbing them after cleaning with a little cooking soda.

Elasticity is restored to rubber by soaking it in one part ammonia and two parts clear water until the desired results are obtained.

When making buttons of cloth, etc., place a layer of wadding between the mould and the material and the buttons will last twice as long.

When cooking anything in a double boiler put salt with the water in the outer receptacle, then the cooking will be more rapidly accomplished.

An easy way to thread a darning needle is to place the wool through a piece of cotton then draw the double cotton through the eye of the needle, and it will be found to come through quite easily.

When expecting guests, plan the meals ahead for the entire time the guests will stay. Then you can enjoy your company and not have the everyday bother of planning the meals.

Bacon is much more delicate and soft if it is first parboiled until the fatty part is almost cooked, then lay each piece out separately on a cloth to drain and fry quickly until a very light brown.

If possible, all market packages should be opened out on the back porch or in the laundry, as there are sometimes roaches that find their way into the kitchen by means of the grocers' packages.

The housekeeper who must do her own dishwashing on cold windy days should remember that a cut lemon, kept convenient and rubbed on the hands after each dishwashing, will save her from rough hands.

Velveteen is successfully washed by making a lather of soap and warm water. Soak the velveteen in it, but not rubbing. When finished rinse in plenty of clear water and hang out to dry.

Many housewives have bemoaned the fact that their tarts and pies do not have the delicious brown desired. Always keep in your cupboard a small pastry brush and brush your tarts and pies with milk just before putting them in the oven.

Before mending stockings ordinary darning yarn it is a plan to scald the skein or card in the spout of a kettle of boiling water. By this means the steam shrinks the wool, and when the stocking is sent to the wash there will be no fear of the mended portion shrinking away or tearing the surrounding part.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A flax mill at Moneymore, the property of Joseph McLean, was destroyed by fire.

The Granard rural council has decided to have all its contracting work carried out on the direct labor plan.

Considerable damage was caused by an outbreak of fire that occurred in the Oddfellows' Club, Arthur Row, Ennis.

Kilkenny Corporation has made application for a loan of $110,000 to construct a drainage system in the city.

Dr. James C. Ferguson, of Belfast, suddenly collapsed in the Glengall Street dispensary and died almost immediately.

The Portadown battalion of the Ulster Volunteer Force are drilling several nights each week in the enclosed markets.

The Cripples' Institute, Belfast, recently entertained all the cripples of the city to tea, followed by an entertainment.

The death has taken place of Mr. James Connolly, for forty years principal teacher of the Tubbercurry National schools.

The death has taken place at Killylea of Joseph Hickenson, who on the day previous to his death had attained the age of 97 years.

There has been a gradual resumption of work at the Dublin quarries during recent days, and the end of the strike seems not far off.

The Belfast customs and excise returns for last year show that the total received by the collectors exceeded that of 1911 by $3,886,710.

A tragic accident occurred in Cramean Road, Antrim, when a motor car skidded and instantly killed a boy named David Hutchinson, aged eight years, and fatally injured a little girl named Sadie Potter.

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The World in Review

A Peep Behind the Scenes.

General Smuts has given some explanation of the events which led to the declaration of martial law and the deportation of Secretary Bain and his companions from South Africa. He stated that Secretary Bain was one of the most desperate men he had ever encountered. He had known him when he was employed as a secret agent in the employ of the Boer Government of which General Smuts was a prominent member. If this is true then it seems certain that Secretary Bain, as the leader of the Labor party, would be in communication with General Herzog as leader of the old Dutch party, both the Labor and Dutch party being desirous of getting rid of Botha. Whether this eventually proves to be true or not remains to be seen, but it is more than likely that behind the drama of the strike lay the trail of a political intrigue which had as its motive the elimination of General Botha and the substitution of General Herzog. Apparently Secretary Bain was to do the work of forcing out the government by a general strike and General Herzog would have the burghers at his back in case General Botha tried to use force. Seemingly that is just where the calculation went wrong. General Botha called out the citizen army, and the burghers as well as the British responded immediately. The whole mobilization of the troops was, according to reports now dribbling through, most admirable. There was not a hitch anywhere. Over 100,000 men were under arms and after the arrest of the strike leaders the movement collapsed. There was one outbreak at the Jagersfontein mines, where 8,000 natives tried to get out of the compound and would have succeeded but for the nerve of the manager who with forty white men held the natives at bay, having to shoot into them three times. Fortunately, troops arrived just in time to save the town.

It Pays to Advertise.

Listen to this tale of woe from an American exchange: "Additional and startling testimony before a Senate committee shows how Canadian government money has been used to lure American farmers over the border, with American rural newspapers as the go-between. A press association with headquarters in Omaha, by the admission of its president, was getting $42,000 a year from the Dominion Government to furnish to small country sheets "boiler plate" articles setting forth the superiority of Canada over this country as a place for farmers to make money. This is one of the methods by which 800,000 Americans have been drawn to Canada within the past decade. A Canadian official owns up to an annual expenditure of $70,000 a year to induce immigration, but the American authorities put the figure as high as $250,000. The shameful thing is that hundreds of American publishers can be found willing to sell themselves to a foreign country." Everybody admits that it pays to advertise, but the best advertisement Canada has yet received are the thousands of testimonials sent back by satisfied settlers to their old homes advising their friends to come and share their prosperity.

Radium is Being Tested.

Since the dawn of creation nature has carefully concealed the secret of radium in the innermost recesses of her womb, until at last a Polish woman, Madame Curie, discovered it. Science does not fully understand or appreciate the possibilities of radium. Scientists know that it is the most wonderful of all minerals yet discovered. They know its beneficial possibilities are probably limitless. But the cost is very great and the scarcity of radium makes experiments almost impossible.

In London, Paris, and Berlin, experimental colleges have been established, supported by the government, where radium is being tested by eminent men of science. A practical study of its uses and possibilities is being made under government supervision.

There is not the remotest chance for the alchemist to find radium. It is too carefully concealed. After the pitchblende is collected it even now requires months for the extraction and purification of the radium salts. All of the skill of the most expert chemists, aided by the nearly perfect apparatus of twentieth century science, must be exerted to extract an almost infinitesimal amount of radium from a considerable mass of material.

But if radium can cure that most malignant disease, cancer, and it has proved itself remarkably capable in this respect, all the world will watch the sources of production with such interest and care that radium will become an international ward in the chancery court of medicine.

For Better Things.

The evolution of our industrial system is certain to work up to a square deal between capital and labor. If the universal minimum wage was $5 and the universal day's work was eight hours, we would all say "hurrah." But these achievements work by conditions, and will certainly be reached if they belong to the trend of human happiness; which, of course, they will not if there are fewer five dollars to pay and fewer eight days' work to do, all of which depends upon the world's absorption of labor's products after those changes take place.

If there is in the situation an unearned increment that will keep down the incidental high cost of living, we may hope for this happy change. But there is the rub. In flying high we have to throw out ballast, but if there is no ballast to throw out, then we drop. Conditions govern. We cannot do what we want to, but we can make conditions better and build upon the improvement. These conditions are largely political, social, economical and all hinge directly on the manhood of living.

Spain in America.

It is reported in Madrid that King Alfonso of Spain is to go to Argentina next June "to make the acquaintance of a country whither so many Spaniards have emigrated who remain profoundly attached to the motherland."

No Spanish sovereign has yet visited that great empire that Spain discovered and conquered and held for over three centuries—the last remnant of which, in fact, she did not lose until 1898. But above and beyond her political possessions on the ruins of Spain's Indies has been built a commercial empire far more valuable as values are measured in these modern days and as regards both practical and sentimental advantages, Spain is still a name to conjure with in South and Central America. If Ferdinand's successor should sail over the seas to visit the ancient dominions that were once the envy of the world, modern Spain might well gain a new guerdon in the New World and take in peaceful trade far more treasure than her galleons bore home of old across the Spanish Main.

Great Britain and Germany are fully alive to the great commercial opportunities that are to be opened up with the completion of the Panama Canal. There is no reason why Spain, the mother country of all these bountiful lands that lie south of the Rio Grande, should not also share in the profits and rewards of their peaceful exploitation. A greater Spain than Spain has ever been might well come into its own following such a voyage as Alfonso XIII. is reported to have in mind.

LUBY'S

HAIR RESTORER

Restores GRAY Hair to its NATURAL Color, makes it grow, and cures Dandruff.

At all Druggists
50 cents a bottle

SIMPLE OR SUBTLE?

An Extract From the Late Li Hung Chang's Memoirs.

Li Hung Chang found the Germans stolid and severely practical when he visited their country after representing China at the coronation of the Tsar of Russia. An extract from his recently published memoirs says that even their enthusiasm is of "a hard, matter-of-fact kind." The grimness of the Krupp works at Essen, however, did appeal to the viceroy's imagination.

Captain Ruffbach accompanied me here by the request of Bismarck, and I am glad he did, for he seems to know about everything, and is able to tell what he knows. I shall ask the Kaiser to send him back with me.

Herr Krupp presented me with a complete miniature battery of artillery, of a size for children to play with. Six little schoolgirls, all dressed in yellow, drew the little cannons into my room by yellow silk ribbons.

Herr and Madame Krupp, General Vonzberg, Count and Countess Gregg, and others were present. I spoke in reply to Herr Krupp's brief speech, and Captain Ruffbach translated it excellently. But he overlooked my last sentence, and I called his attention to it. He grew very red in the face, and it was evident that he was somewhat embarrassed, but I only repeated my statement, and he in turn translated it. Poor fellow, he thought he should offend the party.

But on the contrary, the whole company burst into laughter, and Herr Krupp actually slapped me upon the shoulder.

"You shall have one; yes, a real battery!" he said. I had told him that I appreciated highly his compliment to myself as the representative of the Chinese throne and people, but I believed his great gun works would be better known in Eastern Asia through a battery of big guns.

So this morning at the works six handsome guns were paraded before me as the present of Herr Krupp to the Chinese Empire, a gift worth more than 108,000 taels. But I do not think he will lose by his generosity, for Lord C'lung has instructed two of the German engineers here to select three other batteries of field pieces and four ten-inch guns to be shipped at an early date to China. We shall buy powder and shells here also.

PAINS IN BACK ALL GONE

GIN PILLS COMPLETELY CURED.

Mr. B. C. David, of Cornwallis, N.S., says, "About a year ago, I was suffering so much with a dreadful Lame Back and Hips, that I could not stand up straight. I was informed by a friend about GIN PILLS. I got a box. It helped me immediately. I have taken about twelve boxes and the pains in my back and hips are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of your GIN PILLS." 50c. a Box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

FIRE-FIGHTING APPLIANCES.

Many foreign notables were the guests at the Kaiser's castle recently during the review of the Berlin (Germany) Fire Brigade, arranged for the purpose of showing his Majesty some of the new apparatus.

The novelty which attracted most attention was the equipment of extension ladders, which can be raised to a height of eighty-five feet instantaneously by power generated from carbonic acid. A couple of old-fashioned ladders, raised by a reel, also were exhibited, to show the superiority of the power-raised type.

Another feature new to Berliners was a water mast, which hoists a nozzle and throws a stream into places which cannot conveniently be reached by water thrown by men on extension ladders. Another display consisted of sending a fireman, clad in diver-like fireproof clothing, into a blazing pile of petroleum-soaked wood.

All the new aparatus was shown in action in a "fire" which was supposed to have started in the Royal Cathedral, across the way from the castle.

The Kaiser was delighted at the review, and congratulated the brigade on its spick-and-span showing and dashing tactics.

GEORGE FINLEY O'HALLORAN

The Canadian Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

It is sometimes said that the civil service is overloaded with representatives of one faith and of two races, and the number of "O's" and "Mc's" and "Jean Baptiste's" in the ranks is quoted as evidence. Whether the fact is so or not, one must admit that the evidence is not always conclusive. An example of this misleading evidence is the present Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Mr. George Finley O'Halloran. On the basis of names he would certainly go down as evidence for the prosecution. But as a plain matter of fact he is a member of the Church of England.

Behind this paradox lies a piece of interesting family history. Mr. O'Halloran hails from the eastern townships, which stand for Protestantism in the Province of Quebec. The family, however, is not one of the original settlers. The father of the Deputy Minister was born in Cork and came out to Canada for Missisquoi, and took an active part in the deliberations of that body. Theologically he described himself as of "no religion"; but he was a member of the Protestant group in the Assembly. At the time of Confederation he promulgated a plan for separating the eastern townships from the rest of Quebec, and so rescuing them from what he feared as "French domination."



Mr. G. F. O'Halloran.

O'Halloran, the son, to borrow a French habit of speech, was born into this atmosphere in the town just mentioned some five years before Confederation was consummated. His father was a lawyer, and George Finley was designated to follow in his father's footsteps. Accordingly he was sent to McGill University, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts at the age of 21, and added that of Bachelor of Civil Laws two years later. For a while he practised his profession with his father in his native town, but later moved to Montreal, where he was engaged when he was chosen by Hon. Sydney Fisher to become head of the permanent service in the Department of Agriculture.

Scarcity of Farm Produce.

That the department over which Mr. O'Halloran presides plays a large part in the national life of Canada is a commonplace. Yet it is doubtful if it is generally realized how large that place is. Just now we are all much concerned over the high cost of living, and one point that seems to be pretty generally admitted in the discussion is that one of the chief causes of said high cost is the scarcity of the produce of the farm. In so far as that scarcity is due to inefficient farming—and agricultural experts tell us that our farms might easily produce double what they produce to-day—the remedy for it lies in the hands of the Department of Agriculture. In the past it has been the centre of inspiration for a great improvement of agricultural methods, and it has a large opportunity ahead of it in the same field.

But Mr. O'Halloran presides not only over the agricultural destinies of the country, he controls as well the springs of intellectual and mechanical advance. At least, if he does not control the actual springs, he does control the protection which the State gives to those from whose fertile brains spring the new ideas of the Dominion in literature and in industry. In short, he is also Deputy Commissioner of Patents and Copyrights. Copyrights are in great confusion, owing largely to causes beyond Canada's control, and there is much criticism of the patent office of Canada. But no doubt has been thrown on the capability of Mr. O'Halloran in these fields. He was, in fact, chosen by Mr. Fisher for his knowledge of these very subjects, and it is only the pressure of more exigent public business which has prevented reforms from being made.

A Giant in Physique.

In physique Mr. O'Halloran is reminiscent of the giants. In manner he has the quietness which bespeaks strength. His voice has the richness of the Irish tongue, but, a native of Canada, he does not carry the brogue like the sons of the Emerald soil. In his department he is efficient and knows the art of keeping the machinery of government working smoothly. By his subordinates he is respected for his fairness. In the world outside of Langevin Block he is an unassuming citizen. He is a member of Christ Church Cathedral, and is a regular attendant at the services. He is fond of golf, fishing and hunting; his outdoor life and his Celtic temperament claim joint credit for his good health under the burdens of office. In social life he is a clubman, but a home man as well. His wife is a daughter of Sir Melbourne Tait, and he is also a relative of the present Minister of Justice.—Francis A. Carman, in Toronto Star Weekly.

INSECT INJURIES INCREASE.

Damage to Forest Exceeds That of Fire.

As the result of recent scientific investigations of insect ravages in British Columbia it was found that in some places forest insects have destroyed twenty-five per cent. of the timber crop. In California, on the Sierra National Forest, the damage done by insects last summer far exceeded that done by fire. In Eastern Canada the bark beetle on the pine, the bud-worm on the spruce and the saw-fly on the larch have done so much injury to the forests that special legislation for their control has been passed by the Federal and Provincial Governments. Indeed, as a result of the continued ravages of its worst insect enemy (the large larch sawfly) the larch, or "tamarack" is gradually becoming commercially extinct in Canada.

The present plethora of insect pests in the forests of Canada is due largely to the recent ravages of forest fires, which killed or weakened the standing timber and thus provided vast feeding grounds for these insects. It is for this reason that forest fires are so much dreaded by timber-owners, for it is not often that the fire destroys the merchantable value of the timber. Usually it is the wood-boring insects which follow in the wake of such fires that make the timber unfit for lumber and have a large share in causing the millions of dollars loss which the nation suffers annually.

To attempt the wholesale control of the insects themselves would be a hopeless task, but by eliminating fire-damage, wide-spread insect-damage may also be automatically prevented, for healthy trees are not susceptible to attack. By segregating forest reserves, on which the percentage of fire loss during the last summer was smaller than on any similarly protected areas in America, the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior is taking a leading part in the control of insect ravages.

SCHOOL TEACHERS

Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I had used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher. (Tea is just as harmful because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee).

"Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much-loved work in the public schools after years of continual labor. I had developed a well-defined case of chronic coffee-poisoning.

"The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head, and at times after exertion, a general "gone" feeling, with a toper's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years.

"A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years back I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum, which I did not like at all.

"This time, however, my friend made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Soon I found myself improving in a most decided fashion.

"The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefitted by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled.

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. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

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

NEW FISH DISCOVERED.

Breton Fisherman Fishing in Deeper Waters.

How often do housewives complain that there are so few kinds of food to set on the family table, that it is beef-mutton, mutton-beef, and no escape from either. No new beasts are offered them, but the central markets of Paris, or rather the Breton fishermen, have discovered new fish, and that is the next best thing.

It appears that the Breton fishermen are using nets that can be dropped into deeper waters than ever before, reaching even to 600 feet below the surface of the ocean, and at the same time the fishing smacks are going further and further afield.

The result is that some strange looking creatures are being offered for sale. Here is a big fish of a delicate rose pink, for which no name—no official name, that is—has as yet been found, and it is offered by the name invented by its fishers of the "swallow."

To naturalists, however, it is known as the beryx. Another strange looking animal has a high curved back and teeth as long and as powerful as those of a dog, and this is said to resemble when cooked mullet, with a smack of halibut, but with more delicacy of texture and flavor. And there are still others with hugely distended eyes developed by straining at great depths after rays of light.

Some of these wonders come afar, from the coasts of Morocco, for example, but are in excellent condition, and buyers, at first somewhat intimidated by the mystery of these novelties, are plucking up courage, and the demand grows daily larger. This seems to bear out the saying that there is as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it, and the new arrivals should find a hearty welcome from satiated gourmets.

Flowers, Fruit and Sunshine in February

and always, are to be found in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line, via the fastest and most direct routes, amidst the luxurious surroundings of the compartment, club and observation parlor, or more moderate-priced and homelike Tourist car. Three splendid trains daily—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; The Los Angeles Limited, three days to the Magic City of the Land of Sunshine, via Salt Lake City; and the San Francisco Limited. The Overland Route offers: Safety—Speed—Scenery, and unexcelled dining car service. Rates, illustrated matter and full particulars on application. B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

NEED MORE MEAT.

Brain Workers Should Eat Much If They Would Feel Energetic.

Eat plenty of meat if you want to feel warm and energetic.

"People who lead sedentary lives require more meat than those performing active, muscular labor," says Professor Rubner, a German Privy Councillor.

Those engaged in arduous brain-work must have appetizing food, he explains, and vegetables are seldom as appetizing as meat.

But, apart from this, meat is stimulating as well as warming. The meat eater, says Dr. Rubner, commonly eats a large proportion of nitrogenous carbohydrates (flesh formers) in the other two. He has, it has been scientifically noted, a specific burst of energy after the meat meal.

The vegetarian balances his nitrogenous food and carbohydrates at each of his three meals, and therefore has no such burst of energy, which is a comfort and pleasure in itself, stimulating the meat eater to his best work.

As for warmth, the meat eater is comfortable in a temperature of 18 degrees (Fahr.) lower than the person fed on carbohydrates can stand.

"The feeling of warmth the meat eater enjoys is not a deception like that produced by alcohol, but proceeds from an actual increase of heat," adds the professor.

Turkey has given English capitalists contracts to reorganize its naval arsenals and dockyards with all the latest appliances known to naval construction.

NOTES OF SCIENCE

Leeds, the first English city to adopt overhead traction for its street cars, is mounting the cars on automobile type wheels so as to do away with the tracks.

In behalf of a recently invented conical dipper for removing cream from milk bottles, it is contended that its shape disturbs cream less than any other utensil.

To protect the interior of ships from the humidity caused by the condensation of moisture on the metal walls, an Italian has invented a varnish containing ground cork.

For riding in winter a Boston enthusiast has designed a motorcycle so surrounded with a thin metal body to protect the riders from wind that it resembles a submarine.

Above and below the air chamber in a new French automobile tire are sections filled with elastic strips, which come together and support the tire in event of puncture.

If the upper half of the glass of automobile headlights be covered with metal polish, which is allowed to dry in a smooth coat, much objectionable glare will be eliminated.

In a new English fireproofing process for timber, chemicals are used which do not discolor wood, but permit it to be nailed, glued, painted or polished as though it had not been treated.

Lead pencil manufacture in the United States is consuming 73,000,000 feet of lumber annually, of which about one half is estimated to be wasted in sharpening or throwing away short ends.

Semi-official estimates made in India of the world's production of rubber for several years to come indicate a constant increase, passing 200,000 tons in 113, but never equaling the demand.

Because of the danger of explosion Hamburg forbids manufacturers to keep much wool waste on hand unless they have special buildings for it, requiring them to keep it in a municipal storehouse.

Geographical survey estimates place the production of Portland cement in the United States last year at the record-breaking figures of 92,400,000 barrels, a gain of almost 10,000,000 barrels over 1912.

Some English engineers believe they have prevented the erosion of canal beds by the waves set up by screw propellers with a boat equipped with a rudder on each side of the screw to break up its waves.

Ideal Protection Against Inroads of Catarrh

By Breathing the Rich, Balsamic Vapor of Catarrhozone You Prevent and Cure All Head, Nose, and Throat Disease.

Remember this: You don't take drugs when using Catarrhozone; you simply inhale a healing vapor that cures every type of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, throat and nose soreness and irritation.

No medicine brings such prompt relief, exerts such an invigorating influence, or so thoroughly and speedily cures throat troubles as "Catarrhozone." Doctors, hospitals, sanatariums, all say that for those who suffer from changeable weather, for those who are predisposed to catarrh, lung trouble, deafness, or bronchitis, no treatment is so indispensable as "Catarrhozone."

Victim of Chronic Catarrh Cured.

I contracted a severe cold while following my occupation of furniture travelling, and eventually it developed into Catarrh. The desultory mode of life I was following gave me very little chance to attend to the Catarrh condition, and at last I became a victim of Chronic Catarrh. I bought a large package of Catarrhozone, used it as per directions, and have never been bothered since. I will be only too glad to give any information I possess to any person suffering from the disease that was the bane of my life two years.

A. H. SWARTZ, Brockville, Ont.

For certain cure, for relief in an hour, use Catarrhozone, the only direct, breathable medicine. Two months' treatment guaranteed, price $1.00, smaller size 50c.; at all druggists, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N. Y., U.S.A.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 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

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Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE QUE

Verville Exposed.

—:o:—

The labour union men of Canada are getting to know just what kind of a man Alphonse Verville is. He poses as a representative of labour in the Dominion parliament, but he is nothing of the kind. He has never cast anything but a Liberal vote; he has been always a "dyed-in-the-wool Grit." Instead of helping labour men in the House, he has refused to work with the Minister of Labour in the interests of the union men, and has avowed himself an enemy of the present administration.

He is in striking contrast with the labour leaders of Canada Here is what the minister of Labour stated in the House of Commons.

"The great majority of the labour leaders whom I have been privileged to meet during the past two years," said Mr. Crothers, "are men moderate and reasonable, devoted to the best interests of the men they represent, and at the same time having a keen regard to the welfare of the general public; and our immunity from labour troubles in this country during the past two or three years is materially due to the influence of these labour leaders. I appreciate it very much.

"The great majority, I say; but I am sorry that I cannot include amongst these men the member for Maisonneuve, Mr. Verville. He poses in this House as the only representative of labour. I think the time has come when the mask should be removed, and this man should be revealed to the people of Canada, workingmen and others, in his true light, as a well-defined specimen of that wing of the Liberal party known as the dyed-in-the-wool Grit.

"This is the sixth session I have sat in this House, and I have yet to learn of a single occasion when my hon. friend from Maisonneuve voted with the Conservative party. He takes his instructions from Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The member for Maisonneuve was sitting in this House at the time of the Buckingham disturbance when Sir Wilfrid Laurier refused through his Minister of Labour to intervene. He did not make any motion. He had a seat in this House when the strikes were on in Nova Scotia, when the Government through its Minister of Labour refused to intervene. He had a seat in this House when the hon. member for Pictou wired insisting that these mine workers should be sent to prison. Yet Mr. Verville never suggested a motion contrary to this.

"Mr. Verville has never accomplished anything in this House for the working people of this country. I challenge him to show that he has ever accomplished anything in the interests of the working people in the eight years he has sat in this House; and why? Because he has more interest in Alphonse Verville and the Grit party than he has in the labouring people of this country.

"I had an interview with my hon. friend from Maisonneuve about a year ago. I asked him to come to my room that we might talk over some matters that might be of interest to the working people of this country." We had a pleasant interview for half an hour or more. I said to the Hon member: "If anything occurs to you that can be done to advance the interests of the working people of this country, come to me and I will render you every assistance in my power. But from that day to this he has never spoken to me about these matters He does not want to benefit the working people of this Country. What he wants is grievances. Without grievances, Mr. Verville would lose his occupation He would have to take his coat off and earn his own living."

ACADEMY EXAMS.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honours,—None.

Class I,—Cameron Hay, 86, Aida Patterson 77.

Class II,—Eleanor Hay 69, Grace McOuat 68, Ross Fraser 67, Catherine McGibbon 61.

Class III,—Emma Stewart 54, H. Smith 53 Mabel Nichols 51.

GRADE III ACADEMY

ADVANCED ALGEBRA.

Class I,—Leslie Parker 87, Thayer Carpenter 84.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I,—Doris McIntyre 81.

Class II,—Inez Giles 74, John Smith 72, Laura Cousins 71, Douglas Simon 69, Lita Giles and Amelia Miller equal 67, Nora Somerville 66, Jean McGibbon and Ruth Riddle equal 63, Willie Hutchings 62, Howard Nicoll 61, Frank Miller 60.

Class III,—Jessie Black 59, Alex. Murray 54, Mac. Hope 53, Wesley McAllister and Margaret McKimmie equal 52, Miriam Burk 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Honours,—None.

Class I,—Allison Rodger 88, Lena Graham, 84. Constance Sanford and Ruby McOuat equal 78, E Deuter 77.

Class II,—Estelle Inglis 73, Edgar Hammond 72, Bessie Hammond 67, K. Brantley 64, Wilna Joss 63, Jessie Silverson, Carswell Mc Iure and A. Hay equal 62, George Clark 61, E. McOuat 60

Class III,—Annie Drennan 56, Irene Scott 54, Lewena Kerr 50

GRADE III MODEL.

HISTORY.

Honours,—Jas. Smith 97.

Class I,—Doris Campbell 85, Nora Rodgers, George Gignon and Mary Westgate equal 80, Willis Hooper 76.

Class II,—Keith Douglas 72 Enid McCullough 67, Grace Copeland 66, H. McCoy 61

Class III.—Verda Ketryle 57, Amy Barnes 55, Kenneth MacDonnell 53, Jean Higginson, Edwin Johnson and Ada Nightingale equal 50.

GRADE II MODEL

LATIN.

Honours,—Gladys Doig 99, Victor Graham 97, Edna Conlin 95, Hazel O'Brien 94, Annie Silverson and M. Berry equal 91.

Class I, Kenneth Morrison 88, C. Jones 87, Ruby Miller and Maud Painter equal 82, Hattie Giles, Stuart Hay and Willie Cruise equal 81 D. Beers 80, Edith Beers 75.

Class II—Dawson Cleland 69, Jessie Paul 66, Dora Barley 61

Class III, Mabel Rodger 57, Lila Cruise 54, Douglas Bradford 53.

GRADE I MODEL.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Huntly Buchan, Ernest Baldwin, Alfrid Hunter and Lyall Middleton equal 100, Percy Carpenter 98. Jas McRibbon 93, Ernest Calder Stanley McNaughton and Kenneth Hay equal 92, Jas. Calder 90.

Class I. Jean Campbell 89, Ines Sutton 88, Jas. Smith 87 Doris Hammond 85, Sam Graham 83 Harold McFaul 79, Geo. Morrison 76, Melvin Burk 75.

Class II,—Elsie Lackey 60.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

SCRIPTURE

Class I,—Wilhelmina Shaw 88, C. Burwash 84, Genevieve Murphy 78.

Class II.—Douglas Patterson 72 Edna Bampton 65 Keith Christie 64, May Boyd, Arthur Lackey and A. Scott equal 63.

Class III,—Eddie Barker and John Paul equal 56, Laura McPhail and R. Rodgers equal 54, Jas McKimmie 53 Ray Boyd 48, George McCoy 47, E. Hamilton 42, Lindsay Demerse and O. Paul equal 31 Ella Giles 30 Bruce Bradford 28 Linnie Thompson 20.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY

READING

Honours,—Ian Hay 98. Ryckman Alexander 97, Margaret McOuat 96, Margaret Jones 95, Ivan Carpenter 94, Florence Hunter 93. Gerald Hammond and Muriel McIntyre equal 92, Mabel Garrard and Thelma Kempffer equal 91 Jessie Hay 90.

Class I,—Roy Chambers 87, Henry Murphy 86, Ethel Hay 85, Lawrence Carpenter 78.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours, Annie Fraser 96, Irene Byron and Kenneth Campbell equal 92, Rene Labonte 91, Willie Cottingham, Lillian Hamilton and Clifford McFaul equal 90.

Class II,—Nellie Cowan and Florentine Dyer equal 74 Myrtle Hunter 68, Margaret McFaul 65, Muriel Berk Jessie McFarlane and Arnold Scott equal 64, Lillie Bradford and James Hay equal 63

Class III.—Beatrice Cunningham 59. Myrtle Barker 56, Harry Bull, E Ryan and Hilda Sutton equal 50.

GRADE I ELEMENTARY.

DICTATION.

Honours,—Ida Bampton, Mary Robinson, Gordon G. Cruise and L. Cruise equal 100, Marian Doig, Earl Gunn, George Gunn, Howard Morrison and Cecil Stanforth equal 90.

Class I,—Ivan Bennett and Kenneth Elliott, Lily Paul and Harold Window equal 85. Ruth Byron and George McGibbon equal 80, Annie Combie 75.

LOUISA.

Mr. A Hall was in Lachute on Tuesday last.

Rev. J. A Lackey preached in St Aiden's Church Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tomalty held a grand party for Mr. E. Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs D. McKenzie of Stayner-ville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Creswell.

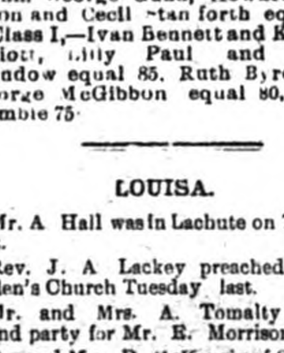
Mr. E. Morrison has returned to his home in Winnipeg after a long visit with his parents and friends.

WHEN YOU BUY

RUBBERS

be sure that they bear the

"Jacques Cartier"



Mark of Quality

Trade Mark.

The "Jacques Cartier" mark on rubbers stands for skilled workmanship, best quality and latest style.

AT ALL DEALERS.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell by ublic Auction at the residence of

ALBERT McDONELL, Main Street, St. Andrews,

Tuesday, March 17th, 1914

The following effects:—One heavy draught mare, 2 work horses, 11 choice milch cows, 5 yearling heifers, 1 bull 2 years old, 1 Empire cream separator 450 lbs capacity, 1 set of double harness. 1 set of cart harness, 3 double waggons (new), 2 tumbril carts, 1 McCormick horse rake, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 Frost & Wood gang plow, 1 disc harrow, 2 sets of harrows, 1 cutter, 1 two seated buggy, 1 rack sleigh. 1 hay fork and rope complete. 1 Leader churn (No. 3,) 1 double stove, 1 washing machine and wringer, whiffletrees, neck-yokes, chains, forks and shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount nine months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN EVANS, Bethany Street, Lachute,

Friday, March 20th. 1914

The following effects:—One work mare, 1 top buggy, 1 cutter, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of single light harness, 2 buffaloes, about 8 cords of dry hard wood, 1 honey extractor, bee hives and honey knife. 50 feet of garden hose, 1 sideboard, 1 extension dining table, 1 kitchen table, 3 small tables, 1 parlor table, dining and kitchen chairs. 2 lounges, 1 chest of drawers, 2 clocks, 1 book case and books, 3 bedroom suites, 3 springs & mattresses, 3 toilet sets, 1 wardrobe, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 cook stove, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater, stove pipes, lace curtains, window shades, curtain poles, carpets and mats, linoleum, 1 washing machine and wringer, pots and pans, cooking utensils, a lot of dishes and cutlery, pictures, house plants, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The property will also be offered for sale, terms made known day of sale.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

TERMS: $5.00 and under cash over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent discount per annum for cash.

J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

L. V. GRAHAM.

East Ward, Lachute.

Saturday March 21st. 1914.

The following effects,—Two parlor suites 5 pieces, 3 bedroom suites complete, 3 toilet sets, 2 iron beds 3 springs, 3 matresses, 2 Beb lounges 1 parlor table, 1 small table, 1 sewing machine, 1 eight day clock, 1 rocker chair, 1 screen, a quantity of pictures 1 single stove, stove pipes, 1 ice-cream freezer, 100 sap cans, 5 five gallon cans, 2 tea kettyles, Butter crocks, a quantity of dishes, pots, pans, and cooking utensils, 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 discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD. Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE

To the inhabitants of the Municipality of Lachute Town.

All the ratepayers to the improvement and maintenance of the roads are hereby invited by John A. Rice, of Lachute, Secretary-Treasurer to attend a meeting of the council of this Municipality, holden at the Town Hall, in the Town of Lachute, the ordinary place where the council holds its sittings, on the Twenty-first day of the month of March, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, at the hour of two of the clock in the afternoon, at which meeting the said council shall take up into consideration a by-law ordering the macadamizing of the following roads:

1—THE MAIN STREET

Starting from the Southern limits on a length of 1.67 mile (8832) feet to the eastern limits of the municipality and over a width of sixteen (16) feet

2—CHATHAM ROAD

Starting from Brownsburg road to the western limits of the municipality, on a length of two thousand six hundred and eighty-eight (2688') feet over a width of sixteen (16') feet.

3—PRINCESS STREET

Starting from Chatham road to the south western limits of the municipality for a length of four thousand eight hundred (4800') feet over a width of sixteen (16') feet.

4—BETHANY STREET

Starting from Main Street to the southern limits of the town for a length of two thousand three hundred and four (2304') feet over a width of sixteen (16') feet

Given at the office of the secretary-treasurer of Lachute Town, this tenth day of the month of March, one thousand, nine hundred and fourteen.

JOHN A. RICE, Sec.-Treasurer.

Desjardins' Footwear.

SPECIAL

Men's Felt and Leather Foxed Boots regular first-class goods values of $2.50 to be sold from this week at $1.95.

Men's Felt and Leather soles good $2.00 value for $1.50.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Footwear at a similar reduction. Boots neatly repaired.

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: - - $1,588,866,11

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. H. DUMOUCHEL - 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.

HARNESS.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driving and Single. Double and Single express team Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchells, suit cases. We have increased our stock in above lines and feel sure we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

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

Ladies & Gentlemen

We have a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes & Rubbers, at lowest possible prices. Come in and get your outfit early and avoid the Christmas rush.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Furniture is also complete.

J. A. Bedard & Son,,

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

G E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P. O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

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

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST LACHUTE.

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

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

ALBERT B. HALSEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
CARILLON . QUE.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A.
Physcin & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical Colleg.

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

Skates sharpened, saws filed and furniture neatly repaired by,
O. GAGNIER,
1-30 Lachute (near skating rink)

ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, 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.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A Carriage Shop and double tenement house Good position Retiring from business on account of old age.
For further particulars, apply to
3-20 THOS. BEDARD, Lachute.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Apply to

Harry Ayers,

Lachute Mills, Que.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands, Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—



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.

CALUMET.

Miss F. Milway has returned home after a month in the R. V. hospital with appendicitis.

Ice cutting is about finished, a large quantity of ice having been harvested this season.

Mr Robert and Peter Dobbie were in Calumet on Wednesday and Thursday to attend the meeting of the County Council at Lachute

The final hockey game in the North Shore league took place on Calumet rink on Saturday the 7th inst. when Lachute and Calumet played resulting in a victory for Calumet. The sportsmanlike manner in which the visiting team took their defeat, was admired by all the spectators. After the game a supper was served by the Ladies at the residence of Mr. F. A. White.

A meeting of the Council for the Township of Grenville, was held on Monday last, the following Councillors being present,—Messrs M. Laine P. Dobbie, Jas. Ogilvie, A Goodland and A. St. Amant. The latter rendered his resignation as councillor, owing to pressure of business.

Moved by Coun. Laine that Mr. J. Ogilvie be elected mayor. An amendment was made by Coun. Ogilvie that Mr. Peter Dobbie be elected. Same was carried and Mr. Dobbie duly elected.

Five applications for hotel licences were considered and although there was an irregularity in one application all were granted.

FOUND,—On Saturday last, near Walker's School House, 10 collars, size 14½. Owner may have same by calling at WATCHMAN OFFICE and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE,—A brick house comprising three flats, water on every flat, also an acre of ground, two sheds, near Catholic Church, C. P. R. station, Post Office and Convent. Terms easy to right purchaser.
For further particulars apply to,
OSIAS DAOUST, Lachute or JOSEPH VERDON St. Hermas, Que.

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

—o—

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 appl to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

The undersigned gives public notice that she will not be responsible for any debts incurred in her name.
MRS. JAMES BOYD,
Mile End Grove, Lachute

Imported Stallions for Sale.

Six Percherons and eight Belgiums **Prices low** highest quality. For particulars, apply to
A. M. LAURIN, V.S.,
Buckingham, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

REDUCED RATES

In Effect May 31st.
To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m
To Union Station.
PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN
*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.
ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.

For tickets and full particulars apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL
From Halifax **Tunisian Feb. 14**
" St. John **Victorian Feb. 18**
" Halifax **Alsatin Feb. 28**
" St. John **Virginian Mar. 4**

TO GLASGOW
From Boston **Sicilian Feb. 12**
" Portland **Numidian Feb. 26**
" Boston **Pretorian Mar. 12**
" Portland **Scandinvian Mar. 14**

TO HARVE & LONDON
From
From St. John **Corinthian Feb. 28**

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

Leave your orders early if you want to get the pick of these magnificent goods. If you wish to have your suit for Easter, please come at once and oblige.

YOURS TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Sugar-making

time is again here, and we are prepared for it with a large stock of SAP SPOUTS, SAP CANS, SYRUP CANS, TAPPING BITS, SYRUP TESTERS, FELT STRAINERS, MEASURES, SUGAR MOULDS, Etc.

In our Workshop

a competant staff of tradesmen are busy making to order Storage Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Sap Pans & Heaters, Smoke Stacks, and everything that can be made from tin-plate or sheet iron.

All repairs promptly attended to.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital	$4,000,000
Rest	4,750,000

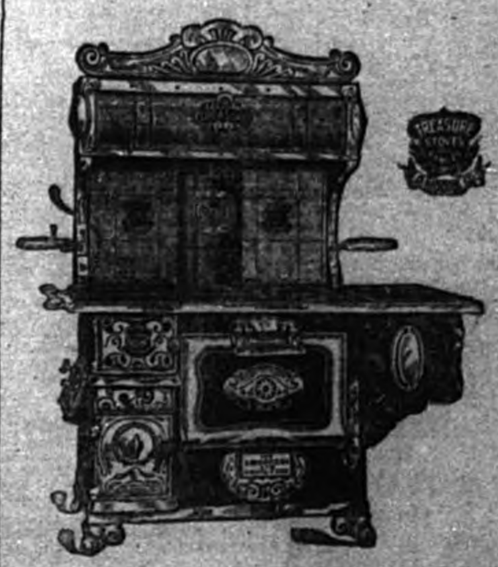
OVER 95 OFFICES THROUGHOUT CANADA.

Farmers' Banking

receives careful, courteous attention. Savings Bank Department at every Branch.

SALE NOTES DISCOUNTED.

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. E. 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 III.

About three miles south of the city, and upon a small hilly point jutting out into the river, stood the pretty villa known as Highsight, and once owned by the murdered lawyer Henry Lytton, if indeed a house so heavily mortgaged could be said to be owned by the nominal proprietor.

Henry Lytton was first a self-made, and then a self-marred man—a conjunction not at all uncommon.

He was the second son of a Southern planter, of good family, but of reduced fortune.

As the law of primogeniture had continued to be the rule of his family long after it had ceased to be a statute of the commonwealth, Henry Lytton, the younger brother, could not hope for an interest in the dilapidated mansion and exhausted acres of the old plantation, which was sure to be the sole inheritance of the eldest son.

Thus, seeing that he had his own way to make in the world, and being a very keen-witted young man, he resolved to give himself to the study of the law, and he persuaded his father to send him into the office of a city lawyer, where he could read law books and attend the lectures of the law college.

This was a serious expense to the impoverished father, who, however, willingly took upon himself the new burden.

And in due course of time Henry Lytton graduated, and was called to the bar.

He rose rapidly in his profession, and made much money.

He purchased an estate and built a beautiful country seat on the banks of the river, which, from its elevated position and extensive prospect, he called "Highsight."

He married a famous city beauty of old family and no fortune, and he set up housekeeping with her, in his new country seat, in a style more in accordance with his pride than his purse.

This was the commencement of his ruin. He entertained company frequently, and very expensively. He kept race horses and foxhounds, and a pleasure boat. And, worse than all, he gambled.

And thus it followed that although he made a great deal of money, he spent a great deal more than his income, and as the years went by he became more and more involved in debt.

Two children were born to him—a boy and a girl. But even the birth of these children failed to inspire him with any sense of a parent's responsibility. He continued his reckless pursuit of pleasure.

When his boy and girl were respectively four and two years of age, his beautiful wife died. And then he became more reckless than ever, as if he would drown grief in dissipation.

He was, perhaps, the most popular man in his own large circle of acquaintances. And he was generally believed to be as prosperous as he was popular. No one knew how deeply he was involved. No one suspected that the great lawyer was on the very brink of bankruptcy.

It was when his son was seventeen years of age, and his daughter fifteen, that his sudden and tragic death revealed the true state of his affairs.

When the coroner and jury with their attendant officers had left the house, it was discovered by the heart-broken boy and girl that there was not ready money enough to meet immediate and pressing demands. Some watches and jewelry were sent out and sold. And a telegram was dispatched to the grandfather, old Able Lytton, of Lytton Lodge, near Wendover, to tell him of the death of his younger son.

The grief-stricken old man came without delay, and reached Highsight on the morning of the day appointed for the funeral.

He had seen very little lately of his son or of his grandchildren. The busy lawyer, equally devoted to his profession and his pleasures, had found little time to visit his aged parents. In fact, from the time that he established himself at Highsight, he had never once returned to his old home.

But the old man, at rare intervals of three or four years, had come up to the city to see his son. Now, however, five years had passed since his last visit. And the son that he had last met in the full vigor of his life and health, lay mutilated and dead in his coffin; and the boy and girl he had last seen as blooming children of twelve and ten years, were now a pale and sad youth and maiden of seventeen and fifteen years. And to add to his further trouble, their deceased father, whom he had believed to be so prosperous and wealthy, had died on the very brink of bankruptcy and left an estate mortgaged to its full value and debts that could scarcely be paid by the sale of all his personal property; and thus left his son and daughter destitute.

On the day after the funeral, which was a grand and costly pageant more in accordance with the late lawyer's expensive style of living than with his orphan children's destitute circumstances, the house being restored to order and quiet, old Able Lytton called his grandson and granddaughter to him, and said:

"My dear Alden and Laura, I must remain here for a few weeks to settle up your poor father's affairs as well as I can, for there is no one else but me to do it, I think."

The mourning youth and maiden made no answer, but clung to each other in their desolation. The old man went on to say:

"But you see, my dears, that it would be worse than vain to stay here an hour more than needful. The sooner we have a sale and pay off the debts, and leave the place, the better."

"I only want to stay near town long enough to see my father's murderer hung!" exclaimed the youth, his fists clinched, his lips trembling and his black eyes flashing fire.

"Hush, my boy, hush! The man will be hung; but you will not see it. Lord forbid that you should. The authorities will never let a boy behold an execution, even though it should be of the murderer of his own father. Lord forbid that they ever should. Now, let us talk of something else," said the old man, solemnly.

"You may talk of what you please. I shall think only of the death of my father and the execution of his murderer," gloomily replied the boy.

The old man wisely refrained from replying to these dark words, and then went on to say:

"When we leave this house, I shall take you both home with me, for the present, to the old plantation. And so long as you shall need it, my home will be yours, of course. It will not be an elegant and refined place like this, but it will be a home of love and peace and grace. Your old grandmother, whom you have seldom seen, will welcome you with much affection. She would have come with me, but the sudden news of her son's death prostrated her too much to permit her to make the journey. I hope to find her better when we get home."

A few weeks from this time, the house and grounds were sold under the mortgage; and the household and office furniture, together with a valuable law library, were disposed of at public auction for the benefit of the creditors.

There was nothing left for the heirs of the deceased, not even enough to pay their travelling expenses from the city.

Their grandfather, old Able Lytton, as their nearest of kin, and their natural guardian, took the burden of their support upon himself, and resolved to convey them to his plantation near Wendover.

In leaving the bright home of his childhood, young Alden Lytton had but one consolation—a very grim, revengeful one—that Victor Hartman had been convicted of murder in the first degree and condemned to death.

He would gladly have stayed in the city for a few days longer, to be present at the execution, or at least to be as near the scene as possible; but his grandfather, for the very opposite reason, the anxiety to escape the sight or hearing of the coming public tragedy, hurried their departure.

CHAPTER IV.

A few days after the conviction of Hartman, the governor of the State, on retiring to his bedroom late in the evening, found upon his dressing-table a letter directed to himself in a strange handwriting.

Surprised at the incident, and curious to know what it might mean, he opened the letter, and, with increasing astonishment, read these few mysterious lines:

To His Excellency the Governor—Sir: Victor Hartman has been convicted of the willful murder of Henry Lytton, and has been condemned to die for that crime. Sir, Victor Hartman did not kill Henry Lytton. And if they hang him they will hang an innocent man. You alone can now save his life, and you must do it, or repent not doing it to the last day of your existence. Believe this as the true statement of

One Who Knows.

The astonishment of the reader passed away with a smile of scorn, as he tore up the letter and threw it into the grate, saying:

"The shallowest and most transparent device to obtain a pardon that I ever heard in all my life."

And so he dismissed the subject from his thoughts as too contemptible to be worthy of a moment's attention.

But in a few days he found another letter under his plate at the breakfast table. The handwriting, the envelope, the note paper, and the style of composition were all entirely different from those of the first; but the subject matter was the same, namely, to the effect that Victor Hartman was guiltless of the death of Henry Lytton, and that if Victor Hartman should be hung, his death would not be an execution, but a murder; that the governor must save him, or never cease to deplore not doing so.

This letter met the fate of its predecessor. But the matter was not treated with quite so much contempt.

On the contrary, his excellency closely questioned the members of his family. They were, besides himself, his aged mother, his widowed sister, and his young daughter.

But neither grandma, auntie, nor Emma knew anything about the strange letter. They had not even seen it until papa drew it out from under his plate.

The governor next called up his servants and put them individually and collectively under examination and cross-examination. But each and all denied knowledge of the letter.

The governor continued to receive the mysterious letters, iterating and reiterating the writer's positive knowledge of the condemned man's innocence, and urging and insisting upon a full remission of the sentence.

They still reached their destination in the strangest manner—one being drawn from his pocket with his handkerchief, another found in his hat with his gloves; one dropped from the folds of his umbrella, and another laid in his path as he walked before his own door.

The utmost vigilance of the police failed to detect the writer.

Three days before the one appointed for the execution of Victor Hartman, Governor Cavendish, with his family, left town for his country seat among the Blue Ridge Mountains, where it was his custom to spend a few weeks of the midsummer of each year. Only on this occasion he left town earlier than usual in the season, and it was said, and not without some good reason, that he went to be out of the way of the public tragedy to be enacted the next day.

He went by train to Wendover, a picturesque mountain hamlet, where his own travelling carriage met him by appointment to take him and his party to their home.

The ancient colonial mansion known as Cliff Hall was a large, gray stone building, situated at the base of the Blue Cliffs, a spur of the Blue Ridge. It had been in the possession of the Cavendish family from the first settlement of the country.

The road from Wendover to Cliff Hall wound through a beautiful wood for about seven miles. It was late in the evening of the second day's journey when the carriage with the travelers reached Cliff Hall.

The widowed sister of the governor was there to receive them, and all things were prepared for their comfort.

"You are down a month earlier than usual this year, Charles," said Mrs. Wesley, as she welcomed her brother.

"Yes, Susan; there are some parts of my official duty I can never perform without much pain, and——"

"I understand. Signing a death warrant is one of them."

"Yes. And to be frank with you, I have come down here to be out of the way of seeing and hearing of the execution."

He made a hasty toilet, and then went down to the dining-room where he found his venerable mother and his young daughter, already dressed and waiting for him.

They were soon joined by his sister. And then the whole party sat down to supper.

The meal was scarcely halfway through, when a loud knock was heard at the hall door. Now, if this knock had come to the street door of the city mansion, there would have been nothing strange or unusual in it. But coming to the door of that remote mountain home, at that late hour, and upon the first night of the master's arrival, it was, to say the least, rather startling.

All looked up from the supper table to gaze at each other inquiringly. But before a question could be asked, Jerome, the hall waiter, entered and put a folded slip of paper in his master's hands.

The governor opened it, read it, and changed color so quickly that his mother anxiously inquired:

"What is it, Charles?"

Without answering, without even hearing the venerable lady's question, the governor turned to the servant and said hastily:

"Show the visitor into my study, and say that I will meet him there immediately."

The servant bowed, and went out with his message.

"Who is it, Charles?" inquired his sister.

But Governor Cavendish hurried from the room without seeming to know that she had spoken.

Half an hour passed, and the study bell was then so sharply rung that the hall footman ran in haste to answer it.

Both ladies simultaneously rose from the table and went to the door that led from the dining-room to the hall. And there they waited anxiously, until the footman came out from the study and hurried past them.

They called after him in suppressed tones:

"What is the matter, Jerome?"

"I don't know, ma'am. Master has ordered the carriage with fresh horses to take him all the way to Wendover, to meet the midnight train," answered the man, as he hurried out on his errand.

"Good gracious, is he going back to town to-night?" exclaimed Mrs. Wesley.

"What on earth can take him there?" inquired old Mrs. Cavendish.

Both questions were partly answered by the appearance of Governor Cavendish himself, who came out from his study, looking pale, and anxious, and, in fact, more profoundly agitated than they had ever seen him.

"Charles, is it true that you are going back to town to-night?" inquired the old lady, as he was rushing past.

"Yes, mother; I am called there by the most imperative duty," he answered, as he hurried up the stairs.

"That's the strangest thing I ever knew him to do in my life," complained the old lady.

"I suppose, in fact, that this visitor has brought some important news, that makes it necessary for him to go," observed the younger one, as they still lingered near the dining-room door.

The sound of the carriage wheels was heard rolling up to the hall door. And at the same moment Mr. Cavendish came down the stairs prepared for his sudden night journey, and followed by his servant carrying his portmanteau.

He stopped first at the study door, knocked, and said:

"I am ready."

The mysterious stranger came out.

Both ladies looked at him. But they could see nothing of his face, for his coat collar was turned up around his cheeks, and his hat brim was pulled down over his brows. He passed them very quickly and went out. And the next moment they heard the sound of his horse's hoofs galloping away.

Governor Cavendish approached his astonished relatives. He was pale and agitated, yet he strove to conceal his emotion under a commonplace manner, as he said, hastily:

"Good-by, mother. Good-by, sister. Take care of Emma, and expect me back in two or three days."

And, before they could express their amazement, he was gone.

As the sound of his carriage wheels died away in the distance they returned to the drawing-room, where their attention was immediately drawn to Emma.

The fair girl was sitting at the marble centre table with her arms resting upon its top, and her head bowed, until all its light ringlets drooping veiled her face.

"And what ever can be the matter with that girl? She has been moping all the evening. I am afraid she is going to be ill," said Mrs. Wesley, gazing fixedly at her niece.

"Come here, Emma. Let me look at you, my love," said the old lady, as she sank down into her easy-chair.

Finding herself noticed, the young girl would willingly have escaped from the room; but at the command of her grandmother she lingered.

"Come, my child. I want to look at you," repeated the old lady.

Then Emma came and stood at her side, with eyelids drooping and bosom heaving.

"What ails you, Emma? Are you ill?"

She shook her fair head but her lips quivered.

"Then what is amiss?"

"Oh nothing, grandma. Nothing with me—only—it is very foolish, but I cannot help it." And she burst into tears, and sobbed convulsively.

The old lady drew the girl closer to her side, as she said, tenderly:

"Now I know you never weep without cause, Emma, for you never were hysterical; and I insist on your telling me what troubles you."

"Oh, dear grandma, never mind me," sobbed the girl.

"So you won't tell me, then?"

(To be continued.)

A rheumatic sufferer knows a sure cure for everybody else's aches and pains.

Two Irishmen on a sultry night, immediately after their arrival in India, took refuge underneath the bedclothes from a skirmishing party of mosquitoes. At last one of them, gasping for breath, ventured to peep beyond the blankets, and by chance espied a firefly which had strayed into the room. Arousing his companion with a kick, he said: "Fergus, Fergus, it's no use. Ye might as well come out. Here's one of the crayters looking for us wid a lantern!"

A man's animosity toward a political opponent is sometimes so bitter that it does not cease even when the opponent is dead. A gentleman who had figured prominently in the history of his State suddenly came to the end of a long and useful life. On the day of the funeral one of the strongest political enemies of the deceased was asked:—"Are you going to attend Mr. ——'s funeral today?" "No," responded the distinguished gentleman deliberately; "but I wish you to understand I heartily approve of it."



FOR SALE

Cranston Cylinder Press, fast machine for six column, four page newspaper, used very little, in perfect condition, low price. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

NA-DRU-CO
RUBY ROSE COLD CREAM
A delightful, snow-white toilet preparation, which makes bad complexions good, and good ones better. Splendid for chafed, chapped, sore skin or cracked lips.
In 25c opal glass jars at your Druggist's. 202
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

It has been definitely stated that no further executions are to take place at Maidstone Prison.

Mr. John Hawkins, said to be the oldest lithographic printer in England, has just passed away at the age of 82.

Bournemouth's new law courts, which have been erected at a cost of $80,000, have now been formally opened.

Damage estimated at $25,000 was caused by fire at the Lancashire Motor Engineering Co. Works, Limited, Preston.

For the third time in a fortnight there has been an increase in the price of house coal in London, and the best is now $7.20.

Gus Elen, the celebrated coster comedian, has announced his intention of retiring from the stage unless he is paid $250 a week.

The mill of the City Waste Pulling Company, Bradford, was partially destroyed by fire, and damage was done amounting to $100,000.

At Woking, Abdulla Khan, a Persian Prince, of Golden Green, was fined $15 and costs for driving a motor car at excessive speed at Ripley.

Two thousand little children were entertained to tea and music at the People's Palace, Mile-End Road, by the Selfridge Dorcas Society.

Prince Lichnowsky, the Imperial German ambassador, addressed a large gathering of the German residents of Tyneside in his native tongue.

At the meeting of the Surrey county council at Kingston the engineer advised an expenditure of $75,000 for the widening of Richmond Bridge.

The current issue of the post office London directory, has reached its 114th birthday, and its robustness is testified by the fact that it weighs 15 pounds.

Only $185,000 was offered at Sheerness Dockyard for the obsolete battleship, Royal Oak, of the Royal Sovereign class. She was built in 1892.

Distress among the strikers in the Nottingham hosiery finishing trade is now very acute, and there seems to be very little prospect of a settlement.

A youth named George Edward Moore, a resident of Sutton-in-Ashfield, was killed through falling two hundred feet down a shaft of the Sutton-Colliery.

At a wedding of an engineer of the Wokingham Fire Brigade the Marquis of Devonshire, who is captain, drove the bridegroom to the church on a steamer.

During the singing of the opening hymn at the morning service in Calvert Memorial Church, Hastings, a gentleman named Stringer, fell dead in his pew.

Dr. Henry Frederick Baker, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has been elected to the Loundean Professorship of Astronomy and Geometry, in succession to the late Sir Robert Ball.

Mr. Charles Alan Sudbury, a former mayor of Ilkeston, and a member of the Derbyshire county council, was found with a wound in his throat, dead in a locked room of his house.

The goods workers at the Rotherhithe depot of the S. E. Railway Co., complain the light in the yard is so strong that the men have to wear blue glasses at night to protect their eyes.

While a motor 'bus was taking a party to a football match it skidded near Ladbroke Grove and overturned. Twenty-one people were injured, and many were taken to the Marylebone Infirmary.

The figurehead which formerly adorned the prow of the Orion, one of Nelson's Trafalgar battleships, has been placed in position at the entrance to the Museum of the United Service Institution, Whitehead.

Giving evidence at a Hampstead inquest, Albert Fosdyke, a parkkeeper, said it was usual to examine the bushes on Hampstead Heath daily on account of Hampstead being a noted place for suicides.

Most Important.

Lawyer—I'll take hold of your case for $50."

Client—"And how much to let go?"

A man had been convicted for stealing and was brought before Judge Perkins. The Judge was noted for his kind heart and his light sentences. "Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment before?" asked the Judge not unkindly. "No, never!" exclaimed the man, suddenly and dramatically bursting into tears. "Never!" "Well, well, don't cry, my man," said the Judge. "It needn't trouble you. You're going to be."



You can expect your business to run itself—after perpetual motion has been discovered.

Figures may not lie, but some cashiers can make them stand for the cash they are short.

Daughter—"A certain young man sent me some flowers this morning." Mamma — "Don't say 'a certain young man,' my dear. There is none of them certain till you've got 'em."



BUY BRUCE'S SEEDS

The most successful of the market gardeners in Canada, many of them customers for two generations, and some for three, buy Bruce's seeds, because, ever since this business was established by us *Sixty-four years ago*, they found they could rely on them in every way, getting better results than from any other seeds.

To these men quality and germination is the big consideration, as their bread and butter depends on their crops.

We would say to the amateur and also the farmer, who are not customers,

"It Will Pay You To Buy Bruce's Seeds"

for it takes the same time and trouble to plant and care for poor seed as for good, and poor seed means dissatisfaction and loss for a surety.

Write for our 112-page illustrated and descriptive catalogue of Vegetable, Farm and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies and Garden Tools and Implements, etc. It will be mailed *FREE* to all applicants. *WRITE TO-DAY.*

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SEED MERCHANTS
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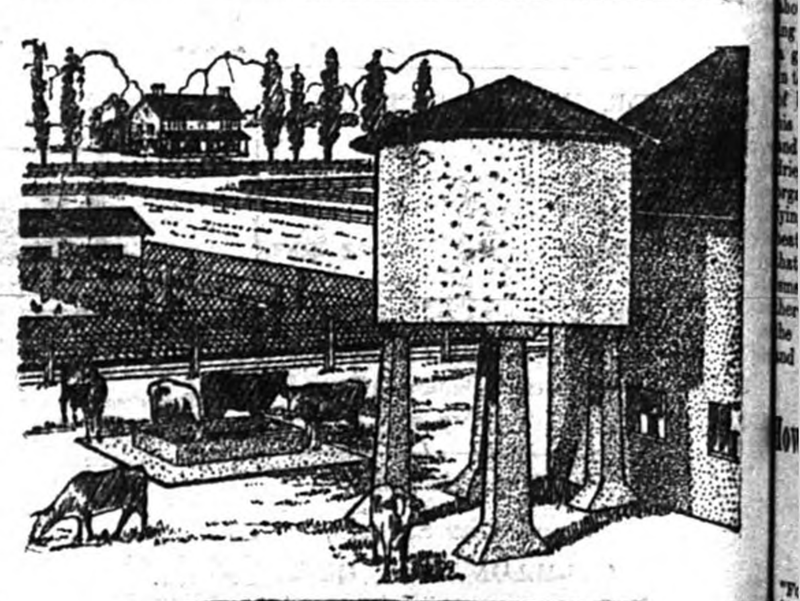


For piles and all soreness and irritation of the skin "Vaseline" is the best, safest and quickest remedy.
Relieves chapped hands, helps cuts and sore places to heal quickly.
Illustrated booklet all about the different "Vaseline" preparations free on request. Needed in every home. Write today.
CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY (Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Avenue Montreal



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.



Concrete Tanks and Troughs Never Rot or Leak

THE most practical tanks, whether for water or sewage, are built of concrete. They never rust, rot, dry out or leak. They never need new hoops or paint. They last a lifetime and seldom require repairing, which makes them the cheapest tanks that can be built.

Clean, Sanitary Watering Troughs

are just as necessary as the animals that drink from them. The farmer's best interests are being served when his stock is insured a plentiful supply of clear, clean water from a trough that is permanent and sanitary.

"What the Farmer can do with Concrete" is the name of a handsome free book that tells all about concrete tanks, watering troughs and other uses of concrete that will save every farmer many dollars. Write for it to-day.

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

CRIPPLING PAINS OF RHEUMATISM

Cannot be Cured by Liniments —Must be Reached Through the Blood

Thousands of men and women suffer severely from rheumatism. Cruel, crippling pains in the muscles and joints make every movement a torture. Many people think rheumatism is due to cold or wet weather, and they try to cure themselves by rubbing liniments on the painful parts. This is a great mistake—the rheumatic poison is in the blood, and liniments and rubbing cannot give more than the most temporary relief. If you are a victim of rheumatism or lumbago you can only rid yourself of it by making your blood rich and pure, for only in this way can the poisons of rheumatism be driven from the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more cases of rheumatism than any other disease except anaemia, just because they make the rich, red blood that goes right to the root and cause of rheumatism. You cannot be well when your blood is impure, therefore, begin curing your rheumatism to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The following are the particulars of one of the many thousands of cures to the credit of this health-giving medicine:

Mr. Jeremie Nadou, St. Jerome, Que., says: "A few years ago I was seized with a severe attack of rheumatism. The pains in my back, arms and legs were terrible. I treated with several doctors, but they did not help me, and as time went on I was unable to work, and began to think that I would be a cripple for life. While in this trying condition a friend who had been cured of rheumatism by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try this remedy, and I got a supply of the Pills. I had taken the Pills for several weeks before any improvement was noticed, but once signs of relief came the improvement from that time on was rapid, and I joyfully continued taking the Pills until every vestige of the trouble disappeared. No one but a similar sufferer can imagine the gratitude I feel for this relief from pain, and because I have since enjoyed perfect health I urge other rheumatic sufferers to give this medicine a trial."

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

BACTERIA IN DUST.

Heat of the Sun and Bright Light Keeps Them Down.

That there is a surprising scarcity of bacteria in dust has been shown by recent experiments. By means of the Aitken dust counter, one scientist discovered that in the open suburbs of London there are 100,000 particles in every cubic inch of air. The same investigator found in London but one microbe to every 38 cubic inches of air.

When air is constantly floating about and man is constantly moving about, he comes in contact with a great deal of air space, and so in the course of a day runs a chance of breathing many microbes into his lungs. If, however, every dark and damp place could suddenly be stirred up and stirred up, the micro-organisms would be found in terrifyingly large numbers. It is the heat of the sun and the bright light that keep down these micro-organisms, and so, even on a dusty day, there is a poverty of microbes in the air, and if the sun be bright and hot.

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 bags 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.

MR AND MRS. HARCOURT.





Mrs. Harcourt Loves Home.

Interest in the personality of the Colonial Secretary, Lewis Harcourt, and his family is revived by the instruction which he is reported to have sent to all British Dominions and dependencies directing that oil leases be made only to companies registered and having their chief place of business under the British flag. This is intended to ensure a world-wide oil supply for the oil fuel-burning ships of the Imperial Navy in time of war. Mrs. Harcourt is a charming woman who loves her home and children.

Bashful Barrie.

Ralph Connor once attended a reception at Free St. George's, Edinburgh. It was given by the young people of the church in honor of the rising novelist. Coming in late he met the late Henry Drummond.

"Have you seen Barrie?" Drummond asked.

"No, but I should like to," replied Connor.

"Well," advised Drummond, "you just look around until you find a hole, look down that hole and you will find Barrie."

Connor found Barrie later in a quiet corner evidently looking for a hole and somewhat distressed at not finding it.

BABIES OWN TABLETS CURE INDIGESTION

Indigestion is one of the most common ailments of childhood, and no other ailment is more dangerous. Indigestion paves the way to many other complaints. Baby's Own Tablets never fail to remove childhood indigestion. They act as a gentle laxative, sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, and make the baby healthy and happy. Concerning them Mrs. Alphonse Pellitier, St. Philippe de Neri, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for indigestion with great success. They have also proved successful in breaking up colic and simple fevers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hobbies and Their Patrons.

It is said that a hobby should be chosen to provide a complete change from the regular work of life, and apparently many well-known people have borne in mind this maxim when selecting their spare-time pastime. For instance, it is difficult to imagine two more widely different things than diving and Sanscrit, and the former is the favorite hobby of Professor Rockwell, the eminent Sanscrit scholar. The Earl of Aberdeen finds relaxation in landscape gardening when affairs of State do not demand his attention. Lord Charles Beresford makes a hobby of carpentering, at which he is an adept, while Ysaye turns from his violin to a well-beloved pipe. Another musician—Mark Hambourg—seeks change of occupation in numismatics; and Thomas Hardy turns from book-writing to dance-music as a pastime. The most famous of modern logicians, Professor Abbott, has croquet as his pet hobby.

A certain minister was greatly disturbed by a number of women in his congregation who persistently gossiped in a loud tone during service. One Sunday morning he executed a plan which he had devised to stop this annoyance. At a given signal the choir stopped on a certain word in the middle of a hymn. Then one of the gossipers, unable to check herself, was heard all over the church to say: "I always fry mine in lard." "As we know," announced the minister, "that she always fries hers in lard, we will proceed with the singing."

She Was Helpless For Two Years

Why Mrs. Baldwin Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills.

She Could Find Nothing to Cure Her Rheumatism Till On a Neighbor's Advice She Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Walburg, Sask., Feb. 16.—(Special).—"I can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for any one suffering from Rheumatism." These are the words of Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, a highly respected resident of this place. And Mrs. Baldwin gives her reasons.

"I was nearly helpless with rheumatism for two years," she states. "I got medicine from the doctor, and tried several other remedies, but nothing helped me. Then one of my neighbors advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought four boxes, and they helped almost from the first. I have used nearly two dozen boxes and am nearly cured."

That rheumatism is one one of the results of diseased kidneys is again shown in Mrs. Baldwin's case. She had headaches, stiffness of the joints and backache, her sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and she was always tired and nervous. Her limbs swelled and she was always thirsty. These are all symptoms of diseased kidneys. When she cured her kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills the symptoms vanished—and so did the rheumatism.

HOW TO SHAVE.

Some Valuable Hints on How to Use a Razor.

Safety razors have been but a mixed blessing; they have made men forget how to shave. Apart from that, even a safety razor can only be used in one way if the best results are to be obtained.

Which ever kind of razor you use, you should be careful always to shave with the run of the beard. Never shave against the grain; it is bad for the skin, the beard, and the razor.

A safety razor should be pressed flat against the face, and the action of a scythe should be imitated. That is to say, instead of running the razor straight down the face, use a semi-circular motion.

Perhaps the most important part of a shave is the lathering. The more the beard is lathered the softer it will become; it is false economy to scamp this part of the performance in order to save time or trouble.

An ordinary razor should always be stropped before and after use and the soap should be thoroughly taken off it by hot water. A razor is all the better for a rest occasionally.

Learn how to use a strop properly. The razor-strop should hang from a point not higher than the waist-line. Shaving, and the care of a razor, is a science; and the man who can keep his razor in good condition is a man to be envied, especially in the winter.

Ooof!

"The silk hat is one hundred years old," observed the Boob, as he laid down his newspaper.

"Is that all" mused the Grouch. "Some of them look a lot older than that."

Magic "Nerviline" Cures Toothache, Earache

IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat Tight Chest and Hoarseness.

It's when sickness comes at night, when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. Experienced mothers are never without it. One of the children may have toothache. Without Nerviline—a sleepless night for the entire household. With Nerviline the pain is relieved quickly. It may be earache, perhaps a stiff neck, or one of the kiddies coughing with a bad chest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family remedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame back, sciatica or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power to penetrate and ease the pain.

As a family safeguard, as something to ward of sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with old-time Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. The most economical size is the large 50c. family size bottle, small trial size 25c. All dealers sell Nerviline.

Equal to the Emergency.

Her Father—Young man, I shut up the house at 11:30 prompt!

Her Beau—Very well, sir—I'll begin saying good-night at 10.30.

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.

Clark's

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



INFLUENCE OF GHOSTS.

The West African Bushmen Have Strange Belief.

In the minds of most of the West African bush people no hard and fast line seems to exist between the living and the dead, writes T. A. Talbot in The Wide World Magazine. Ghosts are thought to exercise great influence over those who still dwell on earth. At all ceremonies of importance the names of the principal ancestors are invoked, and at feasts part of the food is always laid aside for them, in such words as the following:

"Listen, my family! Here is the offering (goat, sheep or cow) which we have killed for him who has died. Here is your portion. It is time for us to eat." A libation is also poured out in order that the dead may drink with the living.

By a beautiful fancy, any stranger who dies in a town is buried on the road by which he entered it, so that his spirit may easily find the way back to his home, or at least watch the road thither and listen for the coming of friends.

Among many tribes those objects most used by the dead man while in life are broken and laid around his grave, so that their spirit, set free by the breaking of their earthly forms, may be borne by their owner into the world of ghosts.

Lost His Happy Home.

"I once had a comfortable home, ma'am."

"Poor man, how did you lose it?"

"Me wife lost her job, ma'am!"

THE AGONIES OF HADES

Aren't supposed to be worse than a bad corn. For years the standard remedy has been Putnam's Corn Extractor. It painlessly removes the worst corn in 24 hours; try Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

But the man with money to burn may not love the smell of smoke.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Psychological Moment.

Crawford—What's the best time for a man to get home at night?

Crawshaw—When his wife is asleep.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON.

Learning that his friend had fallen off a roof on which he was at work, the scientific chap hastened to his bedside. "I have an opportunity to prove an old theory here," he said, after obtaining all the details. "They say that when a man falls from a great height he thinks of all his sins before he hits the ground. Now, is that true? Did you do that?" "Well, I didn't have time to think of quite all of them. You see, I only fell five stories."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

ETHERIZING PLANTS.

A French Horticulturist Has Obtained Excellent Results.

Forcing plants by the vapor of ether seems to have proven one of the most successful methods yet tried. A French horticulturist, G. Bultel, has experimented with ether as a means of obtaining early strawberries, and reports berries much in advance of those obtained by any other method.

In the winter of 1911-12, Mr. Bultel compared a lot of 300 plants treated with ether with an equal number submitted to hot baths. Of the first lot, 107 were in bloom on Jan. 8, and blooming ended on Jan. 16, while the first berries were matured on Feb. 21, and the last on March 15. In the second lot, with only thirty-three in bloom on Jan. 8, blooming ended on Jan. 29, maturity being reached from March 6 to April 15.

The best time of exposure to the ether fumes seemed to be about forty-eight hours. Of the treated plants, 150 were exposed for this length of time, and 150 for sixty hours, and the earliness of the latter was only slightly greater than that produced with the shorter exposure.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

ED. 7. ISSUE 8—'14.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue *from below* is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

The Silencer.

The Magistrate (to offending motorist)—You are fined ten dollars.

The Motorist—All right, old man! You must take it out of this $20.

The Magistrate—You are now fined $20. Anything more to say?

The Motorist—By jove, Sir, no! You're too quick at repartee.

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.

Smart.

"How old are you, Johnny?"

"Seven."

"And when were you seven?"

"On me last birthday."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

His Trouble.

The Caller—You say your son dislikes the country and wants to go to the city. Does he seem restive at home?

Mrs. Tungtwist—Yes, he's awful restive. He ain't done nothin' but rest since he graduated from college.

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

Supply and Capacity.

The Teacher (at a school treat)—What's the matter with Horace, Mrs. Jones? Is he ill?

Mrs. Jones—Oh no, Miss. 'E ain't exactly ill, but no stummick can stand nine buns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Dr. Guthrie said:—I am in good spirits because I take no spirits. I am hale because I take no ale. My reasons for being an abstainer are—My health is stronger, my head clearer, my heart lighter, and my purse heavier.

A banker was in the habit of wearing his hat a good deal during business hours, as in summer the flies used his bald pate for a parade ground, and in winter the cold breezes swept over its polished surface. A negro workman on the railroad each week presented a cheque and drew his wages, and one day, as he put his money in a greasy wallet, the banker said: "Look here, Mose, why don't you let some of that money stay in the bank and keep an account with us?" The negro looked toward him, and with a quizzical look at the derby the banker wore, answered confidentially: "Boss, I's afeard. You look like you was always ready to start somewheres."

FINGER NAILS DROPPED OFF

Skin Beneath Lifeless. Fingers Painful. Sleepless Nights. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Complaint Gone.

70 Agricola St., Halifax, N. S.—"Some time ago my finger nails began to drop off; the result it was believed of lead poisoning. The nails themselves were brittle and dry; the skin beneath being lifeless looking. My fingers were excessively painful, causing sleepless nights. I was treated for about three months and the nails grew again but away from the flesh of the fingers and then fell off again.

"Having heard a great deal of Cuticura Soap and Ointment I sent for a sample of both in the hope of their healing my fingers which were very painful. At night after washing my hands well with the Cuticura Soap I rubbed the Cuticura Ointment all around the finger ends and wore gloves to prevent the Ointment from being rubbed off, then again in the morning washed my hands with the Cuticura Soap. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment had a cooling effect and after using them for a short while I was surprised to feel fingers much less sore and beginning to assume a more healthy appearance; the fungus which had grown under the old nails disappeared and then new strong nails formed. This trouble had lasted about eighteen months before using Cuticura Soap and Ointment yet after using same for three months my finger nails had grown strong and complaint had entirely gone." (Signed) Ernest Beckford, Oct. 12, 1912.

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.

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.

WE HAVE SEVERAL GOOD NEWSpaper properties for sale in Ontario towns at right prices. Apply quickly as subscription renewal time is just opening. 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.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action



.350 SHOT AIR RIFLE, repeater, hammerless, lever action, gun metal finish, FREE for selling 24 of our beautiful drawn work handkerchiefs at 10 cents each. Order at once. No money required. Cash commission if you wish. Chief Mfg. Co., 13 Chief Bldg., Beebe, Quebec.

MIST PROOF



Prevents Steaming or Blurring of lenses in passing from cold to warm room

Removes grease or finger marks giving the lens a brilliant polish. Postpaid 25cts. THE NUTRO CO. Hamilton, Ont.

DOES YOUR MAPLE GROVE PAY?



What's the use of working hard, wasting time and fuel every Spring by using out of date boiling contrivances that make poor syrup? Invest in a "Champion" Evaporator. Take a little comfort and make better syrup, which means more money for you. Made in 22 different sizes. Write at once for our free booklet and catalogue.

THE GRIMM MFG. CO., LIMITED 88 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

Canadian Hair Restorer



Before and After Using.

Restores Grey Hair to original color. Two night use from same bottle, hair of one becomes black, the other blond or other color as they were in youth. Stops Falling Hair, Dandruff, Itching. Cures all Scalp Diseases, Produces New Growth. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Price 75 cents or two for One Dollar (postage paid.) Not sold in stores, address,

Canadian Hair Restorer Co., WINDSOR, ONT.

Be Safe!



Don't take too many chances with spavin, splint, curb, ringbone, bony growths, swellings and of lameness. Use the old reliable remedy

KENDALL'S Spavin Cure

It has been used by horsemen, veterinarians and farmers for 25 years—and it has proved its worth in hundreds of thousands of cases.

Bickerdike, Alta., Jan. 29, 1913.

"I have been using Kendall's Spavin Cure for a good many years with good results. In fact, I am never without it."

H. NEUDORF.

$1 a bottle—6 for $5, at druggists—or write for copy of our book "Treatise on the Horse" free.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Spring House-Cleaning

We have procured special wall paper sample Books from Colin McArthur, Monteal, and will be pleased to show them to all intending purchasers.

Paints Oils and Varnishes

A full line of the above always on hand.

Ask for Canada Paint, Prism Brand.

CHUCH'S Cold Water Alabastine, all shades.

Sole agents for the famous Wizard Mops.

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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 Book," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Heart of the Sunset," "As the Sparrow Flies," etc.

Illustrations by [illegible]

CHAPTER VII. Continued.

"It's a hard thing, but we got to wait till mornin'. Ef she got out of the canon and climbed up on the hog back she'll be all right, she'll soon find out she can't make no progress in this mist and darkness. No, old friend, we're up agin it hard. We jest got to stay the night w'ere we are an' as long as we got to wait we might as well make ourselves as comfortable as possible. For the wimmen an' children, anyway. I fetched up some ham and some canned goods and other eatin's in these yere canvas sacks. We might kindle a fire——"

"It's hardly possible," said Maitland. "We shall have to eat it cold."

"Oh, Robert," pleaded his wife, "isn't it possible that she may have escaped?"

"Possible, yes, but——"

"We won't give up hope, ma'am," said Kirkby, "until tomorrer w'en we 've had a look at the canon."

By this time the others joined the party. Phillips and Bradshaw showed the stuff that was in them. They immediately volunteered to go down the canon at once, knowing little or nothing of its dangers and indifferent to what they did know, but as Kirkby had pointed out, the attempt was clearly impossible. Maitland bitterly reproached himself for having allowed the girl to go alone, and in those self-reproaches old Kirkby joined.

They were too wet and cold to sleep. There was no shelter and it was not until early in the morning they succeeded in kindling a fire. Meanwhile the men talked the situation over very carefully. They were two days' journey from the wagons. It was necessary that the women and children should be taken back at once. Kirkby hadn't been able to save much more than enough to eat to get them back to a ranch or settlement, and on very short rations at best. It was finally decided that George and Pete and Mrs. Maitland, the two girls and the youngster, should go back to the wagon, drive to the nearest settlement, leave the women and then return on horseback with all speed to meet Maitland and Kirkby, who would meanwhile search the canon.

The two men from the east had to go back with the others, although they pleaded gallantly to be allowed to remain with the two who were to take up the hunt for Enid. Maitland might have kept them with him, but that meant retaining a larger portion of the scanty supplies that had been saved and he was compelled against his will to refuse their requests. Leaving barely enough to subsist Maitland and Kirkby for three or four days, or until the return of the relief party, the groups separated at daybreak.

"Oh, Robert," pleaded his wife, as he kissed her good bye, "take care of yourself, but find Enid."

"Yes," answered her husband, "I shall, never fear, but I must find the dear girl or discover what has become of her."

There was not time for further leave taking. A few handclasps from man to man and then Robert Maitland, standing in the midst of the group, bowed his head in the sunny morning, for the sky again was clear, and poured out a brief prayer that God would prosper them, that they would find the child and that they would all be together again in health and happiness. And without another word, he and Kirkby plunged down to the side of the canon, the others taking up their weary march homeward with sad hearts and in great dismay.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Telegram and a Caller.

"You say," asked Maitland, as they surveyed the canon, "that she went down the stream?"

"She said she was goin' down. I showed her how to cut across the mountains an' avoid the big bend. I've got no reason to suspicion that she didn't go w'ere she said."

"Nevertheless," said Maitland, "it is barely possible that she may have changed her mind and gone up the canon."

"Yep, the feemale mind does often change unexpected like," returned the other, "but w'ether she went up or down, the only place for us to look, I take it, is down, for if she's alive, if she got out of the canon and is above us, nacherly she'd follow it down yere an' we'd a seed her by this time. If she didn't git out of the canon, why, all that's left of her is bound to be down stream."

Maitland nodded. He understood.

"We'd better go down, then," continued Kirkby, whose reasoning was flawless except that he made no allowance for the human-divine interposition that had been Enid Maitland's salvation, "an' if we don't find no trace of her down stream, we kin come back here an' go up."

It was a hard, desperate journey the two men took. One of them followed the stream at its level, the other tramped along in the mountains high above the high water mark of the day before. If they had needed any evidence of the power of that cloudburst and storm, they found it in the canon. In some places where it was narrow and rocky the pass had been fairly scoured; at other places the whole aspect of it was changed, the place was a welter of uprooted trees, logs jammed together in fantastic shapes; it was as if some wanton besom of destruction had swept the narrow rift.

Ever as they went they called and called. The broken obstructions of the way made their progress slow What they would have passed over ordinarily in half a day, they had not traversed by nightfull and they had seen nothing. They camped that night far down the canon and in the morning, with hearts growing heavier every hour, they resumed their search.

About noon of the second day they came to an immense log jam where the stream now broadened and made a sudden turn before it plunged over a fall of perhaps two hundred feet into the lake. It was the end of their quest. If they did not find her there, they would never do so. With still hearts and bated breath they climbed out over the log jam and scrutinized it. A brownish gray patch concealed beneath the great pines caught their eyes. They made their way to it.

"It's a b'ar, a big Grizzly," exclaimed Kirkby.

The huge brute was battered out of all semblance of life, but that it was



It Was a Woman's Sweater.

a Grizzly Bear was clearly evident. Further on the two men caught sight suddenly of a dash of blue. Kirkby stepped over to it, lifted it in his hand and silently extended it to Maitland. It was a sweater, a woman's sweater. They recognized it at once. The old man shook his head. Maitland groaned aloud.

"See yere," said Kirkby, pointing to the ragged and torn garment where evidences of discoloration still remained, "looks like there'd bin blood on it."

"Great God!" cried Maitland, "not that bear; I'd rather anything than that."

"W'atever it is, she's gone," said the old man with solemn finality.

"Her body may be in those logs there——"

"Or in the lake," answered Kirkby, gloomily, "but w'ere ever she is we can't git to her now."

"We must come back with dynamite to break up this jam and——"

"Yep," nodded the old man, "we'll do all that, of course, but now, after we search this jam o' logs I guess there's nothin' to do but go back, an' the quicker we git back to the settlement, the quicker we can git back here. I think we can strike across the mountains an' save a day an' a half; there's no need of us goin' back up the canon now, I take it."

"No," answered the other, "the quicker the better, as you say, and we can head off George and the others that way."

(To be continued)

THE LATE WALTER McVICAR.

—:o:—

The sad death of Mr. Walter McVicar, occurred at his home in Harrington East, on Tuesday, March 3rd. Deceased who was 86 years of age had been ailing for some time and will be greatly missed in this community. The funeral took place on Thursday morning last, service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. McShea, assisted by Mr. A. Moore.

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Cutters, Sleighs, Robes, Horse Blankets, Bells, Harness and Harness parts, Ranges and Heaters, Etc., Etc., in Town. All bought at Spot Cash Prices and sold as cheap as the Cheapest.

A Car Load of Cutters to choose from. Call and see for yourselves

Also agent for Machinery, Engines, Beatty Bros., Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, Etc., and The Grimm Sugar Outfit.

"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 goods are arriving daily.

Sole agent for the celebrated "Invictus Shoe."

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
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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, MARCH 20, 1914. NO. 9

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 San Kist Oranges, Pineapples, Bananas, Etc.

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

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Do you want any Fertilizer. If so, I have just received a carload and have a few tons left. Now is the time to secure it.

JAS. W. COTTINGHAM.

—o—

Butterick's publications and patterns are all in stock for March.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—o—

Do you want any skins tanned or animals or birds stuffed? If so, just drop me a line and I will execute your order at very low price.

4-3. G. A. MALETTE.
Lachute Mills.

—o—

O! SUGAR,—Sugar Furnace fronts Grate Bars, Syrup Cans, Sap Cans Spouts, Tapping Bits and Braces, Syrup Testers. Pails, Rubber Hose.

4-3. T. McOUAT & SON.

FOR SALE,—A quantity of Samson Feed Flour for sale. $1.45 per bag C. P. R. or C. N. R. Apply to

W. BRADSHAW,
Grenville.

—o—

New tailored Suits for Men, old and young are now in stock, all sizes and all prices. We carry the largest stock between Montreal and Ottawa.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—o—

SPIRELLA CORSETS.

—:o:—

The highest possible honors have been awarded to this corset, in the form of medals diplomas and certificates, within the past two years at the greatest International Expositions of the old world. For sample corsets and a complete line of accessories for corsets and waists.

Apply to MISS S. McGIBBON,
Lachute.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

—o—

Are you needing any corks? Mr. La Rue of the Cascade bottling works has a quantity of varied sizes on hand if you are in need of any, just ring up No 36.

CARD OF THANKS.—We thank the many friends and neighbors who showed such kindness during the sickness and death of our dear mother, MRS. WM. SHEPHERD.

BY HER CHILDREN.

LOUISA.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall was in Lachute on Friday last.

Mr. J. Butters is nearly finished hauling logs to Campbell's Mill at Dalesville.

The snow is going away very fast.

Mr. Chas Vary was visiting his friends in Louisa on Monday last.

We have a large quantity of Cow and Horse hay for sale.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute

GRENVILLE.

—:o:—

Mr. John Johnson, an old resident of Grenville, passed away on Saturday last at the advanced age of 83 years and was buried on Monday at the R C. Church, high mass being conducted by Father Archambault.

The funeral of Mrs. Gaudry, who died on Monday last at the advanced age of 82 years, was held here on Wednesday, service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Baugh, former paster, in the absence of the Rev. Mr. Ellis who is seriously ill with pneumonia

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Rev. Mr. Fraser attended a meeting of the Montreal Presbytery in that city last week.

Miss Grace Fraser is expected home on Thursday after a three weeks visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr J. McGowan of St. Andrews, still hale and hearty at ninety-one, was visiting his friends in Cushing on Friday last.

Mrs. Frank Gaston entertained a number of her friends very pleasantly at a "Thimble Tea" on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Murdock, of Oakland, California, with her little daughter Juanita, was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Geo. Nicholl for a few days last week. Mr. Murdock also spent Thursday at "Highland Home"

Mr. A. M. Derrick of Montreal, has purchased the fine residence and adjoining property of the late T. Owens at Stonefield, and intends to take up his residence there with his family in the near future. The coming of Mr. and Mrs Derrick will be a welcome addition to the community where they already have many warm friends.

BIRTHS.

—:o:—

GRAHAM,—At North River, on March 12th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William A. Graham.

HOOKER At Geneva, on March 18th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hooker.

DEATHS

—:o:—

SHEPPERD,—On Sunday, March 15th, at her residence, Genoa, Que. Grace Griffith, widow of the late Wm. Shepherd, in her 42nd, year.

Oh mother, thy gentle voice is hushed,
Thy warm true heart is still,
And on thy pale and peaceful face,
Is resting death's cold chill.

Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast,
We have kissed thy marble brow,
And in our aching hearts we know,
We have no mother now

We miss thee from our home, mother,
We miss thee from thy place
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss the sunshine of thy face.

We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care.
Our home is lonely without thee mother
We miss thee everywhere.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay
also
Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. John McGillivray spent the week-end in town.

Miss Irene Riddell, of Montreal, spent the wee -end in town.

Mr. Robt. Giles left on Friday for a months visit to the West.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Deacon of Winnipeg are visiting in town.

Mrs. Holland returned from a visit to Montreal on Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Forsythe spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Dalesville.

Mr. Z. Bernier left on Saturday for a trip to New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. Morin of Petit Brule, was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Jno. Hay this week.

Mrs H Fraser sr. and Mrs. Winch, were in Montreal the early part of this week

Mrs Boyd, of Shawbridge spent a few days the guest of her father Dr. B. S. Stackhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch. McKinnon, of Dalkeith, were week-end guests of Mr. R. Carkner.

Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Harlow Giles, spent the early part of the week with friends in Montreal.

The many friends of Mr. Andrew Reinhardt will be pleased to know that he is improving in health.

Mrs. T. Jousse entertained the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church to a New England Supper on Thursday last.

Mrs. Wm. Massey of Coburg, Ont., and Mrs. D. W. Massey of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul this week.

Mr. David McKenzie of Calgary, and his sister Miss Lizzie McKenzie of Montreal, were the week end guests of Mr. E. M. Patterson.

Mr and Mrs. Alex. McGibbon returned to their home in Hedley, B.C., on Wednesday morning after a pleasant visit with their many friends throughout the County.

Mr. J. St. Jean kindly asks for the return of a vest which was dropped last Friday while walking from his shop in rear of Rodrigue's Hotel across to Gedeon Desjardin's boot store on Main St.

An illustrated entertainment is being given in the Town Hall this evening (Friday) by the Salvation Army the proceeds of which will be devoted to the Rescue work. The object is a most worthy one and a large attendance is earnestly asked for

A Grand Concert will be given under the auspices of the 21st battery C. F. A., in the Stone Hall, Cushing, at 7 30 p m., March 21st, in honor of the pith, might and muscle in the heels of the Argenteuil boys, the loyal sons of royal sire of our good old county Don't miss a good time. See posters for particulars.

Mr. James W. Cottingham has disposed of about half a car load of the Fertilizer advertised for sale last week, so don't be too long in securing your supply or you will miss it. These fertilizers, often called Thomas's Basic Slag or Phosphate Manure, are recognized as the best and most economical in the market, and are adapted to the different soils in our country.

Our fellow townsman Mr. Alexandre Guennette is now busily engaged in selling shares in the Argus Fire Alarm Co. of which he is the promoter. Mr. Guennette is also the inventor of this new contrivance that is now being placed on the market. It is an automatic fire alarm, adaptable to any public building, great or small, and by its construction is bound to go off by an elevation of temperature caused by a fire, when it will ring in an alarm at the fire station or head office of any building in which the system is being operated. We wish success to Mr. Guennette in his undertaking

Hockey Notes

Last Thursday evening Lachute played a very interesting game with Hawkesbury and defeated them by six goals to four. It was decided by a defence game for the visitors and but for the good work of the goaler the referees pencil would hardly have lasted out in marking the score.

—:o:—

Owing to the town being in darkness from a breakdown at the Lachute Electric Light Co., the game between Brownsburg was postponed until Monday evening when the teams met in the Lachute rink and the Burg suffered a defeat by the score of seven to three. The ice was slushy and soft and made the play very heavy. The only two scores that the visitors made were rung in by McGibbon while McNeish and Jolicœur had the satisfaction of the score for Lachute "Wilbur" as referee with Clarke as judge of play, were both impartial in their rulings and kept the players well within bounds. The teams were afterwards entertained to supper in Rice's Hall by the Good Templars.

Grand Concert

On Tuesday next, March 24th, the Ladies of the Baptist Church are announcing a Grand Concert in the Victoria Hall, Lachute An elaborate programme is assured by the following well known talent of Montreal:—Mrs. A. Homer Vipond, Bert Hughes, Wm. O. McAllister, J. C. Patterson, Pipe Major Alex. Gray and Master Russell Burnett, champion piper and dancer respectively. This will assuredly be one of the best entertainments Lachute has been favored with for some time so that you want to be sure and attend. There are no reserved seats, but the price of 35 cts. will admit you to the best procurable. Doors open at 8 o'clock. Commence at 8.30 sharp.

Howard Contestation

The contestation of municipal elections held in the township of Howard in January last came up for hearing in the Court House on Wednesday. The petitioner was Adelard Gratton, one of the defeated candidates, against A. Desjardins and F Bertrand, the two councillors who were declared elected. The petitioners alleged violence, fraud and illegal voting. The respondents denied the violence and fraud, while admitting that four votes cast for them were illegal, but on the other hand maintained that seven votes cast for the petitioners were also illegal by reason of the fact that they either did not appear on the valuation roll or that they had not paid their taxes The case was taken under advisement by Mr. Justice Weir, who replaced Judge Robidoux on account of illness. L. L. Legault, B.C.L., for petitioners, and Nantel and Rechon were for respondents.

News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

Miss I. Campbell paid a visit to Montreal last week-end.

We are pleased to see Mrs. J. Jackson has returned to Brownsburg after her tour.

Miss Clara Clark visited Montreal, last Wednesday on a vacation until Sunday evening.

Mr. W. King arrived from Montreal to spend the week-end with his parents and mother.

Mrs. F. Kettyle has returned from her recent visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. Gardner at Montreal.

We regret to hear of Mrs. Fletcher's serious illness and on behalf of the populace of Brownsburg, sympathy is extended to the family

It is with great regret we announce the death of Miss Maggie McArthur of Dalesville, who was so well known among the inhabitants of Brownsburg.

Miss Myrtle Cameron arrived from Hudson Heights accompanied by a friend to spend the week-end with her parents and was seen out snapshotting on Sunday morning.

Who was the person seen in Brownsburg one evening this week brandishing weapons of destruction. Was he one of the Bandits or was he looking for the correspondent of the "Watchman"?

Owing to the regrettable absence of the Rev. McConnell last Sunday evening, the service was conducted at the Methodist Church, by Mr. T. Hamilton being ably assisted by Mr. W. T. Cameron.

What are the contents of the mysterious parcels that everybody seems to be carrying home lately. Is it to fumigate the mosquitos or is it one of the ingredients of the celebrated Ginger Pop.

A presentation of a Silver Flagon was made to the Minister of the English Church this week, by members of the congregation who we congratulate on the progress they have made during the last year.

We hear on good authority that Mr. and Mrs. John Kettyle are returning from Toronto to take up their residence again in the Burg. It is good to see old faces back again and we are sure they will be heartily welcomed by their many friends.

The third Snow-shoe tramp took place last Saturday from the Post-office, consisting of a party of twenty-five enthusiasts, who after being photographed proceeded towards Lachute, although a heavy snow storm raged the whole time nevertheless did not damp the spirits of the party. We were pleased to see the fair sex turn up in force and everybody seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves, It was voted a complete success and we endorse the views of the many enthusiasts that there will be many more pleasant Tramps arranged for next season.

Quite a number of quarrymen have returned to Brownsburg this week. It was noticeable that they returned in jubiliant spirits evidently having had a prosperous winter.

We note that the Football Club Committee have decided to hold a meeting in view of the near approach of the Football Season. Somebody has got a move on at last.

The Brownsburg Hockey Team visited Lachute last Monday night and was defeated by 7 goals to 2. We hear that the referee and judge of play, had a very busy time.

We are pleased to see Mr. E. Bagenais in the Burg on a visit from Montreal for a weeks vacation. To whom it may concern mottos "People who live in Glass Houses should not throw stones."

Mr. W. R. McVicar of Rivington, was in town on Wednesday last.

DEATH.

JOHNSON,—At Rawcliffe, Que., on Friday, March 13th, 1914, John Johnson age 83 years.

PARCEL POST

Now that the Parcel Post has been started, we beg to offer our customers within 20 miles of Lachute, to send them

Prepaid, and without any charge

Parcels of any kind of Dry Goods, up to the limit of six pounds, and from $1.00 worth up.

We shall be glad to get mail orders now and will endeavor to make this an interesting part of our business. We hope it will prove of interest to many who cannot always come to town.

Butterick fashion sheets mailed on application. We carry three sizes of all their patterns in stock.

☞ We ask special attention offering to prepay Dry Goods by the new Parcel Post.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

The balance of our entire stock of Women's, Misses and Children's Ready-made Dresses in Serge and Flannelette for Street and House Dresses to be sold at 20 per cent Discount.

Every garment is new. The bargains are yours We have a few Hats at Half Price

Come early and get the choice.

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.

You are Invited

To Inspect our LARGE STOCK of Holiday Gifts and Souvenirs.

Latest Designs in Watches and Jewelry, Silverware and Cheney ware, Rich Cut Glass and Silver Deposit on Crystal and on China, Clocks of all descriptions, Waterman Fountain pens and Edison Phonographs.

Eyes Tested by the Latest Scientific Methods.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.

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 18 years. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED.

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, CANADA

THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES

REFLECT ACCURATELY CHILDHOOD OF HUMAN RACE.

Queer Customs and Beliefs—Protective Measures by the Government.

Prof. Baldwin Spencer, who since the death of his former collaborator, F. J. Gillen, must be regarded as the first living authority on the Australian aborigines, has arrived in London, England.

Some idea of the difficulties that faced the investigator in his intercourse with the aborigines may be gained from the fact that on this last journey he encountered some thirty different tribes, each of them with a separate and distinct language, which in no single case has been reduced to writing.

"The Australian native," Prof. Spencer explained to a London Daily News representative, "represents the most primitive type of mankind surviving anywhere. In all its main aspects the life of these aboriginal tribes reflects accurately, so far as we can tell, the childhood of the human race. While the rest of humanity has evolved at a faster or slower rate the Australian is literally still in the Stone Age. He is a pure nomad, living on what he kills or on wild vegetables and fruits and knowing no substance but stone as the material for his weapons and tools. He wears practically nothing and has no shelter but rough lean-to coverings which he constructs out of branches, and leaves behind him when he moves on."

Marriage Custom and Religion.

The family system, Mr. Spencer explained, is extraordinarily complicated.

"There is first of all a class system," he said, "by which the tribe is divided into two halves, within which intermarriage is absolutely forbidden. On top of that is superimposed the totem system, which adds further extensive restrictions. It is as if the tribe were first divided into Smiths and Joneses, every Mr. Smith being compelled to marry a Miss Jones. Then for totem reasons you got a further division under which a Mr. Kangaroo Smith must marry only a Miss Waterhen Jones. More than that, every Miss Waterhen Jones is theoretically the wife of every Mr. Kangaroo Smith, though as a matter of fact in practice something like monogamy prevails."

It is, after all, as Prof. Spencer remarked, a matter of custom, and one is not altogether surprised to learn that by the aboriginal the liberty of the white man to choose his wife from wherever he will is regarded as a grossly scandalous offence against every recognized law of morality.

The religion of the native is also primitive. "It is a debatable question," said Prof. Spencer, "whether it should be called religion at all. They certainly believe they have power to control certain forces of nature. The kangaroo totem, for example, think they can increase the fertility of the kangaroos, and the rain totem will profess to produce rain, but of any belief in a higher power to which they can appeal I have never seen a sign."

Some of the men Prof. Spencer describes as being of magnificent physique, with figures like bronze statues, thanks largely to the dancing which plays so large a part in their totemistic ritual. Unfortunately, he is very pessimistic as to the future of the black, who is incurably unpractical, irresponsible and incapable of work. Contact with Western civilization has already involved terrible ravages from drink and disease.

"The only hope I see," said Prof. Spencer, "is to segregate the natives and to try and educate the children. The older people are absolutely incapable of instruction. Along these lines the Commonwealth Government and some of the State Legislatures are already going their best to solve the problem."

Serious Problem for Australia.

Speaking of the relations of the Commonwealth Government with these primitive people Prof. Spencer said that one of the first things it did after taking over the northern territory was to attempt to deal with the aboriginal problem. The aborigines are believed to number about 40,000 or 50,000.

The great danger is that if they come in contact with white people, and especially with Asiatics, they not only become degraded, but disease spreads rapidly among them. The Commonwealth Government founded a Department of Aboriginal Affairs and appointed a chief protector and four or five other protectors.

"These people are extremely difficult to deal with because they are pure nomads and quite unaccustomed to any kind of industry or agriculture," he said. "The problem is how to keep them from coming into contact with a higher civilization, and yet to treat them fairly.

"Australia has to get white people into the vast northern territory, which is four and a half times as big as Great Britain, and has only one white person to every 450 square miles. It is quite a mistaken impression that this territory is a desert. It is very well watered, with great permanent rivers and any amount of food, so there is no reason why it should not sustain a prosperous population. But to settle it means taking land from the aborigines.

"The only way of doing it is by the formation of large reserves, so that tribes more or less allied in habits and customs can be segregated, and that is what I suggested to the Government. Already the Government has made one reserve on the northern coast, and appointed protectors and superintendents and if that is a success it will be followed by the creation of other reserves. An attempt will be made on these reserves to try to educate the natives. But whether they can be educated so as to become useful members of the community is a problem that remains to be solved.

"These reserves, at all events are necessary if they are not to become rapidly extinct. They have no resisting power to some diseases which are comparatively harmless to the white man. Even measles sweeps them away, and it is a strange thing that they have never become immune to malarial fever."

The Reason Why.

How to "damn with faint praise," in characteristically Scottish fashion, is told in the following story. As it runs, a certain politician was playing golf on a Scottish course, when he remarked to his caddie, "By the way, the last time I was here, I played with Tom McGregor. He's a grand player!"

"Ay," said the caddie, "but ye could beat Tam McGregor noo."

Knowing what a skillful player McGregor had shown himself to be, the politician was immensely pleased at the caddie's compliment to his own improved play.

"Do you think so?" he exclaimed.

"Ay," came the slow reply. "Tam McGregor's deid!"

AFRAID TO EAT

Girl Starving on Poorly Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences.

"I had suffered indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress.

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged.

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.'

"For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized.

"With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. To-day I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare."

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.

ANCIENT CITIES ARE FOUND

ABANDONED TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

English Expedition Returns From Unexplored Wilds of Peru.

Captain J. Campbell Besley, of London, and three companions, arrived at New York recently fresh from the unexplored wilds of Peru, Brazil, and the upper waters of the Amazon, where they spent ten months. A narrative of the trip through the last unknown country of the world reads like a chapter of ancient explorers.

There was the trail of the ill-fated Cromer-Seljen exploration expedition, which resulted in the finding of the bones of Seljen and Patrick O'Higgins, devoured by cannibals. There was the discovery of three pre-Inca cities, abandoned ten thousand or twenty thousand years ago, but with evidence of marvellous architectural art still intact, wonderful campi utensils and weapons—campi being an alloy of gold and silver. There was the discovery of a city along the upper reaches of the Amazon, which was guarded by stone gates, weighing thousands of tons, still standing, where they had banked up the river with stone so that they could control it, with fortifications rising tier on tier, as modern forts rise, each communicating with the other by subterranean passages.

Discovered Deadly Fly.

There were long rides over mountains 20,000 feet high with burros, llamas and horses, marches through jungles, the way of which had to be cut by machetes, a fight with bandits, running skirmishes with Indian tribes using poisoned arrows and old-fashioned flintlock guns, and finally the finding of a road six feet wide through the jungle, paved and bordered with stone, fifteen hundred miles long, built by the prehistoric races when the world was young, according to other histories, and at last the discovery and investigation of a fly more deadly than the tsetse fly of Africa, the bite of which deposits a parasite which destroys all skin tissue until death comes.

Captain Besley, Franklin B. Coates and J. K. Holbrook, moving picture men, and J. W. Dunne, of London, a botanist, arrived on the s.s Byron from Barbadoes. They had reached the British island from Para, Brazil, and they had arrived at Para after a journey of more than three thousand miles down the Amazon River system, far above Iquitos, in Brazil. Between Iquitos and Putumayo, farther down the river, Captain Besley and his companions made one discovery. The perpetrations of the atrocities in the rubber district are no longer permissible. The tortures inflicted upon the workers in the forest are no longer allowed. Newspaper publication and subsequent investigations abroad have brought about a reform.

Bring Proof in Pictures.

Captain Besley and ten companions left Lima, Peru, in July, 1913, for the Chanchumayo Valley to study the Uta fly, which has its African prototype badly beaten, according to Captain Besley. He found Dr. Townsend, of the United States Bureau of Medical Research, already there studying the little insect and trying to discover a remedy for its fatal bite.

"We went to take photographs of this fly," said Captain Besley, "and we obtained some fine specimens, not only photographic, but real. This is the most interesting fly in the world to me, and far more deadly than the African fly. It is very small, black, and has a long proboscis. It deposits its eggs with that or its teeth, as nearly as I could discover. Wherever it bites the parasites subsequently eat all the flesh. If it bites the cheek, they eat the cheek entire, then the chin, until death intervenes. One of our party was bitten by a fly, which was found between 6,000 and 12,000 feet altitude, but prompt antiseptics killed the germs.

"We returned from Lima thereafter, because out of Corro de Pasco, Peru, eight of the eleven Americans in our party were seized with a fever which resembled blackwater fever as it progressed. Holbrook, Coates and myself later left Lima for a trip to the Inca country. We took steamer to Mollendo, in the Inca country, and then went on to Cuzco. Thereafter we were in a country in which few, if any, white men have ever penetrated.

Still Perfect To-day.

"Leaving Mollendo, we struck the old highway built by the ancient Incas to Iquitos, fifteen hundred miles long, and a little more than six feet wide. It is paved and banked, and as perfect to-day almost as it was when it was built thousands of years ago. It is thought to be 10,000 years old. We investigated Inca ruins, saw their marvellous architecture, studied the hieroglyphics, and concluded the Inca was the ideal Socialist. Every man, woman and child had his task in the community, and everything was apportioned on the community plan. They cultivated corn as high as 1,700 feet altitude.

"At Cuzco an old Indian said he could show us ruins older than the oldest ruin extant. The man led us to three cities buried in the matted undergrowth of centuries. The spade and the machete soon revealed portions of them. There were wonderful buildings, council houses, dwellings, streets, forts, temples, and the whole outline of a city, as nearly as we could judge, which contained a population of more than fifty thousand. The building material was stone and the utensils in common use were a mixed gold and silver. The cities were at least 9,000 feet in altitude, and they had perfect protection by reason of the stone gates which swung at the entrance to valleys. They had a method of removing stones of enormous weight, for one stone discovered weighed, as we computed, 300 tons. The utensils discovered were those for the household, those for the chase, and those for decoration. Their taste in art was all for the nude. They had no religion so far as we could judge, but they were far advanced in other things. They utilized every foot of ground; their forts are marvels of defence, and they controlled absolutely the river which ran through their valleys."

Do Long Breaths Hurt?

DANGEROUS PLEURISY ALWAYS BEGINS THIS WAY.

Speediest Cure is Nerviline.

Ouch, that stab-like pain in the side is like a hot knife blade in the ribs!

Probably got overheated—cooled too fast—now there is congestion, tightness, such soreness you can't draw a long breath.

This is the beginning of Pleurisy.

Pleurisy is far too serious to neglect a single instant.

Quickest relief will come from a vigorous rubbing with Nerviline. This trusty old pain reliever will fix you up in no time— will take away the congestion—make you we'l just as it did Mr. Samuel St. Johns, of Stamford, who says.—"In running to catch a train last week I became much overheated. I put up the train window and rode that way in order to get cooled off. In an hour my side was so full of pain and my breathing hurt so much that I thought I had pneumonia. I always carry Nerviline in my grip and at destination I rubbed my side thoroughly three times. The warm penetrating effect was soon noticeable and I quickly got relief. Nerviline I consider saved me from a serious illness."

Any sort of a cold can be quickly broken up with Nerviline which is a marvel for reducing inflammation, for relieving congestion in the throat and chest, for curing stitch in the side, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism. Nothing more soothing or powerful. The 50c. large family size is the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

GERMAN HOUSES.

Rents Higher and Accommodations Worse Than In England.

An account given by Charles Reade at the Royal Institute of British Architects of German town planning emphasized the extent to which land speculation has gone in Germany and the utter inadequacy of the old ideal of town planning, which made wide streets, vistas and green squares its be all and end all.

Mr. Reade dealt in turn with Cologne, Frankfort, Leipsic, Munich and Berlin, and of each the same tale was told with mere variations of detail. Fine, straight streets and avenues are there to impress the stranger who does not penetrate through tunnel entrances to the airless "backs." In other words, in Germany town planning is divorced from housing. Thus we find such scandals in Berlin as a room 6 feet high, 13 feet long and 5½ feet wide, in which are housed a consumptive youth and his mother.

Rents generally are higher and accommodations worse in Germany than they are in England. Speculation has inflated land values in many cases to seven and eight times what they would be in England. Consequently, along with congestion, there may be large plots of vacant land on which the speculator cannot afford to build until rents rise still higher. Mr. Reade asked land reformers to note that the exceeding ease of land transfer in Germany is only an aid to speculative dealing. It is significant that leasehold is practically unknown.

Metallic.

Hampton—All he speaks of is dollars, dollars, dollars. Rhodes—I noticed his voice had a metallic sound.

The Marquis of Salisbury addressing the Herefordshire Chamber of Commerce declared that if landowners are deprived of existing authority they will spend no more money on land, but will sell and quit.



Comment on Events

The Age Limit in Polar Exploration.

One line of work has lately been discovered in which a young man, even if he has not had the luck to get into lock-step at an early age, still has his opportunities. This work is that of polar exploration. "The younger the better" rule has been tried and found wanting. The age of 25 or so, once highly favored, has now become the minimum. From 25 to 40—such are the limits set by Sir Ernest Shackleton for the personnel of his forthcoming expedition to the antarctic.

The younger the age the greater the power of endurance. But polar exploration requires much more than endurance. It demands seasoned judgment. In a polar expedition there is little margin left for mistakes. The ill-considered action of one man may imperil the lives of all. What the man of 35, say, has lost in spring and verve he more than makes up in experience, judgment and staying power. Shackleton himself was 35 when he accomplished his great march. Scott was 33 when he set out for the antarctic and 44 when he died.

There is a similar contraction at the other end of the scale. The man of middle age must also stand aside. Here the rule applies as early as 40, the age at which, in this field of work, the effects of a slightly diminished vitality begin to tell. Those outside both these limits may congratulate themselves that few men are required for work at the poles and that, before many years pass, none at all will be needed. They might even go so far — in view of the fact that standards tend to survive beyond the needs of the cases establishing them—as to hope that such narrow bounds may not continue to exert an influence after the particular line of endeavor calling them into being shall be a thing of the past.

Race and Color Distinction.

A gentleman of color who had sent a messenger to purchase a ticket in the orchestra seats of a Calgary theatre, on appearing at that theatre in person was refused admission to his seat, and was informed that he could have his ticket exchanged for a seat in the balcony. Being a British subject and a citizen of Calgary, he resented the insult and sought legal advice as to his rights in the matter, the sequel being that a writ for damages has been entered in the courts. This is a free country, and whether a man be black or white, a British subject or an alien, no one has the right to draw the color or any other line to subject him either in indignity or inconvenience.

Gambling on Ocean Liners.

The latest eastward trip of one of the big Atlantic liners was notable for the scale on which gambling was conducted—unusually large profits for the fleecers and unusually shrill squeals from the fleeced. Everybody knew that a gang of gamblers was aboard, but nobody, seemingly, could give them the go-by. The snake lay coiled in the smoking-room and the dazed rabbits came up to be swallowed.

There was formed the customary pool on the day's run The ship was to heave to for repairs and somebody knew it in advance—our old friend, "inside information." The wise "deep sea fishermen" bought the low end of the pool and made heavy side bets in addition. The winnings, commonly a few hundred dollars, rose to five thousand.

In an Atlantic trip, despite all recent ameliorations through wireless, daily newspapers and facilities of every kind for entertainment, still so drear a thing that men must piece out its few days by gambling? Is the average passenger still so self-confident and simple-minded as to suppose that he can hold his own against the seasoned professional? Or is the smoking-room wager a consecrated phase of sea travel which every new tourist thinks he must indulge in if the savor of his first trip is to be complete? Be all this as it may, warnings have been many, the ship authorities have sometimes shown themselves reluctant to act, and the cautious frequenter of the smoking room will do well to keep his spare change out of pools and games of chance. He can use it in tips after landing.

Should be Printed in School Text Books.

It is mortifying to the newspapers that in spite of all the publicity they give, the man who rocks the boat, and the boy who didn't know it was loaded, and the woman who hides her money in the cook stove or under the parlor grate, keep on doing it. We are surprised that none of the innumerable critics of the public schools arraign our system of education because it doesn't teach that these things must not be done. Neither education nor the press accomplishes the task of the fool killer.

Labor Troubles in New Zealand.

For years it has been maintained that New Zealand was a veritable paradise on earth, so far as the relations of labor and capital were concerned. Arbitration was established by laws, and it was held that by the operation of these laws all occasion for disputes between employers and employed were eliminated. Strikes were classed as among the impossibilities.

But the facts of the situation in New Zealand are vastly different. Strikes have been general for several months and have been accompanied by violent rioting So serious is the situation that at latest accounts farmers were arming themselves and joining the authorities to preserve property and to restore order.

And now it appears that the great trouble in New Zealand is that the laws are not effective and do not apply equally to both sides. According to the testimony of those who have been on the ground, the laws for insuring arbitration between employers and employed do not apply to the organizations of the latter unless they formally agree, in advance, to accept them. Thus, in the absence of informal acceptance, they became useless.

It is evident that much will have to be learned before the relations between employers and employed may be made mutually satisfactory and easily and effectively applicable to the adjustment of all differences through statute laws. It was long argued that the problem had been solved in New Zealand. Now it is an open question there, as elsewhere.

GOING BACK HOME.

Miss Elsie Mackenzie is a sweet, curly-haired, gentle-voiced, window-breaking, jail-defying, hunger-striking militant suffragette. Not long ago Mrs. Pankhurst sent her to America to help Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont get votes for women. The other day she ordered a 5-cent pot of cocoa in Mrs. Belmont's lunch and suffrage temple in New York. The pantry girl gave her extra measure.

"Why," said Mrs. Mary Morgan, superintendent of the food department, "not to speak of the cocoa, there is 5 cents' worth of milk in that pot."

Miss Mackenzie can break a window or bash a policeman, but she doesn't like to be spoken to harshly. So she gave Mrs. Morgan another nickel. Miss Mackenzie remarked as she did so, in newly acquired American slang, that now Mrs. Morgan was 5 cents to the good. Ten minutes later she was standing in Mrs. Belmont's more or less awful presence.



Miss Elsie Mackenzie.

"You not only took more than a nickel's worth of cocoa in a 5-cent pot," said Mrs. Belmont, "but you insulted Mrs. Morgan. You must apologize."

So Miss Mackenzie is going back to London and window-breaking and war and hunger-striking. She says she likes peace.

The Truth About Early Rising.

Gibbs—I believe in early rising, don't you?

Dibbs—Well, there's no abstract excellence in early rising; it all depends on what you do after you rise. It would be better for the world if some people never got up.

"Now, min," said the Irish foreman after the accident, "we'll hev t' break th' news gradual t' Mike's woife. Who'll we sind?" "Sind Hanrahan," interposed Casey, "he's jist th' man t' break ut gradual. Look 'ow 'e stutters.'

"One man who had been in our employment lost his life in foreign waters through a blow from the tail of a conger eel, which was said to be fourteen feet long and as thick around as a man's body. His death was promptly avenged by his mate, who went down and hacked the eel to pieces."

You can see Gin Pills curing your Kidneys

Gin Pills turn the urine BLUE. A few hours after starting to take Gin Pills for Kidney or Bladder Trouble, you will notice that the urine has changed color. You see for yourself that Gin Pills have reached the spot and have started to cure. It won't be many hours more until you FEEL that they are doing you good.

50c. a box; 6 for $2.50. At all dealers. If you can't get them in your neighborhood, order direct. Sample free if you mention this paper



Take Gin Pills on our positive guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto. 387

FROM THE WINGS

"Forgive me, Arthur! Oh, have I forfeited all your love? Won't you forgive me now that I've come back to you? If it's only for the sake of our little one here, give me back your love!"

Minnie Vining dropped to her knees beside her husband's chair, and imploringly reached out her hands to him. But Arthur Vining held her from him, turning away his head so that he should not look into his wife's beseeching eyes.

"Two years ago," he said sternly, as if repeating a story, "you told me that you had decided to go back to your work as an actress. And I warned you then that it would mean our separation. So it's no use your coming back to me now, Minnie. You've got the stage fever in your blood, and even if I forgave you and took you back into our home, you would only desert me again in order to get back to the footlights. No, it's no use. You must go back to the stage, and leave little Dolly and me to live our lives without you."

He rose, as if he could not endure the interview any longer. The actress wife also rose to her feet, and almost fiercely clasped to her breast the eight-year-old child who was looking so pleadingly into her tear-wet face.

"Good-bye, my little one," sobbed Minnie. "Good-bye for always and ever! Your father is only acting for the best, and he doesn't understand how my meart is breaking for you, and for him."

"Mother!" cried the little one, her grey eyes searching her mother's face. "You's not going away again!"

But Minnie, with a cry of anguish, turned to the door, leaving the child still waiting for the answer to her question.

"Good-bye, husband and daughter! The wife and mother, who is unworthy of you both, will never darken your lives again!" she said brokenly, and the next moment the door closed after her, and they heard hurried steps along the narrow streets of Tunchester in which they lived.

. . . . . .

"Daddy, I've never seen you cry before! Why's you crying?"

Two days had gone since Minnie Vining, the actress-wife who had failed to gain her husband's forgiveness, left them with her broken-hearted farewell. And now Arthur Vining, his face supported upon his hands, was shedding the tears that seemed to rack his whole body—the tears of a strong man, that even pride can hide no longer.

"Why's you crying, daddy?" persisted Dolly.

"Oh, don't ask me, child," said Arthur, drawing her to him in his strong arms. "You can't understand, my little one."

"Yes, I can," answered little Dolly, nestling up to him and pressing her flushed cheeks to his. "You's crying 'cos of mother. You's crying 'cos you really and truly want her to come back to us, aren't you, daddy?"

Only the long sob, torn from the man's very soul, answered the bairn.

"Where's mother now?" asked Dolly, after a silence.

"She's acting here at the Regency Theatre," answered Arthur, mastering his emotion by an effort. "It was because she was acting in Tunchester that she was able to come and see us the day before yesterday."

"What is a theatre, daddy?" was the child's next question.

Arthur shook his head.

"I've made up my mind never to tell you anything about theatres, because I suffered so much when your mother went back to be an actress after she married me," he answered. "I intend that you sha'n't know what a theatre is until you're many years older."

An hour later, Dolly saw that her father was dressing to go out.

"Where's you going, daddy?" she asked him.

"I'm going to the theatre to see your mother act," answered Arthur, almost as if he spoke to himself. "I feel I must see her again, before she leaves this place."

And then abruptly, as if he feared that the child might ask him some question which he could not answer, he strode from the house, leaving little Dolly in the charge of his elderly housekeeper.

"I'll go and find my mummy, too," decided Dolly, as soon as her father had gone. "I'll ask someone where the theatre is, and there I'll be sure to find her, 'cos daddy said she was there."

Putting on her hat, she raced into the street, and asked the first man she met to show her where the Regency Theatre was. Her little lips had a difficulty in speaking the long word, but the man understood.

Half an hour later, the little child was staring amazed, at the glare of light outside the theatre. At last, after plucking up all her courage, she dared to approach the tall man in uniform outside.

"Please, I want my mother," she said.

"Well, and who's she? Is she one of the actresses?" asked the big man.

"Yes," assented Dolly, vigorously nodding her head. "And she's Minnie Vining."

The big man scratched his head for a thoughtful moment. Then he suddenly remembered.

"Why, that's the private name of the leading lady," he remembered. "Go round there to the stage-door and ask for her, little 'un. But she'll be acting now, so you'll have to wait for her."

Dolly ran round to the stage-door. She did not understand what the man meant when he said her mother would be acting; indeed, Arthur Vining had been determined to keep his girl in utter ignorance of her mother's profession. But Dolly was now too eager and excited to ask more questions.

She hesitated only a moment at the stage-door, which happened to be open; then, with childish ignorance, she walked into the narrow passage.

Everything was strange to her, and her first thought was that her mother must now be living in a very big house.

"It's the very biggest house I ever saw," said Dolly, walking along the corridor, and passing several doors on her right and her left. "My, what a great big painting!"

She stared with awe at some side wings, stacked away against the wall. But no one accosted her, for the play was in progress, and everyone who saw the child was too busy to trouble themselves as to whom she might be.

"What a lot of rooms there are in this great big house!" Dolly said to herself, still wandering on. "And what a lot of men go about in shirt-sleeves! My, isn't it windy!"

She was approaching the stage, and the draught that blew between the side wings was fanning her face. She stared up in amazement at the limelight man.

"There's a gentleman doing a magic-lantern," she told herself. "Oh, what a queer, funny house mother's living in now!"

A stage carpenter nearly knocked her over a moment later, and it was lucky she did not understand the word which he flung at her in his anger. But Dolly hurried on, and presently, with a little cry of astonishment, she came within view of the stage.

There she stood, in the side wings, drinking in the scene before her. She saw her mother—her own darling mother—sitting at a table with a fine, handsome gentleman. And just at her mother's feet nestled a pretty little child.

Dolly stared with more amazement than ever. She did not understand what acting was, and she thought this was the big room of a large house, in which she had found her mother with a gentleman and a little girl. Very carefully she listened to what they were saying.

"My darling wife! Need I tell you how much I love you?" the gentleman said to Dolly's mother. And Dolly saw him lift her mother's wrist to his lips and kiss it.

"But my mother's not his wife! She's my daddy's wife!" broke from the child almost audibly. "How dare he say that my mother belongs to him! He's a wicked, wicked man, and I shall tell my daddy——"

But before she could finish her childish threat, the little stage child had risen to her feet, and was repeating the words of the play:

"Dear, dear mummy!" the actress child cried, flinging her arms round Minnie Vining's neck. "My dear, dear mummy!"

But this was more than flesh and blood could stand.

And the next instant, to the tremendous amazement of the whole audience, and not less to the astonishment of the actors themselves, the little child's figure dashed from the side wings on to the stage, and flung her arms round Minnie Vining's neck.

"She's not your mummy," almost sobbed Dolly, pushing away the stage child, and hugging her mother closer still. "She's not your mummy! She's my mummy!"

A roar of amazement broke from the audience, some of whom understood at once what must be happening. But little Dolly was too excited to heed them.

"And my mummy isn't your wife!" she added, turning to the handsome actor, who was supposed to be Minnie's husband in the play. "I heard you say that she was your wife; but she isn't! She's my daddy's wife, and she's my mummy!"

Before she could utter another word, the curtain was falling, and the stage-manager was rushing across the stage from the wings. But in the second row of the pit Arthur Vining was drinking in everything he had seen.

Right through the first act of the play he had been watching his wife, and, with a jealousy which he knew to be foolish, he had been watching the play-acting in which his wife had been loved by another man. And just as his own feelings were almost at boiling point, he had seen his own daughter run on the stage, and stagger the whole audience by the unrehearsed melodrama!

. . . . . .

Five minutes later Arthur Vining had rushed round to the stage-door, and was just in time to add his own voice to the confusion that reigned on the stage. For, whilst the stage-manager raved and stormed, and the audience clapped tumultously, little Dolly was still clinging to her mother and refusing to give her up again to the stage child who had claimed her as mother, or to the stage husband who had called her his wife.

"I won't be quiet, and I won't go away!" Dolly was telling the stage-manager, her voice breaking with childish sobs. "It's no use you telling me about acting! I stood here list'nin', and I heard this little girl say that my mummy was her mummy! And I heard that man say that my mummy was his wife! And she isn't! I won't go away!"

The stage-manager darted forward as if to pluck the child from Minnie's arms. But Minnie had risen.

"No, no!" she said sternly to the manager. "This is a real life drama, and it means more to me than a thousand stage plays. This little child is my own!"

It was at this moment that Arthur Vining, unable to restrain himself longer, stepped forward out of the shadow.

"This lady is my wife," he said quietly to the furious stage-manager, and to the astonishment of the actors and actresses who had gathered round. "And I'm afraid," he added, turning to the stage-manager, "that you'll need a new leading lady after to-night's play is ended!"

A moment later the little Vining family was in Minnie's dressing-room, and Arthur's lips pressed upon his wife's for the first time since their parting.

"Minnie," he said brokenly, "this shall be the last night that ever you are called 'wife' or 'mother' by anyone except little Dolly and myself. In my anger, I turned you away and told you to go back to the stage when you were willing to give it up and return to me. But out of the mouth of my own child I've been convinced that I was wrong. Finish out the play now, dearest; but after to-night only your own real-life husband and our little one shall ever claim you for their own!"—London Answers.

Sandy's Boots.

Sandy Macpherson went into a restaurant and asked for a hard-boiled egg. After cracking the top he looked doubtfully at the contents.

"I doot," said he, "the hen that laid that egg hasna been weel."

"Hasn't it been boiled long enough?" asked the waiter.

"Oh, no," replied Sandy; "it's no that it hasna been boiled long enough, but it hasna been boiled soon enough."

Donald was an old Scotch beadle who officiated in a Highland kirk, where the minister, never a bright star at any time, believed in giving full value for the money, as it were, in his discourses. A stranger once asked him his opinion of the sermons. "Ah, weel," replied Donald, "You'll no get me to say onything against them, for they're a' verra guid, but I'll just remark this much—the beginning's aye ower far frae the end, an' it would greatly improve the force o' it if he left oot a' that cam' in atween."

A SMART SPRING HAT BY JEANNE DUC, PARIS.



Model of Straw Edged with Silk Gauze Braid and Trimmed with Quills.

A HOME-MADE TRIUMPH.

Makes One Want to Sing, and Whoop, and Skip and Dance.

"Well?" challenged Bettina, pirouetting breezily before Delphine, who pushed back a pile of fashion magazines with a discouraged sigh. "Pronounce judgment, Del."

"I haven't seen a prettier suit this season, you lucky girl," declared Delphine. "I envy you. I suppose I've got to wear that old brown dud of mine another year—things cost so much, and I promised father I'd economize. But I hate to begin wearing made-overs. Even when they look well enough, they don't feel like new things—they can't yield the same serene satisfaction we have in brand-new clothes. I'm always conscious of a distinct spiritual bracing-up when Price & Cutting's label is inside my collar, and their latest model is on my back. Don't you feel that way, Betty?"

"I might, if I could ever afford Price & Cutting," admitted Betty, with a laugh. "But I don't scorn made-overs, I assure you. This is one—and you seem to like it. It's concocted out of a long wrap of Aunt Euphemia's and the remains of Nelly's three-years-ago plaid suit, and mother's old mink set; and it is pretty, now isn't it, Del? Tell me so again!"

"It certainly is," agreed Delphine. "I'd never have guessed it was a production of home talent."

Betty recognized the faint touch of condescension in the compliment.

"That's nice of you, for you know what's what, even though sometimes you are almost too superior to live," she remarked cheerfully. "I wish you could go to Price & Cutting as usual. But really, since you can't, you'll find there's lots of fun in made-overs; and there's no fun in Price & Cutting, whatever else there is. Besides, nothing that's all professional can be your own particular triumph. Let me help you with the 'brown dud,'—it was a beauty, and it can't be badly worn,—and by the time we've remodelled the front, and changed the collar, and added a touch of color, you'll understand what I mean.

"It will be virtually new, and you'll have done it yourself! Price & Cutting may make you superior, but did they ever make you want to sing, and whoop, and skip, and dance? No? I thought not. But a thing like this of mine, evolved out of turned breadths, and forgotten pieces, and old fur with the moth-eaten parts cut out—you've still to learn what that means, and it's worth while.

"Bring on your 'brown dud,' and behold how it becomes transformed presently into 'a charming and original confection in the latest mode, done in shades of bronze and copper.' I prophesy that when you wear it for the first time, I'll have to hang on one arm and Kitty on the other to keep you within the bounds of decorum. Your feet will just ache to prance and tiptoe all the way!"

"You're an utterly ridiculous girl!" declared Delphine, tossing one style book across to Betty, and eagerly opening another. "But if you can help me make my suit turn out as well as yours—well—I won't promise not to prance!"

Obvious.

Miss Caustic: "Your friend, Smythe, brags that he is a self-made man. You never hear a self-made woman boasting about it."

Mr. Critic: "No. They like every one to think it's natural."

Some women have a lot of cheek, but not enough to grow a beard.

HOME

Choice Recipes.

Sweet Salad Dressing.—For fruit salad. One cupful sugar, one-half cupful water, one-fourth cupful vinegar, two eggs beaten light. Cook until it thickens. When cold add one cupful sweet cream.

Breaded Apples.—Place one cupful of breadcrumbs in a baking pan, sprinkle over them one pint of chopped apples and a small cup of sugar. Pour in one-half pint boiling water and bake fifteen minutes in a slow oven.

Pork Cake.—One pound fat salt pork, chopped fine, one cupful boiling water, one pound raisins, two cupfuls sugar, one cupful molasses, one teaspoonful soda, six cupfuls of flour, and spices of all kinds. Mix and bake in a slow oven. One cupful of hickory nut meats make a good addition.

Hickory Nut Cake.—One cupful sugar, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, one and one-half cupfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one cupful hickory nut meats and whites of three eggs. Mix in the usual way and add the whites of eggs last.

Fricandelles.—Mix one cup of chopped meat, one cup breadcrumbs, one-half teaspoonful mixed herbs, one saltspoonful salt and a speck of pepper, with one beaten egg and one or two spoonfuls of milk. Shape in small cakes and brown in butter.

Dixie Eggs.—Cut four hard-boiled eggs into thin slices, place in a baking dish with alternate layers of grated cheese, sprinkle with a shake or two of red pepper, a saltspoonful of salt and a dash of nutmeg. Sprinkle top with buttered breadcrumbs and bake till a golden brown.

Graham Pudding.—A cupful of graham flour, one-half cup white flour, one-half cup molasses, one egg, two tablespoons butter, one-half teaspoon soda, one-half cup sour milk, one cupful raisins, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-half a nutmeg. Steam one and one-half hours. Serve with hard sauce.

Sauce Piquante. — Brown one-quarter cup butter, add six tablespoons flour and stir until well brown; then add two cups brown stock or water and cook three minutes. Season with two-thirds teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful paprika, few grains of cayenne, one tablespoonful vinegar, one-half tablespoonful capers and one cucumber pickle thinly sliced.

Juggled Soup.—Slice six potatoes very thin and lay in a stone jar, add a small cupful of canned peas, a thinly sliced turnip, a sliced onion, one-quarter cupful of raw rice. Season with one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Pour over all one quart of well seasoned beef stock or broth. Put on the lid and place jar in hot oven and cook three hours. Serve with crisp crackers.

Bean and Nut Cutlets.—Two cupfuls of cooked lima beans, one-half cupful of black walnuts, two tablespoonfuls of cream, one tablespoonful of butter. Rub beans through sieve and add nuts (chopped), add butter (melted), one-third teaspoonful of salt, and crumbs of bread enough to mold mixture into desired shapes. Dip in meat drippings, then crumbs; bake in oven in oiled pan.

Imitation New Potatoes. — Pick out small, round, ripe potatoes; wash and peel. Put them into a cheesecloth sack and tie the top. Have ready a saucepan containing enough hot milk and water (equal parts and slightly salted) to cover the potatoes. Simmer slowly until done. Lift out sack and let it drain on a colander a few minutes, then let dry in the oven five minutes. Make a rich cream sauce, well seasoned, remove potatoes from sack to deep vegetable dish, pour sauce over them and serve.

Spanish Beans.—One and one-half pints pink beans, one large onion, one can tomatoes, red peppers to taste. Soak beans, after thorough washing, over night. In the morning fry the onion in olive oil or butter until slightly brown, adding the soft inside of three or four large peppers, or enough cayenne to suit the taste; salt well and add the can of tomatoes; add this to the beans and bake three or four hours. Add a small piece of salt pork or bacon if desired.

Amber Marmalade.—Take one each of large grapefruit, orange and lemon, wash and wipe dry and cut in quarters; cut the quarters through, peel and pulp into very thin slices, discarding seeds. Add three quarts and one pint cold water and let stand over night. Cook until the peel is very tender. It will take several hours. Again set aside over night. Add ten cups (five pounds) of sugar, and let cook, stirring occasionally until the syrup thickens slightly on a cold dish. Store as jelly. This makes about fifteen glasses.

Hints for the Home.

If a pan in which milk is cooked is rinsed out in cold water the milk will not be so apt to stick.

Blankets, after being washed and dried thoroughly, should be well beaten with a carpet beater.

Cut glass will be clear and sparkling if a little bluing is added to the soapsuds in which it is washed.

If you burn the food in a new white enamel dish, put into the dish a tablespoonful of sal soda, fill with water and boil.

If new enameled saucepans are placed in a pan of warm water, allowed to come to a boil, and then cooled, they will be found to last much longer before either cracking or burning.

Paint spattered window glass can be cleaned by melting soda in very hot water and washing the glass with it.

Lacquered brass can be cleaned by washing it in hot water and a little soap may be added if necessary.

Do not allow the hearth of the range to be blackened, as it will soil your aprons or dresses. Wring a housecloth out of warm water and wipe the hearth clean every morning. Blacking it will not be necessary.

A good way to strengthen the worn places in undergarments is to stitch them with the sewing machine back and forth in parallel lines, and then turn the goods and run stitches at right angles to those already taken.

If you have not access to a hot water bag when it is needed, a good substitute is a flannel bag filled with hot sand or salt. A good idea is to keep half a dozen little ones filled and ready.

If turpentine is put on a burn immediately, it will stop the burning and there will be no pain. Saturate a piece of bandage with turpentine, then wrap the burn carefully and saturate again and again, keeping the bandage wet for some time.

A good scouring for boards and tables is this: Work into a paste half a pound of sand, half a pound of soft soap and a quarter of a pound of lime. Put it on the scrubbing brush instead of soap, then wash the wood with plenty of clean water.

In cooking meat, the idea is to retain the nourishment and flavor. The flavor and juices depend as much on the method of cooking as upon the quality of the meat. Boiling water or strong, dry heat will retain flavor, enclosing the meat in a crust which will not permit the juices to flow out.

A simple and easy way to iron sheets is to first fold the two hems together right side out, then fold the sheet across the centre, forming a square with the broad hem on top of the sheet outside. Then simply iron the square on both sides and the sheet will have a well-ironed appearance when on the bed.

The flesh of fish out of season is unwholesome. If necessary to keep fish overnight, place them where the moon will not shine on them; the effect is as bad as hot sunshine. Cod, haddock and halibut may be kept a day before using; but mackerel and white fish lose their life as soon as they leave the water.

Boots can be kept snow-proof and water-proof this way. Boil together about half a pint each of linseed and neatsfoot oil. Brush the dirt off the leather, and then saturate it with the oil, rubbing it in thoroughly before a fire. Put the boots aside for two or three days after oiling them for the first time, and afterwards oil them before going out.

Velveteen which has served its purpose as a dress or blouse should be preserved and made into polishing cloths. In this connection velveteen is almost as good as a chamois leather, and can not only be used for obtaining a fine polish on satinwood and mahogany furniture but as a means of brightening silver and plated goods. When soiled the velveteen may be successfully cleaned by washing it in a soapy lather.

Daniel Out-Danieled.

Andrew's grandmother had been telling him Bible stories, his favorite being that of Daniel in the lion's den. At the age of four he was taken to a circus for the first time. When the lion tamer put his head into the lion's mouth Andrew's excitement knew no bounds. Jumping up and down he gleefully screamed:

"Say, that knocks the spots off Daniel!"

Foxy Fox.

Mrs. Fox: "Great news, John. Our son is engaged to Miss Golder."

Fox: "What! Then I shall object to the marriage."

Mrs. Fox: "Object! Are you out of your senses?"

Fox: "Not at all; but if you don't kick a little the Golders will think we don't amount to much, and they'll probably call it off."

Too Much for Her.

Father, teaching his six-year-old son arithmetic by giving a problem to his wife, begs his son to listen.

Father: "Mother, if you had a $5 gold piece and I gave you $5 more, what would you have?"

Mother (replying absently): "Hysterics."

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 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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The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE QUE

Railway Policy.

—:o:—

Canada has by no means all the railway lines it needs. Though it has now about 30,000 miles of railway in operation, it has only got fairly started in railway expansion. That mileage must be multiplied a number of times before our population is doubled. Railway building is bound to go on with our wealth production. But the railway projects of the future will have to be carried out under ideas of policy different from those under which much of our railway development has heretofore proceeded. If private parties desire to build railways as a matter of their own commercial enterprise they will doubtless be able to obtain the necessary public authority, but it is extremely probable that before they are chartered for such purposes they will be required to satisfy the Government that they have made adequate financial arrangements for finishing their work. Though Canada has a very large part of its railway building before it, it has come to the end of the earlier stage of its railway history, and it is no longer necessary to resort to former inducements to bring needed railways into existence.

The motives by which the pathfinders of our transportation system were impelled were of the same nature as the motives by pioneers generally are actuated. The seekers of fame and fortune in whatever new field, are usually men of great faith. Men who have great faith in themselves and in their undertakings are much needed in a young country. Very often their enthusiasm and initiative are worth more to the public at a given moment than any other resource. That the men who lead the way in a country's railway building are sanguine to a fault is a matter of experience, both in Canada and in the United States.

The cost exceeds their estimates, the difficulties of construction were not fully realized at the outset, financial arrangements counted upon do not prove reliable, and it becomes necessary to ask the public to supplement the aid, which was considered sufficient at the outset. As a rule, the public give a favorable response. In the United States various railways were allowed to be abandoned in midcourse of construction because the public would not come to the rescue. Eventually most of the derelicts were public would not come to the rescue, but the investors who laid the foundations and brough the road far on its way towards completion lost every penny they put into it.

Hereafter syndicates or companies that come forward with proposals to build new lines of railway should be given to understand that they must be in a position to complete and operate the railway as a commercial enterprise, to which they are attracted as business men. They ought to be required to assure the Government of their financial preparedness It must be made clear to them that they are not to reckon upon the Government as a contingent backer They must be warned that neither at the beginning of the business nor at any stage in it are they to represent their interest in the matter as other than that of private business In the future it ought not to be necessary or permissible to come forward when millions have been spent on the work and urge something like claims to assistance because the finished road would conduce to the advantage of Canada. Henceforth, railway builders should be restrained from calculating upon or presuming upon the public's generosity in time of emergency.

In fact, the aim of public policy in reference to railway building in the future should be to eliminate the risk of the project coming to a standstill There is no longer the need there once was to depend on private enterprise to serve the state by building railways. We have reached the time when the State can do its own railway building or when the rewards offered to private enterprise in the building and operation of railways will of themselves suffice. The Borden Government is building the Hudson Bay Railway and means to operate it. From this time forth railway building in Canada will either be under public auspices or not a matter of progressive public liability.

ACADEMY EXAMS

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Honours.—Grace McOuat 90.

Class I.—Emma Stewart 85, Hanna Smith 84 Cameron Hay. 80

Class II —Catherine McGibbon and Aida Patterson equal 66.

Class III,—Mabel Nichols 52, E Hay 51.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

TRIGONOMETRY.

Class I.—Leslie Parker 81.

Class III,—Thayer Carpenter 51.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours,—Howard Nicoll 100 Alex. Murray 92, Willie Hutchings and R. Riddle equal 90.

Class I,—Douglas Simon and Nora Somerville equal 80, A. Miller 75.

Class II,—Inez Giles and Jean McGibbon equal 70, Mary Hope 69, L. Cousins and Myrtle Duffy equal 65, Lila Giles and John Smith equal 60.

Class III—Doris McIntyre 59.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours,—Constance Banford, E. Center, Annie Drennan Lena Graham, Edgar Hammond, Estelle Inglis, E. McOuat Jessie Silverson equal 100, John Hope 98, George Calder 95.

Class I,—Angus Hay 85, Allison Rodger 80, Irene Scott 80, Carswell McClure 75.

Class II.—Wilma Joss, Bessie Hammond and Alma Dixon equal 70, Lucy Morrison, George Hammond, Ruby McOuat and Margaret McGregor equal 65.

Class III.—Kathleen Bradley 50.

GRADE III MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours,—James Smith 92, Jean Higginson, Doris Campbell, Mary Westgate and Willis Hooper equal 90.

Class I, Osborne Lackey 87, Nora Rodgers 86, Verda Kettyle 84 Enid McCullough 83, Ada Nightingale and Ena Peet equal 77, Elsie Hay 76.

Class II —Owen Todd 73, Keith Douglas and Ruth Todd equal 72, H. McCoy and George Gagnon equal 71. Iona Riddle, Grace Copeland and E. Johnson equal 70, John McKimmie 68, Kenneth McConnell 67, Alma Gordon and Isabella Bennett equal 64, Muriel Joss and Susan Kelly equal 60.

Class III,—Ewan Todd 59, Isabel Wason 57, Clifford Leishman and M. Millar equal 55 Amy Bates 54, Helen Wason 51.

GRADE II MODEL

FRENCH.

Honours,—Victor Graham 94.

Class I.—Gladys Doig 85, Edna Conlin 84, Hazel O'Brien and Annie Silverson equal 81, Donald Beers, A. Boyd and Peter Cruise equal 77.

Class II,—Ruby Miller 71, Stuart Hay 69, Katie Jones 63, Lila Cruise 61, Clarence Dent and Edith Beers equal 60.

Class III,—Mabel Rodger 57, Kenneth Morrison 55. Hattie Giles 53, D. Bradford 51.

GRADE I MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Class I,—Lyall Middleton 80.

Class II —Jas. Calder and Doris Hammond equal 70, Ernest Baldwin 69, Kenneth Hay and Jas. McGibbon equal 63, Melvin Burk 62

Class III —Jas. Smith 58, Percy Carpenter 57, Alfrid Hunter and Geo. Morrison equal 53, Sam Graham 52, Ernest Calder 51.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honors,—May Boyd 100, Catherine Burwash 99, Anna Scott 98, Laura McPhail and Edna Bampton equal 97, Evelyn Hamilton 96, Wilhelmina Shaw 95, Ruby Rodgers 94, Kith Christie 92, Raymond Boyd, Bruce Bradford and G. Murphy equal 90.

Class I,—Olive Boyd 88, Ella Giles and Arthur Lackey equal 85, George McCoy 83, John Paul 78, Eddie Barker and Jas. McKimmie equal 75.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Margaret McOuat 97, M. Jones 95, Ryckman Alexander 94, H. Murphy 90

Class I.—Gerald Hammond 89, Roy Chambers 88, Ian Hay and Florence Hunter equal 82 Mabel Garrard 81, I Carpenter 80, Jessie Hay 77 Thelma Kempffer and Muriel McIntyre equal 76

Class II,—John Armstrong 74, Etnel Hay 73, Muriel Nichols 63.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

WRITING.

Honours,—Florentine Cyr and R. Lobonte equal 98, Arnold Scott 94, M. Burk 92, Irene Byron 91.

Class I,—Annie Fraser, Jessie McFarlane and Clifford McFaul equal 89 Willie Cottingham 84, Beatrice Cunningham 81, Nellie Cowan 79, H. Dallington 78, Margaret McFaul 77.

Class II,—Lillian Hamilton 74, H. Bull 72, Kenneth Campbell 70, Mina Paul 69 Albert Darlington 66, Myrtle Barker and Lillie Bradford equal 64, Myrtle Hunter 65, Hilda Sutton 63. James Hay 61, Elmer Ryan 60.

GRADE I ELEMENTARY.

ARITHMETIC

Honours,—Alice Burke, Lilly Paul Harold Window and May Robinson equal 100.

Class I,—Lawrence Cruise 80.

Class II,—Ida Bampton, Gordon Cruise and Howard Morrison equal 60.

Class III,—Annie Combie, Kenneth Elliott, Earl Gunn and C. Staniforth equal 50.

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AT ALL DEALERS.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN EVANS, Bethany Street, Lachute,

Friday, March 20th 1914

The following effects:—One work mare, 1 top buggy, 1 cutter, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of single light harness, 2 buffaloes, about 8 cords of dry hard wood, 1 honey extractor, bee hives and honey knife, 50 feet of garden hose, 1 sideboard, 1 extension dining table, 1 kitchen table, 3 small tables, 1 parlor table, dining and kitchen chairs, 2 lounges, 1 chest of drawers, 2 clocks, 1 book case and books, 3 bedroom suites, 3 springs & mattresses, 3 toilet sets, 1 wardrobe, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 cook stove, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater, stove pipes, lace curtains, window shades, curtain poles, carpets and mats, linoleum, 1 washing machine and wringer, pots and pans, cooking utensils, a lot of dishes and cutlery, pictures, house plants, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The property will also be offered for sale, terms made known day of sale.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

TERMS: $5.00 and under cash over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent discount per annum for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

L. V. GRAHAM.

East Ward, Lachute.

Saturday March 21st, 1914.

The following effects,—Two parlor suites 5 pieces, 3 bedroom suites complete, 3 toilet sets, 2 iron beds 3 springs, 3 matresses, 2 Beb lounges 1 parlor table, 1 small table, 1 sewing machine, 1 eight day clock, 1 rocker chair, 1 screen, a quantity of pictures 1 single stove, stove pipes, 1 ice-cream freezer, 100 sap cans, 5 five gallon cans, 2 tea kettyles, Butter crocks, a quantity of dishes, pots, pans, and cooking utensils, 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 discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD. Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN PAUL, Chatham,

Two miles West of Lachute,

Friday, March 27th, 1914.

The following effects:—1 mare seven years old, weighing 1200., 2 mares 7 and 8 years old (both in foal), 2 three year old draft fillies, 2 one year old geldings, 1 two year old draft filly, 1 registered Holstein cow, 8 choice young grade Holstein milch cows, 7 heifers rising two years old, 1 seeder, Massey Harris reaper, 2 mowing machines, 2 horse rakes, 1 iron plow, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE

To the inhabitants of the Municipality of Lachute Town.

—:o:—

All the ratepayers to the improvement and maintenance of the roads are hereby invited by John A. Rice, of Lachute, Secretary-Treasurer to attend a meeting of the Council of this Municipality, holden at the Town Hall, in the Town of Lachute, the ordinary place where the council holds its sittings, on the Twenty-first day of the month of March, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, at the hour of two of the clock in the afternoon, at which meeting the said council shall take up into consideration a by-law ordering the macadamizing of the following roads:

1—THE MAIN STREET

Starting from the Southern limits on a length of 1.67 mile (8832) feet to the eastern limits of the municipality and over a width of sixteen (16) feet.

2—CHATHAM ROAD

Starting from Brownsburg road to the western limits of the municipality, on a length of two thousand six hundred and eighty-eight (2688') feet over a width of sixteen (16') feet.

3—PRINCESS STREET

Starting from Chatham road to the south western limits of the municipality for a length of four thousand eight hundred (4800') feet over a width of sixteen (16') feet.

4—BETHANY STREET

Starting from Main Street to the southern limits of the town for a length of two thousand three hundred and four (2304') feet over a width of sixteen (16') feet

Given at the office of the secretary-treasurer of Lachute Town, this tenth day of the month of March, one thousand, nine hundred and fourteen.

JOHN A. RICE, Sec.-Treasurer.

Desjardins' Footwear.

SPECIAL

Men's Felt and Leather Foxed Boots regular first-class goods values of $2.50 to be sold from this week at $1.95.

Men's Felt and Leather soles good $2.00 value for $1.50.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Footwear at a similar reduction. Boots neatly repaired.

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: - - $1,588,866,11

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. H. DUMOUCHEL - 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.

HARNESS.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driving and Single. Double and Single express team Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchells, suit cases. We have increased our stock in above lines and feel sure we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

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

Ladies & Gentlemen

We have a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes & Rubbers, at lowest possible prices. Come in and get your outfit early and avoid the Christmas rush.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Furniture is also complete.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,



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.

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.

Leave your orders early if you want to get the pick of these magnificent goods. If you wish to have your suit for Easter, please come at once and oblige.

YOURS TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard
TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

Sugar-making

time is again here, and we are prepared for it with a large stock of SAP SPOUTS, SAP CANS, SYRUP CANS, TAPPING BITS, SYRUP TESTERS, FELT STRAINERS, MEASURES, SUGAR MOULDS, Etc.

In our Workshop

a competant staff of tradesmen are busy making to order storage Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Sap Pans & Heaters, Smoke Stacks, and everything that can be made from tin-plate or sheet iron.

All repairs promptly attended to.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

G. E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P. O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

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

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST LACHUTE.

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

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

ALBERT B. HALSEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
CARILLON - QUE.

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

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

Skates sharpened, saws filed and furniture neatly repaired by,
O. GAGNIER,
1-30 Lachute (near planing mill.)

ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, 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.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A Carriage Shop and double tenement house Good position Retiring from business on account of old age.
For further particulars, apply to
3-20 THOS. BEDARD, Lachute.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Apply to

Harry Ayers,

Lachute Mills, Que.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands, Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector, on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—

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

Stallions & Mares for Sale.

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.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its present session for an Act to incorporate a railway Company, under the name of the CORNWALL and HAWKESBURY RAILWAY COMPANY of CANADA, with power to lay out, construct and operate a line of railway, COMMENCING at a point in the town of Cornwall in the County of Stormont; thence north easterly through the County of Stormont to the village of Martintown in the County of Glengarry; thence to the Town of Alexandria in the said County of Glengarry; thence northerly through the Counties of Glengarry and Prescott to the Town of Hawkesbury thence to a point on the line of the C. P. R. at or near Grenville or Calumet in the County of Argenteuil in the Province of Quebec, with power to connect with the Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Ottawa and New York Railway, and the Canadian Northern Railway (Ontario Division), and also with power to construct, operate and maintain all necessary bridges, roads ways and ferries, and to build, acquire, own and maintain wharves and docks in Connection therewith and for such other powers as are usually given to railway companies. Dated at Ottawa, this 24th day of February, A. D. 1914.

PRINGLE THOMPSON BURGESS & COTE.
Solicitors for the Applicants 4-17

CALUMET.

Mrs. J. Shaw of Harrington called at Calumet on her way to Montreal.

Mrs. T. Fulton has arrived from Regina and taken up her residence in Calumet.

Work on the dam at the seven chutes is almost complete by the Rouge River Improvement Co.

Some sugar makers started operations but on arrival of the recent cold snap the product is limited yet.

Mr. W. R. McVicar has bought out the stock and business of Mr. Levi Kert and is now running both stores at Rivington and Harrington.

Game Warden Griffith paid a visit to this vicinity lately and had three convictions before Magistrate E. Whinfield, for offences against the Quebec game laws, over $100 being paid in fines.

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.

The undersigned gives public notice that she will not be responsible for any debts incurred in her name.

MRS. JAMES BOYD,
Mile End Grove, Lachute

Imported Stallions for Sale.

Six Percherons and eight Belguims **Prices low** highest quality. For particulars, apply to

A. M. LAURIN, V.S.,
Buckingham, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

REDUCED RATES

In Effect May 31st.

To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m
To Union Station.

PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN
*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.
ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Halifax **Tunisian Feb. 14**
" St. John **Victorian Feb. 18**
" Halifax **Alsatin Feb. 28**
" St. John **Virginian Mar. 4**

TO GLASGOW

From Boston **Sicilian Feb. 12**
" Portland **Numidian Feb. 26**
" Boston **Pretorian Mar. 12**
" Portland **Scandinvian Mar. 14**

TO HARVE & LONDON

From
From St. John **Corinthian Feb. 28**

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

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

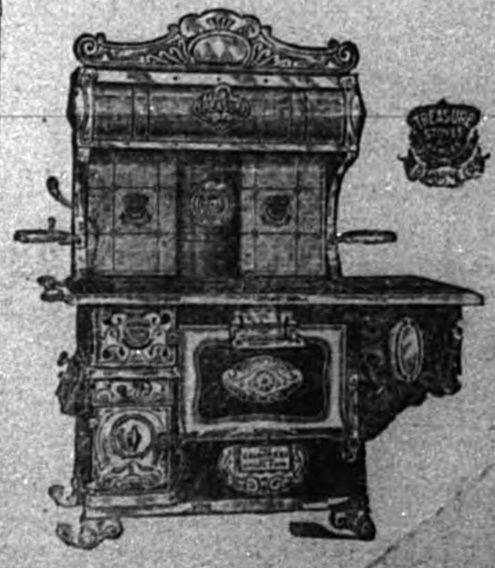
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1893	$ 4,100,382
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1903	13,926,367
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1913	40,807,499

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, 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. A. 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 Fleur & 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 IV.—(Continued).

"Oh, yes, I will. But it is so weak and foolish of me to— But I cannot help it. Oh, grandma! it is about that wretched boy who is going to be—executed to-morrow. What a night this must be to him! Oh! oh!"

And the girl dropped her head upon the old lady's shoulder and sobbed afresh.

"What nonsense, Emma! The wretch is nothing to us," said Mrs. Wesley.

"I know it, Aunt Susan; but I am so sorry for him."

"And the murderers ought to be hanged, for the protection of society."

"I know it; but I am sorry for him."

The old lady bent over and caressed her, and softly inquired:

"Why do you feel so much pity for this particular man, Emma? You felt none for Burke, who was hung last winter."

"No. I never thought about him. And perhaps I should never have thought about this one, either, only I saw him once."

"You saw him, Miss Cavendish? That was very shocking!" exclaimed Mrs. Wesley.

"Yes, Aunt Susan. I was coming home from school that afternoon, and passed by the City Hall just as they were bringing him out, after his sentence. And when I saw his poor, pale face and wild, distressful eyes, I pitied him, and I said so to my companions. And he heard me, and turned his poor eyes on me, and thanked me for pitying him, poor soul! as if there was any merit in doing what I could not help. And he asked me to pray for him. And I promised to do so, and I have done so every day since. And oh, grandma!" she added, turning to her best friend, "this is his last night, this awful night, and I can do nothing for him!"

"Yes, my child, you can still pray for him," said the old lady, kindly.

"Young people should never hear of such dreadful things," said Mrs. Wesley, warmly.

"They will all have to go out of the world then. For all who are in it, young and old, tender or hard, must hear of such things. But come, Emma. You and I will go and pray for the poor soul. Yes, and hope for him, too; for, after all, we do not know what to-morrow may bring forth."

CHAPTER V.

It was absolutely necessary for Mr. Lytton and his grandchildren to exercise the closest economy in their travelling expenses. So instead of going by the railway train, that would have taken them across the country to Wendover in twenty-four hours, they embarked on board a small river coaster, on which by day they shared the narrow deck with the captain and the hands, and by night were cribbed in the close cabin below.

After nearly a week of beating down stream against a head wind, they were put on shore at a place called "White Perch Point," distant about thirty miles from Lytton Lodge, and about twenty from Wendover.

On the extreme end of this point was a lighthouse, now, strange to say, kept by an old woman and a girl.

And a few hundred yards further inland, out of the reach of the wave, stood the neat white cottage occupied by the two women.

On the same side of the river, about an eighth of a mile from the lighthouse and the keeper's cottage, stood a cluster of white buildings, looking like a small village. But they were only the White Perch Point Hotel and its various outhouses.

The point was once a very popular resort for excursionists, amateur fishermen, and other pleasure seekers; but now it had fallen from its ancient prosperity, and presented rather a dilapidated and neglected appearance.

The small rowboat from the schooner landed our travellers at the broken and decayed wharf, and then returned to the vessel.

"I remember, my children, when this used to be a very fashionable summer resort, frequented by all the best families of the neighborhood, for salt-water bathing, or for fishing, or for pic-nics, and even for balls," said Able Lytton, as he walked with his young people up the long grass-grown road leading from the wharf to the house.

"And such a beautiful place as it might be made! Why has it fallen into such decay?" inquired dark-eyed Laura.

"Well, my darling, the fact is, old Fanning and his seven sons, who used to keep the place, were their own best customers in all the most expensive and delusive pleasures of the place, especially in wines, liquors, cigars, cards and so forth. We know the end of those things. The father died. The sons scattered. One went to Texas, another to California, another to sea. Each took his separate road to ruin, and doubtless arrived there. The eldest retained the house here, and runs it after a fashion; for when he had paid his brothers and sisters the legacies left them, and had discharged the debts of the estate, there was very little left to carry on the business, even if Fred Fanning had ever possessed any business capacity. His wife—strange to tell, a lady by birth and education—is no better as a landlady than he is as a landlord. And you see the result."

By this time the party had drawn near the house, and were met by a loitering old negro man, who touched his hat and stood as if waiting orders.

"Well, Uncle Adam, how are all your folks?" kindly inquired Mr. Lytton.

"Lor', Marse Able, how you 'spect dem gwine to be?" asked the negro, scratching his head.

"Why, nothing wrong up there, I hope?" inquired Mr. Lytton. "There is mostly something wrong there, however," he added in a lower tone.

"Why, lor', Marse Able, ain't you hearn?" asked the man, opening his eyes wide with astonishment.

"What's amiss? Has there been another flood, another fire, another levying, or what?"

"Oh, Marse Able, sir, worse'n all that put together—'lopement, sir."

"An elopement! Who's eloped, in the name of wonder?"

"Miss Ivy, sir."

"Ivy! that child! Nonsense!"

"Truth I'm telling you, sir; 'deed it is! Miss Ivy was at boardin'-school in de city, an' dere comed a letter down to Marse Fred from the schoolmistress, axin' had she comed home to us, maybe, and telling us how she was a missin' from de schoolhouse ebber since the night before, and dey didn't know what had comed of her. Didn't mistress faint dead away on the spot? And didn't master go to town a hoppin'? Umph-hum! I tell you."

"For Heaven's sake! when did this all happen?"

"Why, 'bout two months ago, Marse Able, sir—jes' about—may be little more."

"And what has become of the unfortunate girl? She couldn't have been more than fourteen or fifteen years old."

"She was fifteen last May; but that forard of her age—umph-hum—I tell you."

"What has become of her? Where is she now? Why did she leave her school? Who enticed her away?"

"Don't know nuffin 'bout her. Ef marse an' mis' do dey keeps it to derselves close 'nough—umph-hum!—I tell you. It's my opinion, Marse Able, as dem two nebber mentions ob dere darter's name, eben private 'tween derselves. 'Cause why? you axes. 'Cause dere's my darter Rosy' she as used to be own maid to Miss Ivy, ebber sence dey hofe run alone, till Miss Ivy went to that cussed infunnelly city boardin'-school as has been her ruination. Well, my darter Rosy hasn't done nuffin but pine and pine eber sence her young mistress run away, nobody knowed where. And she have got a dreadful crik in her neck, which it's my firm belief as she got it all along o' twisting round her head to put her ear to the keyholes, to listen if she could hear anything 'bout her young mistress, when marse and mistress was 'lone togedder. But she nebber heard nuffin. I knows it. 'Cause ef she had she'd a sure to a told us. 'Cause why? you axes ag'in. Why, 'cause she is a leaky vessel, and can't keep nuffin in. Which is de reason why I knows as marse and mis' nebber talks ob Miss Ivy—no, not eben when dey is 'lone togedder. Now, Marse Able, 'scuse me for talkin' to you so long; but you know how it is yerself. What you tinks 'bout, dat you talks 'bout."

"I know, Adam. 'Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.'"

"Now, Marse Able, I's here to 'ceive your orders, sir."

"Well, Adam, I would like to have— Oh, dear me, all this is very dreadful. It seems scarcely right to intrude on the family, or give one selfish thought to our own interests," murmured Mr. Lytton, breaking off from his intended orders.

"Hy! What you talkin' 'bout, Marse Able? De worl' got to go 'long, ef de hebbens falls, an't it? Which I mean to say as de pot's got to bile, let alone who runs away or who stays home. Which marse and mis' hab got to 'tend to dere business and entertain sich trabelers as come 'lang, whedder or no. So, Marse Able, gib me your orders, sar."

"My orders are simple enough. Just send some one to the wharf to bring up the trunks and carpetbags."

"I'll send down my son Wash. Here you Wash?" cried the negro, calling to a dusky youth who was seated on the ground mending nets.

"And then we shall want dinner, and afterward the carriage to take us home."

"Lor', marse!" said the old man, "you can hab de dinner al right 'nough. But as for de carridge— Well, you could hab dat too, only dere an't no horse to draw it. Marse Fred he done gone 'way on de horse, and dere an't no knowing when he gwine to be back. Wash," he added, addressing his son, who had just run up to the spot, "you get de wheelbarrow and go down to de wharf, and wheel up de gentleman and lady's baggage. You hear me good now, don't yer?"

"Yes, daddy," answered the lad, running off to obey.

The old negro led the travellers up to the house, through the long piazza, and into a large, airy, barely-furnished parlor, where he invited them to be seated, while he went to inform his mistress of their arrival.

"This ought to be a very pleasant, cheerful place, grandpa," said Laura, as she walked from front to back of the long parlor—"a very cheerful, pleasant place indeed! Sunny, breezy, with the sea on one side and the woods on the other. But somehow or other, I find it very gloomy and depressing. What makes it seem so?"

"I don't know, my child. I feel the influence also, but without being able to account for it," answered Mr. Lytton.

At this moment the door opened, and a lady of great beauty slowly advanced into the room.

She was taller than the usual height of women, and very perfectly proportioned, with a carriage at once stately and graceful. Her features were of classic regularity. Her complexion was very fair and clear, yet her eyes, eyebrows and hair were jet black. She wore a black silk dress, rather rusty, and neat white linen collar and cuffs. This was Mrs. Fanning, born Cavendish, the beautiful younger sister of Governor Charles Cavendish.

She who, years before, had stooped from her own high estate to wed Fred Fanning, the wild, handsome son of the landlord of the White Perch Point Hotel, and who by that rash act had opened an impassable gulf between herself and her proud family.

She came slowly into the room, and, as she drew near, Able Lytton noticed a look of profound melancholy, almost of despair, on her beautiful, pale face.

"Mr. Lytton! Is this you? I had not expected—they did not tell me—oh, Heaven!" she cried, incoherently, and sank trembling upon the nearest seat.

Extremely surprised at the strange effect his presence seemed to have upon this lady, Able Lytton stood bowing and embarrassed.

Mrs. Fanning recovered her composure with an effort.

"Pardon me," she said; "pardon me, sir. You must think this emotion very singular, but, in fact, my nervous system has been severely tried of late, and—I did not expect to see you here."

"Is this lady insane," inquired Able Lytton of himself. Then, speaking soothingly to her, he said:

"Pardon me, rather, madam, if my arrival is untimely or inconvenient, and permit me to depart at once."

"Depart? Where would you go at this hour, and without horses? There is no place that you could reach on foot before midnight. Besides, you have young people with you. You must remain where you are. Your visit, I assure you, is neither unwelcome nor inconvenient. It is my nervous system that is out of order. Pray do not mind it."

Then, turning toward Alden and Laura, she smiled, and said, interrogatively:

"These your penople?"

"Are the children of my late unhappy son. I am taking them to Lytton Hall, which is to be their home for the present," answered Able Lytton.

And then he was again surprised and shocked to see the lady start, tremble, and cover her eyes with her hands.

In another moment, however, she controlled herself, smiled, and nodded to the youth and maiden, and then rang a small hand-bell that stood upon the table near her.

A neat mulatto girl answered it, and stood courtesying in the door.

"Show these two gentlemen to the large front chamber over this, and the young lady to the small hall chamber adjoining."

Rosy, the mulatto girl, courtesied again, and stood smilingly ready to attend the guests when they should please to move.

The mistress of the house, with a grave bow, passed silently out of the room.

"Oh, grandpa!" whispered Laura, as soon as the lady had gone. "Oh, grandpa! don't let us stay here. Let us go away—somewhere! anywhere!"

"There is nowhere we can go to sleep, my dear, unless Mr. Fanning should return very soon with the horse, so that we could get home," replied Mr. Lytton.

"Oh, grandpa, we could sleep in a negro's cabin. In a barn!—anywhere rather than here."

"Don't talk nonsense, my child," said the old gentleman, rising to follow his guide to the bedrooms.

Upstairs the travellers found the same signs of poverty and neglect. The bedrooms, though clean, were very scantily and plainly furnished, and though there was plenty of water, there was a very limited supply of soap and towels.

When the travellers had refreshed themselves with a better wash than they had been able to indulge in on the schooner, Mr. Lytton came out of his room and rapped at Laura's door, and said:

"Come, my love! If you are ready, we will take a walk over to the lighthouse. There is plenty of time to go there and return before our dinner will be ready. And we have been cribbed up in the schooner so long, that a walk will do us good. Don't you think so?"

"Anything is better than staying here, grandpa. I know now what's the matter with the house. It is not really the house, but the lady! That lady gives me the horrors, grandpa," said Laura, as she made her appearance in her black bombazine dress and black crape hat.

They were next joined by Alden.

"How empty this great barn of a house seems!" said Laura, as they all went downstairs and out upon the lawn without meeting a soul.

They went down to the beach, and then along the beach toward the extremity of the point where the lighthouse stood.

"And now," said old Able Lytton, "I wish to show you a real heroine of humble life. Look at that lighthouse. It is kept and tended by a girl of eighteen."

"A girl of eighteen!" echoed both his hearers.

"Yes, my children, strange as it seems."

"But would such a one be trusted with such a responsible duty?" inquired Alden.

"She is, at all events. I will tell you how it happened. The lighthouse was kept for years—twenty at least. I should think—by a man of the name of Taylor. He lived at the lighthouse cottage with his wife and his orphan niece, Mabel. As the man grew infirm the child used to help him with his duties. And as the years passed, gradually the whole onus of the duties passed from the failing old man to the growing young girl. At last Taylor died. His widow petitioned to be left in charge of the lighthouse. And having satisfactorily proved that she was capable of taking care of it, or rather Mabel was, she received the appointment."

"And you say the girl does all the duties?" inquired Laura.

"Since that time, which is over two years, Mabel has done all the duties. And they are attended with more difficulty and danger than you would suppose. Look up at the lighthouse."

"We see it."

"Now look at the lighthouse cottage."

"Yes."

"They are some hundred yards apart. Yet every evening at sunset, in all weathers, sick or well, that young girl goes and climbs to the top of that tower and lights the lamp. Every night, in all seasons of the year, in all states of the atmosphere, whether it be a bright moonlight or starlight night in June, or whether it be a dark and stormy night in January, that young maiden goes alone at midnight to the top of that tower to feed and trim her lamp; and every morning at sunrise, winter and summer, in fair or foul weather, she goes the same road to put out her lamp."

"A brave girl!" said Alden.

"A brave, bright, cheerful girl as one would wish to meet in a day's journey. Nor is her hard duty at the lighthouse all she has to do. She does the whole work of the cottage for herself and her aged relative, and keeps herself and home beautifully neat and clean."

"I should like to know her," said Laura, musingly.

"You shall know her, my love. We will call at the cottage and rest, and wait until sunset, when we may go with her to the lighthouse and see her light her lamp," said the old gentleman, kindly.

(To be continued.)

53 YEARS IN PARLIAMENT.

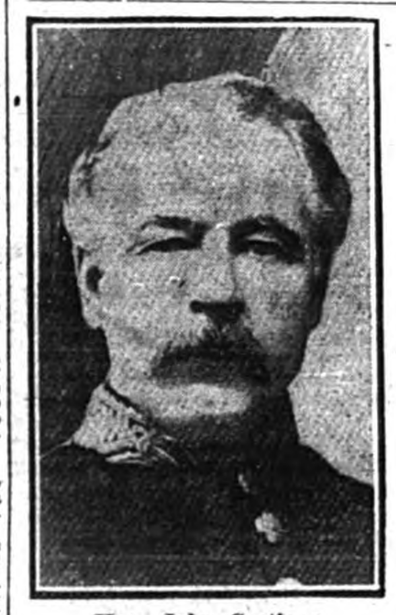
Hon. John Costigan, Only Survivor of Dominion's First House.

When a man has sat in the Legislature of New Brunswick for six years before Confederation, when he has had the honor of sitting in the first session of the first Parliament of the Dominion, and has continuously and uninterruptedly been in active politics since, when, during the course of that long and eventful time he has never sustained defeat; when he has held an important Cabinet portfolio in the Administration of Sir John Macdonald for ten years; when he has been Secretary of State under the Government of Sir John Thompson; when he has been Minister of Marine and Fisheries under both the Bowell and Tupper Administrations; when he has occupied a seat in the Senate since 1907, and when now at the age of 79 he is hale and hearty, and physically and mentally strong, it is probable that such a man is exceedingly more interesting than the ordinary member of the human procession.

More than half a century in the political arena, in the public service, Hon. John Costigan is a real link with the stirring political past, the greatest political veteran of them all. He is the only man in Parliament to-day who was a member of the first Parliament of the Dominion. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Geo. E. Foster, and the other veterans of the House of Commons are mere children in politics in comparison to this truly grand old man.

Came From the East.

Like the majority of Canada's great parliamentarians, Mr. Costigan came to Ottawa from the Maritime Provinces. He was born in the little County of Victoria in the Province of New Brunswick. His



Hon. John Costigan.

gifts for public life were soon asserted, and at the age of twenty-six he was chosen to represent his native constituency in the Provincial Legislature. Those were the days when, as the late Thomas D'Arcy McGee so truly said, the tide of events had already shaped its course toward Confederation.

Often when in a reminiscent mood Mr. Costigan is fond of harping back to those stirring days when mens' souls were sorely tried, and he has been quoted as saying that the bogey of "Fenianism" was cleverly used to scare the Lower or Maritime Provinces into Confederation.

In that first parliament young Costigan—he was then but 32—found himself associated with such giants as Macdonald, Brown, Cartier, Galt, Tilley, Peter Mitchell, and D'Arcy McGee. Yet a search of Hansard of those early days will reveal the fact that Mr. Costigan took an important part in the debates, and as far back as May 23, 1882—at the age of 47—he entered the Government of Sir John Macdonald as Minister of Inland Revenue. It was in this year that Mr. Costigan moved his famous resolution in the House of Commons in favor of Gladstone's first Home Rule Bill, which was supported by, and drew from, Edward Blake what is considered to be the greatest speech of that distinguished parliamentarian's career.

Mr. Costigan continued as Minister of Inland Revenue in the Macdonald Administration for ten years, when, upon the death of the old chieftain he was made Secretary of State in the Government of Sir John Thompson. Upon his death, Mr. Costigan was chosen for the important portfolio in the Administration of Mr. Bowell, and continued to hold the same position in the Tupper Government until the Conservatives went out of power in 1896.

Changed His Politics.

For reasons that are well known to all who are familiar with Canadian politics since '96, Mr. Costigan shortly afterwards found himself compelled to sever his connection with the party in whose ranks he had fought so long, and give his allegiance to Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

In 1907 he was appointed to the Senate, and in the deliberations of the Upper Chamber he has brought to bear a knowledge of conditions and a ripe political experience which have marked him as one of its most prominent members. He had the last word on the naval question last session, rising to address the Senate at nearly two o'clock in the morning.

On Sunday, February 1st, Mr. Costigan quietly celebrated his 79th birthday. The years sit lightly upon his broad, rugged shoulders, and the mental vigor, which made him the worthy foeman of the great legislators of brave days of old, is apparently unimpaired now. A clean, well-spent life, a love of nature and the open air, hard work, and high thinking, have brought their almost inevitable reward.

To the eternal credit of this great old gentleman it must be told that in all his long political career the breath of scandal has never once been raised against him.

LAND OF WITCHCRAFT.

Strange Customs in Nigeria Described by English Travellers.

P. A. Talbot, a district commissioner of Southern Nigeria, and his wife, have just completed a journey of 4,300 miles in Africa, in the course of which they penetrated parts of Nigeria where scarcely a white man, and certainly no white woman, had ever before been seen.

"The land of the Ibibios," said Mr. Talbot, "is a land of mystery, of creeks and rivers flowing through fertile palm lands. It is a veritable treasure house of strange beliefs and customs. Witchcraft is the dominating force in the lives of the people. Charms may be bought to ward off all ills and procure every good."

"Especially prevalent," said Mr. Talbot, "is the giving of love potions by which men and women seek to gain the hearts of those they desire or to wrest affection from rivals. Each chieftain has from half a dozen to twenty wives, and these women are constantly employing love philtres in order to get the husband's affection and become his 'favorite.'

"It is one of the duties of a chief's wife to take him bowls of water for washing and drinking purposes. The woman perform this duty in turn, and, whenever one of them feels that she is being neglected, she drops into the bowl of water a love philtre—usually a mysterious mixture made from roots and leaves. This mixture has the effect of making a man dreamy and 'cloudy' in the head.

"Too frequently doses of some of these love philtres even make a man mad. One native chief in Calabar told my husband that the philtres in his town had been given so frequently that a number of chiefs died from the effects. The chiefs generally are very bitter against this custom. When a chief can prove that a woman has given him such a dose, he tries to obtain a divorce on the ground of attempted poisoning.

"The women obtain the love philtres from women witch doctors. Often four or five wives will combine in order to buy potions in sufficiently large quantities, which they hope will withdraw some of the affection that a husband may be bestowing on a wife.

Money may be saved by avoiding sure things.



Smell violets—then smell this soap.

The most appealing of all perfumes

Just smell this soap.
We've caught in it the real odor of violets.

It imparts to your skin an exquisitely fresh fragrance. It diffuses from your hands and hair a wonderfully lasting perfume.

Ask your druggist for this soap. If he hasn't it, send us a 2c stamp for sample cake. Address the Andrew Jergens Co. Ltd. 6 Sherbrooke St. Perth, Ontario.

Jergens VIOLET Glycerine Soap

10c a cake. 3 cakes for 25c
Get a quarter's worth.

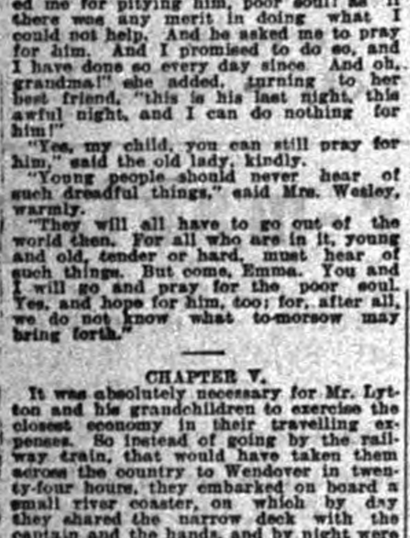
For sale by Canadian druggists from coast to coast, including Newfoundland

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

accomplish their purpose with maximum efficiency and minimum discomfort. Increasing doses are not needed.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 174

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

FOR SALE

Cranston Cylinder Press, fast machine for six column, four page newspaper, used very little, in perfect condition, low price. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.



Send 5c for trial size

For Chapped Hands and Lips

Vaseline Trade Mark

Camphor Ice

Soothes and heals cracked skin. Keeps it smooth, firm and healthy.

Insist on VASELINE Camphor Ice, in tubes and boxes. 15 cents. Drug and Department stores everywhere.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Consolidated) 1880 Chabot Ave., Montreal



Choose which Grain

you like best for your white Sugar and buy St. Lawrence Pure Cane Granulated white, in original bags—Fine grain, medium or coarse. Each the choicest sugar.

Ask your Grocer.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED MONTREAL. 26-10-13



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 125

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.



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 6 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.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH



A CANADIAN KNIGHT
DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER
COMPANION OF THE RANGE

A PASTE No Waste | THE F F DALLEY CO. LTD. HAMILTON CANADA | No Dust No Rust



The Steel Tells the Tale

"INVINCIBLE" fencing means high grade quality. Where would you look for a high grade fence if the Steel Company of Canada were not in this market?

The life of wire fencing depends on the quality of steel wire used in the construction and the quality and coating of zinc.

We are the only manufacturers of wire fencing in Canada who make their own fence right from the ore to the finished product, and the watchword is quality all the way through.

"INVINCIBLE" fencing is made entirely from high grade open hearth steel wire and heavily coated with pure zinc.

Invincible FENCING AND GATES

Farmers, make your fence requirements a question of quality and you will not regret it! Do you know that the majority of fences on the market are made from Bessemer wire, with skimped galvanizing, the surplus of the American Bessemer factories? Fences made from such wire will last a very few years. Write to us and let us tell you more about Bessemer wire and skimped galvanising and the methods used to dispose of it.

THE STEEL COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED
MONTREAL

THIN-BLOODED MEN AND WOMEN

Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Thin-blooded people do not remain so from choice, but from indifference; in some cases from despair. People who are pale, languid, with palpitation of the heart, some difficulty in breathing and a tendency to be easily tired are suffering from thin blood. They need only the resolution to take the right treatment and stick to it until cured. The remedy that can be relied upon is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. With every dose they make new blood, and new blood means health and strength. The red cheeks, good appetite, increasing weight and strength that follow the use of these Pills prove their great value to thin-blooded people. Here is an example: Mrs. R. Steele, Afton Road, P.E.I., says: "Following childbirth I took a pain in my head which grew so bad I had to call in a doctor. He told me that my blood had turned to water and that I was in a serious condition. He treated me four months, but still the pain remained, and my condition was growing pitiable. I lost my appetite, and was so weak and run down that I could no more than walk across a room. I was as pale as a corpse, and the doctor told my friends he had but little hopes of my getting better. A cousin who came to see me urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I sent and got a supply. In about a month after beginning their use I had much relief, and by the time I had taken six more boxes I was fully cured and felt as well as ever I did in my life. I have never had a twinge of the pain since, and feel that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they cured me after the doctor had failed."

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.

ACCIDENTS DUE TO BAD EYES.

Applicants for License to Drive Motor Vehicles Should Pass Test.

Owing to the rapidly increasing number of automobiles, used for business as well as pleasure purposes, every State should require that all applicants for a license to drive a motor vehicle pass an eyesight test, says the Journal of the American Medical Association. All railroads and many electric car companies require such a test. Yet in the great majority of States the prospective driver of an automobile need only affirm in his application that he has no physical or mental infirmities. When one stops to consider that a railroad engineer drives over a steel track, guarded by signals and watchmen, and over a route with which he is thoroughly familiar, whereas the autoist drives over any road he chooses, not protected by lights and signals, and in some cases travelling almost as rapidly as a locomotive, it is plainly imperative that he possess as good sight as the man in the engine cab.

If one eye is highly defective the field of vision is greatly impaired and the driver less able to manoeuvre his car in an emergency. Paris, Munich and other European cities have seen the necessity of an examination of the eyes of all taxicab drivers and are strict in the enforcement of this protective measure. It is more than likely that defective vision is next in order of frequency to the overdose of alcoholic drinks as a cause of automobile accidents. We can, and should protect pedestrians and drivers of vehicles from injury to a much greater extent than we do. Each applicant for a license to drive a motor vehicle should be required to give satisfactory proof of at least moderately good vision.

Speaking Of Lunch

The wife said, "Bring home a package of

Post Toasties

—Sure!"

Toasties are wonderfully good at any meal, and somehow seem to match the appetite of both home folks and guests.

Bits of selected Indian corn, delicately seasoned, pressed, rolled thin and toasted to a rich golden brown — that's Post Toasties.

Fresh, tender and crisp, ready-to-eat direct from the package. With cream and a sprinkle of sugar—

"The Memory Lingers"

Toasties sold by grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Windsor, Ontario.

NEW AFTERNOON GOWN.



Designed by Meunier, Paris.

Model of grey chiffon over same colored satin moire ribbon, used for belt and trimming on tunic.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE SICKLY BABIES

If your baby is sickly, if his little stomach is out of order or his bowels need regulating, no other medicine will have such prompt or beneficial effect as Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of other mothers use no other medicine for their little ones. Concerning them Mrs. John G. Crockett, Glenberrie, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach troubles, vomiting and constipation, and in every instance they have proved successful. I would use no other medicine for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why Not?

Zoology Teacher: "Edgar, what is the highest form of animal life?"

Edgar: "The giraffe."

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.

An old bachelor may not believe that life is full of contradictions, but a married man always does.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Sure to Return.

One morning a merchant whose goods did not very strongly substantiate his advertising claims put out a new sign. He was pleased to see that a great many people stopped to read it. But directly he was puzzled and angered to notice that they all went on, laughing. There was nothing funny about the sign. It merely read:

"If You Buy Here Once
You Will Come Again."

The merchant went outside in a casual sort of way, and glanced at his sign to see what was the matter. Some one, no doubt a former customer, had added another line; it now read:

"If You Buy Here Once
You Will Come Again
To Bring It Back."

What the Leaders Were Called.

They were discussing the North American Indian the other day in a rural school, when the teacher asked if anyone could tell him what the leaders were called.

"Chief," answered a bright little girl at the head of the class.

"Correct," answered the teacher. "Now, can any of you tell me what the women were called?"

There was silence for a minute or two, then a small boy's hand was seen waving aloft, eager to reply.

"Well, Tommy?" asked the teacher.

"Mischief," he proudly announced.

Just One More Woman Rises

TO TELL HER SISTERS THEY CAN FIND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. John Cabot, After Six Years' Suffering, Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and Found New Life and Energy.

White Head Perce, Que., Feb. 23.—(Special).—One more woman has risen to tell her suffering sisters they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills. That woman is Mrs. John Cabot, well known and highly respected here, and she expresses her enthusiasm in these words: "I certainly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills. There is nothing better."

Asked to give her experience, Mrs. Cabot continued: "My trouble started in a cold, and I suffered for six years. Rheumatism, neuralgia, stiffness of the joints, cramps in the muscles and heart flutterings were among my symptoms, and finally Bright's Disease developed. It was then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they helped me almost from the start. After taking four boxes I feel like a new woman."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all the impurities and poisons—all the seeds of disease—out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills not only cure the disease but by ensuring good blood give new life and energy to every part of the body.

What Is a Sea Mile?

What is a sea mile is a question that is often asked. The distance varies in different parts of the globe. At the Equator, for instance, a knot would be 6,045.95 feet; at the Poles it would be 6,107.76 feet, and in the latitude of the ocean route from Europe to New York about 6,080 feet. Nautical surveyors take into account these small differences, and the measured nautical mile for speed trials on the Clyde, where the Lusitania was built, is longer than the nautical mile used for the same purposes more southerly. The British Admiralty knot is 6.080 feet, and the recognized knot of the United States Navy 6,080.27 feet. A knot in very general use measures 1,000 fathoms, and a fathom being 6 feet, this knot would be 6,000 feet.

"Charlotte, my dear, how is it I find you weeping? Have you had bad news from your husband?" "Oh, worse than that. Arthur writes me from the country that he would die with grief at being absent from me were it not that he gazes at my picture and covers it with a thousand kisses every day." "That is very nice of him; but surely you are not crying about that? Most women would give anything to have such a poetic and devoted husband." "Oh, yes. Arthur is very poetical. But you don't know. Just to try him I put mother's photo into his travelling bag instead of my own, and the wretch has never found it out. Boo-hoo-hoo."

You May Have Catarrh And Not Know It

HEAD AND THROAT BECOME DISEASED WITH CATARRH FROM NEGLECTING COLDS AND COUGHS.

Catarrh is Treacherous—When Fully Developed is a Horror—Note its Symptoms.

"Is your breath bad?"
"Is your throat sore?"
"Do you cough at night?"
"Is your voice raspy?"
"Have you nasal discharge?"
"Do you spit up phlegm?"
"Has your nose an itchy feeling?"
"Have you pain across the eyes?"
"Is your throat irritable, weak?"
"Do you sleep with mouth open?"
"Are you subject to sneezing fits?"
"Do your ears roar and buzz?"
"Are you hard of hearing?"

If you have any of these indications of Catarrh, cure the trouble now—stop it before it gets into the lungs or bronchial tubes—then it may be too late. The remedy is "Catarrhozone," a direct breathable cure that places antiseptic balsams and healing medication on every spot that's tainted by catarrhal germs.

There can be no failure with Catarrhozone—for years it has successfully cured cases that resisted other remedies. "No one can know better than I, the enormous benefit one gets from the very first day's use of Catarrhozone," writes T. T. Hopkins, of Westvale, P.Q. "I had for years a stubborn case of Bronchial Catarrh, ear noises, headache, sore eyes, stopped-up nose and throat. It affected my appetite and made my breath rank. Catarrhozone cured quickly."

Get Catarrhozone, use it, and you are sure of cure—beware of imitations and substitutes. Large size Catarrhozone, with hard rubber inhaler, lasts two months, and is guaranteed. Price $1.00, at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

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.

BISMARCK'S BITE.

Countess Schouvaloff Gave Him a Taste of His Own Medicine.

Bismarck had little regard for women who attempted to think for themselves in matters of state and politics. Moreover, he never took any pains to conceal his dislike for them. Occasionally, however, when his adversary was a clever woman, he found the snub returned as effectively as he gave it. London Tit-Bits describes one such incident:

One day he paid a visit to the Russian embassy at Berlin. Several women who were present joined in the conversation, which turned on some of the political questions of the day. Bismarck was as gruff and surly to the women as usual; he flouted even the mistress of the house, the Countess Schouvaloff.

At last, to the relief of everybody, Bismarck took his leave. A few moments later the family mastiff was heard barking at the great man, in the courtyard.

Immediately the countess ran to the open window and called, in tones of gentle entreaty:

"Oh, please, Monsieur le Chancelier, please don't bite my dog!"

An Old Offender Caught

For years he has caused endless trouble, but when Putnam's Corn Extractor was applied, he came out roots and all. Any corn or wart cured in twenty-four hours by "Putnam's Extractor." 25c. at all dealers.

May Become Tart.

Bear this in mind, ye courting lads,
When to the ladies fair ye pop,
The girl you call a "candy kid"
May later prove a lemon drop.

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.

Appreciated.

Lady: "This is the third time I've given you something to eat."

Tramp: "Yes, ma'am, thank you, and if you are ever looking for a place as cook I shall be pleased to give you a recommendation."

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

BRITAIN'S NEW BATTLESHIPS.

Will Burn Coal and Carry Oil As Auxiliary Fuel.

With the recent laying down of the battleships Royal Sovereign and Royal Oak at Portsmouth and Devonport, a new departure was made by the British Admiralty. These two ships, with three others to be land down at private yards this year, will be considerably smaller and slower than their immediate predecessors, and they will also be coal burners, carrying oil only as auxiliary fuel. This means any battleships now under construction and operation, but it is believed that the Admiralty in making the decision was guided more by the opinion that battleships have grown beyond the most practicable size than they were by economy.

It is believed that the new ships will have a displacement of about 26,000 tons, thus being smaller than any battleships under under construction, except those in France, which are about the same size. It would seem that France and England had an understanding in the matter, as all other countries are building ships of 30,000 tons and upwards.

The new small vessels will have a speed of 21 knots, and they will mount eight, if not ten, 15-inch guns. The secondary armament will consist of 6-inch guns behind armor.

"Well," said Mary, who prided herself on her singing and range of voice, "do you think my voice will fill that large room to-night?" "No," said her cruel brother. "On the contrary."

Mr. Waylayem (suggestively): "Can't you help a poor lonely man, who hasn't got anything in the world but a loaded revolver?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Scientific Rat Killing.

A report from M. de Kruyff, of the Dutch Agricultural Bureau at Buitenzorg, Java, points the way to real success in rat killing. He tried the modern method of giving a contagious disease to one rat in the hope that all would die. This proved useless. Finally, de Kruyff hit upon a novel use of carbon disulphide. All visible rat holes were first stopped with earth to ascertain which holes were inhabited, for the inhabited holes were found reopened on the following day. Half a teaspoonful of carbon disulphide was poured in each of these holes, and after waiting a few seconds to allow the liquid to evaporate, the mixture of vapor and air was ignited. The resulting small explosion filled the hole with poisonous gases and killed all the rats almost instantly.—Scientific American.

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fulness, and all the symptoms of intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it.

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Could Not Be.

He: "I thought of giving you a ring with opals and diamonds. But perhaps you consider opals unlucky?"

She: "Not with diamonds."

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,
CHAS. F. TILTON.

Precaution.

"Our new employee has a bullet head."

"Then be careful how you fire him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Always That Chance.

"And you are to be married the sixth of next month?"

"Yes. Isn't that jolly?"

"Awfully. I suppose you are busy having your wedding clothes made?"

"Oh, no. If I had them made now they'd probably be out of style before I got a chance to wear them."



Experienced mothers say Zam-Buk is best for children's injuries and skin troubles, because:

It is herbal—no poisonous mineral coloring.

It is antiseptic—prevents cuts and burns taking the wrong way.

It is soothing—ends pain quickly.

It heals every time.

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SASKATCHEWAN IMPROVED FARM. Must Sell. Small payment. Good water. Windmill. Stable. House. Granaries. Summer fallow. Market five miles. School on farm. Write owner, 625 Wilton Avenue, Toronto, Canada.

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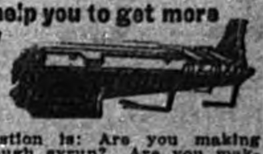
Before and After Using.

Restores Grey Hair to original color. Two nights use from same bottle, hair of one becomes black, the other blond or other color as they were in youth. Stops Falling Hair, Dandruff, Itching. Cures all Scalp Diseases. Produces New Growth. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

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Buyers of "ready-mixed" fertilizers should insist on brands of HIGH POTASH CONTENT. WRITE for our FREE, educative bulletins on the important subject of FERTILIZING.

GERMAN POTASH SYNDICATE, 1010 Temple Bldg., TORONTO.

The Frost.

Flora: "I gave Jack the thirty-second degree last night."

Dora: "Are you a mason?"

Flora: "No; but that's the freezing point, isn't it?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Man is the architect of his own misfortune.

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

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CYRUS TOW... BRA...

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Illustration...

CHAPTER VII. Continued.

amusement in his voice. "Look here, Mr. Maitland, I've knocked around this world a good deal. I know what's what. I know all about you eastern people and I don't fancy you any more than you fancy us. Miss Enid is quite unspoiled yet and that is why I want her. I'm well able to take care of her, too; I don't know what you've got or how you got it, but I can come near laying down dollar for dollar with you, and mine's all clean money—mines, cattle, lumber—and it's all good money. I made it myself. I left her two weeks ago with her promise that she would think very seriously of my suit. After I came back to Denver—I was called east—I made up my mind that I'd come here when I'd finished my business and have it out with you. Now you can treat me like a dog if you want to, but if you expect to keep peace in the family you'd better not, for I tell you plainly, whether you give your consent or not, I mean to win her. All I want is her consent, and I've pretty nearly got that."

Mr. Stephen Maitland was black with anger at this clear, unequivocal, determined statement of the case from Armstrong's point of view.

"I would rather see her dead," he exclaimed with angry stubbornness, "than married to a man like you. How dare you force yourself into my house and insult me in this way? Were I not an old man I would show you, I would give you a taste of your own manner."

The old man's white mustache fairly quivered with what he believed to be righteous indignation. He stepped over to the other and looked hard at him, his eyes blazing, his ruddy cheeks redder than ever. The two men confronted each other unflinchingly for a moment, then Mr. Maitland touched a bell button in the wall by his side. Instantly the footman made his appearance.



"What Is It?" He Asked Eagerly.

"James," said the old man, his voice shaking and his knees trembling with passion, which he did not quite succeed in controlling, despite a desperate effort. "Show this—er—gentleman the door. Good morning, sir; our first and last interview is over."

He bowed with ceremonious politeness as he spoke, becoming more and more composed as he felt himself mastering the situation. And Armstrong, to do him justice, knew a gentleman when he saw him, and secretly admired the older man and began to feel a touch of shame at his own rude way of putting things.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the footman, breaking the awkward silence, "but here is a telegram that has just come, sir."

There was nothing for Armstrong to do or say. Indeed, having expressed himself so unrestrainedly to his rapidly-increasing regret, as the old man took the telegram he turned away in considerable discomfiture. James bowing before him at the door opening into the hall and following him as he slowly passed out. Mr. Stephen Maitland mechanically and with great deliberation and with no premonition of evil tidings, tore open the yellow envelope and glanced at the dispatch. Neither the visitor nor the footman had got out of sight or hearing when they heard the old man groan and fall back helplessly into a chair. Both men turned and ran back to the door, for there was that in the exclamation which gave rise to instant apprehension. Stephen Maitland now, as white as death, sat collapsed in the chair gasping for breath, his hand on his heart; the telegram lay open on the floor. Armstrong recognized the seriousness of the situation, and in three steps was by the other's side.

"What is it?" he asked eagerly, his hatred and resentment vanishing at the sight of the old man's ghastly, stricken countenance.

"Enid!" gasped her father. "I said I would rather see her—dead, but—it is not true—I—

James Armstrong was a man of prompt decision, without a moment's hesitation he picked up the telegram; it was full of explicity, thus it read:

"We were encamped last week in the mountains. Enid went down the canon for a day's fishing alone. A sudden cloudburst filled the canon, washed away the camp. Enid undoubtedly got caught in the torrent and was drowned. We have found some of her clothing, but not her body. Have searched every foot of the canon. Think body has got into the lake, now frozen, snow falling, mountains impassable; will search for her in the spring when the winter breaks. I am following this telegram in person by the first train. Would rather have died a thousand deaths than had this happen. God help us.

"ROBERT MAITLAND."

Armstrong read it, stared at it a

They searched the pile eagerly, prying under it, peering into it, upsetting it, so far as they could with their naked hands, but with little result, for they found nothing else. They had to camp another day, and next morning they hurried straight over the mountains, reaching the settlement almost as soon as the others. Maitland with furious energy at once organized a relief party. They hurried back to the logs, tore the jam to pieces, searched it carefully and found nothing. To drag the lake was impossible. It was hundreds of feet deep and while they worked it froze. The weather had changed some days before, heavy snows had already fallen; they had to get out of the mountains without further delay or else be frozen up to die. Then and not till then did Maitland give up hope. He had refrained from wiring to Philadelphia, but when he reached a telegraph line some ten days after the cloudburst, he sent a long message east, breaking to his brother the awful tidings.

And in all that they did he and Kirkby, two of the shrewdest and most experienced of men, showed with singular exactitude how easy it is for the wisest and most capable of men to make mistakes, to leave the plain trail, to fail to deduce the truth from the facts presented. Yet it is difficult to point to a fault in their reasoning, or to find anything left undone in the search!

Enid had started down the canon; near the end of it they had discovered one of her garments which they could not conceive any reason for her taking off. It was near the battered body of one of the biggest Grizzlies that either man had ever seen, it had evidence of blood stains upon it; still, they had found no body, but they were as profoundly sure that the mangled remains of the poor girl lay within the depths of that mountain lake as if they had actually seen her there. The logic was all flawless.

It so happened that on that November morning, when the telegram was approaching him, Mr. Stephen Maitland had a caller. He came at an unusually early hour. Mr. Stephen Maitland, who was no longer an early riser, had indeed just finished his breakfast when the card of Mr. James Armstrong of Colorado was handed to him.

"This, I suppose," he thought testily, "is one of the results of Enid's wanderings into that God-forsaken land. Did you ask the man his business, James?" he said aloud to the footman.

"Yes, sir. He said he wanted to see you on important business, and when I made bold to ask him what business, he said it was none of mine, and for me to take the message to you, sir."

"Impudent," growled Mr. Maitland.

"Yes, sir, but he is the kind of a gentleman you don't talk back to, sir."

"Well, you go back and tell him that you have given me his card, and I should like to know what he wishes to see me about, that I am very busy this morning and unless it is a matter of importance—you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose now I shall have the whole west unloaded upon me; every vagabond friend of Robert's and people who meet Enid," he thought, but his reveries were shortly interrupted by the return of the man.

"If you please, sir," began James hesitatingly, as he re-entered the room, "he says his business is about the young lady, sir."

"Confound his impudence!" exclaimed Mr. Maitland, more and more annoyed at what he was pleased to characterize mentally as western assurance. "Where is he?"

"In the hall, sir."

"Show him into the library and say I shall be down in a moment."

(To be continued)

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Offers the best and most complete stock of Cutters, Sleighs, Robes Horse Blankets, Bells, Harness and Harness parts, Ranges and Heaters, Etc., Etc., in Town. All bought at Spot Cash Prices and sold as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Car Load of Cutters to choose from. Call and see for yourselves

Also Agent for Machinery, Engines, Batty Bros., Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, Etc., and The Grimm Sugar Outfit.

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Price is a good Salesman

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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,

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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 goods are arriving daily.

Sole agent for the celebrated "Invictus Shoe."

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T. McOuat & Son

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 27. 1914. NO. 10

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

Millinery Opening.

Miss Hampton announces her millinery opening for Thursday April 2nd, and following days. All are invited.

—:o:—

LOST.—On Friday, March 20th, just in front of Rodrigue,s Hotel. A pocket book, containing sum of money. Finder will please return to this office and be rewarded.

—:o:—

LOST.—On Saturday last, between Wilson Paper Mill and the Main St. Post Office, a Coral necklace, finder will please leave same at this office and be rewarded.

—o—

The Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold a Ten Cent Tea in the Sunday School Hall on Friday afternoon, April 3rd, from three to six o'clock.

—o—

Miss A. A. Lavigne, Foundry Street, takes pleasure in inviting the ladies of the County to her Millinery Opening on Thursday, April 2nd, and following days.

TAFFY SOCIAL. The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church, purpose giving a Taffy Social on Friday evening, April 3rd, 1914. A good programme. Admission 25cents.

—:o:—

We have a large quantity of Cow and Horse hay for sale.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute

—:o:—

Butterick's publications and patterns are all in stock for March.

W. BANFORD & SON.

—o—

Do you want any skins tanned or animals or birds stuffed? If so, just drop me a line and I will execute your order at very low price.

4-3. G. A. MALETTE, Lachute Mills.

—o—

01 SUGAR.—Sugar Furnace fronts Grate Bars, Syrup Cans, Sap Cans Spouts, Tapping Bits and Braces, Syrup Testers. Pails, Rubber Hose.

4-3. T. McOUAT & SON.

—o—

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

Are you needing any corks? Mr. La Rue of the Cascade bottling works has a quantity of varied sizes on hand if you are in need of any, just ring up No 36.

—:o:—

New tailored Suits for Men, old and young are now in stock, all sizes and all prices. We carry the largest stock between Montreal and Ottawa.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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FOR SALE.—A quantity of Samson Feed Flour for sale. $1.45 per bag C. P. R. or C. N. R. Apply to

W. BRADSHAW, Grenville.

WANTED.—Three Protestant Teachers holding Diplomas for Schools No. 2, 3, and 4 municipality No. 1, of Harrington, duties to commence 1st of May, 1914. Stating Experience and Salary expected.

Apply to JAMES BENNETT,

4-10. Rivington, Que.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Gardiner, 73, Geo. Cartier Sq. Montreal, desire to thank their many friends for their kind letters and messages of sympathy in their recent sad bereavement caused them by the death of their dear little daughter Mina.

LAKEFIELD.

—:o:—

Miss Lillian Rogers was the recent guest at Maple Grove Cottage.

We are glad to see Mr. A. E. Mount and family back in our midst once more.

Mr. L and Miss E. M Hodge spent Sunday evening the guest of Miss Edith Dawson.

A Taffy party and Concert was held in the Town Hall on March the 17th, and was largely attended.

The Ladies Guild was held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Hodge on Thursday last, and was a great success.

Homeseekers' Excursions 1914.

—:o:—

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.

BIRTHS.

—:o:—

GOLDSWORTHY.—On Friday, March 20th, to Mr. & Mrs. S. Goldsworthy, a daughter.

FALCONER.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, March 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Falconer, a daughter.

Cemetery Committee Meeting.

A meeting of the Cemetery Committee was held in Rice's Hall on Saturday the 21st. Those present were,—George Calder, Thomas McOuat, E. H. McCoy, William Duffy, Thos. Miller, and the Acting Secretary, Mr. Barron being unavoidably absent.

Letters were read from Dr. D. A. Rodger, of Cowansville, and from W. H. Stephen, of Huntingdon, relating to Cemeterys in the two places mentioned which were both incorporated. The conditions in Lachute were so different from the Cemeterys mentioned, that after considerable discussion it wrs resolved that Mr G. F. Calder should correspond with the Government at Quebec, and explain the whole situation in order to get their advice as to procedure.

WALTER McOUAT,
Acting Secretary.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay
also
Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Col. Evans of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Moore on Friday last.

Miss Rice of Outremont, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rice.

Mr. Albert Burke of Regina, is the guest of his mother Mrs. Milo Hutchins.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw, of Centreville, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Thos. Boa, of St. Agathe, spent the week-end in town the guest of his family.

Mrs Jno. Hope was the hostess at a "Euchre" party on Friday evening last.

The Rev. A. E. Mount, of Lakefield, was the guest of Mr. Thomas Moore this week.

Mr. Charles Moore, of Montreal, is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore.

Miss Penman and Mr. Arthur Burnett were in town this week, guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mr. Donaldson, of Toronto, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore on Wednesday.

Mr. C. E. Manning, and Mr. Elmer Giles, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. H. J. Giles.

Mrs. Vipond and Mrs. Ferguson of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. John A. McGibbon this week.

Miss Gladys McOuat was the hostess at "afternoon tea" for a number of her young lady friends on Friday last.

Mrs. Wm. York and daughter, of Ottawa, and Miss Burch of Montreal were guests of Mrs Thos. McOuat this week.

Mr. Carl Fraser, of Winchester, Ont., spent a pleasant visit in town this week the guest of his mother Mrs. H. Fraser jr.

Mrs. Mackie and daughter Ethel have returned to town after spending an extended visit with friends in the Eastern Townships.

Miss Madge Crnise left on Monday for a short visit with friends in London, Ont., accompanied by Miss McAllister of Brownsburg.

Mr. Norman Stewart left on Monday evening for Calgary, after spending the winter with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jasan Stewart.

Mr. R. McArthur was called this week to Fort Coulonge to look into the advisability of putting in a water works system into the town.

Mrs. Jas P. McKimmie entertained the members of the Lachute Hockey Club to a Turkey Supper on Saturday evening last.

Miss Cora Griffith, who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. D. Bailey for the past few months, returned to her home in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Miss Margaret Hay and the Misses Ryan, Hewlings and Burridge, of Victoria, B.C., and the Misses Rogers and McNiven of Vancouver, B.C., and the Misses Chauvin and Henry of Westmount, all of whom graduated in Arts at McGill this year and reside in the R.V.C., were guests of Mrs. George Hay for the week end.

The many friends of Chief and Mrs. Carpenter, of Edmonton, Alta., were pleased to see them in town this week. Mr. Carpenter has secured a Government position, having been appointed commissioner of Police for Western parts with headquarters at Banff, and holding jurisdiction at Saskatchewan, Alberta, and British Columbia.

The Salvation Army gave a very pleasing concert in the Town Hall last Friday evening and the varied songs and recitations were illustrated by many beautiful views, that bore with them truths that will long be remembered. Captain Etta Stewart (one of our County girls who has given up her life to the Rescue work of that noble order) gave a very interesting address upon the work. Others who assisted in the programme were Capt. and Mrs. Turner, and Ensign Bacchus.

For Good Roads.

At the Public meeting held in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon, the question of the Good Roads movement was freely discussed by a goodly number of representative men of the town, and after due consideration it was moved by Mr Thos McOuat seconded by Mr. J. M. Dorion. that the town take up the Good Roads Act of 1912, whereby the privilege is extended to the town of securing the government loan of $50,000 at the 2 p.c rate. The voice of the meeting was decidedly unanimous, all favoring the progressive step.

Hockey Notes.

The victory obtained by Rigaud when they played in Lachute recently, evidently gave them an exalted opinion of themselves, but they had a rude awakening on Monday evening, when according to agreement they were scheduled to play their challenge game in the Victoria Rink on Drummond Street. The news of the match had rapidly spread and a goodly number of our county supporters had gathered to witness the contest.

At the outset of the game, Rigaud wanted to play a Montreal professional in the person of Percy Norton. This Lachute would not stand for, and after much wrangling they decided on playing their own team.

The game was in the hands of Mossman Gall, who called the play into action at 20 minutes to nine. From the drop of the puck until the close of the first period it was Lachute's game all through, the visitors only once making a shot on the goal when Dallaire made a clever stop. Three games were scored by McKimmie, Jolicoeur and McNeish, which gave the challengers a presentiment that they might be whitewashed, and so they put up a strennous kick to be allowed to play Norton, but Lachute failed to agree and rather than suffer a worse defeat they refused to play further.

Rigaud had a good line up, but fear of the losers having to pay the expenses as previously arranged doubtless added to their reason for shewing the white feather.

A Great Success

It was most gratifying to the Ladies' Aid of the Lachute Baptist Church to find such a ready response to their appeal, by the large attendance at the Victoria Hall on Tuesday last.

The programme, furnished by the friends from Montreal, was a most appreciative one, the opening number being a bagpipe selection by Pipe-major Gray. Mr. Bert Hughes followed with the rollicking song "Off to Philadelphia," after which Mr. W. C. McAllister sang "The Battle of Stirling," for which he received a well merited encore. "A Summer Night," "The Skylark's Song," and "Good bye" were the three solos contributed by Mrs. H. Vipond, who posesses a remarkably rich voice of great power and sweetness that won for her loud applause and a special request from the audience to repeat the last number to which she so kindly responded. Mr. J. C. Patterson, the humorist of the evening, gave a number of comic character songs, creating much laughter and amusement. Master Russel Burnett, the champion boy dancer, who though only 11 years of age, is the posessor of 35 medals, gave several dances that delighted the audience and demonstrated through the Highland Fling, Sailors Hornpipe, Irish Jig and the Sword Dance just how neatly they could be executed by those who know how. Miss Savage was the accompanist of the evening and performed that duty with marked efficiency and pleasing manner. The proceeds amounted to $122.65.

After the concert, the performers were entertained to supper by Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon.

—o—

The only regrettable feature of the whole evening was the fact that quite a number of people were unable to gain admission through lack of accommodation. Once more it has been evidenced that the Town Hall is altogether too small and the sooner our city fathers recognize this fact the better.

CORRESPONDENCE
Train Service and Rates.

—o—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN

DEAR SIR —

Permit me, through your columns, to draw the attention of those interested, to the fact, that the subjects of train accommodation, and commutation rates, between Lachute and Montreal, during the summer season, have been presented to the Board of Railway Commissioners at Ottawa for consideration, and they have decided to hear the pleas for Lachute in this case.

It is probable that the hearing will be in Montreal, at an early date, of which due notice will be given.

To be brief, the changes asked for are on the grounds that Lachute is already a place with the sufficient summer visitors to warrant the issueing of commutation rates, and as the C. P. R. schedule does not suffice for the needs of those visitors, of a train which shall arrive in Montreal not later than 9 15 each morning, that there shall be such adjustment or addition of service as shall give this accommodation.

There have been on various occasions deputations sent down to interview the C. P. R. for better service, but with no effect as regards the so called early morning train, the time of departure of which is dictated by the milkmen supplying Montreal.

It those whose occupation is in Montreal and homes in Lachute, also the owners or tenants of summer houses in Lachute, and vicinity, with Lachute as their train terminus, would write to the Board of Railway Commissioners, addressing to A. D. Cartwright Esq. Secretary of the Commission at Ottawa, (these letters are carried free) expressing their desire for these changes, it would go far towards making them a certainety.

More-over, as has been pointed out to the Board, the people of Lachute have as much right to these privileges as the people of Montreal and Ste. Agathe, who have enjoyed these for some years, and if they will take the trouble to express their desire, either by letter, or joint petition, it will strengthen the arguement.

As many of your readers will remember, formerly we had a much better train service.

Copies of the correspondence with the Board in Connection with the case, can be seen by applying to Mr. Lemuel Barron, so that no one need be in ignorance of what has been done, or plead it for not supporting the request made in behalf of Lachute.

I hardly need add that prompt action is necessary so that all may be ready for the hearing in order that the changes may become operative this summer of 1914.

Yours very sincerely,
KATE S. MASSIAH,

PARCEL POST

Now that the Parcel Post has been started, we beg to offer our customers within 20 miles of Lachute, to send them

Prepaid, and without any charge

Parcels of any kind of Dry Goods, up to the limit of six pounds, and from $1.00 worth up.

We shall be glad to get mail orders now and will endeavor to make this an interesting part of our business. We hope it will prove of interest to many who cannot always come to town.

Buttericks fashion sheets mailed on application. We carry three sizes of all their patterns in stock.

☞ We ask special attention offering to prepay Dry Goods by the new Parcel Post.

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Main Street, Lachute

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The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER VI.

They now left the stunted copsewood that bordered the shore below the hotel, and came upon the long sandy point where neither tree nor shrub was to be seen, only the glare of sunshine upon the barren shore and blue sea, and the tall white tower of the lighthouse, and the long, low cottage of the keeper.

The cottage was of one story, with a steep roof. It was surrounded by a piazza, and inclosed within a fence. And house, piazza and fence were whitewashed. Neither vine nor flower grew in the barren lot. The only relief to the eye from the glare of light was to be found in the dark-green color of the window shutters.

A little white gate admitted the visitors to a narrow gravel walk that led up to the house, where, under the shade of the piazza, sat a neatly-dressed old lady, knitting.

She glanced keenly through her spectacles at the visitors, and then arose quickly to welcome them, exclaiming gladly:

"Dear heart, Mr. Lytton, is it you? The sight of you would lure blindness. Sit you down here where we get the breeze. It is cooler than in the house. And, dear me! these young people are never yours?"

"They are my grandchildren, ma'am. Alden and Laura this is Mrs. Taylor, the keeper of the Perch Point Lighthouse, of whom you have heard me speak," said Mr. Lytton, as he seated himself upon the plain bench of the piazza.

The youth and maiden smiled, and came up to the old lady who shook hands with them kindly, and said:

"Yes, the keeper, my young gentleman and lady, but not the tender. Mab does all the work," explained Mrs. Taylor, as she pointed to seats for her young visitors.

"Where is Mabel?" inquired Mr. Lytton.

"Just this moment gone in to get her hat and key to go over to the lighthouse."

At that moment the door opened, and Mabel came out.

Auden and Laura had expected to see a fine, tall, strong — well, an able-bodied girl; that is about the word.

And now they saw a delicate, slender little fairy, with a snow-white complexion, large, clear, light-blue eyes, and flying hair so fair that its hue was between silvery and golden. This fairy was clad in a light-blue gingham dress, with a white muslin apron and a white straw hat.

She smiled when she saw her visitors, and then recognising Mr. Lytton, she went up to him and offered her hand.

"Ah! how do you do, my dear?" heartily exclaimed the old gentleman, cordially clasping her hand. "And here are my grandchildren come to call on you. Laura and Alden, this is Miss Mabel."

She shook hands with her two young visitors, and then looking at their grandfather, smiled and pointed significantly to the low-descending sun.

"Ah! I see! Yes, your duty is imperative. You must go and light your lamp, and as the sun sinks below the horizon the flame must rise above the tower. So go on, my dear; and if you will permit us, I and my young folks will go with you."

"Certainly; I shall be really glad to have you go. Only I should tell you, in honesty, that the lighthouse, like some other things, is seen better distant than near, and better without than within. But come," she said, leading the way, with a smile.

They went out of the little gate, and walked through the deep sand out to the extreme end of the point, where the lighthouse lifted its slim, white tower to the sky.

Mabel was right. It was beautiful to behold from the outside, but it was dingy, smoky and greasy within.

They wound up a narrow spiral staircase of some hundred steps that took them slowly to the top floor, from which a movable ladder arose to the lantern.

Mabel went up this ladder alone, and filled, trimmed and lighted her lamp. The others stood below at its foot and watched her.

In a moment the light streamed up from the top of the tower. And then Mabel closed the door of her lantern and came down.

"And you come in all weathers, morning, evening and midnight, to tend this lamp!" said the old gentleman, when they found themselves at the foot of the tower again.

"Yes, sir; it is my business," answered Mabel.

"But, my child, are you not afraid to come here alone, especially at midnight?" he inquired, as they walked on toward the cottage.

Mabel opened her blue eyes wide with surprise, and simply echoed the word:

"Afraid?"

"Yes, especially at midnight, and more especially in dark, stormy weather?"

"Why, no, sir, certainly not. Why ever should I be afraid?" inquired the girl.

"Because you are but a slight young creature, and the way to the tower is dark by night and lonely, and the tower itself is very dismal, especially at midnight."

"I know; but why should that make me afraid?" inquired the young heroine.

"Whe-ew! I'm sure I don't know, if you don't; but then fear is like jealousy—fear is not ever fearful for a cause, but fearful that it is fearful!"

Mabel's soft, silvery laughter broke upon the air like a bird's carol.

"That reminds me of auntie," she said. "Auntie does not like to be left alone at midnight, when I go to feed the lamp. She always tells me to hurry back like a good girl, and adds, 'Not that I'm afraid to stay here alone, Mab. I'm only afraid of being frightened!' "

The two young people laughed at this "bull," and had scarcely time to compose their features to decent gravity when they reached the cottage gate.

Auntie, whom they had been laughing at, was standing at the gate ready to receive them. She invited them to come in and stay to tea; but Mr. Lytton excused himself and his young people, and they took leave of the old lady and the brave girl, and turned their steps toward the hotel.

CHAPTER VII.

"Has your master returned with the horse?" inquired Mr. Lytton, of a colored boy whom he met in the front yard.

"No, sir, he haven't. We dem dunno what de name o' sense keep Marse Freddy 'way so long. He an't use to stayin' way so long, 'deed he an't," replied the boy.

Mr. Lytton and his young party went on to the house, and found their dinner awaiting them.

After dinner they sat out on the piazza watching the moonlit sea, until quite a late hour. Then they separated and retired for the night.

Laura, in her little room, soon fell asleep. So did Alden, who had a bed in his grandfather's spacious chamber.

But as for old Mr. Lytton himself, he could not sleep well. A strange restlessness and depression possessed him. If he fell into a fitful slumber, he soon awoke with a start, and with a strange sense of pain and peril. So he continued all night.

Near morning he heard the sound of horses' feet galloping up to the door, followed by loud knocking, and by the hurrying footsteps of the awakened servants, the opening of the door, and the voice of the master as he entered.

"Fanning has come in at last. I am glad of it. I shall now be able to take my young people home early this morning," said Mr. Lytton to himself, as he turned over and once more tried to sleep.

He was just sinking off into unconsciousness when the sound of voices in the next room fully aroused him.

His own bed was against the partition wall between the two rooms, so that he could hear quite distinctly.

"Who did you say had come?" asked the voice of the man Fanning.

"Old Mr. Lytton and his two grandchildren," answered the voice of the wife.

"Good Heaven!"

This exclamation was uttered in a tone of dismay, almost of horror. And then the voices sank to low, painful murmurs, that were quite inaudible until that of the man broke forth with some excitement:

"I cannot see them! I cannot see them! Why in the name of perdition are they here at all?"

"Fred, it could not be helped. They landed from a schooner, and walked up to the house. Rose, who did not know them, came and told me guests had come. In our circumstances customers are not to be neglected. I went down into the parlor to see them. Judge my horror when I met the old man and his grandchildren!" moaned the woman.

"I wish you had not taken them in at all."

"They were already in."

"Then I wish you had sent them away."

"My poor dear, how could I? They were indeed most anxious to continue their journey, but there was no conveyance. They were forced to stay here, and I to keep them."

"I will not see them! I will not see them!" groaned the man.

And then again their voices sank out of hearing.

Able Lytton was much astonished by what he had involuntarily heard. That they should both be deeply grieved and distracted by the fate worse than that of death that had befallen their young only daughter, he could easily understand; but what had he or his grandson and daughter to do with that, that their presence in the house should produce a panic?"

It was quite in vain even to try to comprehend the cause.

While perplexing himself over the question, he fell asleep; and having waked and watched so long that night, he now slept so soundly that it was broad day before he awoke.

He got up and opened the front window, and looked out upon the broad expanse of water before him, and upon the distant point, with its lighthouse.

On the lawn before the window he saw Laura and Alden walking and talking together. He tapped upon the window-pane and beckoned Alden to come up.

And when the boy came into the room, he said:

"You were asleep when I arose, sir; so I dressed myself and went down very softly so as not to awaken you."

"Good lad, you were right. But now we must get away from here this morning, as soon as possible," said the old man gravely.

"Oh, yes, sir! It is a very beautiful place indeed, and would be a very delightful one if there were only pleasant people living on it. But oh, my goodness! if the mistress of the house is a handsome ogress, the master is a horridly unhandsome ogre," said the youth.

"He didn't use to be," muttered Mr. Lytton, reflecting upon the night's strange conversation that he had overheard.

"He is now, you bet."

"You have seen him, then?"

"I just have. I was walking round the house, 'prospecting,' and I came upon him in the barnyard. Oh, my gracious! Didn't he glare at me as if he would like to 'have my marrow to butter his bread,' only he didn't dare to touch me. And then he turned off short, and walked as fast as he could in another direction."

"He must have changed greatly since I saw him last. Now, Alden, while I am dressing I wish you to go down and say that we would like breakfast immediately, and also like to have the carriage at the door, that we may commence our journey as soon as breakfast is over. Go now, my boy. Ah, yes," he continued, after Alden had left the room. "Fred Fanning must have changed greatly from the jolly dog I once knew him to be. And perhaps the loss of his daughter may have deranged his mind. Heaven knows it may well have done so."

So saying, Able Lytton began to dress himself.

As soon as he was ready he went downstairs, where in the front hall, he met the negro lad who told him that breakfast was on the table.

He went into the breakfast-room, where he found his young people already awaiting him. There was neither the host nor the hostess present to receive them. They sat down to the table. And Rose, the pretty mulatto girl, waited on them.

The breakfast in itself was excellent, but a nameless gloom hung over the place that somewhat spoiled the appetite of the old man. Nothing but repletion could ever affect that of the young people, who were at the age to lose their appetites only "presently after dinner."

When their morning meal was over, they went upstairs to get ready for their journey.

On coming down again they found the carriage at the door, with their luggage strapped on behind.

But neither host nor hostess were there to see them off. Only the coachman was in his seat, a negro lad was in attendance.

"Here, you, sir!" said Able Lytton, calling to the lad. "What is your name?"

"Taters, marster. Don't you 'member me?" inquired the boy.

Able Lytton burst out laughing.

"Oh, yes, I know you," he said. "You are Mithridates. How do you do?" And he shook hands with the boy.

Then turning to his young folks, he said, still laughing:

"This youth is a godson of mine. I stood sponser for him when I was here some years ago. I gave him a fine name—Mith-ri-da-tes—and lo! after their manner, they have curtailed it and corrupted it until it has come to—'Taters!' Well, Taters, I have been looking all over the house for your master or your mistress, and I can find neither. I want to pay my bill before I leave. Go get it."

"If you please, marster, my mistress told me to tell you, if you axed for it, as how there wasn't no bill ag'in yer."

"No bill! nonsense! This is a hotel. Where is your master?"

"In the barroom, sir."

"No, he isn't. I was in there looking for him."

"I know he wasn't then, sir, but he's just gone in. You can see him through the windy, if you look."

Able Lytton lifted his eyes and saw Fred Fanning standing before the counter, with his back toward the window.

He immediately went into the house, and through a side door into the barroom, and clapping the landlord on the back, exclaimed heartily:

"Hallo! my fine fellow; is this the way you treat an old friend?"

Fanning started as if he had been shot through the heart, and glared into the face of Able Lytton with terror and amazement in every feature of his own.

"Good Heaven, man! what is the matter with you?" exclaimed Mr. Lytton, gazing with surprise and grief upon the fearfully changed aspect of his old acquaintance, whom he remembered as the heartiest and merriest young landlord in the whole countryside. Now the once stout form was wasted to a skeleton; the fair, ruddy complexion was blanched to marble; the laughing blue eyes were wide open, and glaring as with the fire of insanity.

"Yes, the loss of his daughter has certainly turned his head, though why his insanity should take the particular form of horror of me is more than I can tell," thought Able Lytton, and then he repeated his question more kindly,

"Why, Fanning, what ails you, man?"

"I—I thought you had gone!" faltered the landlord.

"Gone? I'm not in the habit of going without paying my score. Come, collect your senses, and—collect your bill. I am here to pay it."

"I—I have no bill against you. I cannot take money of you."

"Stuff and nonsense! You always did, you know. There!" said Mr. Lytton, laying down a ten dollar bill. "That must be something like the amount. If it's over, give the surplus to the servants; if it's under, let me know the deficiency at your leisure. Good-by. Give my respects to madam."

And Able Lytton frankly held out his hand.

But the unhappy man shrank from it, muttering hastily:

"I cannot touch your hand! I cannot touch your money! Take it up and go." And he pointed frowningly to the note.

"Mad! mad as a March hare!" said Able Lytton, and leaving the note lying upon the counter, he walked out of the house.

"Has your master been long in this condition?" he asked abruptly of the lad, who was still in attendance near the carriage.

"Sar?" inquired the boy, puzzled.

"Has your master been crazy long?"

"Lor', no, sar! Marse Fred an't crazy."

"What's the matter with him, then?"

"Nuffin an't de matter wid him, let alone he's wrong in his head all along o' a fretin' arter Miss Ivy," answered the boy opening his eyes.

"Oh!" muttered Mr. Lytton, as he stepped into the carriage.

"Take the Wendover road," he called to the coachman, as he closed the door.

The man turned his horses' heads from the water view and drove around the house to the back of the premises and through a back gate and out into a private road leading to the Perch Point and Wendover Turnpike.

This road led duly from the coast to the interior of the country, passing for the first dozen miles through a thick wood now verdant with the freshness of early summer.

A drive of four hours through this sylvan scenery brought them to the village of Wendover, on Red Rock River, at the Red Rock Pass.

It was noon when they drew up at the "Reindeer," the principal hotel of the little town.

"I think we will stop here to lunch and rest before going further. So you may put up your horses, Cyrus, and take your ease," said Mr Lytton, as he alighted from the carriage followed by Alden and Laura.

Mr. Lytton was about as well known at the "Reindeer" as the landlord himself.

So he had no sooner entered the parlor with his young people than mine host came bustling in to welcome him, exclaiming, as he held out his hand:

"Ah, ha! So you're back again! How do you do? How do you do? Hope you mean to stop with us a while."

"We wish to get home this evening. I shall send back Fanning's carriage from this point, and take one with fresh horses from you to convey us on to the Lodge, thank you," said Mr. Lytton, cordially grasping and shaking the offered hand of his host.

"Oh, but you will stay and dine? We have some of the finest trout ever drawn from a mountain brook," exclaimed the landlord.

"And under other conditions I should enjoy them much. But I want to get home to-night. We will, however, have some luncheon and a bottle of wine. And I hope you will join me over the wine," said Mr. Lytton.

"That will I, with pleasure. For I have lots of news to hear, no doubt, and also some to tell."

"Ah!" smiled the old gentleman a little sarcastically—"News to tell!—as to whose cow has calved, whose pig has died, and so forth."

"Nothing of the sort to tell, though plenty of the sort has happened. No; but really the village has had a sensation."

(To be continued.)

Teeth and the Task.

Everybody knows nowadays, or should know, that the health of the body depends, to a great extent, upon the condition of the teeth. Many strictly persevere with their teeth as regards cleanliness, yet still they are defective and fall out. Perhaps the fault does not lie with the teeth, but with your employment. People who work in soda factories find that this mineral affects them in a peculiar manner. Their teeth first become translucent, then soft, eventually breaking off close to the gums. The workers in quicksilver mines have the worst teeth of any worker. Constant saliva is produced by the fumes of the mercury, and the human system soon becomes permeated with the metal. Teeth absolutely fall out in this business. Any person employed in a bleaching factory is liable to suffer from defective teeth. The chloride of lime used in the bleaching process destroys the enamel of the teeth, leaving them open to decay and disease. The phosphorus used in match factories is very injurious to the teeth, as are also the drugs used in dye works.

Some Use for Him.

Mr. Bell Hall—Good afternoon, Miss Radcliffe. Going for a walk? I hope I may accompany you?

Miss Radcliffe—Yes, Dr. Sargent says we must always walk with some object, and I suppose you will answer the purpose.

Half and Half.

Jinks—Give me a copy of "Antony and Cleopatra." Bookseller—Dollar and a half, please. Jinks—I have only seventy-five cents; just give me "Cleopatra."

CANADA'S QUEEREST TOWN.

Half of Point Fortune Is In Ontario, the Other Half in Quebec.

Point Fortune is only a small town, like many hundreds of others scattered throughout lower Canada. Its inhabitants who work for a living, work in the sawmill, or the grist mill, or in the stores. The bulk of its inhabitants don't work for a living, they are retired farmers mostly.

Point Fortune, however, has claims to distinction. The imaginary line which divides the Province of Quebec from the Province of Ontario runs through the town. Two-thirds of its inhabitants owe allegiance to the Legislature of Quebec, one-third to the Legislature of Ontario. It is sometimes a day full of bustle and importance on one side of the main street when the people of Ontario are electing representatives for the Toronto House, while on the other side of the street the Quebecoise doze peacefully in the knowledge that their tried and trusty representative is battling for the rights of their side of the street in Quebec.

When the occasional, very occasional visitor arrives in Point Fortune he alights at the little Canadian Pacific depot in Ontario, but he has to cross into Quebec to get to his hotel and he can fetch his mail from the post office, which is in the same province, and is therefore labelled "Bureau de Poste." He, perhaps, cannot buy postage stamps there, but he can secure "timbre postales" unless he cares to cross the street to the drug store and pay his little contribution to the Dominion revenue in English.

Five years ago, French was an almost unknown language in Point Fortune, but to-day there is more French than English spoken there. The French-speaking citizens of the town with their high birthrate, assisted by many additions from points in Lower Quebec, have gradually forged ahead until to-day eighty per cent. of the population is French-speaking.

With all the change in the nature of the population, however, the inhabitants have remained faithful to their English-speaking mayor. Mr. William Brown has just been re-



Mr. William Brown, Mayor of Point Fortune.

elected for the twelfth time. His name shows that he is not French, but he is equally at home in both languages, a fact which enables him to transact business. He is the postmaster of the town, and conducts a general store on the Quebec side of the street while he goes home every night to his home on the Ontario side.

Mr. Brown is also the magistrate of the town. He has been a magistrate holding a commission from the Quebec Government for forty-two years and, when he found that culprits would cross the street into Ontario and set him at defiance he applied to be placed on the commission in Ontario, and is now a Justice of the Peace in both Provinces. No longer can a drunk and disorderly lurch across the main street and lean defiantly against a post in Ontario laughing at the Quebec officers and their writs.

A part of Point Fortune is in the County of Vaudreuil in Quebec, the other part in the County of Prescott in Ontario. Mr. Brown has been warden of Vaudreuil County for three times, but he has also had an experience in Ontario municipal politics, having served on the Prescott County Council for several years.—Frank Phillips, in Toronto Star Weekly.

Just So.

"Why do you write so many letters to the newspapers, old man? Do you suppose anybody wants to see your views in print?

"Well, it's better than talking to yourself."

But He Meant Well.

Hostess (at the party)—Miss Robins has no partner for this waltz. Would you mind dancing with her instead of with me?

The Man — On the contrary, I shall be delighted.

PLAGUE OF CATS.

Australia Introduces Dogs to Exterminate Feline Pests.

The Australians, besides the plague of rabbits with which they have been afflicted for many years, are now obliged, it appears, to fight a plague of cats. The cats were introduced originally in the hope that they might take to killing off the rabbits, and now some planters are putting in dogs to kill off the cats. The canines have misbehaved in some instances, the victims are looking about for dog killers, and apparently there is to be no end of this endless chain game of The House that Jack Built. The obvious moral is clearly drawn by a contributor to Cosmos, who writes as follows:

"The Australians imported rabbits to give themselves the pleasure of hunting them and also to furnish a new product for their estates. As is well known, this plan did not work out well, the rabbits multiplying rapidly, owing to the well known fecundity of the species; they have consumed pasturage and crops in such a degree that they have become a pest, destroying the food supplies intended for the herds. Every possible means has been employed to get rid of them; prizes of immense value have been offered to whoever would furnish a means of exterminating this prolific race. Nothing has succeeded, and breeders are obliged to live side by side with the enemies that they themselves introduced into their land.

"And now a new pest has appeared in the land—that of cats. These animals, the old women's friends, have often left their owners' houses either voluntarily or because they were driven out, and have founded new families in the bush. In some cases breeders have established cats on their estates in the hope that they would make war on the hated rabbit. Unfortunately, the descendants of these domestic cats completely abandoned to their instincts, have returned to the wild state to such a degree that their type has altered; they have become larger, stronger and more ferocious than their ancestors. As they find in Australia no enemy of their race they have multiplied, their forces have gained ground and they are infesting the whole country.

"To gain a livelihood they hunt all sorts of small creatures—lizards, opossums, even young lambs, and they also have some appetite for the rabbits. In the Macquary Islands, where they have become particularly numerous, they also attack sea birds, whose numbers they have diminished, with the eggs that formerly nourished the fishermen.

"It has, therefore, been decided to make an end of this race of malefactors, and to this end there has been introduced a breed of savage dogs to destroy them. This succeeded very well, but when the cats became scarce, the dogs, to live, began to attack the seals, and now it is proposed to exterminate the dogs!

"It is certain that the cats have lessened the amount of small game, but their effect on the rabbit plague remains yet to be shown.

"If we recollect that every country that has destroyed the pilfering sparrows has had later to spend large sums in reimporting the species, we shall realize once again that the Creator, in His goodness, has organized things better than our learned agronomists. This is not to say that we should stand with folded arms before the numerous plagues that assail us, but only that whatever we do should be done with extreme prudence."

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CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

"From Hull and Halifax, good Lord, deliver us," is said to have been in the litany of the English thieves during the eighteenth century. Hull and Halifax had for years local laws which made the theft of trifling amounts punishable by death, hence the heartfelt aversion of pickpockets, highwaymen, and other light-fingered gentry to these cities and their environs. But the stringent laws failed to secure a reign of perfect honesty and justice in Hull and Halifax, for some daring and wily criminals plied their trades there in spite of the danger of extreme and terrible punishment. In proof of which we have the following story.

Just at nightfall, one evening in the winter of 1762, a traveller was approaching the outskirts of Hull. He was a little, withered old man, with a wrinkled face which betrayed much anxiety as he sat bolt upright on his horse and peered nervously from side to side, starting at the slightest sound. His agitation was not unreasonable, for the lonely road and the shadowy winter twilight formed a setting for a dangerous encounter.

Indeed, while he was still several miles from Hull he suddenly found himself confronted by the figure of a horseman, masked and muffled in a long black cloak, and heard a cool, even voice requesting his purse. After one look down the barrel of the rider's pistol, the traveller readily parted with his money, and was heartily thankful when the marauder had galloped off along another road. Badly frightened, he now urged his horse forward, and nothing could have induced him to have passed the cheery inn which he came upon soon after darkness had closed in upon him.

He was trembling and weak when he dismounted at the doorway, but his reception soon aided him to regain his self-control. The Bell Inn was kept by James Brunell, and verily no weary and unfortunate traveller had a more considerate host. He was the embodiment of ruddy, jovial kindness as he received his guest.

He welcomed him warmly, conducted him to the roaring fireplace, and, after ordering the supper, betook himself to the stables. During his absence the old man related his story to the other guests and concluded by remarking that, following his usual custom when travelling, he had given each coin a private mark, and that this would undoubtedly result in the discovery of the highwayman.

When he had finished his supper, the new guest withdraw to his room where, in a short time, he was sought out by his host, who entered silently and carefully closed the door.

James Brunell was no longer smiling and jovial. His face was a study in dismay. He looked shocked, pained and unutterably sorrowful. When he spoke his tone was low, earnest and shaken a little by the gravity of what he was about to say.

"Sir," he began, "I understand that you have been robbed not far from hence this evening?"

"I have, sir."

"And that your money was all marked?"

"It was."

"A circumstance has arisen which leads me to think I can point out the robber."

"Indeed!"

"Pray, sir, what time in the evening was it?"

"It was just setting in to be dark."

"The time confirms my suspicions."

Then Brunell went on to state that one of his waiters, John Jennings, had been sent out that evening to change a guinea, and after an unnecessarily long absence he had returned saying that he had been unable to get it changed. He had returned a guinea to the landlord which, the latter noticed, bore a peculiar mark, but he did not speak of this, for the man frequently carried money of his own; indeed, he had at times seemed to have so much money and was so extravagant that his employer had begun to suspect him of dishonesty and had almost resolved to dismiss him.

Almost immediately after receiving the marked coin the innkeeper had given it out to a tradesman who came to collect a bill and who had since left for his home some distance away. On learning the circumstances of the robbery he felt it his duty as an honest man to give this information for what it was worth, and he now suggested that they might learn something more conclusive by going to Jennings's room and searching for the purse and the remaining guineas.

The old traveller was duly appreciative of the honesty of his host, and readily assented. Preceded by Brunell with a lighted candle, he silently climbed the stairs to a tiny bleak closet hardly worthy of being called a room. The door was partly open and they stepped quietly inside. The old man stared in astonishment.

Fully dressed, the suspected highwayman had thrown himself on the rude bed and lay sleeping soundly. Slight and boyish of build, with a frank young face, filled with the perfect tranquility of innocent sleep, John Jennings appeared no more than seventeen years old. The victim of the robbery as he looked found himself hoping that it was all a mistake and that the purse would not be found, but not so the innkeeper.

With light, skillful fingers he went through the boy's pockets without disturbing him, and from one of them drew forth a purse which the traveller recognized as his. The traveller had been robbed of twenty guineas, one had apparently been spent by Brunell and the purse contained nineteen. And each guinea bore the traveller's private mark.

Brunell's fase was hard and his voice had an edge of steel as he awakened the boy with the command: "Stand up, you thief!"

At first Jennings seemed not to comprehend the accusation, but when it was repeated and the landlord showed him the purse, he burst into a paroxysm of anger, drew a small knife, and sprang blindly at his accuser. Brunell caught his hand, crushed the knife from it and flung him back upon the bed. Assistance was called and Jennings was locked up until the next day, when he was taken before a justice in Hull.

His friends advised him to plead guilty and throw himself upon the mercy of the court, but he obstinately refused, and when arraigned pleaded not guilty to the indictment. At the trial the traveller swore that he had been robbed of twenty guineas, identified his purse and the nineteen guineas it contained, and testified that he had seen them taken from the prisoner's pocket. He refused to identify Jennings as the highwayman, saying that it was nearly dark, the man was masked and that he himself had been greatly terrified.

The landlord, however, testified to the circumstance of sending out for change, receiving a marked guinea from Jennings, and the further fact of taking the purse from the prisoner's pocket. If further proof was necessary, it was supplied by the tradesman, who produced the missing guinea, which, he swore, he had received from Brunell on the evening of the robbery.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty without leaving the courtroom, and Jennings, although persistently asserting his innocence, was shortly afterwards executed at Hull.

About a year later Brunell, the innkeeper, was charged with having robbed one of his guests, and upon being convicted and sentenced to death, confessed to a crime more terrible than robbery. He admitted that he was the highwayman who had stolen the purse with the twenty marked guineas. After the robbery he had returned to his inn by a shorter road, and before the traveller had arrived had transformed himself from knight of the road to courteous host.

He had, as he had testified, parted with one of the guineas, and when he learned that the coin was marked became terrorstricken lest it should be traced back to him. Naturally, he could not attempt to recover the money without exciting suspicion, and in this predicament he decided upon the brutal expedient of disposing of the remaining nineteen in Jennings's pocket.

A Curious Disease.

The Jamaican negroes have many odd and interesting forms of speech, which are often due to a misunderstanding of the English words. That was the case in a story that Winnifred L. James tells in "The Mulberry Tree." A woman took her baby to a doctor, and the physician asked her what ailed the little sufferer.

"Him ill, sah," she explained, in her soft, musical voice. "Him ill, sah; him blowing bones."

Inquiry brought only repetition: "Him ill, sah; him blowing bones."

For several moments the puzzled doctor contemplated the diminutive black creature and its strange disease; then the solution flashed upon him. Blowing sounds not unlike growing. What bones could a child of two be growing? He was cutting his teeth.

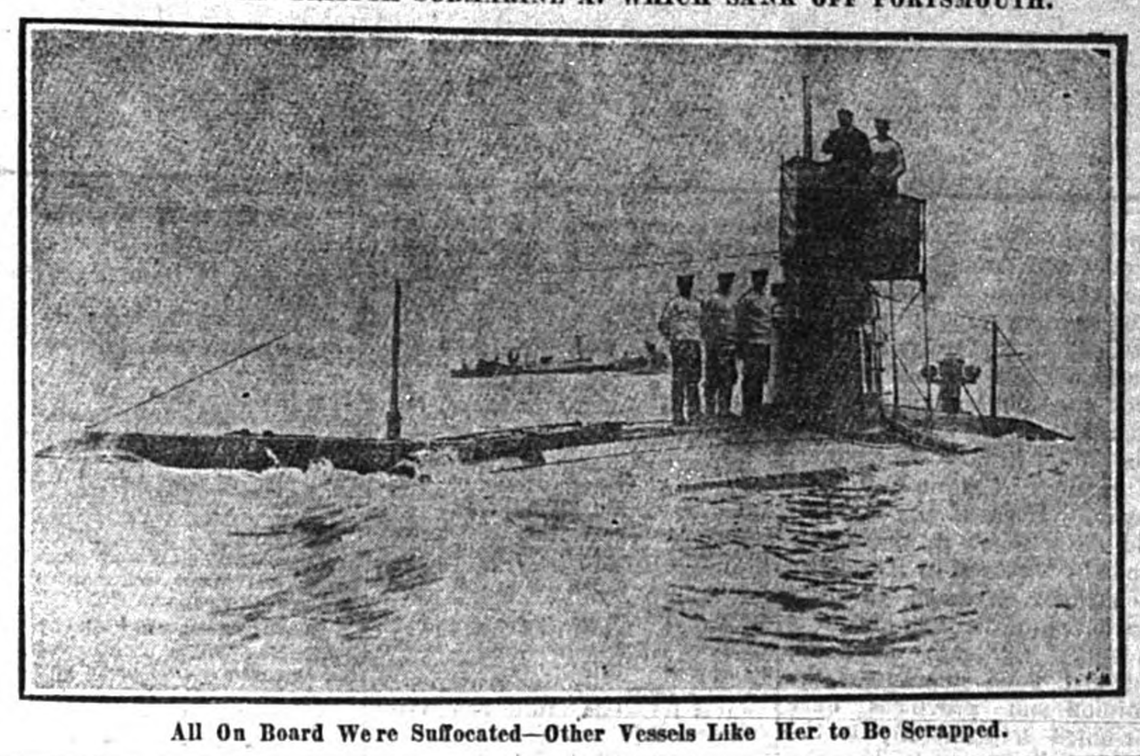
A Veteran Colt.

Evidently the fountain of eternal youth bubbles near Mrs. Flinn's cottage. That worthy woman, engaged to wash for Mrs. Gibbs, who was spending the summer at the lake, brought back the washing in a boat.

"Less'n a year ago," said Mrs. Flinn, "I wouldn't had to 'a' used the boat. I'd have brung it by the colt. But one day he jes' got colic or something, and rolled over on the grass and died. My, how we miss that colt! We'd had him for almost thirty years."

Some women are so inclined to make light of things that they even bleach their hair.

THE ILL-FATED BRITISH SUBMARINE A7 WHICH SANK OFF PORTSMOUTH.



All On Board Were Suffocated—Other Vessels Like Her to Be Scrapped.

HOME

Renovating Headgear.

"Full many a hat is worn and thrown away,
Which, doctored, might have lived for many a day."

This is true, but the lines are not exactly as the poet wrote them.

Before we invest in a really new 1914 spring hat, there is a between period which is rather hard to fill. Why not get over that by doing up our old hats? This little economy would enable us to buy something really good when June comes in. Here are some recipes, tested, and not found wanting.

To clean a white felt hat. Fill a jampot with flour, and put it in the oven until it is quite hot. Then quickly, with white flannel, rub the hot flour into the felt very thoroughly, and dust it off with a perfectly clean brush or a white cloth.

The hat will be as new.

White straw hats can be cleaned, and the sunburn removed, as follows: Warm a lemon, squeeze it into a saucer, and add a teaspoonful of powdered sulphur.

Brush this well on the hat, rinse several times in cold water, wipe with a dry cloth, and finally dry in the shade. That hat will be as when you bought it.

Artificial flowers may be restored in many cases—not all—by holding them for a couple of minutes in the steam of boiling water.

Black felt hats can be made quite nice if well rubbed with benzine. Dry in the open air.

Black chip hats, as a rule, only need oiling. Use a little sweet oil, and rub it off with a little black velvet.

Black straw hats, if faded, should be treated as follows: Get a piece of good black sealing wax (½oz.), powder it, and add to it 2oz. of pure spirits of wine.

Stand the bottle near the fire until the wax is quite dissolved, then brush it on the hat with a toothbrush. Do this near a fire. The hat will be quite stiff and glossy.

Ribbons, if they were good when bought, can be washed in tepid water (potato-water is the best) with the fingers, using, if any, just a little mild soap.

Rinse repeatedly in tepid waters, squeeze in a towel, hang out to dry, then iron, sandwiching the ribbon between two sheets of white paper.

Fur hats should be treated as follows: Warm some bran and rub it thoroughly into the fur with the hand. Do this two or three times, shake, and brush thoroughly. It makes the hat as new.

White fur hats are not at all done for when soiled. Rub these with warm, moist bran until dry, then as above with dry bran. Finish by rubbing with magnesia.

The above should help us over March and April, months which are often more wintry than December.

What to Make With Cheese.

Here are a few interesting and appetizing garnishes to make with cream cheese:

Cheese and Pepper Salad—Remove the top from a sweet green pepper and wash out the inside, taking out all seeds and drying with a clean cloth. Cream a cake of cream cheese with a little fresh cream and mix with it some chopped walnut meats and a very little finely minced red pepper. Season with salt and pepper. Stuff the pepper with this and put on the ice until it becomes firm and cold. Then slice in thin slices with a very sharp steel knife and serve as a garnish for cold meat, or else on lettuce leaves for a salad.

Cheese Balls.—Cheese balls are an appetizing accompaniment to any green salad. They can be put on the separate portions of salad or else passed in a little cheese dish, with a silver fork. Toasted wafers served with them add to their attractiveness. One way to make them is to soften a cake of cheese with a little fresh cream and to mould it into balls. Into each ball press two perfect halves of walnuts. Another way is to roll the balls in minced, fresh parsley. Still another way is to mix the cheese with minced pecans and then form it into balls.

Frozen Cheeses.—These can be served with salad and are especially appropriate on a warm day with a crisp, cool salad of fresh vegetables. To make them moisten the cheese slightly with cream and season it generously with peprika and salt. Then add enough chopped hot red pepper to make the cheese quite peppery and hot. Press into a little pasteboard box, lined with waxed paper and freeze in salt and ice.

Iced Cheese Creams.—Mix two ounces of freshly grated Gruvere cheese with three ounces of freshly grated Parmesan. Add a gill of liquid aspic, a generous sprinkling of cayenne pepper, and a cupful of stiff whipped cream. Put the mixture into little paper cases, arrange them in a tin can or box, and pack them in ice and salt to freeze.

Hints for the Home.

When preparing the baby's bath, try the water by putting your elbow in it. If the water does not burn the elbow it will be the right temperature for baby.

Economy can be practised in the purchasing of meat, if you instruct your butcher to cut the chops and steaks and cutlets very thin. A chop is a chop.

The air of a room may be freshened by putting a few drops of oil of lavender into a bowl of boiling water and letting it stand until the water is quite cold.

The ends of candles are useful in kindling the fire. Cut them into small pieces and distribute them among the kindling. The fire will burn up much more quickly.

People who keep houses dark for fear of the sunlight spoiling their carpets or furniture have no idea of the disease-destroying influence of sunlight and air.

If your hair is very oily, try dipping your brush in water and passing it through your hair two or three times a week. This will prevent superfluous oil.

Hominy grits are very good used as a breakfast dish with sausage. Make a gravy with the sausage, and if this is eaten with the grits it will be found delicious.

The most convenient and cheapest of disinfectants to use in the cellar is quicklime. It may be placed in dishes, in bins or cupboards or scattered loose in dark, damp corners.

When expecting guests plan the meals ahead for the entire time the guests will stay. Then you can enjoy your company and not have the everyday bother of planning the meals.

Carbonate of soda will remove the most obstinate of mud stains. Rub off with a cloth or flannel dipped in soda, then press well on the wrong side of the material with a warm iron.

Bacon is much more delicate and soft if it is first parboiled until the fatty part is almost cooked, then lay each piece out separately on a cloth to drain and fry quickly until a very light brown.

If possible all market packages should be opened out on the back porch or in the laundry, as there are sometimes roaches that find their way into the kitchen by means of the grocers' packages.

The housekeeper who must do her own dishwashing on cold, windy days should remember that a cut lemon kept convenient and rubbed on the hands after each dishwashing will save her from rough hands.

Velveteen is successfully washed by making a lather of soap and warm water. Soak the velveteen in it, squeezing it, but not rubbing. When finished, rinse in plenty of clear water and hang out to dry.

Many housewives have bemoaned the fact that their tarts and pies do not have the delicious brown desired. Always keep in your cupboard a small pastry brush, and brush your tarts and pies over with milk just before putting them in the oven.

If you desire to purchase a box of oranges and fear that they will not keep, follow these instructions: Remove each orange and wipe it with a dry cloth, then wrap with a piece of waxed paper. Place the oranges loosely in a box or barrel and they will be preserved for several months.

To make a small portion of mayonnaise dressing go a long way add it by the spoonful to the beaten white of an egg and continue to beat it until all the dressing has been used. Eight teaspoonfuls and the white of one egg will make enough dressing for chicken salad to serve six persons.

If the tablecloth is quite clean, excepting one or two spots, slip a folded towel between the tablecloth and the padding and on the towel place an empty bowl, having the stain directly over the bowl. Pour boiling water through the stain until it fades away. Place another towel over the wet place and iron until dry.

MYSTERY OF NUMBER SEVEN.

Said That Great Importance Attaches to Every Seventh Year.

The ancients believed that a certain magic resided in the number seven. Modern science finds much to corroborate this. An octave in music is formed of seven notes, and there are octaves in chemistry as well, representing chemical elements in groups of seven. Then, too, every seventh year in the life of an individual is known to represent the period of time required for a complete renewal of all outworn tissues, so that we may be said to have a new body every seven years.

And now Dr. Hermann Swoboda claims to have discovered that a still greater importance attaches to every seventh year, over and above the well-known fact that it marks some change, either retrogressive or progressive, in the well-being and life of the individual. This is Dr. Swoboda's contention. Every person embodies in his character and organism traits and resemblances derived from long generations of ancestors, and it is every seventh year that we have the power to transmit these traits and characteristics to our offspring.

Dr. Swoboda offers no scientific explanation for this fact, but confines himself to citing the statistics he has gathered and which prove to his satisfaction that his theory is correct.

He has examined hundreds of records, and finds that invariably a child that resembles its father was born in the 28th, 35th, 42nd, etc., year of his father's life, and that a similar condition prevails with children who resemble the mother. He cites some well-known men in proof of his theory. Fichte, the philosopher, and Herbert, the poet, resembled their respective mothers, both men being born in the 21st year of their mothers' lives. Bjornson, on the other hand, was the image of his father and was born in the 35th year of his father's life. Mazoni, resembling his father, was born in the 49th year of his father's life; Siegfried Wagner, inheriting his father's looks and love for music, even though the transcendental genius of his father was denied him, was born in the 56th year of Richard Wagner's life. Bismarck, Dr. Swoboda declares, is a brilliant example proving the correctness of his theory.

Dr. Swoboda's theory will give eugenists something to think about, for the doctor claims that, along with other traits, the tendency to certain diseases can be transmitted from parents to child only in years divisible by seven. Thus there is no fear that the offspring of a father afflicted with tuberculosis will inherit that terrible scourge so long as the mother is healthy, unless born in a year of his father's life that is a multiple of seven.

The fellow who lacks principle can't hope to attract much interest.

(Original).

THE OLD WOODEN CRADLE.

'Twas roomy—there were five of us
To make the welkin ring,
As we clambered in that cradle,
Beneath its shelt'ring wing,
One always sat in front to drive,
And one behind to steer
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts most dear.

These befrilled, beruffled baskets
All done in pink and blue,
Are cheating kiddies out of joys
And pleasures not a few;
It cured our every ache and pain
And soothed our every fear
That wooden cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts most dear.

We sometimes played it was a ship,
We, sailors on the deck,
And then again it was a train,
But, always came the wreck;
Sweet memories seem to cling around,
(To some it may seem queer)
That wooden cradle, old and worn,
To childish hearts so dear.

And as the mother gently rocked
And sang a lullaby,
Sweet sleep would o'er our senses steal
And close the wearied eye,
These hours were most refreshing—we'll
Recall them year by year,
Also that cradle, old and worn
To childish hearts so dear.

In childhood's years it was one thing
That we our own could call,
It stood by us in whooping cough,
Mumps, measles, or a fall,
It was a friend in every need,
So for it give a cheer,
That wooden cradle, old and worn,
To childish hearts so dear.

Great men as children slumbered there
Within its depths so soft,
Bereft of ribbon, lace and bows,
Would grieve if it were scoffed;
In fancy we can see it still,
With mother ever near,
That wooden cradle, old and worn,
To childish hearts so dear.

That cradle to the attic's gone,
None e'er can take its place,
We loved so well its painted boards
And all its ample space,
Now for that cradle let us drop
In memory a tear,
That wooden cradle, old and worn,
To childish hearts so dear.

—Mrs. S. E. Faulkner.
Stirling, Ont.

QUEEN IS A REAL ECONOMIST.

Her Majesty's Children Taught to Avoid Extravagance.

Queen Mary takes a great deal more interest in the servants than is usually the case with a Royal householder, and she is said to know the names of every housemaid and footman both at York Cottage and Windsor Castle, and not a few of those at Buckingham Palace. Her mother, having but a small household, expected her daughter to know something of housekeeping, and the knowledge has stuck—rather to the dismay of Royal cooks and housekeepers, who found, when once Queen Mary held the reins, that the amount of money allowed for food in the servants' hall was to be strictly limited. Butter at 1s. 8d. a pound was abolished, and when the butter from the home farms proved insufficient it had to be ordered wholesale from a certain famous store. Messrs. Twining's finest tea was reserved for royalty alone, and many other economies were proposed to the department responsible for the arrangement of household expenses.

Both the King and Queen have realized that it is incumbent upon them to keep expenses down as much as possible, as with so much Socialism and industrial discontent rampant the allowances for their five sons are not likely to be generous when provision has to be made for them. Luckily, Queen Mary has no extravagant tastes. She buys with discrimination, and is teaching her daughter to do likewise. The allowance of the Prince of Wales is a good deal smaller than that of several of his fellow-students at Oxford, and it is whispered that a smaller princeling has several times availed himself of proffered loans during the autumn term at school.

Upon one extravagance Her Majesty is particularly hard—the extravagance of indiscriminate charity—and the art of saying "No" is one which the Princes have learnt in a hard school of necessity.

A Narrow Range of Choice.

Sylvia, supple and slender, and Aunt Belle, bulky and benign, had returned from a shopping tour. Each had been trying to buy a ready-made suit.

When they returned home, Sylvia was asked what success each had in her efforts to be fitted. "Well," said Sylvia, "I got along pretty well, but Aunt Belle is getting so fat that about all she can get ready-made, is an umbrella."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 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.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
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The Kindly Spirit the thing

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"Evidence of the emergence of a very real sense of race solidarity comes from Cleveland, where recently the Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution unanimously, on motion of Dr. Harris Sherman, decided to begin an agitation for the return, in this year of the centenary of peace between Britain and the United States, of the British battle-flags taken by Americans during the War of the Revolution and now in the possession of the United States Government. The resolution sets forth that this action would be a most courteous token of present friendship on the part of the United States, and would give a new impulse of brotherhood between the two great English speaking peoples of the world.

The kindly spirit evidenced by the adoption of this resolution without a dissenting voice must warm our hearts to the Cleveland Sons of the Revolution, even if the scarred and tattered flags of the Revolutionary War are never returned. Dr. Sherman interpreted correctly the rising sentiment of Anglo-Saxon fraternity when he said: The sons of the American Revolution hold no grudge against England, cherish no old grievance, harbor no time-worn animosity, rather, we glory in the broadening of this hundred-year period of peace until its light covers nations younger than our own, and warms the sense of Anglo-Saxon brotherhood in the great Dominion across our northern border and in the island continent of the antipodes, even in the new-born Union of South Africa. It is a thought to thrill the heart of every man whose lineage runs back to the Revolution and its heroes, that to-day the English-speaking world holds more true international friendship than ever before."

The flags it is proposed to return are in the Military Museum at West Point. During the war of the Revolution some seventy-five flags were captured, but only eight now remain. Most of the others are supposed to have been burned in the partial destruction of the Capital at Washington in the war of 1812. The most important of the eight is the regimental flag of the Seventh Royal Fusiliers, believed to have been captured at Fort Chambly. Three of the eight are loyalist regimental flags and three were borne by German troops in the British service and were taken at Yorktown.

The Canadian Northern Railway.

—:o:—

If the Canadian Northern Railway has become too big for the financial resources at the command of the company that has brought it into existence, its affairs ought certainly to receive the prompt attention of the Dominion Government. A railway system of such great extent, penetrating so many promising fields, of production, is of truly national importance, and its early completion must not be hindered because the company may find itself at the end of its borrowing power. The Country has need of the railway. Even if the country could do without it, Canada is financially involved in its affairs to too great an extent to allow construction to be brought to a standstill. By cash subsidies, loans and bond guarantees the Dominion and provinces have contributed tremendously to the building of lines under the company's control. The liabilities assumed by the public on that account must be brought to fruition, especially as on all hands it is recognized that the completed system would be of immense benefit to the country as a whole. If the present position of the road's affairs had not been brought to the Government's attention by the company, the Government would in due course have been bound to enquire into them of its own motion. Whatever perplexity the company may be in, it can feel easy in its mind as to the future of its railway system. Naturally the company will hope that nothing ill will befall the transcontinental system it has been so many years engaged in building. The roads will be well looked after, however it may fare with the company itself. The public interest is the one for which the Dominion Government has to answer, and any other interest will have to look after itself except in so far as it may be useful for serving the public interest.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

—:o:—

GRADE II ACADEMY.
CHEMISTRY.

Honors.—None.

Class I.—Howard Nicol 85, Alex Murray 80, Wesley McAllister and Doris McIntyre equal 78.

Class II.—John Smith 65, Frank Miller 63, Amelia Miller 62, Myrtle Duffy and Laura Cousins equal 61, R. Riddell 58.

Class III.—Lila Giles and J. Black equal 57, Nora Somerville 56, Inez Giles 55, Mary Hope 54, W. Hutchins 53, Douglas Simon and Margaret McKimmie equal 50

GRADE I ACADEMY.
HISTORY.

Honours,—None.

Class I.—Allison Rodger 78, Lena Graham 75.

Class II.—Ervin Center 73, Estelle Inglis 71, Kathleen Bradley 68, Jessie Silverson 65, Margaret McGregor 64, John Hope 60.

Class III.—Carswell McClure, G. Calder and Irene Scott equal 56, C. Banford and Annie Drennan equal 55, George Clark 50

GRADE III MODEL.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Nora Rodgers 100. James Smith 98, Enid McCullough 96, George Gagnon 96, Mary Westgate 95, Ruth Todd, Kenneth McConnell, Doris Campbell and W. Hooper equal 92.

Class I.—Ada Nightingale and K. Douglas equal 88, Jean Higginson 86, Muriel Joss 84, Susan Kelly and Clifford Leishman equal 82, Grace Copeland 80, Alma Gordon and John McKimmie equal 78, O. Lackey 76.

GRADE II MODEL
MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Clarence Dent 97, Donald Beers 95, Edna Coulin 92.

Class I.—Stuart Hay and Gladys Doig equal 85, Annie Silverson 84, V. Graham 83, Dora Barley 80, Douglas Bradford 78, Edith Beers and Katie Jones equal 75.

Class II.—Hazel O'Brien and M. Berry equal 72, Arthur Boyd 71, M. Painter 69 Willie Cruise and Dawson Cleland equal 67, Ruby Miller 62.

Class III.—Lila Cruise and Hattie Giles equal 50

GRADE I MODEL.
SPELLING & DICTATION

Honours,—Doris Hammond and A. Hunter equal 98, S. McNaughton 95 J. Campbell 91.

Class I.—Harold McFaul 89 Huntley Buchan and Lesall Middleton equal 86, Melvin Burk, Kenneth Hay and G. Morrison equal 85, Percy Carpenter and Samuel Graham equal 81, Esie Lackey 79 Jas Calder 78.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY
MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Lindsey Demerse 100, May Boyd 98, Keith Christie 95, O. Boyd 93, Eddie Barker 91.

Class I.—Ruth Rodgers 89, Arnold Scott 88, Raymond Boyd and Bruce Bradford equal 86, Catherine Burwash 83, Wilhelmina Shaw 79, Arthur Lackey 78, George McCoy 75.

Class II.—Edna Bampton and Laura McPhail equal 73 D. Patterson 61.

Class III.—Jas. McKimmie 58, Gen. Murphy 54, Evelyn Hamilton 53, C. Paul 52.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY
ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Ryckman Alexander, J. Armstrong, Gerald Hammond, M. Jones, Muriel Nichols and Margaret McOuat equal 100, Mabel Garrard and Ian Hay equal 98, Ivan Carpenter 94, Henry Murphy 93, R. Chambers 90

Class I.—Ethel Hay and Jessie Hay equal 85, Thelma Kempffer 85, F. Hunter 81.

Class II.—Muriel McIntyre 71.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.
READING.

Honours.—Nellie Cowan 99, Annie Fraser and Clifford McFaul equal 96, Arnold Scott, 65, Irene Byron and M. Hunter equal 94, Beatrice Cunningham and Lillian Hamilton equal 93, Willie Cottingham and James Hay equal 92, Muriel Burk 91, Myrtle Barker 90

Class I.—Kenneth Campbell 89, L. Branford and Hilda Sutton equal 88, Harry Bull and Jessie McFarlane equal 87, Florentine Cyr and Herbert Darlington and Elmer Ryan equal 86 Albert Darlington 85, Mina Paul 84, Gordon Cruise 83, Rene Labonte 82.

GRADE I ELEMENTARY.
SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—George Gunn and Cecil Stanniforth equal 100 Ruth Byron 95.

Class I.—Lawrence Cruise 88 E. Gunn 85 George McGibbon and May Robinson equal 80, Gordon Cruise 75.

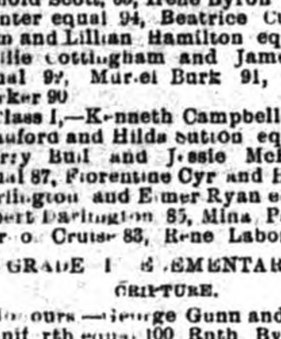
Class II.—Ivan Bennett 70, Ida Bampton and Rue Burk equal 60.

Class III.—Kenneth Elliott 55, M. Doig 50, Lilly Paul 45.

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AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN PAUL, Chatham,
Two miles West of Lachute
Friday, March 27th, 1914.

The following effects:—1 mare seven years old, weighing 1200., 2 mares 7 and 8 years old (both in foal), 2 three year old draft fillies, 2 one year old geldings, 1 two year old draft filly, 1 registered Holstein cow, 8 choice young grade Holstein milch cows, 7 heifers rising two years old, 1 seeder, Massey Harris reaper, 2 mowing machines, 2 horse rakes, 1 iron plow, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

News of Brownsburg

—:o:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN

DEAR SIR,—I notice with regret that your Correspondent for Brownsburg is suffering from a severe attack of Pop on the Brain. That plainly shows it is possible to take too much of a good thing. Although He calls me Doctor, I must confess I know of no remedy for the complaint, but there are qualified Doctors in attendance daily at Longue Point if you could arrange to send Him down It is certain if He does not get better He will do your paper more harm than good. Thanking you for the free advertisement.

Yours Truly,
G. COLBOURNE.

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ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL
From Halifax Tunisian Feb. 14
" St. John Victorian Feb. 18
" Halifax Alsatin Feb. 28
" St. John Virginian Mar. 4

TO GLASGOW
From Boston Sicilian Feb. 12
" Portland Numidian Feb. 26
" Boston Pretorian Mar. 12
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FACTORY GROWTH AND FREE FOOD

Brantford Paper Sees Danger In Withdrawal of Protection From Farm Products

Discussing the free food proposal, which has been advocated recently in Canada, the Brantford "Courier" asserts that the next logical step we would have to take would be to put manufactures on the free list. "Where would the mechanics of Brantford and other places be then? Millions of dollars are invested in branch United States factories on this side of the line because of the tariff wall, and we have more than [illegible] in this city. Let the employment thus given be transferred across the border and what would become of a large portion of the home market for Brant county farmers? The fact is that in their hunger for office the Liberal leaders have decided to betray the Canadian agriculturist, and once he is betrayed the manufacturer and the workingman will suffer also. Under the National Policy the Dominion has enjoyed the most phenomenal growth ever known in any country, and Canadians will be chary about abandoning that policy for a dubious series of untried fiscal experiments."

What is Brantford's concern is becoming more and more the concern of several Western cities, where manufacturing development is already assuming large proportions. First of these is Winnipeg, among whose industries are numbered many that have originated in the United States and come over to Canada because of the stable trade policy that Canada has maintained during the last twenty years. In addition there is Brandon, Saskatoon, Regina, Medicine Hat, Redcliff, Calgary and Edmonton, all sharing in the factory movement from United States across the line.

Desjardins' Footwear.

SPECIAL

Men's Felt and Leather Foxed Boots regular first-class goods values of $2.50 to be sold from this week at $1.95.

Men's Felt and Leather soles good $2.00 value for $1.50.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Footwear at a similar reduction. Boots neatly repaired.

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. H. DUMOUCHEL - 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.

HARNESS.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driving and Single. Double and Single express team Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchells, suit cases. We have increased our stock in above lines and feel sure we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

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

Ladies & Gentlemen

We have a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes & Rubbers, at lowest possible prices. Come in and get your outfit early and avoid the Christmas rush.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines and Furniture is also complete.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

G E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P. O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

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

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST LACHUTE.

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

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

ALBERT B. HALSEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
CARILLON . QUE.

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

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

Skates sharpened, saws filed and furniture neatly repaired by,
O. GAGNIER,
1 30 Lachute (near skating rink)

ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French aud English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, 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.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A Carriage Shop and double tenement house Good position Retiring from business on account of old age.
For further particulars, apply to
3-20 THOS. BEDARD, Lachute.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Apply to

Harry Ayers,

Lachute Mills, Que.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

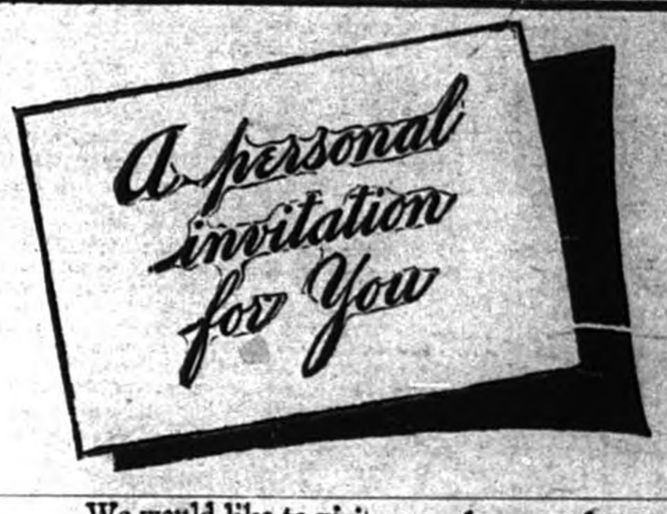
THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands, Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxty may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-emp a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—



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 suit purchaser.

J. E. ARNOLD,
Grenville, Que.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its present session for an Act to incorporate a railway Company, under the name of the CORNWALL and HAWKESBURY RAILWAY COMPANY of CANADA, with power to lay out, construct and operate a line of railway COMMENCING at a point in the town of Cornwall in the County of Stormont; thence north easterly through the County of Stormont to the village of Martintown in the County of Glengarry; thence to the Town of Alexandria in the said County of Glengarry; thence northerly through the Counties of Glengarry and Prescott to the Town of Hawkesbury thence to a point on the line of the C. P. R. at or near Grenville or Calumet in the County of Argenteuil in the Province of Quebec, with power to connect with the Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Ottawa and New York Railway, and the Canadian Northern Railway (Ontario Division), and also with power to construct, operate and maintain all necessary bridges, roads ways and ferries, and to build, acquire, own and maintain wharves and docks in Connection therewith and for such other powers as are usually given to railway companies. Dated at Ottawa, this 24th day of February, A. D. 1914.

PRINGLE THOMPSON BURGESS & COTE,
Solicitors for the applicants 4-17

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1914.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1 1-5 cts.
On each piece of round or flatted timber over 17 ft. in length 6 cts.
On each piece of square or waney timber 12 cts.
On each piece of 4 ft. wood 1-5 cts.
On each railway tie pr. length of 8ft 2-5c.
The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of gapping and putting timber and logs into the owners' sacks.

Rouge Boom Co.
F. B. WHITTET Sec.-Treas.

Children 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, 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.

Leave your orders early if you want to get the pick of these magnificent goods. If you wish to have your suit for Easter, please come at once and oblige.

YOURS TRULY,

Geoffroy Bedard

TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute

Sugar-making

time is again here, and we are prepared for it with a large stock of SAP SPOUTS, SAP CANS, SYRUP CANS, TAPPING BITS, SYRUP TESTERS, FELT STRAINERS, MEASURES, SUGAR MOULDS, Etc.

In our Workshop

a competant staff of tradesmen are busy making to order Storage Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Sap Pans & Heaters, Smoke Stacks, and everything that can be made from tin-plate or sheet iron.

All repairs promptly attended to.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute

REDUCED RATES

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

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station.
*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.
For tickets and full particulars apply to

J S GILES, Agent.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls proposed for year 1914,

The Improvements are divided into 15 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows:—

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce-Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 10 cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 15cts.

Saw logs 17 ft in length and under, thous. ft. board measure ½ cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock round or flatted over 17 ft. and under 30 ft. long per thous. ft board measure 5-6 cts.

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft. bd. measure 1 cent

Sawn Timber per thous ft. bd. measure 2 cts.

Staves, per thou. ft. bd measure 10 cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft ½ cts.

Spars per piece 2 cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar 14 8ft. or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft. 1-36 cts.

Masts per piece 2½ cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-70 cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-24 cts.

Cedar round or flatted 17ft and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-16 cts.

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 1-9 cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½ cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
F. B. WHITTET, Sec.-Treas.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 164

Jeremie Paiement, gentleman, of the village of St. Esutache, district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Isidore Robert, gentleman, formerly of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of unknown parts.

Defendant.

The Defendant is hereby ordered to appear within one month.
Ste. Scholastique, March 24, 1914
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S.C.
FAUTEUX & FAUTEUX,
4-3 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

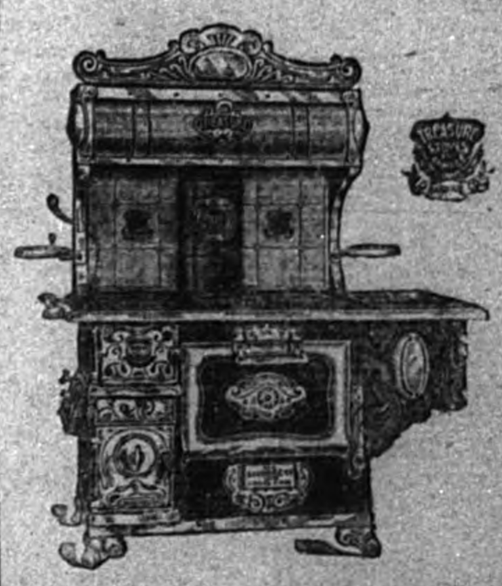
Capital Paid Up	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits	$ 4,952,759
Total Assets Over	$54,000,000

The accounts of

Corporations, Merchants, Business Firms

Carried on favorable terms.

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



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together a if you want them we a able to supply you. We c fidently tell you that this the best that money can b and you will do well to c and see them. We can you up in household fur ture. Call and secure prices. Better than el where.

O. S. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

W. J. BOYD'S

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

All kinds of Farm Machinery. Also dealer in Flour & Fe

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctionee

MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

First Annual Report OF STANDARD RELIANCE MORTGAGE CORPORATION.

The Standard Reliance Mortgage Corporation of Toronto held its annual meeting of shareholders on Monday, March 2, 1914, in the offices of the Company at 84-88 King Street East, Toronto. The following report was submitted and approved:—

Your Directors have much pleasure in submitting herewith the first Annual Report and Statement for the past year accompanied by the Balance Sheet to December 31st, 1913, showing the result of the Company's operations.

The Directors are pleased to submit the First Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the Corporation for the period ending 31st of December, 1913.

The Order-in-Council approving of the merger of the Standard Loan Company and the Reliance Loan and Savings Company of Ontario was passed on the 21st day of April last, and the actual merging took place on the first day of May.

It will be noted that after paying all fixed charges and expenses, including outlays consequent upon the amalgamation, the balance available for distribution has been sufficient to allow of payment of the usual dividends to the Shareholders, and an addition of $100,000 to the Reserve Fund, which now stands at $400,000.

We are pleased to be able to report a substantial increase in the Debentures placed by the Company, and also in the Savings Accounts. By reason of this our total Assets now stand at over $5,100,000, or an increase of over $300,000 since the merger, and the net earnings of the Corporation are greater by over $30,000 than the combined net earnings of the two Companies prior to the amalgamation

The shares held by the Corporation in the Dovercourt Land, Building and Savings Company, Limited, represent assets consisting of real estate having an actual value largely in excess of the par value at which the shares are now standing on the books.

To fill a vacancy in the Directorate since the amalgamation, Dr. E. Jessop, of St. Catharines, a large and influential shareholder in the Company, was elected.

Since the last Annual Meeting of the Standard Loan Company, now an integral part of the amalgamation, the death of one of the most distinguished Canadians, Lord Strathcona, has taken place. We feel sure that all our shareholders deplore the great loss which the Dominion of Canada has sustained by the passing of one of the most notable figures in the history of our country. He was, at the time of his death, a Director of this Corporation.

We take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficiency displayed by the officials and agents of the Corporation in performing their respective duties.

Respectfully submitted on behalf of the Board.

(Signed) N. H. STEVENS,
President.

Dated, Toronto, 13th February, 1914.

Balance Sheet as on December 31st, 1913.

ASSETS

Mortgages and Securities against Real Estate	$4,255,220 43
Loans	31,376 62
Stocks, Bonds and Debentures at cost	411,716 60
Real Estate, foreclosure	88,162 35
Office Premises	174,560 53
Office Furniture	5,000 00
Accrued Rentals	548 84
Agents' Balances	3,357 97
Municipal Debentures, at cost	33,603 91
Cash on Hand and in Banks	106,785 06
	$5,110,332 81

LIABILITIES

To the Public	
Debentures with Accrued Interest	$2,119,989 05
Deposits with Accrued Interest	512,877 58
Mortgages Assumed	13,195 53
Unclaimed Dividends	688 62
Accounts Payable	1,217 49
Dividend, No. 2, Payable January 2, 1914	63,225 01
	$2,711,193 28
To the Shareholders	
Capital Stock Subscribed	2,070,810 00
Less Unpaid thereon	85,705 72
	$1,985,104 28
Reserve Fund	400,000 00
Balance at Credit, Loss and Gain	14,035 25
	$5,110,332 81

LOSS AND GAIN ACCOUNT

Interest on Debentures and Deposits	$122,521 14
Dividends Nos. 1 and 2	118,471 88
Transferred to Reserve Fund	100,000 00
Balance Carried Forward	14,035 25
	$355,028 27
Balances, Dec. 31, 1912	$ 3,691 72
Net earnings after deduction of expenses of management and provision for all known Losses	351,336 55
	$355,028 27

CHAS. BAUCKHAM,
Secretary.

H. WADDINGTON,
Managing Director.

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE.

We have audited the accounts of the Standard Reliance Mortgage Corporation for the year ending 31st December, 1913. We have seen the Municipal Debentures, received certificates from the Corporation's bankers as to the bank balances, verified the cash on hand, obtained a certificate from the Corporation's officials as to the value of the stocks, bonds, debentures and loans, and we certify that the above Balance Sheet is in accordance with the books of the Corporation.

G. T. CLARKSON, F.C.A.
A. C. NEFF, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants

Toronto, 12th February, 1914.

After adopting the report, the shareholders elected the following directors for the ensuing year: Lord Hyde, W. S. Dinnick, Herbert Waddington, Hugh S. Brennen, E. F. B. Johnston, K.C., John Firstbrook, Nathan H. Stevens, E. Jessop, M.D., J. A. McEvoy, David Ratz, James Gunn, David Kemp, E. C. McNally, W. L. Horton, Rev. G. I. Taylor, M.A., R. H. Greene.

Head Office: 84-88 King St. E., Toronto



SIR THOMAS TAIT.

Was Chairman of the Victoria (Australia) Railway Commission for eight years.

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.

MAWSON OF AUSTRALIA.

The Young Professor Has Served On Many Expeditions.

The Mawson expedition into the Antarctic, which set out from Tasmania on December 2, 1911, with the object of making a complete geological and magnetic survey of the unexplored coast between Cape Adare and Gaussburg, a distance of more than 2,000 miles, consisted of fifty men, thirty-two sledges, and a pack of well-trained Greenland dogs under the leadership of Dr. Douglas Mawson.

Dr. Mawson himself, a young professor of geology at Adelaide, a graduate of the University of Sydney, was then only twenty-nine years of age, but had already taken part in various exploring expeditions, including one in the New Hebrides under Captain Rason. He had served, too, as physicist, geologist, and photographer of the Shackleton expedition into the Antarctic in 1907, and was one of the three men who first scaled the top of Mount Erebus and planted the Union Jack there. He was also well known in Australia for his researches regarding radium-bearing lands.

The explorers took along complete wireless apparatus and erected stations at MacQuarie Island and Adelie Land, so that they could keep in regular communication with Hobart, Tasmania. The enterprise was made possible by a subscription of $100,000, contributed largely by the public of Australia, although $50,000 was subscribed in three days through an appeal by Sir Ernest Shackleton in the columns of The London Daily Main. In addition, several British firms contributed supplies and equipment worth about $10,000.

Settlers in Saskatchewan drove 60 miles in cold weather to hear lectures on agriculture at Maple Creek.

Have Been An Untold Benefit

New Brunswick Woman Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills.

She Suffered for Four Years, and the Doctor Could Not Help Her, But Dodd's Kidney Pills Gave Her a New Lease of Life.

Porton, Carleton Co., N.B., Mar. 2nd. — (Special). — "I find Dodd's Kidney Pills the best kidney medicine I have ever used. They have been of untold benefit to me."

The speaker is Mrs. John S. Dickinson of this place. She is enthusiastic in her praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy, and not without reason.

"I suffered from kidney trouble that started in a cold," she continues, "and for four years I was never free of it. I was treated by a doctor, but he did not seem to be able to do me much good.

"I had rheumatism and neuralgia, and my joints were stiff; my muscles cramped, and I was always tired and nervous. I perspired freely with the slightest exertion. I was depressed and low spirited, my limbs swelled, and I had a dragging sensation across the loins.

"Nine boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new woman of me."

Are not Mrs. Dickinson's symptoms those of any run-down, worn-out woman? They are also the symptoms of kidney disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills give new life to run-down women by curing their kidneys.

USE OF TUNING FORKS.

Successful Diagnosis in Locating Obscure Diseases.

Some notable work has been done by Dr. James Cantlie, the tropical medicine specialist, in the use of tuning forks in the diagnosis of obscure disease conditions. Dr. Cantlie found that in certain cases it was exceedingly difficult with an ordinary stethoscope to obtain accurate knowledge of enlargements of such organs as the liver, spleen, stomach and heart, more especially where the enlargement was accompanied by affection of neighboring structures. He discovered that if a tuning fork was set vibrating and the shaft of the fork placed against the body wall and moved about a note, varying with the density of the organ situated immediately beneath, was transmitted to the stethoscope.

"In this way," he says, "the limits of the liver can be gauged with almost hairbreadth precision." The fork used gives out the note C sharp; it has a specially designed "striker" attachment, so that it need not be removed from position for the purpose of revibrating.

The method has proved very useful in cases of small, localized pleurisy situated low down in the chest which by ordinary methods cannot easily be differentiated from abscess of the liver or a liver pushed upward toward the lung by abdominal distension.

NO GUSHER

But Tells Facts About Postum.

This lady found an easy and safe way out of the ills caused by coffee. She says:

"We quit coffee and have used Postum for the past eight years, and drink it nearly every meal. We never tire of it.

"For several years previous to quitting coffee I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast." (Tea is equally injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and found it delicious. My ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble.

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache.

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now, and we have it three times a day. I could write more, but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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.

Comment on Events

To Curb Statisticians.

An effort is to be made by the farmers of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba to perfect a crop report system that will be somewhat closer to accuracy and the real thing than a good many of the so-called "estimates" that find their way by one route or another into print during the season. We do not blame the farmers. As The Farmers' Advocate says: "Some steps should be taken to prevent bumptious individuals with little or no knowledge of crops from making estimates from the windows of a railway coach or even from a rapid run through the country with occasional cross-country drives, chiefly made with those whose sole mission in the district seems to be to boost that district, and in attempting to boost they make the estimate from ten to one hundred per cent. higher than it should be."

The Mexican Peon.

An English engineer, Mr. A. W. Warwick, who, since 1897, has spent several months of every year in Mexico and other Spanish-speaking countries, states that while in some parts of Mexico the labor is fairly efficient, in other parts it is of very low grade and cannot be keyed up to doing economical wirk. Excessive use of intoxicants and an unbalanced and insufficient dietary may have much to do with this efficiency, yet Mr. Warwick is inclined to assign the real cause of this inefficiency to racial temperament. He reminds us that the well-born and educated Spaniard never soils his hands with manual labor, while the Indian is characterized by producing only that which supplies his own needs. He is not a producer for the markets. The race formed by the union of the Spaniard and the Indian, then, could hardly have any conception of the innate dignity of labor. Mr. Warwick calls attention to the fact that about 3,000 Mexicans are engaged in agriculture, or more than 75 per cent. of all males engaged in gainful occupations. Yet, in spite of the fact that Mexico is one of the most fertile countries in the world, it has for many years failed to produce sufficient food for its inhabitants. The Mexican laborer is known to suffer from malnutrition, and yet 75 per cent of the males of the country cannot maintain even the low Mexican standard of living.

Feed the Birds.

Now is the time of all others when the thoughtful and compassionate, and even those who have only their own selfish interests in view, should make some provision to supply the birds with food. The snow is deep upon the ground, and the food supply for many of our winter birds is completely cut off. For some of these a lump of suet or of any unsalted fat, suspended in a tree, will be sufficient. For others, the sweepings of the barn floor of a forkful of cheap hay scattered about the premises will mean the difference between life and death. Birds can endure almost any degree of cold. Nature has provided them with a warm covering, which they render more effective by raising the feathers slightly on a cold day or night, thus securing the added protection of a covering of so-called "dead-air," one of the most efficient non-conductors of heat in the world. One may often see them on a cold day, perched in some sheltered nook, and looking like a ball of feathers. With such protection they can wait in measurable confidence for the cold spell to pass; but they must have food. The normal temperature of the bird is several degrees higher than that of man, but food is the fuel required to maintain this high temperature, and without it the bird must perish. Every snow-storm of any considerable magnitude causes the death of thousands of birds, many of whom can be saved by a little thoughtfulness. With the farmer and the orchardist this is not merely a matter of sympathy and compassion. It is business. The birds will more than repay him in the insects they will destroy when there is once more a chance to get at them.

Dublin's Troubles.

In most respects what was known as the Dublin strike has been a ghastly failure. A large section of the men have returned to work on terms that were offered four months ago. The memories of the conflict will not be sweetened by the fruitless miseries that have been endured. Upon Mr. James Larkin must fall a large share of the blame. Of grievances, destitution, unemployment and bad housing there are in Dublin enough to inspire any reformer, and to gain the sympathy of even the flintiest heart. There is no reason to doubt that Larkin was sincerely anxious to effect some improvement in the condition of those he led, but his methods were hopelessly tactless and bad. He alienated the support even of fellow-workers in England, and so bullied the men from whom he sought to force concessions that they were compelled to fight to the end. Now that this trouble is over perhaps it will be somebody's business to see that something be done to make Dublin a better city, and its inhabitants more contented than has been possible in the past.

Wireless Telephony!

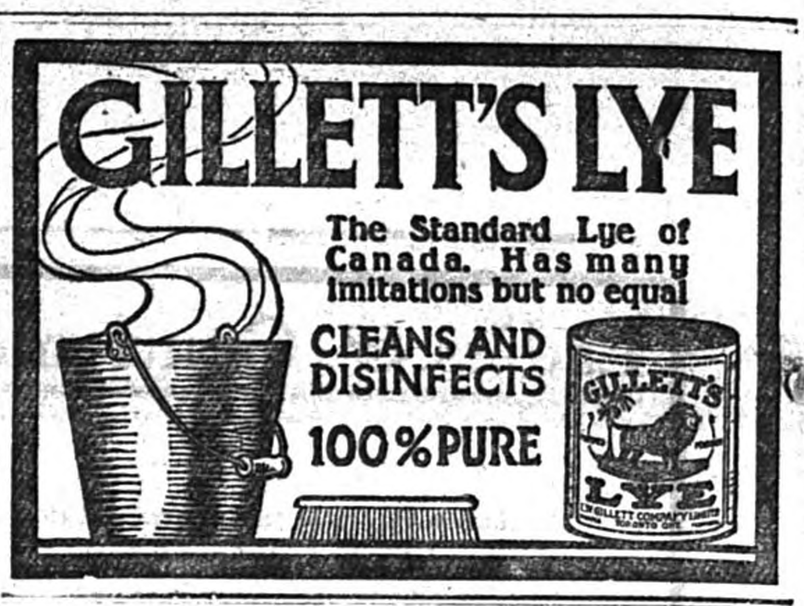
"Hello! Is that the Olympic? This is the Aquitania." This will be the next marvel of ocean voyaging. Audible human speech between steamships 200 or 300 miles apart is now promised, and the new Cunarder Aquitania, which will make her maiden trip in June, may be equipped with wireless telephony. Will wireless telegraphy, which we have not yet done regarding as a miracle of science, give place to this newer wonder, and the human voice become the ordinary vehicle of communication from ship to ship and from shore to shore?

Five Thousand Trade Disputes.

During the last ten years nearly 5,000 trade disputes occurred in Great Britain, involving nearly 2,000,000 of workpeople, and wasting nearly 36,000,000 of working days. It is noteworthy that the number of workpeople involved in trade disputes in 1909 was the highest recorded since the year 1894. The duration of these disputes in working days reach a vast total. These millions of days, taken at 300 working days to the year, are equivalent to nearly 120,000 years of working time thrown away. This is for the ten years 1900-1909, and so the average yearly waste of working time is nearly 12,000 years. Assuming an average wage of $250 per year, this means an annual loss in wages equal to $3,000,000. It is true that these trade disputes play an important part in our industrial life, even during a period not notably marked by a virulent outbreak of this industrial disease, remarks the Windsor Magazine. Bearing in mind the severe and increasing foreign competition to which British industries are exposed, not only in the British home markets, but also in foreign and in British Colonial markets, it is abundantly clear that there is urgent necessity for employers and workpeople to pull together. Dissension at the source of production—at the mine, the factory, or at the mill—is not only injurious to those concerned in the dispute, but it is also injurious to national interests.

Mrs. Jane Broadbent, of Moose Jaw, who lived alone, was found dead and frozen in her shack. She was supposed to have been suffocated by gas from the stove.

An attorney was cross-examining a witness. "You say you left Montreal on the 16th?" "Yes, sir," replied the witness. "And returned on the 28th?" "Yes, sir." "What were you doing in the interim?" "I never was in such a place," he replied indignantly, with heightened color.



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 23 years. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED.

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING · TORONTO, CANADA

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

LEADING FEATURES OF THE DIRECTORS' REPORT FOR 1913.

ASSETS as at 31st December, 1913	$55,726,347.32
Increase over 1912	6,120,730.83
CASH INCOME from Premiums, Interest, Rents, etc., in 1913	13,996,401.64
Increase over 1912	1,663,320.04
PROFITS DISTRIBUTED to policyholders during 1913	706,424.19
ADDED TO SURPLUS during 1913	421,904.26
TOTAL SURPLUS 31st December, 1913, over all liabilities and capital	5,752,986.08
DEATH CLAIMS, Matured Endowments, Profits, etc., during 1913	4,982,553.25
PAYMENTS to policyholders since organization	39,385,287.91
PREMIUMS RECEIVED since organization	94,012,632.86
PAYMENTS to policyholders since organization and assets now held for their benefit	95,111,635.23
NEW BUSINESS (paid for in cash) during 1913	34,290,916.79
Increase over 1912	3,476,507.15
ASSURANCES IN FORCE 31st December, 1913	202,363,996.00
Increase over 1912	19,631,576.00

The SUN LIFE OF CANADA holds the premier position among Canadian Life Assurance Companies.

The Company's Growth.

Year.	Income.	Assets.	Life Assurances in Force
1878	$ 48,210.93	$ 96,461.95	$ 1,064,350.00
1883	274,865.50	738,940.10	6,779,566.00
1893	1,240,463.12	4,001,776.90	27,799,757.00
1903	3,986,139.50	15,805,776.48	75,681,189.00
1913	13,996,401.64	55,726,347.32	202,363,996.00

ROBERTSON MACAULAY, President.

Head Office: MONTREAL.

T. B. MACAULAY, Managing Director and Secretary.

STRENUOUS WORK SOON TELLS ON YOU

Business Men and Breadwinners the Victims of Nervous Exhaustion

When worry is added to overwork men soon become the victims of nervous exhaustion—neurasthenia—a doctor calls it. Some have no reserve strength in their systems to bear the strain; others overtax what strength they have. If you find that you are nervous and not sure of yourself, that you sleep badly, and wake up tired and aching, your nerves are out of order. Other signs are inability to take proper interest in your work, your appetite is fickle, your back feels weak, and you are greatly depressed in spirits. One or more of these signs mean that you should take prompt steps to stop mischief by nourishing the nerves with the food they thrive on, namely, the rich, red blood made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills have cured thousands of cases of nervous disorders, including nervous prostration, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and partial paralysis. Here is an example. Mr. Jas. A. McDonald, Springhill, N.S., says: "In the summer of 1912, as the result, I think, of hard work, I was completely run down and found it necessary to quit work. I slept poorly, and what sleep I did get did not seem to rest me, as I was constantly tired. My appetite was poor and fickle, and my nerves unstrung. I had treatment from a doctor for some time, but it did not seem to help me, and having heard a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I decided to try them. In the course of a few weeks after beginning the Pills I picked up wonderfully, and was able to return to work feeling like a new man. I have not had a day's sickness since, and naturally am now a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will work the same beneficial results in any other tired, worn-out worker if given a fair trial. If you cannot obtain the Pills from your dealer they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KING'S NEPHEW FARM HAND.

Occasionally Visits Aunt, Queen-Mother Alexandra.

Prince Erik of Denmark, a nephew of King Christian X., after working unobtrusively on an English farm at Fairford, in Gloucestershire, for some months, will shortly go to Holland and Belgium to continue his agricultural education.

It is said the stay of the Prince in England is due to the advice of Minister of Agriculture Pedersen, who encouraged his own daughter to study domestic life as a maid servant in England. It is well known that Denmark is facile princeps in dairy farming, but M. Pedersen, while visiting England some time ago, was impressed with the profitable English method of using waste lands in hog rearing, which he is alleged to have described as the best he has ever seen. Accordingly, he urged Prince Valdemar, father of Prince Erik, to send the latter here.

The Prince lives in a farmer's family on an equal status with its members. He works hard, and for long hours. Occasionally he pays a visit to his aunt, Queen-Mother Alexandra, at Sandringham.

Stops a Cough IN ONE NIGHT

CATARRH AND WEAK THROAT NOW CURED WITHOUT SWALLOWING DANGEROUS DRUGS.

By Breathing the Soothing, Healing Vapor of Catarrhozone All Throat and Catarrhal Trouble is Quickly Cured.

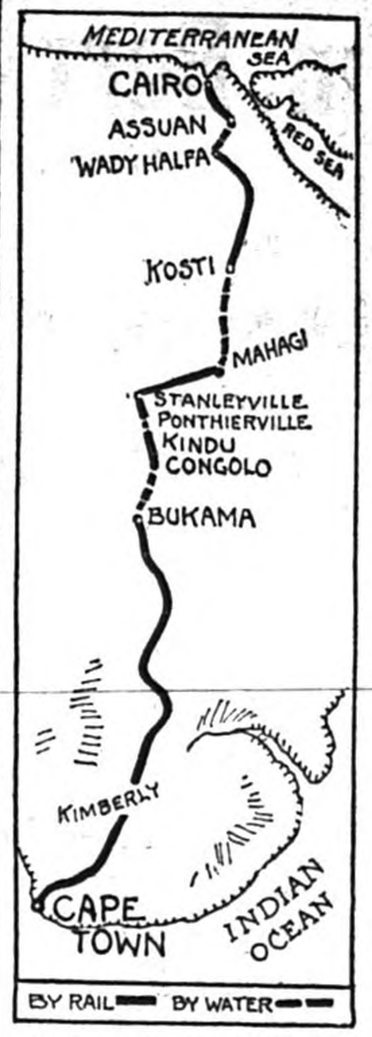
It's simply wonderful to think how quickly a bad throat or catarrh can be cured with Catarrhozone. Its rich balsamic vapor is carried along with the breath into the innermost recesses of the lungs, bronchial tubes, and chest, making it impossible for the germ of any disease to live. Thus soreness in the chest is at once alleviated—phlegm is loosened and ejected from the throat, old-standing coughs are removed.

"I suffered from an irritable, weak throat for three years. I had a severe cough, pain over the eyes, constant bad taste in my mouth, and noises in my ears. It was chronic catarrh. Nothing gave permanent relief till I used Catarrhozone. In one hour it relieved, and in a few weeks drove all trace of catarrh from my system.

"TIMOTHEUS A. SALMON.

"No. 6 Lopez street, Kingston, Ja."

REMEMBER THIS—You breathe Catarrhozone and it will cure any throat, chest or bronchial cold. Large size, guaranteed, costs $1.00, and lasts two months; smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c. Beware of imitations and insist on "CATARRHOZONE" only. By mail from Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.



To Be Ready in Two Years.

The Cape-to-Cairo Railway, showing how near it is to completion. The journey will be delightfully varied, alternating frequently between steamer and train as follows: Cape Town to Bukama (by train), 2,632 miles; Bukama to Gongolo (by steamer), 398 miles; Gongolo to Kindu (by train), 217 miles; Kindu to Ponthierville (by steamer), 196 miles; Ponthierville to Stanleyville (by train), 77 miles; Stanleyville to Mahagi, in the Sudan (by train), 683 miles; Mahagi to Kosti (by steamer), 1,163 miles; Kosti to Wady Halfa, via Khartum (by train), 815 miles; Wady Halfa to Assuan (by steamer), 208 miles; Assuan to Cairo (by train), 555 miles—in all 6,944 miles.—Graphic (London).

IS YOUR BABY A GOOD BABY?

Mothers, ask yourself the question: Is your baby a good baby? If not he is not well, for it is the nature of all babies to be good—only the sickly baby is cross and hard to mind. If baby is cross and cries continually give him Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be happy again. The Tablets act as a gentle laxative, regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and cure all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. J. P. Richard, St. Norbert, N.S., writes: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets all that is claimed for them. My baby suffered from his stomach and bowels and the Tablets cured him." They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Overheard.

"Katherine has such a taking way."

"I wish she had a way of bringing back."

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.

CZAR MAY MAKE CHANGE.

Will Repeal Law Forbidding a Woman to Ascend Throne.

Strong representations are being made to the Czar to have him issue a proclamation revoking the Salic law and declaring the Grand Duchess Olga heiress to the imperial throne, according to a report current in diplomatic circles in Paris.

It is generally known that the Czar's son is in a desperate state of health and is not expected to live to reign over Russia. If an unofficial report from St. Petersburg is true, an interesting event is expected in the imperial household in the spring and the situation would remain unchanged should the newcomer prove to be a boy, but in the event of the Czarina giving birth to another daughter, it is likely the Czar will revive the Salic law, which was abolished by the bloodthirsty Czar Paul IV. on the death of Catherine the Great.

The Grand Duchess Olga who would thus succeed to the throne, now is nineteen years old and is remarkably clever. She has evinced a striking aptitude for taking hold of the interior affairs of the imperial palaces, and in view of the semi-anarchical condition of Russia, political refugees here say, by enforcing constitutional humanitarian measures, she would have a superb opportunity of outshining Catherine the Great.

Copper may be easily cleansed with a cut lemon, dipped in salt.

STANDARD RELIANCE MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Last Year's Earnings Over 11 Per Cent.—Aggregate Net Earnings for the Period Ending December 31st, 1913, $351,336.55.

In another column of this paper will be seen the annual financial statement of the Standard Reliance Mortgage Corporation. This is one of the best statements issued by any financial corporation for the year 1913, and was highly commended by the shareholders who were present at the annual meeting held at the company's offices, 82-88 King Street East, Toronto, on Monday, March the 2nd.

The net earnings amounted to over 11 per cent. of the paid-up capital, which now amounts to the substantial sum of $1,985,104.00. After deducting interest on debentures and deposits, amounting to $122,521.00, the balance available for distribution amounted to $228,806.00, of which sum $118,471.88 was paid out in dividends, $100,000 was added to the reserve fund, and the balance carried forward to the credit of Loss and Gain account.

The present corporation is an amalgamation of the Standard Loan Company and the Reliance Loan and Savings Company of Ontario, the amalgamation having taken effect on the first of May last.

The president, Mr. N. H. Stevens, stated that the net earnings of the corporation for 1913 exceeded the combined net earnings of the two companies prior to the amalgamation by over $30,000. This record is well worth noting, as showing not only the efficiency secured by the combination of the two companies under one management, but it shows also what may be accomplished in the way of reduction of expenses of operation.

It will be noted from a perusal of the statement that the total assets now amount to $5,110,332.00. The position obtained in the financial world by the Standard Reliance Mortgage Corporation places it amongst the largest and most prosperous financial institutions in the Dominion.

The conservative policy pursued by this corporation is an important feature for the consideration of those looking for substantial and safe investments. The debentures of the corporation are issued in sums of $100.00 or more, and interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum on these amounts is payable by coupon every six months.

The corporation invites correspondence with reference to the safe investment of funds at remunerative rates. All communications should be addressed to the head office, 82-88 King St. East, Toronto.

Ample Explanation.

"Hello, Mike, where did you get that black eye?"

"Why, O'Grady's just back from his honeymoon an' 'twas me advised him t' get married."

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.

Reason For Hostility.

"What's the coolness between you and Wombat?"

"He asked me to take care of his parrot last summer."

"That may have been asking a great deal. However, you agreed, so what's the trouble now?"

"He hasn't called for it yet."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her, and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE.

St. Joseph, P.O., 18th Aug., 1900.

"Have you ever noticed one odd thing about blunt people?" "What is that?" "They are the ones who generally come to the point."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to a child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.—Mrs. Balfour.

LUBY'S

FOR THE HAIR

Restores the color, strength, beauty and softness to Gray Hair and is not a dye.

At all Druggists. 50c. a Bot.



GRAINS OF GOLD.

There is but one temple in the world, and that is the body of man.—Novalis.

Avarice and luxury are pests which have ever been the ruin of every great State.—Livy.

Confidence in another man's virtue is no slight evidence of one's own.—Montaigne.

The nature of charity is to draw all things to itself, and make them partakers of itself.—Lactantius.

In the love of a brave and faithful man there is always a strain of maternal tenderness.—George Eliot..

Think of "living"! Thy life, wert thou the pitifullest of all the sons of earth, is no idle dream, but a solemn reality.—Carlyle.

If you wish to have any good work well done go to the busy, not the idle, man. The former can find time for everything; the latter for nothing.—Smiles.

I regard the Bible as the world's supreme library classic, and as the greatest treasure of the higher thought, impulse and feeling in possession of the race.—Professor Martin.

So Why Not That One.

She—"I'm afraid you couldn't support me in the style to which I've been accustomed."

He—"Well, styles are always changing, aren't they?"

Killed by Blood Poisoning

Used an old razor for paring his corns. Foolish, because a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor will cure all the corns in a family for a year. Safe, because purely vegetable. Use only Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

Such is Fame.

A young man returned to the country village where he was born, after having successfully worked his way up to a desirable Governmene office. "I suppose the people here, Thomas, have heard of the honor that has been conferred on me?" he inquired of one of his old friends. "Yes, they have," was the gratifying reply. "And what," said the man of fame eagerly, "what do they say about it, Thomas?" "They don't say anything," replied Thomas, "they just laugh."

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

Talkington (pleased) — So your friend, Miss Gusher, said that I was a wit, did she? Miss Keen—Yes, but Alice is so given to exaggeration. Now I should call you merely a half-wit.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

What Is It?

A college professor who was always ready for a joke was asked by a student one day if he would like a good recipe for catching rabbits. "Why, yes," replied the professor. "What is it?" "Well, you crouch down behind a thick stone wall and make a noise like a turnip." "That may be," said the professor with a twinkle in his eyes, "but a better way than that would be for you to go and sit quietly in a bed of cabbage heads and look natural."

Zam-Buk Does Cure Piles

Mrs. C. Hanson, wife of the proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, Poplar, B.C., suffered from piles for years. Went to doctor after doctor in vain. Finally went to Spokane and had an operation. Twelve months afterwards she was as bad again. She says, "One day I read about Zam-Buk and thought I would try it. The first one or two boxes gave me more ease than anything else I had tried, so I went on with the treatment. In a short time I began to feel altogether different and better, and I saw that Zam-Buk was going to cure me. Well, I went on using it, and by the time I had used six boxes I was delighted to find myself entirely cured."

If you suffer from this painful ailment, or from eczema, ulcers or any skin disease, don't waste time. Try Zam-Buk. 50c. all druggists and stores.

Simple Cooking the Latest Fad.

What may be termed nursery cookery is all the rage in London society circles. For the moment dainty food and French dishes are at a discount among smart society. One country house hostess recently had porridge served to her ball guests before they left in the morning. Suet puddings, for the last twenty years never seen on the boards of smart Londoners, now come to the table almost every day. Doctors have taken to ordering them for the children and the adults have awakened to the fact that they are very good. Dripping toast and sausages are on all the best breakfast tables and instead of talking of their dyspepsia cures and appendicitis, as they did in Edwardian times, people now feel the correct thing to be to profess and display robust appetites.

Joints Quit Aching Nerviline Drives Soreness Away

NO MORE STIFFNESS, PAIN OR MISERY IN YOUR BACK OR SIDE OR LIMBS!

Wonderful "Nerviline" is the Remedy. A marvellous pain reliever.

Not an ordinary liniment—just about five times more powerful, more penetrating, more pain-subduing than any thick, oily or ammonia liniment. Nerviline fairly eats up the pain and stiffness in chronic rheumatic joints, gives quick relief to those throbbing pains, and never burns or even stains the skin.

"Rheumatism kept my joints swollen and sore for ten years. My right knee joint was often too painful to allow me to walk. In this crippled tortured condition I found Nerviline a blessing. Its warm, soothing action brought relief I had given up hoping for. I rubbed on quantities of Nerviline and improved steadily. I also took Ferrozone at mealtime in order to purify and enrich my blood. I am today well and can recommend my treatment most conscientiously.

(Signed) C. PARKS,
Prince Albert.

Not an ache or pain in the muscles or joints that Nerviline won't cure. It's wonderful for lumbago and sciatica; for neuralgia, stiff neck, earache and toothache. Nerviline is simply a wonder. Best family liniment known and largely used for the past forty years. Sold by dealers everywhere, large family size bottle 50c., small trial size 25c. Refuse a substitute, take only "Nerviline."

Reverse Not True.

Scott—"A man may be so effusively pleasant with everybody that he becomes a nuisance."

Mott—"True. But a man who endeavors habitually to make himself a nuisance never succeeds by any accident in being pleasant."

Women Need Gin Pills

FOR WEAK BACKS AND HEADACHES.

Miss Ethel Balcombe, of Port Dufferin, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with Kidney disease for several years. My back was weak. I had terrible Headaches and was so restless that I could not sleep at night. At last a friend told me about GIN PILLS. I at once got a box, and after taking them, I felt better—after taking three boxes I was cured." 50c. a Box. 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Can't Spare the Time.

Bix—"They say that women are hardly ever stammerers."

Dix—"No; they have so much to say, that they can't stop for it."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Teacher Thought.

In a town of such size that every one knows every one else it is often customary to speak of people by their first names, even when one would not do so to their faces. The butcher is known as "Joe" Smith, the grocer as "Frank" Jones, the lawyer as "Will" Andrews—and no offence is meant or taken. One day a friend was helping a teacher of the industrial school to put hats and coats on 40 little members of the kindergarten class. Two little tow-headed girls attracted her attention, and as she tied their hoods she asked:—"Are you Charlie Porter's little girl?" Two serious blue eyes looked up as the elder replied:—"His name was Charlie when he was a little boy; he's Mr. Porter now."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Remarkable.

Two Englishmen called at a ranch in the Far West during their travels, and found the old homesteader sitting on the stump of a tree. "How's times?" asked one of the tourists. "Pretty tolerable, stranger," said the old man. "I had some trees to cut down, but a cyclone levelled 'em and saved me the trouble." "That was good." "Yes; and then the lightning set fire to the brush pile and saved me the trouble of burning it." "Remarkable; but what are you doing now?" "Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake these potatoes out of the ground for me."

Bix—Wonder why they call the game "poker"? Dix—Can't say, unless that you are apt to burn your fingers when you get the wrong end of it.

ECZEMA IN BLISTERS ON ARMS AND LEGS

Suffered Seven Years. Itching and Burning. Did Not Sleep Half the Night. Cured Completely by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

932½ Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.—"My sister suffered for seven years with eczema. The trouble began on her arms and legs in water blisters and she scratched. Her clothes were rough around her legs and she suffered from itching and burning and loss of sleep; she did not sleep half the night.

"We used ———, ——— and ——— Ointment and they did not seem to do any good until we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment by which she was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Bessie McManus, May 17, 1913.

HANDS ROUGH, BADLY CRACKED

Muddoon, Que.—"During the cold winter weather I was troubled with chapped hands and also a rash on my face caused by sharp cold winds. My hands were very rough and were badly cracked open and if I went out in the cold air they always bled. I could not do my regular work. I used salve, cold cream and other remedies and still they were left unhealed. At last a friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for some and applied it to the affected parts and immediately found relief. My hands and face were cured within a week." (Signed) Miss Jennie Findlay, Jan. 2, 1913.

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

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

SASKATCHEWAN IMPROVED FARM, fully equipped with or without stock. Write owner, 625 Wilton, Toronto.

WANTED.

AGENTS WE WANT YOU. WRITE Dominion Shade Adjuster Co., Windsor, Ontario.

We will pay you $20.00

to distribute religious literature in your community. Sixty days' work. Experience not required. Men or women. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. International Bible Press Company, 182 Spadina, 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.

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Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER VIII. Continued.

It was a decidedly wrathful individual who confronted Stephen Maitland a few moments afterward in the library, for Armstrong was not accustomed to such cavalier treatment, and had Maitland been other than Enid's father he would have given more outward expression at his indignation over the discourtesy in his reception.

"Mr. James Armstrong, I believe," began Mr. Maitland, looking at the card in his hand.

"Yes, sir."

"Er—from Colorado?"

"And proud of it."

"Ah, I dare say. I believe you wished to see me about—"

"Your daughter, sir."

"And in what way are you concerned about her, sir?"

"I wish to make her my wife."

"Great God!" exclaimed the older man in a voice equally divided between horror and astonishment. "How dare you, sir? You amaze me beyond measure with your infernal impudence."

"Excuse me, Mr. Maitland," interposed Armstrong quickly and with great spirit and determination, "but where I come from we don't allow anybody to talk to us in this way. You are Enid's father and a much older man than I, but I can't permit you to——"

"Sir," said astounded Maitland, drawing himself up at this bold flouting, "you may be a very worthy young man, I have no doubt of it, but it is out of the question. My daughter—"

Again a less excited hearer might have noticed the emphasis in the pronoun—

"Why, she is half-way engaged to me now," interrupted the younger man with a certain contemptuous moment, frowning heavily, passed it over to the footman and turned to the stricken father.

"Old man, I loved her," he said, simply. "I love her still; I believe that she loves me. They haven't found her body, clothes mean nothing. I'll find her, I'll search the mountains until I do. Don't give way; something tells me that she's alive, and I'll find her."

"If you do," said the broken old man, crushed by the swift and awful response to his thoughtless exclamation, "and she loves you, you shall have her for your wife."

"It doesn't need that to make me find her," answered Armstrong grimly, "she is a woman, lost in the mountains in the winter, alone. They shouldn't have given up the search. I'll find her as there is a God above me whether she's for me or not."

A good deal of a man, this James Armstrong of Colorado, in spite of many things in his past of which he thought so little that he lacked the grace to be ashamed of them. Stephen Maitland looked at him with a certain respect and a growing hope, as he stood there in the library, stern, resolute, strong.

Perhaps——

CHAPTER IX.

"Over the Hills and Far Away."

Recognition—or some other more potent instantaneous force—brought the woman to a sitting position. The man drew back to give her freedom of action, as she lifted herself on her hands. It was moments before complete consciousness of her situation came to her. The surprise was yet too great, she saw things dimly through a whirl of driving rain, of a rushing, mighty wind, of a seething sea of water, but presently it was all plain to her again. She had caught no fair view of the man who had shot the bear as he splashed through the creek and tramped across the rocks and trees down the canon, at least she had not seen him full face, but she recognized him immediately. The thought tinged with color for a moment her pallid cheek.

"I fell into the torrent," she said feebly, putting her hand to her head and striving by speech to put aside that awful remembrance.

"You didn't fall in," was the answer, "it was a cloudburst, you were caught in it."

"I didn't know."

"Of course not, how should you?"

"And how came I here?"

"I was lucky enough to pull you

e flood [illegible]

me

T[illegible]

"[illegible] saved my life [illegible] girl, forcing herself [illegible] to [illegible] topic that she had [illegible]

"It's [illegible] appreciated the other."

"It may [illegible]ng to you, but it is a great de[illegible] me," was the answer. "And now [illegible]t is to be done?"

"We mu[illegible]t out of her at once," said the m[illegible]. "You need shelter, food, a fire. Can you walk?"

"I don't know."

"Let me help you." He rose to his feet, reached down to her, took her hands in the strong grasp of his own and raised her lightly to her feet in an effortless way which showed his great strength. She did not more than put the weight of her body slightly on her left foot when a spasm of pain shot through her, she swerved and would have fallen had he not caught her. He sat her gently on the rock.

"My foot," she said piteously. "I don't know what's the matter with it."

Her high boots were tightly laced, of course, but he could see that her left foot had been badly mauled or sprained; already the slender ankle was swelling visibly. He examined it swiftly a moment. It might be a sprain, it might be the result of some violent thrust against the rocks, some whirling tree trunks might have caught and crushed her foot, but there was no good in speculating as to causes, the present patent fact was that she could not walk; all the rest was at that moment unimportant. This unfortunate accident made him the more anxious to get her to a place of shelter without delay. It would be necessary to take off her boot and give the wounded member proper treatment. For the present the tight shoe acted as a bandage, which was well.

When the man had withdrawn himself from the world, he had inwardly resolved that no human being should ever invade his domain or share his solitude, and during his long sojourn in the wilderness his determination had not weakened. Now his coming desire was to get this woman whom fortune—good or ill?—had thrown upon his hands to his house without delay. There was nothing he could do for her out there in the rain. Every drop of whiskey was gone, they were just two half-drowned, sodden bits of humanity cast up on that rocky shore, and one was a helpless woman.

"Do you know where your camp is?" he asked at last.

He did not wish to take her to her own camp, he had a strange instinct of possession in her. In some way he felt he had obtained a right to deal with her as he would, he had saved her life twice, once by chance, the other as the result of deliberate and heroic endeavor, and yet his honor and his manhood obliged him to offer to take her to her own people if he could. Hence the question, the answer to which he waited so eagerly.

"It's down the canon. I am one of Mr. Robert Maitland's party."

The man nodded, he didn't know Robert Maitland from Adam, and he cared nothing about him.

"How far down?" he asked.

"I don't know, how far is it from here to where you—where—where—we——"

"About a mile," he replied, quickly fully understanding her reason for faltering.

"Then I think I must have come at least five miles from the camp this morning."

"It will be four miles away, then," said the man.

The girl nodded.

"I couldn't carry you that far," he murmured half to himself; "I question if there is any camp left there anyway. Where was it, down by the water's edge?"

"Yes."

"Every vestige will have been swept away by that, look at it," he pointed over to the lake.

"What must we do?" she asked instantly, depending upon his greater strength, his larger experience, his masculine force.

"I shall have to take you to my camp."

"Is it far?"

"About a mile or a mile and a half from here."

"I can't walk that far."

"No, I suppose not. You wouldn't be willing to stay here while I went down and hunted for your camp?"

The girl clutched at him.

"I couldn't be left here for a moment alone," she said in sudden fever of alarm, "I never was afraid before, but now——"

"All right," he said, gently patting her as he would a child. "We'll go up to my camp and then I will try to find your people and——"

"But I tell you I can't walk."

"You don't have to walk," said the man.

He did not make any apology for his next action, he just stooped down and, disregarding her faint protests and objections, picked her up in his arms. She was by no means a light burden, and he did not run away with her as [illegible]erces of romances do.

(To be continued)

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