THE EQUITY.

No. 45 —18th Year. SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1901. $1.00 a Year in Advance.

BANK OF OTTAWA

Head Office: ..... OTTAWA, CANADA.
Capital subscribed ..... $1,996,900.
Capital paid up ..... 1,993,940.
Rest ..... 1,660,455.

Board of Directors:

CHARLES MAGEE, ESQ., President.
GEORGE HAY, ESQ., Vice-President.
HON. GEO. BRYSON, JR. JOHN MATHER, ESQ.,
ALEX. FRASER, ESQ., DAVID MACLAREN, ESQ.,
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GEORGE BURN, ... General Manager.
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Alexandria, Keewatin, Lanark,
Arnprior, Kemptville, Parry Sound,
Avonmore, Mattawa, Pembroke,
Bracebridge, Ottawa, Rat Portage,
do Winchester,
Carleton do Bank St. Renfrew
Place, do Rideau St. Toronto,
Hawkesbury, Vankleek Hill, Smith's Falls.

IN MANITOBA:

Dauphin, Winnipeg,
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IN QUEBEC:

Montreal, Hull, Lachute.
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Agents in Canada, New York and Chicago—Bank of Montreal.
Agents in St. Paul—Merchants Nat. Bank.
Agents in London, Eng.—Parr's Bank Ltd.

MERCHANTS' BANK
OF CANADA.

CAPITAL - - - $6,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - 2,600,000.
Head Office, - Montreal.

—o—

SHAWVILLE BRANCH,

Money loaned on approved security at reasonable rates.

Farmers notes bought and collected.

Money transferred to all parts of the world.

SAVINGS BANK.

Accounts opened for amounts of one dollars and upwards and interest allowed.

OFFICE HOURS . . 10 A.M. TO 3 P.M.
SATURDAYS . . . 10 A.M. TO 1 P.M.

F. A. PARKER,
Manager.

LOCALS THAT PAY.

For fine photos go to Imison. He pleases where others fail. Studio, Pontiac House

Maple Syrup in 35 and 80 cent tins, at McGUIRE'S Grocery.

We have a few of Gillies Harrows on hand, to be sold cheap.
SMART & SMITH.

The warm weather has come. Bring your children out and have their photos taken by H. IMISON.

WANTED.—A general servant—good wages paid. Apply to
MRS. G. FRED. HODGINS.

You want a harrow? I have a few of the celebrated Wortman & Ward Discs left, also a few Coulthard & Scott Iron Harrows. Terms good.
A. SMILEY.

It is really wonderful how those black and navy serge suits for men, now exhibited by E. Hodgins & Son, can be sold for eight dollars.

For sale at reasonable price, pure bred Aryshire bull calf, 4 weeks old.
JAMES ARMSTRONG, Green Lake.

LOCALS THAT PAY.

Viewing, copying, etc., etc., promptly attended to.
H. IMISON.

Enlarging a speciality. Terms to match
H. IMISON.

Sugar and Fruit Jam in 7 lb. pails, Plums Peach, Raspberry cheap, at McGUIRE'S Grocery.

WANTED—2,000 buggies to be painted by Lawton, carriage and sign painter.
SMILEY'S BLOCK, Shawville.

Money can't buy better goods than we have. Money cant get better sewers than we have. We are after your money and are bound to have it if good honest work, honest prices and honest dealing can get it. See us.
A. R. McGUIRE.

Intending travellers write J. R. Tierney, Ry. and S. S. agent, Arnprior, Ont., for all information. Coupon tickets to all parts of the world. Parties going to Northwest write for "Settler's" guide, maps, etc.

Having an office fitted with the latest and most approved dental appliances, Dr. MacGregor is in a position to render the most effective service to patients. Rooms over Budd's Drug Store, Arnprior. A call solicited.

CLOTHING!

Ready-to-wear Clothing,

From the best Makers in Canada,

For Men, Boys and Children.

Nothing better in fit, style, finish or price.

See our Goods before you buy.

You want the best---see that you get it.

—:o:—

J. H. SHAW.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Lennie Richardson left last week for Forest River, North Dakota.

The ice went out the Chats Lake on Wednesday last,

Mr. Duncan, A. R. McGuire's new tailor has arrived.

Archdeacon Naylor preached the sermon at the opening of the new St. James' Church, Hull, on Sunday last.

Judge Lavergne held court at Bryson on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H M. McLean, of Eardley, mourn the loss of their daughter, Miss Annie MacAllister, who died of consumption recently.

I have secured the services of Mr. Jas. Duncan, late of G. M. Holbrook, Ottawa's best tailoring store. Highly recommended.
A. R. McGUIRE.

BORN.—To Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Hudson, Chelsea, on Wednesday the 17th inst., twin daughters.

Mr. John J. Caldwell has stone and lumber on his lot on Court Street with the object of building this summer.

Mr. Sullivan, stock dealer, has shipped another car load of cattle here last week. They are destined for the Northwest.

The 20th of April, 1901, will be remembered as one of the most disagreeable days of the year.

Mr. R. G. Elliott has in hand the erection of the new factory for Lily Cheese and Butter Company. It will be ready for the approaching year's business.

Horsemen are commencing to get their route bills ready for the season. THE EQITY has already filled three orders of this kind and has others on hand for this week.

Dr. Stackhouse, Surgeon Dentist, will be at Bryson the first week of each month; Campbells Bay the second; Fort Coulonge the third; and Shawville the fourth week.

Mr. G. F. Hodgins proposes putting up a building this spring on the site between his store and the present bank premises. It will be occupied by the bank.

Mr. Thomas Fraser who was recently burnt out at Portage du Fort, has received through Inspector J. H. Bromley the amount of his insurance in the Ottawa Fire Ins. Company—$1,600.

Mr. Wm Strutt, formerly of this town, and his brother John of Prescott, Ont., spent a day or two here last week. It is five years since William left Shawville, and he naturally noticed that many changes and improvements had occurred during that period.

LOST—on Saturday, April 20th, somewhere, at or near the R. R. station, Shawville, a case containing a pair of gold rimmed spectacles, which have been repaired in two places. The finder will oblige by leaving the same with Mr. Crawford at the station.

On Thursday last the new interprovincial bridge at Ottawa was tested with four heavy locomotives and ten flat cars loaded with steel rails and stone. This immense weight was allowed to stand on the long centre span which was only depressd a couple of inches. The test was considered highly satisfactory. Gatineau passenger trains will run into central depot over the bridge this week.

WHO WAS HE?—We clip the following item from the Arnprior Chronicle, in order that the people of Pontiac may have their shotguns primed for the man who undertook such a thing:—

"A farmer from along the line of the Pontiac & Pacific Railway called at the immigration branch of the Department of Interior in Ottawa and suggested to the officials that it be would an excellent thing to send to the county of Pontiac a party of about 50 Galicians to serve as farm laborers. His reason for making the suggestion was that a relative of his had lately been visiting some of the Galician settlements in the west and was greatly impressed with the skill as agriculturists displayed by the Galicians."

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. W. Armstrong, of the P.P.J., has left for home for an indefinite stay.

Mr. Galletti White, of Gatetta, Fitzroy, died on Thursday last, aged 83 years.

Messrs. R. Brownlee and M. Wallace, of the Ottawa Street Railway, are home for a few days holidays.

Master Hilliard Wainman and Mr Arch. Crawford are both confined to their room with pleurisy.

Citizens who dump refuse at the kilnpot should see that it is not left in the road way, thus necessitating the expense of its removal by the council.

Mr. Robt Hodgins, baker, left here last week for Carp, Ont. where he has secured a position in Mr. Revington's bakery.

Continuous rains and heavy snowfalls have caused great damage in the lowlands of Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and Virginia. Thousands of workmen have been thrown out of work in consequence of the floods and great distress prevails.

Natural Gas of 200 pounds to the inch, encountered when boring for oil, has been discovered in Gloucester township, Carleton county. There is reputed to be considerable gas elsewhere in the same county, to wit, on Parliament Hill in Ottawa city, remarks the Arnprior Chronicle.

The clerks and tradesmen about town are earnestly discussing the early closing problem these days in view of May 1st being only a few days off. The boys are agitating to have the stores and business places closed at six o'clock sharp every evening during the week except Saturday and the days preceding holidays. With tradesmen, of course, this rule has been pretty generally observed, but in the case of clerks it seems to require a certain amount of annual agitation and working up. The trouble is to get the shop-keepers to agree upon a regular hour and stick to it. If the rule were once firmly established and people became accustomed to the conditions there would be no inconvenience, as everyone would lay out to do their shopping within reasonable hours.

OTTER LAKE & LESLIE.

April 20.—The Pickanock drive which commenced last week is making good progress, and if the ice was off the lakes the timber would soon be all in Otter Lake.

Mrs. Robert Farrell and Miss Bernice went to Shawville Monday. Mrs. Farrell returned the next day, and Miss Bernice went to Ottawa to go to college.

Mr John Dagg went to Shawville on Monday.

Miss Maggie Quaile went to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Messrs. Jos. Roy, Senior and Junior, and Damasse and Mr. Chas. Lefleur were in Bryson this week on court business.

Mr. Ben. Smith, of the Pickanock Road, was down on Wednesday.

Mr. Stillman Smith arrived down from Gillies Bros'. limit Wednesday.

Mr. F. Pelletier, sec'y of the municipality is busy taking the census of this part.

Mr. C. A. Moore, of Chelsea, who has been here as culler for Gilmour, Hughson Lt., finished operations for the season and left Campbell's Saturday for Hull Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newham are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Farrell.

Mr. Joe Gilpin was at Yarm this week.

SHAWVILLE COUNCIL.

Minutes of a regular session of the Municipal Council of the Municipality of the Village of Shawville, held on Monday, the 1st day of April, 1901.

Present: Mr. Mayor, Jno. A. Cowan, and Councillors George Hynes, Joseph Smith, Arthur Smiley, Jno. H. Shaw.

Moved by Coun Smiley, seconded by Coun. Smith, that minutes of last regular meeting and also minutes of adjourned session be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Conn. Smiley, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the following bills be passed, viz:

Theodore Hodgins for breaking out winter road, $1.00; Selisley Hodgins for work done on streets, $2.00; Wm. A. Smith for 42 feet of plank, 80c.; Samuel Howes for 1½ day work, $1.50; John Palmer for 3 cedars, 75c.; Armon Dagg for work on streets, $2.00.—$8.50.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Shaw, seconded by Coun. Hynes, that the list of Parliamentary electors be amended by adding the following names thereto, viz: George Hynes, Samuel Burrows, Thos. Smith, S. J. Hilliard, Wm. Murray, Wm McDonald. —— McDonald, —— Bath, John Condie, Louis Dumas, Wm. Armstrong, Hugh Froud, Rev. H. S. Boyle, Cornelius McCagg, Andrew Code, W. G. Williams, Mathew Finigan, Wm. H. Richardson, Frank Blair, James Jones, R. J. Hodgins (Baker), William Glenn and Thomas Reid.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Smith, seconded by Coun. Smiley, that the certificate of Christopher Caldwell be confirmed, and that the usual fee of $25 be collected therefor.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Shaw, seconded by Coun. Hynes, that we adjourn until Wednesday the 3rd of April inst. at 7 o'clock p. m.—Carried.

Minutes of adjourned session of the Council of Shawville, held on Wednesday, 3rd April, 1901.

Present: Mr. Mayor; Jno A. Cowan; Councillors Joseph Smith G. F. Hodgins, Geo. Hynes, Jno. H. Shaw, Arthur Smiley.

Moved by Coun. Smith, seconded by Coun Hynes, that a Committee be formed of the undermentioned gentlemen to figure out the cost of the different estimates furnished, so that they can be put before the ratepayers. The Committee: Jno. A. Cowan, Esq., Mayor, Jno H. Shaw, G. Fred. Hodgins and M. F. Parker, and submit their report to the Board on April 18th.

Moved by Coun. Shaw, seconded by Coun. Smith, that we do now adjourn until Wednesday the 10th inst. at 7 o'clock p. m.—Carried.

THE OTTAWA CANAL.

HOW THE NEW COMPANY ARE PREPARED TO UNDERTAKE THE WORK.

"The Georgian Bay, Ottawa and Montreal Ship Canal, can be built for $65,000,000, and if the government will guarantee two and a half or three per cent. on this expenditure or co-operate in some other way with the company which holds the charter for the canal, then the canal will be built. The capitalists who financed the Manchester Ship Canal, the Delagoa Bay railway, many of the Indian railways and the Amsterdam Ship Canal, are parties who are interested in this Georgian Bay-Ottawa Canal scheme."

This statement was made to a Journal reporter by Mr. Johnson Edgerly, of London, England, who is in Ottawa with Mr. Ernest E. Sawyer, M. Inst., C. E., also of London, England. They are here representing the Georgian Bay, Ottawa, Montreal Ship Canal Company, and are preparing a memorial which they will present to the Government setting forth the terms upon which the company is prepared to do the work.

A Journal reporter called on Messrs Edgerly and Sawyer last Friday morning at the Victoria Chambers.

The surveys of the canal have been completed, said Mr. Edgerly, from the mouth of the French River to St. Anne's river, Montreal, and everything is in shape for the commencement of the work as soon as the compay gets the necessary government assistance.

When this is secured work on the canal will be begun; and the water powers along the route will be developed and used for commercial enterprises, the pulp wood and mining lands will be worked and the Ottawa Valley will witness a great development of its natural resources.

THE TWENTY FOOT CANAL.

The twenty foot canal, Mr. Edgerly points out, will be sufficiently deep to allow lake vessels from Chicago, Milwaukee, Duluth, Fort William and other ports to go direct to Montreal, Quebec, Sydney, Halifax, St. John or any other Canadian port, or if necessary across the ocean.

When the canal is built grain will be carried at a cost of three cents a bushel from the lake ports to the sea ports and this will be a great reduction upon the rate now paid by shippers of grain. The result will be that the grain trade will follow the Canadian route. There is no sentiment in the grain trade, said Mr. Edgerly to day. The shippers want the cheapest route. He says they have corresponded with the Armour firm of Chicago and other great American grain dealers, who look with favor upon the construction of the Georgian Bay route.

Mr. Edgerly says he asked them how much difference in the charges of carrying would have to be made in order to capture the grain trade for Canada. He was told half a cent or even an eighth of a cent a bushel would make enough difference to get the trade. The grain shippers want cheap transportation for the grain to the seaboard. Whichever route is the cheapest will get the trade. Mr. Edgerly points out that the difference in the charges will be about two cents a bushel, and that will be more than enough to divert the grain trade not only from the Buffalo Erie canal route but also from the Mississippi route.

AN AMERICAN OPINION.

Mr. Geo. W. Wisner, C.E., of Detroit, who is connected with the deep water commission of the United States, was in Ottawa, Mr. Edgerly says, and saw the plans for the Ottawa canal. Mr. Edgerly states he spoke favorably of the Georgian Bay route and said it could be built at a cost of $65,000,000 at most

WATER POWERS.

The new company will pay particular attention to the water powers. Mr. Johnson says Nature has done more for this part of Canada, so far as water powers are concerned, than for any other part of the world. The power developed will be used to operating lighting plants, for the locks, furnish power for manufactoris, etc. The Ottawa Valley resources, he says, are capable of incalculable development.

Mr. George Findlay, having secured the contract for the building of the basement of the new Methodist Parsonage, began operations with his usual staff of men last week.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EQUITY,

Dear Sir:—I desire to express through your paper my heartfelt thanks to the members in general of the order of Free Masons, also the Independent Order of Foresters, for their kindly assistance during my recent illness. Trusting they may continue to prosper in their good work.

(Signed,) JOHN M. HODGINS.

Mrs. McWILLIAMS

HAS JUST RECEIVED

New Sailor and Walking Hats Laces, Silks, Flowers and Feathers, Chiffons and other Novelties in this ..Season's Styles...

Call and see her. She will please all her customers in prices and styles.

MRS. McWILLIAMS.

Spring... Millinery

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

Miss Annie McRae's.

—o—

All the Latest Styles in

Trimmed Hats, Sailors, Turbans and Walking Hats, Flowers, Feathers and Chiffons at all prices. A large assortment of China, Pongee and Taffeta Silks, also a full range of Laces and Straw Trimming.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

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GARDEN SEEDS,
FLOWER SEEDS,
FIELD SEEDS.

We are handling . . . .

The Steele-Briggs Seeds.

Our experience with their Seeds in the past has been highly satisfactory.

It pays to buy the best and it will pay you to do the same.

In seeds it is certainly a mistake to buy inferior grades.

We guarantee our's to be fresh an clean.

THE DRUG STORE,

SHAWVILLE.

FRESH SEEDS **PURE DRUGS**

A Lesson In Affinities.....

Or Yepper of the Senani.

Without any perceptible cause, our sail was anything but a success. The water was calm, with the exception of a long swell, the remnants of the afternoon sea. The moon was full in a cloudless sky, and the magic of her light transformed our tumbled wake into churned mercury. I was nervous and irritable. There was no mirth for me in the songs, and the conversation seemed spiritless and insipid. We returned about eleven, having curtailed the length of our trip, and I went to my room feeling that the day had been the most idiotic of my whole life. I could not sleep, however, and I opened the window, and sat and watched the night until the clock on the mantel struck two Then I closed the shutters and crawled beneath the covers. Afterwards footsteps came along the hall and entered Dale's room, which stood next to mine. The thought struck me that he was retiring much later than the others, but I was sleepy, and soon I dozed off.

Three days passed and the Count did not return. He had gone on to Toronto, and Jack had received a wire from him regretting that his business might carry him as far as Montreal. That was all.

In the meantime Dale had fallen ill Ghagars departed Thursday evening, and Sunday Charlie failed to present himself for lunch. An inquiry elicited the fact that he was not quite well. There had been a burning sensation in his throat, and on rising to get a drink he had turned dizzy and weak and had been forced back to bed. By evening a cough had fastened upon him and he complained of a pain in the chest, in the region of the thorax. His respiration was impeded and there was a slight cough.

Sickness comes upon a summer holiday party like a great dampness. The fire of mirth, of wit, of song and dance becomes quenched, and gives off stifling fumes breeding melancholy. We all moped about the house like so many blind mice and Jack was in consternation.

Monday morning Charlie was touched with hemorrhage and a doctor was immediately called in. An examination was made and the physician came out of the sick room with a grave face.

"What is it ?" asked Jack, and we all echoed the question.

"Phthisis," he replied, and we held our breath. "Consumption," he continued ; "and in the last stage, too. Why was I not called sooner ?"

"But he has only been ill two days," exclaimed Jack. "You must surely be m'staken."

"I am not mistaken, sir. The symptoms are only too well marked. Both lungs are badly affected. I will speak plainly, for I fear there is no hope. We can do little more than retard and ease the end."

We were bewildered, and I for one suspected the whole thing was some hallucination. I found myself recounting the events of the past few days to make sure whether or not I was in a dream. Dale—Consumption ! The two would not go together anyhow. The end of our dissatisfaction was that a specialist on pulmonary diseases came from New York in answer to Jack's telegram and a substantial fee paid in advance.

He could do nothing more than endorse the opinion and diagnosis of his medical friend. True, it was a most peculiar case. Never in his whole practice had he seen the disease make such a rapid course. Was the patient debilitated, intemperate or greatly worried in mind before the attack ? No. Strange, very strange ! The fever was a little high and there was an entire absence of diarrhetic symptoms ; but tuberculosis was very apparent. Nothing could be plainer. The great doctor decided he would remain a day or two and watch the case. From a scientific point of view it was most interesting. He believed it was an entirely new form of phthisis, which he felt privileged to be allowed to study. He was sure it was not pneumonia, nor was it any combination of that affection and pleurisy, though symptoms of both were present. By Tuesday a red line showed along the fringe of the patient's gums, the fingers began to thicken and the knuckles became hard and knotty. Mr. and Mrs. Dale were sent for and everything was done for the young fellow that brains could conceive and money command. All our efforts, however, were of little avail. He grew gradually weaker, and it appeared only a matter of hours when he would have left us forever. Thursday morning the "great authority" was forced by pressing business to return home; and the "lesser light" resumed control. A trained nurse carried out his instructions.

We all put forth our best efforts to help in some small way, and occasionally took turns at the bedside while the professional help was resting. The invalid gave little trouble. For the most part he lay still and either slept or stared wearily at the ceiling. He talked very little as it awakened the cough, and with the cough came a little of his life-blood. You could see that it was all strange to him. He had never been ill to any extent before and he could not realize that he was weak and that it should require an effort to move the thin hand which lay so limply on the coverlet. The whole thing was an enigma to his mind.

Then he would fall into a delirium and his cheek would flush and pale, and his pulse beat irregularly. He uttered strange things, too, things we could not understand then. There was a woman, one Tera, who caused him many harrassing fears and hopes and much ecstasy and despair. We learned she was dark and that she had lithe pets that curved sinously through her hands and anon laid their flat heads lovingly against her velvety cheek. She loved her pets, but she loved another better with a love known only to women of her kind. He was that other. In some obscure way she was a princess, but of what demesne we were unable to discover. The cry was for Tera ! Tera ! Then the sufferer would raise himself and strain his ears to catch the reply, but nothing ever came, save the phantom echo of his tortured love-call.

Yes, there was more came than the echo, and it is of that I will now speak. Then was the key to all this mystery which I had dimly felt brought to the light and revealed. Friday had been a quiet day for the patient. He had appeared a bit brighter in the morning, and his cough scarcely troubled him at all. His father had hopes that he might yet recover. Most of the guests had departed and the house was silent. The nurse was on the front verandah for a breath of air, and I took her place in the sick room. The day was one of those warm summer days when all nature [illegible] incense [illegible] flowers nodded reverently in a small garden beside the house, and the birds piped prayers in tiny voices as the twilight grew about them. I sat by the window and watched the shadows. The invalid either slept or had fallen into a coma, and the silence in the room was perfect. I was absorbed listening to the evensong of the crickets when I heard the floor creak behind me. Turning suddenly, my eyes fell upon a stranger standing in the doorway. At first I thought it must be one of the household, but I was soon undeceived.

The figure moved forward into the middle of the room, and I quickly recognized the costume of a gypsy pleasance dancer. She would have spoken, but I commanded silence by a gesture, and stepped toward her.

"Hush !" I whispered. "What do you want ? Why do you come here ? The man sleeps, and you will awake him. He is sick."

She looked toward the bed, and I had an opportunity to note the perfect profile of her face. The eye was deeply set and the brow was pencilled in a graceful curve. The mouth was tremulous now, and tears were not far from her lustrous orbs. I could mark this beneath the imperious look. The impassive features seemed unnaturally calm.

"I have come to him," she said simply. "I heard him cry my name in the watches of the night." She spoke with a liquid inflection, though her English was good.

"But we do not know you here."

"I am Tera. That is all."

And that is enough, I assented inwardly. There can only be one such. That imperial face and regal carriage could not be duplicated under heaven. Aloud I said :

"He has spoken of you, but he is now near unto death, and to see you might excite him unduly. Hadn't you better go ?"

Her eyes kindled and she looked at me fiercely. "And you love him, too ! Ah, I might have known. You could not be near him and not love him. I forgive you."

There was an exquisite pathos in her voice, and withal such conviction that for a moment I could not find words wherewith to answer. She went on slowly and doggedly.

"I see I am not mistaken. But he is mine. He is all mine. I will watch by him alone. It is my right, for he called me and I answered. Leave us."

I made no movement, and she tapped her foot lightly and impatiently. Then her mood changed.

"Where is the King ?" she asked. "I have not seen him."

I thought the woman had become suddenly insane. "The King! The King ?"

"Yeper, the King!" She was growing excited. "Ay, Yeper. He was in this house. I would know where he is, for I would speak with him. I have a charge to make, and he will answer. Do not stand so and stare, woman. Can'st thou not answer ? I seek the man with the black hair and the brown skin, and the shoes that shine and glisten in the sun. I seek Yeper of the Senani. He has struck at my—my love. He has killed him." Her speech ended in a dry sob.

Now I knew the girl was mad—stark mad. The Count, for she could mean no other, had been out of the house for a week, and had had no possible communication with Dale for two days at least before he was taken ill. The Count's servant was also absent.

"Come, dear," I said, "you are excited. Calm yourself. The Count Ghagars has not been here for seven days. I believe he is in Montreal. But see, you have awakened him." A movement on the bed had drawn my eyes in that direction, and they met those of the sleeper.

I had taken Tera's hand in mine, but at my words she sprang away from me, and before I could restrain her had reached Charlie's pillow, and was bending over him, with infinite solicitude expressed in every curve of her body. She crooned softly to him, and brushed back his thin hair the while.

"O Carlos, Carlos, I know now why you came not to me at the tryst. I waited underneath the willows until the morning star had gained her strength and the birds stirred restlessly overhead." She stared at the face before her, and then started back with a wild cry, for there was no answering look. She struggled with her fear and drew for breath hard. Then she became gentle. "Carlos! Speak to me, Carlos. Look at me and smile as you used. I am the same Tera as of old. Remember how we plighted troth under the smile of Pleiades. Carlos ! Carlos ! My God! He is dead—dead! No, no, it cannot be! He would not die till I came." She threw her arms outward, clasped, and her head fell forward between them. "Oh, Ravna," she moaned, "why hast thou brought this upon me ? He is not dead, but he knows me no more. Me—Tera." She sat down on the bed and mutterd in a dull monotone: "Yeper, Yeper, I see thy hand in this. Be sure that my vengeance will follow thee, and overtake thee at the last. But, 'tis a strange way to win the love of a woman. The gods shall prevail against thee, O Yeper! The Dragon is no more in the ascendant. By Ravna, but thou shalt eat dirt. I shall not forget."

The woman was plainly demented. I would call aid and have her taken away. I moved toward the door, but there halted. Charlie Dale was speaking in a thin, troubled voice.

"I do not understand. Who is this woman ? She is strange, though she looks—looks—familiar. Yes, quite fami—" The last syllable was smothered as Tera threw herself forward sobbing.

"I am Tera," she cried, "Tera! O, my love, remember me. Think! See my eyes are the same that used to look upon you so fondly. My lips that spoke to you are still the same. I am all the same. Love, remember that I am your only Tera. Think of the moonlight by the lake. Think of the white spray and the nodding reeds as we sat side by side. Oh, darling, think again. I am Tera, your love, your—your—" She had thrown her arms about his neck, and her face was close to his. Slowly she drew away, while a great subduing fear sat upon her. She gazed at some object, fascinated. As I looked a small serpent writhed back from the neck of the invalid and crept up her arm, and so into her bosom.

I stood horror-stricken and shrieked. Then a blackness seized upon me, and I was about to fall. Someone caught me, and I saw a face—the face of Count Ghagars. I recovered instantly and struggled to my feet.

The Count immediately left me and shot over to the bed, where he clutched the rigid body of Tera by the shoulders and twisting her about, spoke briefly in a language I did not understand. She turned upon him like a wounded tigress and strained to free herself. But Ghagars was wild, and caught her more closely to him. He had forgotten my presence, and I could see his hand reaching for a knife, the handle of which showed where his coat was drawn aside. I screamed for help again, and hurried feet were heard approaching. Before they could reach me, however, I saw through the gathering darkness a look of the most deathlike fear come into Ghagar's eyes. He flung the woman from him and staggered back, one hand pressed to his cheek, while a small [illegible] and forked tongue withdrew themselves into the folds of Tera's garments. Then quickly recollecting himself, he plunged his hand into an inside pocket and pulled out a vial, which he unscrewed and placed to his lips. After that I remembered no more.

I regained consciousness in half an hour, and found myself in my own room. Anne Leader was beside me, and as soon as I recovered sufficiently I asked what had been done. Anne was a woman of few words and her statement was brief and to the point.

"Nothing has been done as yet," she said. "Charlie is sleeping quietly, and the gypsy woman is in a dead faint. The Count's face began to swell and he went to his room."

"But Charlie Dale," I cried. "He was bitten by that reptile."

"I know," she replied, "and then I don't know. Come and see. Can you get up?"

I hurriedly proved my ability. As we passed the Count's half open door a moan came from the room. We stopped in trepidation. This was no time for prudish notions, so I rapped on the door. A groaning voice bade us enter.

The Count was on his bed and his body was convulsed in great agony. He stammered out a request, and I sent Miss Leader to bring Jack. When the captain arrived Ghagars was still in terrible pain, and his eyes were rolling in their sockets. A messenger had already been despatched for the doctor, and presently he entered the room. There was no hope. The man would probably die in an hour at the most. However, antidotes were administered and anti-spasmodics were injected into the body. They only served to calm the mind somewhat before it drifted into the last coma. When he had become more quiet he opened his eyes and addressed Jack. He spoke rapidly, as if he feared he would not have time.

"Mr. Saunders, I am going—going—going to that bourne. I must apologize before I go. I have abused your trust as a gentleman, but my hand was forced, as you shall presently see. I am Count Ghagars, but I am also Yeper, king of the great Senani tribe. My particular clan is in this neighborhood, but I did not expect the events that have followed since I became a guest under your roof. This Dale won the love of a Princess of my tribe—a Princess in her own right—and I expostulated with him all in vain. I liked him and might have espoused his cause had he become one of us. This he refused to do. I pleaded with the girl Tera—the obstinate—the beautiful—but she was obdurate. I loved her myself, but I would have given her up had she cast away her love for this man. The Senani love but once and that deeply. The laws of our tribe forbade and precluded her ever marrying Dale. To prevent what you call a liaison I had to revert to time-honored customs with us. The girl was punished in our way, but the man—he had to die." The speaker's voice had become faint, and his eyes closed against his will. "Quick, quick ! Lean over. But the genii intervened and the man will live. The poison which I gave him so simulates death that not even your best doctors can tell the difference. That poison has but one antidote, and that is—the poison of the serpent—any serpent will do. The two poisons are mutual antidotes." He gasped. "I am poisoned, too, but the antidote will not act. It will only operate once, and it has—it has." A wild look came into his eyes. "Tera, Tera—come—the words, say the words—I —." With one last inarticulate cry and a quiver that shook the room he became still.

Tera never regained consciousness, but passed quietly away about midnight. Next day the two bodies were claimed by elders from the Senani band. Charlie Dale recovered almost entirely. His lungs are still weak and he spends much of his time in the south. He has never married, and still carries in his heart the image of one Tera and a certain Count Ghagars—king of the Senani.

The night began to get chilly and we moved into the house, but Harry MacPherson had learned another lesson on the subject of types.

APHORISMS.

The only jewel which will not decay is knowledge.—Langford.

Recollection is the only paradise from which we cannot be turned out.—Richter.

Rashness is the characteristic of ardent youth and prudence that of mellowed age.—Cicero.

A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue, but the parent of all other virtues.—Cicero.

That action is best that procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers.—Hutchinson.

Not wealth nor ancestry, but honorable conduct and a noble disposition make men great.—Ovid.

He that will make a good use of any part of his life must allow a large part of it to recreation.—Locke.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.—Gail Hamilton.

Why We Eat Oysters Raw.

Dr. William Roberts in his interesting lectures on the digestive ferments writes: "Our practice in regard to the oyster is quite exceptional and furnishes a striking example of the general correctness of the popular judgment on dietetic questions. The oyster is almost the only animal substance which we eat habitually and by preference in the raw or uncooked state, and it is interesting to know that there is a sound physiological reason at the bottom of this preference.

"The fawn colored mass which constitutes the dainty of the oyster is its liver, and this is little less than a heap of glycogen. Associated with the glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during life, is its appropriate digestive ferment, the hepatic diastase. The mere crushing of the dainty between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the glycogen is at once digested without other help by its own diastase.

"The oyster in the uncooked state or merely warmed is, in fact, self digestive. But the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking, for the heat immediately destroys the associated ferment, and a cooked oyster has to be digested, like any other food, by the eater's own digestive powers."

Agricultural

WHY GROW BACON HOGS.

It will give hogs with bone. Good bone is wanted to enable swine to pasture well, to keep them on their feet under the heavy pressure of forced feeding, and to keep at bay such troubles as rheumatism and gout, more especially in heavy brood sows and sires. You cannot make a bacon pig without giving him good bone. The food that is essential to make good bacon cannot do otherwise than to produce good bone, writes Prof. Thos. Shaw, of Minnesota.

It will give us hogs with good breeding properties, by which is meant the property of breeding regularly, fecundity or the power to produce many at a litter, and good milking and nursing properties. All through the corn belt the lament is going up that the sows do not breed regularly, that the litters are small and uneven, and that the dams do not sufficiently nourish their young. How could it be otherwise, since the dams are strained to so great an extent on that never-ending diet of corn ? Now with good breeding qualities as with good bone, you cannot grow good bacon without securing both, for the food that produces good bacon is most conducive to production of good breeding and good nursing qualities. The behavior of the Improved Yorkshires and the Tamworths sustains the view just given. These are at present preeminently the bacon breeds, and they are pre-eminently distinguished by their good breeding and nursing qualities.

Another reason is that it will give hogs with all round stamina, that is to say, an animal that is active on his feet, always ready for his food and able to put it to a good use, one that will stand forced feeding without breaking down, that does not readily fall a prey to disease, sires that are active and useful to a good old age, and dams that will gladden the heart of their owners, by the abundance of their production, and by the handsome way in which they nourish them.

That our pigs are weaklings in the corn belt in comparison with what they ought to be, no candid man will deny. They are not all weaklings since all breeders are not injudicious. Many of them are not weaklings since many of the breeders are not injudicious in breeding and feeding or in general management. But many of them are weaklings, and disease is ever present among them to a degreee that is simply appalling and oppressive. Hog cholera is a germ disease, as everybody knows, and will in consequence attack the bacon pig as well as the lard hog. But will it attack him as readily or will he fall a prey to it so easily ? I do not think so. It would not be reasonable that he should, else stamina is no safeguard against disease. But it is in some degree a safeguard against disease, or the testimony of all the centuries with reference to this matter has been most delusive.

But are not pigs of the bacon types harder feeders than those of other types ? I believe they are. The experience of all the past has tended to show the close relation between the compact form, that is to say, the form of the lard hog and easy-keeping qualities, The inference, therefore, is legitimate, that the more distant the remove from this type, the more food relatively that will be used in making a pound of pork. So far as known to the writer it has not been demonstrated by experience that the bacon pig is a harder feeder than the lard hog. But in the absence of such demonstration it will be fair to concede this. We must not leap to the conclusion, however, that bacon swine are hard feeders. Good digestion is a matter of transmission as well as form, hence the feeding qualities of the bacon pig, have been improved by generations of careful breeding. The most that can be said, therefore, is that the bacon pig though probably not so easy a keeper or feeder as the lard pig is not a hard feeder.

The comparison, therefore, stands thus: The bacon pig is away ahead of the lard hog in strength of bone and in the capacity to graze well, a quality which strength of bone brings with it, in good breeding and nursing qualities, and in all round stamina and vigor. And the lard pig is probably somewhat ahead in the quality of easy feeding. Is it not true, therefore, that the swine growers of these United States will be compelled in the light of self interest to grow the bacon pig ? But they will also be compelled to do so to meet the growing taste in favor of leaner meat. Evidences of this growing taste are found in the discrimination so pronouncedly shown against the ponderous steer and the heavy lamb. And in the higher price that dealers pay even now for pork of the bacon type, we can legitimately expect that that difference will be increased. Even though our relations with the British market should remain as now, is it not evident therefore that our growers of swine, will be compelled to grow the bacon pig, at least in the modified form ?

FARM NOTES.

Prof. W. J. Green says apples will thrive on a great variety of soils, will color better on higher land, but will hang to the trees better and ripen later on lower ground, being less liable to suffer from drought ; but there is more in the soil.

If one wants to raise broiler chickens for profit we think the sooner he gets a flock of pure bred fowl, the better will be his chance for success. We know of none that makes as good broilers, and at as early an age, as the Barrel Plymouth Rock, though the white or Silver Laced Wyandottes come very near it.

Some varieties of grass start earlier in spring, some better withstand frost in winter, some are less affected by a long continued drought, some hold out later in season, some are more nutritious, some are much more tenacious and long lived. Therefore it pays to make up a mixture for permanent meadows and not depend upon any one kind.

Chicken manure and wood ashes will make a good fertilizer for all crops. They should never be mixed together except at the time of applying, as the wood ashes have a chemical effect upon the hen manure and set free from nitrogen in form of ammonia, which is thereby lost. Coal ashes may be safely mixed with hen manure. Land plaster, rock or even dry earth make good absorbents to use with it.

Too much moisture in the soil is as undesirable as too little. Drainage is the remedy for wet soils. If the soil contains an excess of moisture the land remains cold until the extra quantity is gone. This drainage carries away the water from below and allows the warm air to enter. When the soil becomes warm the plant food is more readily dissolved and the roots of plants become more active. A wet soil is always cold, even in summer.

Strawberries are gross feeders and need plenty of manure. If you neglected mulching them with straw in the fall, cover them now with fresh, coarse horse manure. The winter and spring rains will carry the fertilizing elements down to the roots of the plants, thus nourishing them and removing all the objectionable features of such a covering, and leaves a better spring mulch than if light straw had been applied alone in the fall.

There never was a time since the days of Adam when the farmer was on as high a place, socially or economically, as he stands to-day, because there never was a time when farmers were such earnest students of their business, and never a time when the prosperity of the country depended as much on the prosperous condition of the farmer, and the farther we advance in knowledge and in ability to impart knowledge, the better will the farmers be appreciated.

LADY ROBERTS AND HER TRUNKS.

How She Smuggled Through Comforts for the Sick Soldiers.

There is a story going round about Lady Roberts and her trunks, for the truth of which a man returning from South Africa vouches.

At the height of the transport difficulties, Lady Roberts carried eight trunks from Cape Town, to Bloemfontein, in the very teeth of the officers.

Everybody wondered, everybody grumbled. No one but Lady Roberts could have taken the things through. The transport of stores had been stopped for the time, the sick lacked every comfort, and those who were not sick were half-starved, and only half-clad. Therefore, when a fatigue party was told off to fetch those eight trunks from Bloemfontein station, some rather uncomplimentary things were said about women travellers in general and this latest transgressor in particular.

Next day seven of the eight trunks were unpacked, and their contents distributed among the soldiers. The clever lady had snapped her fingers at red tape, and had smuggled through comforts for the men. One small trunk contained her personal belongings.

A SHREWD WITNESS.

She was on the witness stand in her own behalf, being also defendant in the action. She was a sturdy widow, hard-working, shrewd in a deal and garrulous. A landlord was suing for back rent on a little farm she had abandoned.

"You say that the land was hard and sour and sterile," suggested the attorney for the plaintiff.

"That's what I said, only I wasn't so persniffity about it, and I'll say more—"

"Just a moment, please. We want evidence, not opinions. Did you raise anything on this land of ours?"

"Land of ours!" with a sniff. "You never owned a thimbleful of it. Yes, I did raise things on it. It took two hills to raise a bean and a whole row of corn to raise a nubbin. I raised a cabin, I raised a pigpen, and I tried to raise a goat, but it starved to death, poor thing. That ground wouldn't raise dog fennel or even thistles."

"Don't exaggerate, please. You say the soil was sour?"

"I couldn't exaggerate about that ground if I was a lawyer. In the morning when the dew was steamin' off in the sunshine you'd think you was livin' next door to a pickle factory. I kept my sugar in an airtight jar."

"Pshaw! That's ridiculous. I suppose the ground was so hard you couldn't blast it."

"Nuthin' of the kind. I'm here to tell the truth. But I'll tell you how hard that ground was. I had to chop my set onions out with a hatchet, and a big gander I bought broke his neck tryin' to pull a tuft of spear grass."

The landlord did not recover.

His Mistake.

"How lovers are given to freaks of fancy!"

"What's the case in point?"

"Here's a story where a fellow calls his girl's hair golden, and the accompanying picture shows it's only plaited."

Her Hint.

Stout Man (whose appetite has been the envy of his fellow boarders)—I declare I have three buttons off my vest.

Mistress of the House (who has been aching to give him a hint)—You will probably find them in the dining room, sir.—Exchange.

WHERE ICEBERGS GROW.

All of Them Stay There, and Never One Gets Into the Sea.

There is a part of Alaska in the far northwest, extending from Point Hope to Point Barrow and inland as far as the Noatak river on the south and the Black Rock river on the north, where until recently the foot of white man had never trod. Until last summer this immense region was given up entirely to roving bands of Indians, depending upon fishing and hunting and the wild fur bearing animals of the arctic zone, while the cold of the long winter kept the temperature at from 60 to 70 degrees below zero.

A year ago, when the United States revenue cutters were in the north looking after impoverished whalers, some of the fleet were at Point Barrow. This one place has been a harbor for vessels of trade for years, but no exploring party from any of these vessels has ever ventured into the interior. Where curiosity and the love of adventure failed the greed for gold proved a sufficient spur to tempt Wallace Taylor, a Montana minjng man, formerly of White Sulphur Springs, to hazard his life while endeavoring to find fabulous gold mines reported to be in the desolate region. Mr. Taylor spent the whole of last summer in the Noatak country, as it is called. He is now here and will return to the north in a few weeks.

"A year ago," said he in telling of his experiences in the Noatak country, "I left Dawson in company with a man named Jordan. We traveled down the Yukon to Nulato and then struck across the country to Kotzebue. While at that place we were told some miners had struck it rich on the Noatak, and we set out for that place. We may not have struck the right trail, but in any event we saw the last white man at Kotzebue until we came out in the fall. We met some natives at Koska who told us where we could find gold in the mountains just south of Ice cape. With our dog team we made an attempt, but were never able to reach the mountains, and it is my opinion that no man ever will. The trip over the southwestern Alaska passes in the early days was nothing to what we encountered. The entire country south of Barrow is one great field of ice. Probably mountains of ice would be better, for there was nothing but bergs towering hundreds of feet in the air, giving the landscape a most weird appearance.

"The natives were hospitable, and game was abundant. We were told that two white men many years ago had penetrated to a point 200 miles south of where we were. In August we turned back and started for the Koyukuk, which we struck northwest of Fort Yukon, and there found a mining camp, with two miners from California."—Chicago Record.

When Fish Are Fresh.

In the first place, says Ella Morris Kretschmar in Good Housekeeping, the fish itself—is it fresh? Madam, if you can tell silk from calico you should be able to determine that point, such knowledge being part of an intelligent equipment for life. But your education is deficient? Then know that a fresh fish is firm of flesh (so firm that pressure will not leave an indentation), and full eyed, that it has bright scales, stiff fins, red gills (never pale nor liver colored), and finally that its odor is neither marked nor unpleasant. Fulfilling these conditions a fish is both fresh and in its "right season" for use; lacking such indications it is not worth a moment's consideration, for a stale fish is not merely disappointing to the palate, but is an unwholesome abomination.

"From the water to the pot" alone fulfills the epicure's ideal; but since these conditions cannot often be commanded these tests are a safe guide.

A Wasted Effort.

"Yes, sir, I did my best to train my daughter up as an accomplished parliamentarian. I took her to meetings to give her a chance to listen to the rulings of able chairmen, and I had her learn the textbooks on the subject by heart. I thought I had her perfect in the business, but I was mistaken. She attended a convention not long ago, and pretty soon she had a chance to appeal from a decidedly unjust ruling of the chair, and how do you suppose she did it?"

"Well?"

"She was excited, you know, and this is what she said: 'You are a mean old fright, and I just hate you! So there!' And then she burst into tears and sat down. No, sir, woman's nature will have to change before she will ever become a parliamentarian."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

THE FAMILY SILVER.

For the land's sake, said the woman in the blue Mother Hubbard, as she fastened the clothesline to the division fence, what do you think of them Joneses tellin' around that the burglars got in their house an' stole the family silver? Family silver! Huh!

It's so, though, said the woman in the next lot. They had a dollar an' a quarter piled on the mantelpiece for the grocery bill, an' it was all in silver.

Beauty Sleep.

Nearly all of the great beauties of the world have testified to the value of sleep. Under its influence every muscle is relaxed and all care dispelled. The heart beats slower, gaining new vigor for the waking hours. A midday nap, if only of a few minutes' duration, is wonderfully refreshing, and it is generally conceded that sleep during the earlier hours of the night is far more beneficial than that obtained after midnight.

It is said that posts planted in the earth upper end down will last longer than those which are set in the natural position in which the tree grew.

It is sometimes easier to step into another man's shoes than it is to walk in them.

The Man Who Knows.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS:—Richard Hatteras, an Australian is left to fend for himself at a tender age. He amasses a competency and determines to visit England. In Sydney, where he is to take boat, he rescues Miss Wetherell from thugs. She with her father, sails on the same boat. They fall in love. Her father objects; they become secretly engaged. After a brief stay, her father is forced to return to Australia. Hatteras is entangled in a plot surrounding the Marquis of Beckenham, whose father, the Duke of Glenbarth, sends his son in charge of his tutor, Mr. Baxter, to see the world. The head of the plot is Dr. Nikola, who has as agents, Baxter, Eastover and Prendergast. Hatteras sails to Australia on the boat in which Beckenham starts, out on his trip. They both disembark to see Port Said and are imprisoned by Dr. Nikola. After three weeks they are liberated and find that Nikola has sent some one off to personate Beckenham in Australia. They follow.

PART II.

CHAPTER I.

The Pescadore, if she was slow, was certainly sure, and so the thirty-sixth day after our departure from Port Said, as recorded in the previous chapter, she landed us safe and sound at Williamstown, which as all the Australian world knows, is one of the principal railway termini, and within an hour's journey of Melbourne. Throughout the voyage, nothing occurred worth chronicling, if I except the curious behaviour of Lord Beckhenham, who, for the first week or so, seemed sunk in a deep lethargy, from which neither chaff nor sympathy could rouse him. From morning till night he mooned aimlessly about the decks, had visibly to pull himself together to answer such questions as might be addressed to him, and never by any chance sustained a conversation beyond a few odd sentences. To such a pitch did this depression at last bring him that, the day after we left Aden, I felt it my duty to take him to task and to try to bully or coax him out of it. We were standing at the time under the bridge and a little forrard of the chart-room.

"Come," I said, "I want to know what's the matter with you. You've been giving us all the miserables lately, and from the look of your face at the present moment I'm inclined to believe it's going to continue. Out with it! Are you homesick, or has the monotony of this voyage been too much for you?"

He looked into my face rather anxiously, I thought, and then said:

"Mr. Hatteras, I'm afraid you'll think me an awful idiot when I do tell you, but the truth is I've got Dr. Nikola's face on my brain, and do what I will I cannot rid myself of it. Those great, searching eyes, as we saw them in that terrible room, have got on my nerves, and I can think of nothing else. They haunt me night and day!"

"Oh, that's all fancy!" I cried. "Why on earth should you be frightened of him? Nikola, in spite of his demoniacal cleverness, is only a man, and even then you may consider that we've seen the last of him. So cheer up, take as much exercise as you possibly can, and believe me, you'll soon forget all about him."

But it was no use arguing with him. Nikola had had an effect upon the youth that was little short of marvellous, and it was not until we had well turned the Leuwin, and were safely in Australian waters, that he in any way recovered his former spirits.

And here, lest you should give me credit for a bravery I did not possess, I must own that I was more than a little afraid of another meeting with Nikola, myself. I had had four opportunities afforded me of judging of his cleverness—once in the restaurant off Oxford Street, once in the Green Sailor public-house in the East India Dock Road, once in the West of England express, and lastly in the house in Port Said. I had no [illegible] slightest desire, therefore, to come to close quarters with him again.

Arriving in Melbourne we caught the afternoon express for Sydney, reaching that city the following morning a little after breakfast. By the time we arrived at our destination we had held many consultations over our future, and the result was a decision to look for a quiet hotel on the outskirts of the city, and then to attempt to discover what the mystery, in which we had been so deeply involved, might mean. The merits of all the various suburbs were severally discussed, though I knew but little about them, and the Marquis less. Paramatta, Penrith, Woolahra, Balmain, and even many of the bays and harbours, received attention, until we decided on the last named as the most likely place to answer our purpose.

This settled, we crossed Darling Harbour, and, after a little hunting about, discovered a small but comfortable hotel situated in a side street, called the "General Officer," Here we booked rooms, deposited our meagre baggage, and having installed ourselves, sat down and discussed the situation.

"So this is Sydney," said Beckenham, stretching himself out comfortably upon the sofa by the window as he spoke. "And now that we've got here, what's to be done first?"

"Have lunch," I answered promptly.

"And then?" he continued.

"Hunt up a public library and take a glimpse of the Morning Herald's back numbers. They will tell us a good deal, though not all we want to know. Then we'll made a few inquiries. To-morrow morning I shall ask you to excuse me for a couple of hours. But in the afternoon we ought to have acquired sufficient information to enable us to make a definite start on what we've got to do."

"Then let's have lunch at once and be off. I'm all eagerness to get to work."

We accordingly ordered lunch, and, when it was finished, set off in search of a public library. Having found it—and it was not a very difficult matter—we sought the reading room and made for a stand of Sydney Morning Heralds in the corner. Somehow I felt as certain of finding what I wanted there as any man could possibly be, and as it happened I was not disappointed. On the second page, beneath a heading in bold type, was a long report of a horse show, held the previous afternoon, at which it appeared a large vice-regal and fashionable party were present. The list included His Excellency the Governor and the Countess of Amberley, the Ladies Maud and Ermyntrude, their daughters, the Marquis of Beckenham, Captain Barrenden, an aide-de-camp, and Mr. Baxter. In a voice that I hardly recognized as my own, so shaken was it with excitement, I called Beckenham to my side, and pointed out to him his name. He stared, looked away, then stared again, hardly able to believe his eyes.

"What does it mean?" he whispered, just as he had done in Port Said. "What does it mean?"

I led him out of the building before I answered, and then clapped him on the shoulder.

"It means, my boy," I said, "that there's been a hitch in their arrangements, and that we're not too late to circumvent them after all."

"But where do you think they are staying—these two scoundrels?"

"At Government House, to be sure. Didn't you see that the report said, 'The Earl and Countess of Amberley and a distinguished party from Government House, including the Marquis of Beckenham,' etc.?"

"Then let us go to Government House at once and unmask them. That is our bounden duty to society."

"Then all I can say is, if it is our duty to society, society will have to wait. No, no! We must find out first what their little game is That once decided, the unmasking will fall in as a natural consequence. Don't [illegible] cups were [illegible]

"I am afr[illegible] However, I expect you're right."

By this time we were back again at the ferry. It was not time for the boat to start, so while we waited we amused ourselves staring at the placards pasted about on the wharf boardings. Then a large theatrical poster caught my eye and drew me towards it. It announced a grand vice-regal "command" night at one of the principal theatres for that very evening, and further set forth the fact that the most noble the Marquis of Beckenham would be amongst the distinguished company present.

"Here we are," I called to my companion, who was at a little distance, "We'll certainly go to this. The Marquis of Beckenham shall honour it with his patronage and presence after all."

Noting the name and address of the theatre, we went back to our hotel for dinner, and as soon as it was eaten returned to the city to seek the theatre.

When we entered the building was crowded, and the arrival of the Government House party was momentarily expected. Presently there was a hush, then the orchestra and audience rose while "God save the Queen" was played, and the Governor and a brilliant party entered the vice-regal box. You may be sure of all that vast concourse of people there were none who stared harder than Beckenham and myself. And it was certainly enough to make any man stare, for there, sitting on her ladyship's right hand, faultlessly dressed, was the exact image of the young man by my side. The likeness was so extraordinary that for a moment I could hardly believe that Beckenham had not left me to go up and take his seat. And if I was struck by the resemblance, you may be sure that he was a dozen times more so. Indeed, his bewilderment was most comical, and must have struck those people round us, who were watching, as something altogether extraordinary. I looked again, and could just discern, behind the front row the smug, self-satisfied face of the tutor Baxter. Then the play commenced, and we were compelled to turn and give it our attention.

Here I must stop to chronicle one circumstance that throughout the day had struck me as peculiar, When our vessel arrived at Williamstown, it so happened that we had travelled up in the train to Melbourne, with a tall, handsome, well-dressed man of about thirty years of age. Whether he, like ourselves, was a new arrival in the Colony, and only passing through Melbourne, I cannot say; at any rate he went on to Sydney in the mail train with us. Then we lost sight of him, only to find him standing near the public library when we had emerged from it that afternoon, and now here he was sitting in the stalls of the theatre not half a dozen chairs from us. Whether this continual companionship was designed or only accidental, I could not of course say, but I must own that I did not like the look of it. Could it be possible, I asked myself, that Nikola, learning our departure for Australia in the Pescadore, had cabled from Port Said to this man to watch us? It seemed hardly likely, and yet we had had sufficient experience of Nikola to teach us not to consider anything impossible for him to do.

The performance over, we left the theatre, and set off for the ferry, only reaching it just as the boat was casting off. As it was I had to jump for it, and on reaching the deck should have fallen in a heap but for a helping hand that was stretched out to me. I looked up to tender my thanks, when to my surprise I discovered that my benefactor was none other than the man to whom I have just been referring. His surprise was even greater than mine, and muttering something about "a close shave," he turned and walked quickly aft. My mind was now made up, and I accordingly reported my discovery to Beckenham, pointing out the man and warning him to watch for him when he was abroad without me. This he promised to do.

Next morning I donned my best attire, my luggage having safely arrived, and shortly before eleven o'clock bade Beckenham good-bye and betook myself to Potts Point to call upon the Wetherells.

It would be impossible for me to say with what varied emotions I trod that well-remembered street, crossed the garden, and approached the ponderous front door, which somehow had always seemed to me so typical of Mr. Wetherell himself. The same butler who had opened the door to me on the previous occasion opened it now, and when I asked if Miss Wetherell were at home, he gravely answered, "Yes, sir," and invited me to enter. Though I had called there before, it must be remembered that this was the first time I had been inside the house, and I must confess the display of wealth in the hall amazed me.

I was shown into the drawing-room—a large double chamber beautifully furnished and possessing an elegantly painted ceiling—while the butler went in search of his mistress. A few moments later I heard a light footstep outside, a hand was placed upon the handle of the door, and before I could have counted ten, Phyllis—my Phyllis! was in the room and in my arms! Over the next five minutes, gentle reader, we will draw a curtain with your kind permission. If you have ever met your sweetheart after an absence of several months, you will readily understand why!

When we had become rational again I led her to a sofa, and, seating myself beside her, asked if her father had in any way relented towards me. At this she looked very unhappy, and for a moment I thought was going to burst into tears.

"Why! What is the matter, Phyllis, my darling?" I cried in sincere alarm. "What is troubling you?"

"Oh, I am so unhappy," she replied. "Dick, there is a gentleman in Sydney now to whom papa has taken an enormous fancy, and he is exerting all his influence over me to induce me to marry him."

"The deuce he is, and pray who may——" but I got no farther in my inquiries, for at that moment I caught the sound of a footstep in the hall, and next moment Mr. Wetherell opened the door. He remained for a brief period looking from one to the other of us without speaking, then he advanced, saying, 'Mr. Hatteras, please be so good as to tell me when this persecution will cease? Am I not even to be free of you in my own house. Flesh and blood won't stand it, I tell you, sir—won't stand it! You pursued my daughter to England in a most ungentlemanly fashion, and now you have followed her out here again."

"Just as I shall continue to follow her all my life, Mr. Wetherell," I replied, warmly, "wherever you may take her. I told you on board the Orizaba, months ago, that I loved her; well, I love her ten thousand times more now. She loves me—won't you hear her tell you so? Why then should you endeavor to keep us apart?"

"Because an alliance with you, sir, is distasteful to me in every way. I have other views for my daughter you must learn." Here Phyllis could keep silence no longer, and broke in with—

"If you mean by that that you will force me into this hateful marriage with a man I despise, papa, you are mistaken. I will marry no one but Mr. Hatteras, and so I warn you."

"Silence, Miss! How dare you adopt that tone with me! You will do as I wish in this and all other matters, and so we'll have no more talk about it. Now, Mr. Hatteras, you have heard what I have to say, and I warn you that, if you persist in this conduct, I'll see if something can't be found in the law to put a stop to it. Meanwhile, if you show yourself in my grounds again, I'll have my servants throw you out into the street! Good-day.'"

Unjust as his conduct was to me, there was nothing for it but to submit, so picking up my hat I bade poor little frightened Phyllis farewell and went towards the door, But before taking my departure I was determined to have one final shot at her irascible parent, so I said, "Mr. Wetherell, I have warned you before, and I do so again; you daughter loves me, and come what may, I will make her my wife. She is her own mistress, and you cannot force her into marrying any one against her will. Neither can you prevent her marrying me if she wishes it. You will be sorry some day that you have behaved like this to me."

But the only answer he vouchsafed was a stormy one.

"Leave my house this instant. Not another word, sir, or I'll call my servants to my assistance!"

To Be Continued.

POTATO LIGHT.

The common potato, when decomposing, gives light enough to read by—a light so vivid that once a cellar at Srasburg was thought to be on fire when shining with the phosphorescence of decomposing potatoes.

TOO LITTLE.

Mrs. De Kanter—Oh, you brute; Mud all over your clothes and your face all scratched. That's what comes of too much liquor.

Mr. De Kanter—No. m' dear. It'sh 'cause I didn't have 'nough. If I'd had few more drinksh zhey's 'a' had to shend me home shafe an' shound in a cab, an' zhish would'n 'a' happened.

No man can tell whether he is rich or poor by turning to his ledger. It is the heart that makes a man rich. He is rich or poor according to what he is, not according to what he has.

The Home

USES FOR STALE BREAD.

Everyone has his or her own ideas relative to the limitation of hours or days that mark the boundary line which credits bread fresh or stale. The problem for the housewife is, to know how to make bread acceptable to all after it ceases to be fresh to those who all but scorn any but hot breads.

Bread in no case should be wasted, however stale. There are many ways of converting it into delightful, appetizing dishes both healthful and commendable to the palate. A few receipts to this end, that have been found satisfactory from an economical standpoint as well as wholesome and delightful, will be welcomed by those who have not already solved the problem, how to utiloize bits and crusts.

Young housewives may not know that bread may be freshened so as never to be detected as having passed through the art of steaming. An art that embraces only the spirit of "the worth while," that urges the ideal practical home-maker to make the best of every thing, this combined with the aid of a steamer and a pot of boiling water, works the bread transformation.

To Preserve Bread.—In the first place, gather all the crusts and broken pieces and having placed them in a deep pan, put them in the warming oven, leaving them there till crisp and brown or better still, keep them there till needed. Many who suffer from indigestion have found bread thus dried thoroughly, of great hygienic value and an excellent substitute for zwieback. For cooking purposes, remove the crusts from the oven and roll lightly, but be careful not to powder. The particles should resemble some of the cereals. Only roll what you need for the day.

Dyspeptic's Bread is merely bread dried as stated above, and for convenience, cut into cubes. To preserve regularity of form, it is well to cut the bread into cubes before placing in the oven.

Empire Plum Pudding.—One pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one and one-half pounds of beef suet, four ounces of chopped apple, eight ounces of mixed candied peel, one pound and eight ounces of bread crumbs, three quarters of a pound of moist sugar, eight eggs, one-half pint of milk, wine glass and a half of brandy, one-half ounce each of cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg, coriander seeds pounded, grated lemon peel. Boil six hours.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.— One pint of milk, one pint of dried crumbs soaked in milk, boil another pint of milk with teacupful of grated chocolate, mix with bread crumbs. Add yolks of four eggs, one cupful of sugar. Bake one-half hour.

Delicious Bread Pudding.—Cut the bread in thin slices, spread with butter and place in deep dish. Between each layer, sprinkle well with fresh grated cocoanut. Beat eight eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar, mix with three pints of milk, turn this on the bread, letting it remain till one-half of milk is absorbed. Bake three quarters of an hour. If cocoanut is not sufficiently sweet, it is well to scatter powdered sugar between layers before baking.

Boston Bread Pudding. — Three-quarters of a pound of crumbs, one and one-half pounds of currants, half pound of suet, one and one-quarter of moist sugar, brown, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sweet cream. Grated nutmeg to taste. Chop suet fine, add to crumbs with currants and other ingredients. Beat well. Steam in buttered moulds four hours.

Spanish Tarejars.—Cut stale bread moderately thick. Beat well two eggs, add one pint of milk, Dip each slice into egg and milk and fry in maple syrup. No butter.

To Cook Sweetbreads. — Having scalded in salt water, remove stringy parts. Then stand them into cold water ten minutes. Drain on towel. Dip into egg and bread crumbs and fry in butter.

French Toast.—One egg well beaten, add one pint of milk, a generous pinch of salt. Dip slices of stale bread into the egg and milk and fry in butter. Serve with maple syrup. If more than three people are to be served, add more milk and another egg.

Cranberry Betty.— Cook the cranberries rich with sugar, but do not let them jell. Place in a deep dish a layer of crumbs, bits of butter and and layer of cranberry, adding more sugar to every layer of cranberry. Alternate the layers thus, till dish is full, ending with the crumbs, butter and sugar. Bake thirty minutes in oven, having first covered the dish.

FOR THE GARDEN.

These very first warm days, the threshold of actual spring, remind us that a little later will come the season of bud and flower, and if we have not already done so, we hunt up our seed catalogue and prepare a "list" for the summer's garden; for every housewife, however numerous her cares indoors, gives some attention to the exterior of her home, the planning of flower beds, the planting of beautifying shrubs, the training of vines and even the cultivation of small fruits, if she has plenty of garden space about her home.

Every lover of flowers will put sweet peas and nasturtiums first on the list, for no seed that we plant repays so generously a little care and attention. Given not too rich a soil and an abundance of sunshine and water, they will send forth continuously a profusion of beauty and color. The house may be bright all the summer with their lovely flowers, for the more they are picked the better they bloom. If nasturtiums are too generous with their leaves, pick them off by great handfuls, so the sun and air can get at the buds and stems.

The Hero variety of the Coleus, is extremely beautiful, its large and graceful leaves making a fine border plant.

As it is so hardy and easy to raise no yard should be without a Lilac tree. The flowers come early and are delightfully fragrant. If your neighbor's yard is without a tree that you can procure a root from, then order one, and be sure it is the old-fashioned variety, as they are the sweetest.

You had better send for a Weigelia and a Snowball and Hydrangea as well, for they are all hardy shrubs and will help to make the garden a place of beauty.

Not only is the home place improved by the planting of beautiful shrubs, the making of flower beds and the cultivation of small fruits, but the laborer as well is improved. There is no rose so beautiful as the rose of health; and these roses best grow in the pure air and sunlight and through healthful exercise.

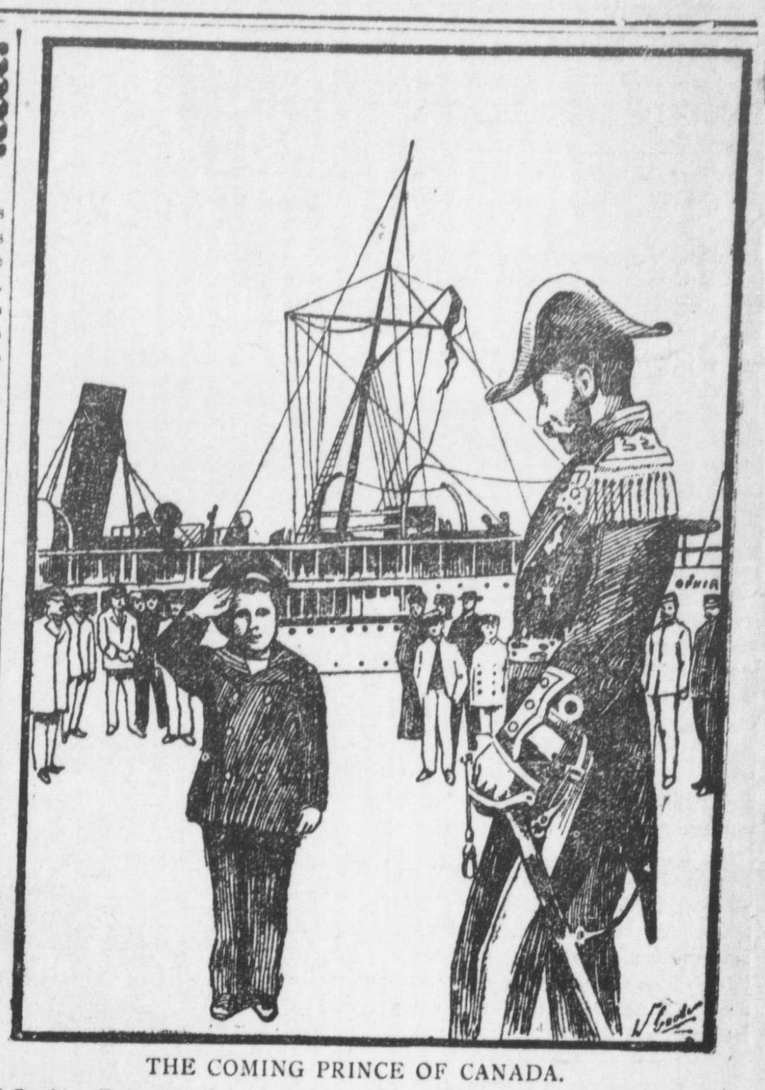
NURSERY HYGIENE.

The most beneficial exercise for a baby to indulge in is a good, hearty cry. The mere fact that an infant breathes is not enough; the lungs must be expanded, and this healthy cry is the thing intended to do it, but a whining, fretful cry is not a healthy one.

It is claimed that a baby cannot have too much oxygen, and while a very young infant ought not to be taken out in the open air, yet the air in the nursery can be changed frequently, at least twice every day, when the child can be taken from the room while the bad air is "blown out" through open windows. If the temperature of the room is lowered too much, wrap the child up in a blanket when returned, until the right degree is reached.

A most important item in the baby's training is the bath, which means more than a little sponging off once a day, The child should be allowed to splash in a tub of water each morning about an hour after feeding. Fancy soaps should be avoided, a pure Castile or white soap being the best, and the massage of the muscles and rubbing of the skin which a bath makes necessary bear a large share toward making the healthy child.

No amount of affection makes up for the lack of appreciation. We want to be understood as well as liked.



THE COMING PRINCE OF CANADA.

"Good-bye Father; Give my Love to Canada." The little Prince Edward of York is already a keen Imperialist, and would dearly have loved to accompany his parents to the colonies.

Slandering the Cook.

Here is something that a woman who knows says is a sure diagnosis of the status of the cook. If you have a good cook, you may be more or less sure that she will look too frequently upon the wine when it is red. It is an unfortunate fact, but if the cook is less than a $40 cook as little annoyance as possible may be expected from this weakness. Possibly it will never make itself manifest enough to be known above stairs. But if the cook has risen higher in the social scale of cooks than $40, then look out. A cook who is rated at over $40 may be expected to smash things.

If one chances to make a morning call at the house of a friend and discovers the servants crowded up stairs, frightened and trembling, while from below come the sounds of ironware skating across the kitchen and pottery crashing against the wall and between times the voice of the masculine head of the family gently expostulating or commanding in would be stern tones, then it may be known that that household has reached the dignity of a $50 or $60 cook.

Huxley and the Clergyman.

A rash clergyman once, without further equipment in natural history than some desultory reading, attacked the Darwinian theory in some sundry magazine articles in which he made himself uncommonly merry at Huxley's expense. This was intended to draw the great man's fire, and as the batteries remained silent the author proceeded to write to Huxley, calling his attention to the articles and at the same time, with mock modesty, asking advice as to the further study of these deep questions.

Huxley's answer was brief and to the point, "Take a cockroach and dissect it."—Argonaut.

Probably no negro has ever been accorded such distinction in music as S. Coleridge Taylor. His production of "Hiawatha" is rendered by many of the leading musicians in England and America. He is yet under 30 years of age.

Isaac Newton Hayden, who died recently in Honolulu, leaving an estate valued at $2,250,000, began business at the Hawaiian capital 30 years ago as a carpenter. He prospered at his trade, branched out as a contractor and made money hand over fist.

Comfort for Poor Sleepers.

The Mystery of Sleep—Insomnia a Warning of Overwork or Approaching Nervous Collapse Which is Not to be Lightly Disregarded.

"Sleep is the vacation of the soul; it is the mind gone into the playground of dreams; it is the relaxation of muscles, and the solace of the nerves; it is the hush of activities; it is a calming of the pulse; it is a breathing much slower, but much deeper; it is a temporary oblivion of all carking cares; it is a doctor recognized by all schools of medicine. Lack of sleep puts patients on the rack of torture or in the mad house, or in the grave."

Sleeplessness is a warning that the nervous force of the body is being exhausted more rapidly than it is being created and points to ultimate physical bankruptcy. The nights do not repair the waste of the day. Some unusual effort must be made to overcome this state of affairs, or collapse is certain. Scientists have pointed out certain elements of nature as being peculiarly suited to the needs of an exhausted nervous system. Through the medium of the blood and nervous system these restoratives carry new life and vital energy to every nerve cell in the human anatomy.

While these elements of nature are combined in various proportions it is now generally conceded by physicians that the prescription used by Dr. Chase with such marvellous success in his immense practice is the one which gives most general satisfaction. This preparation is now known as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and has come to have an enormous sale in every part of the continent, where nervous disorders and sleeplessness are so prevalent.

Each and every sufferer from nervous and physical exhaustion, thin, watery and impure blood, and the demon insomnia, can begin the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with positive assurance that the regular use of this famous food cure will gradually and thoroughly build up and reconstruct the nerve cells and bodily tissues and permanently cure sleeplessness and irritability.

You must not confuse Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with sleep-producing drugs and opiates. It is different from any medicine you ever used, and instead of tearing down the tissues and deadening the nerves, it cures by filling every cell with new life, vigor and vitality. As a spring tonic and invigorator it is marvellous in its action, instilling into weak, worn, tired human bodies the strength, elasticity and buoyancy of perfect health. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price, by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 25, 1901.

The most persistently repeated falsehood of to-day is the statement that the present Dominion Government is not as favorable to corporations as its predecessor. The fact is that Canada has not had an Administration so tightly bound to the interests of railway corporations as the Laurier Government.

In the course of the debate on the transportation question, which again came up for consideration in the House of Commons last week, Hon. John Haggart made a strong plea for the construction of the Ottawa and Georgian Bay Canal, and the members for Renfrew and Pontiac also put in some solid spokes in favor of this great national work, which has become a live issue in Canadian politics, notwithstanding the opposition of the Western Ontario members, who seem jealous of the prospective development that is in store for the Ottawa Valley when the canal becomes a reality, as it undoubtedly will, with the great financial strength that is now behind the project. The Ottawa route has by nature transcendant advantages which no other water-way, either existing or projected, can pretend to approach, and this fact must eventually break down all obstacles in the efforts that are being made to reduce the cost of transporting heavy freight to a minimum.

Expensive Immigrants.

The immigration returns brought down this year show that the amount of money being spent by the Government for this purpose is out of all reasonable proportion to the results that have been attained by way of increase in the number of people that have come into the country, without taking into account the undesirable character of a large number of them. This is shown very clearly by way of comparison with the previous year's record. Thus in 1899 the number of immigrants was 44,543, costing $255,878.88; in 1900 43,697, costing $434,562 61. Increase in immigrants, 154; increase in cost, $178,683.73. Each one of the 154 therefore cost the respectable sum of $1,160 25.

Tarte Deceived Parliament.

On the 5th of March Tarte came to Parliament and asked $10,000 to spend on improvements on the Seybold building to fit it for census purposes. He then stated that he was to pay a rent of $3,500 —"We have rented it for three years for $3,500 per year." It is so in the "Revised" as well as the "Unrevised Hansard." The committee divided on the 5th of March and he got his $10,000 for his building. Would he have got it had he stated the rental was not $3,500 but $6,500? On Tuesday he could not explain this. For three years rent of the Seybold building the Government, as Mr. Tayor pointed out, will pay $29,000 for which they could have put up a building. In another case the Minister has agreed to pay $3,000 for ten years for a building he could buy for $12,000. Mr. Cargill speaking as a business man declared that it was extraordinary to find the Minister paying rentals of from 18 to 20 per cent. on the amount the buildings cost.

Vote at General Elections.

Ottawa, April 18.—The return of the clerk of the Crown in Chancery, on the general election of last fall, was presented to Parliament yesterday. The number of rejected ballots in the election were 7718 as against 13,871, which would tend to show the immense superiority of the existing ballot form over the disc ballot of 1896. With the improvements the Government is recommending this session, there is reason to believe that the proportion of spoiled baliots can be reduced to an exceedingly small proportion. The total vote by provinces was as follows: Ontario, 426,083; Quebec, 237,258; Nova Scotia, 107,836; New Brunswick, 68,340; P. E. Island, 21,129; Manitoba, 41,780; British Columbia, 26,451; and N. W. T., 23,618, making a total of 952,496. In the general election of 1896 the total vote was 836,000. The largest majority 2772, was secured by the Prime Minister in Quebec East, and the smallest majority 1, in North Bruce.

Mr. Blair Contracts for Five Years Without Consulting Parliament.

(CONCLUDED.)

We here see

BLAIR DECEIVING PARLIAMENT.

The contract was asked for and Mr. Blair promised to bring it down after dinner But after dinner no Blair appeared. The next day the contract was brought down. It is dated the 9th Oct., 1900. It is for 125,000 tons of steel rails instead of 25,000 tons; it is for five years, a contract for $4,000,000 worth of steel rails given without tenders, without consulting Parliament, and at a high price in a falling market. In the Yukon contract made by Sifton for the building of the Yukon Railway, there was a provision that the deal should have the sanction of Parliament—no such provision is here—and the present Government are on record as having laid down the second doctrine that no Government can contract to spend money that has not been voted by Parliament. The Minister of Railways admitted that the rails could be bought,

For
NEAT-FITTING
WELL-MADE
CLOTHING
TRY
McDONALD & BATH
"THE 2 TAILORS"
Main Street, Shawville.

For Sale,
Improved Chester White Pigs.
Apply to
H. T. McDOWELL,
Shawville, Que.
P. S.—These pigs are pure bred and can be registered if desired.

Notice for Tenders.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked tender will be received up to Saturday, May 4th, for the delivering of milk to the Lily Cheese factory on the following routes, viz:—

Route No. 1, commencing at John H. Elliott's, ending at Edward Dale's.
No. 2, commencing at W. H. Corrigan's, ending at John H. Mee's.
No. 3, commencing at Lewis Cuthbertson's, ending at George Walsh's.
No. 4, commencing at J. E. Barton's, ending at Jane Young's
No. 5, commencing at Richard Wilson's (Wm.,) ending at F. F. Corrigan's.
No. 6, commencing at Henry Thomson's, ending at W. A. Hodgins.
No. 7, commencing at Hugh Prendergast's, ending at W. A. Corrigan's, including Richard A. Hodgins' at the creek.

Said tenders will be opened by the directors on Monday, the sixth day of May, inst., at 6 p. m. By Order,
W. W. IRELAND,
Shawville, April 20th, 1901. Sec'y.

FOR
Carriage Painting
and
Sign Writing...
TRY
LAWTON
Shop - - Smiley's Block,
SHAWVILLE.

$6 A TON CHEAPER NOW.

The contract says: "It is agreed that Her Majesty will in each year from the year 1901 to the year 1905, both inclusive, purchase from the Company and take delivery of 25,000 tons of 2,240 lbs. to the ton; that with the exception of the year 1901 for which year the price per ton is hereby fixed at $32.60, the price for such rails per ton shall be the same as the price obtainable for the same quality of rails in the open market of Great Britain at the time when the respective orders for such rails are given under the said contract."

This company will be in a great position. It gets $3 per ton for pig iron and $3 per ton for steel, that makes $6, besides a bounty from the Ontario Government of $1 and it has not a forge lit yet!

It is stated here that it was the Ontario Government forced Blair into this job.

Why should such a contract have been made? Note: It was made one month before the election.

It was made in a falling market.

To-day rails are quoted in England at $24 a ton.

The negotiations began in September, and it is instructive to take the prices throughout that month right to when the contract was made—

		Steel rails.
September	3rd.....	$35 per ton.
"	10th.....	30 "
"	30th.....	30 "
October	3rd.....	26 "

And with the market thus falling Mr. Blair agrees to pay for 25,000 tons $32.60..... $765,000
25,000 tons at current prices. 650,000

Loss on the first of the 5 years forever..... $115,000
The simple interest on this for life of one generation would be..... 189,000

Loss to the present generation in the first step of the transaction..... $304,750

The contract is all one-sided. It will be easy to choose the time in each year when there will be in England the most favorable quotation.

If the Minister of Railways was ready to give in the first year $9 a ton more than the market rate, how can we trust him to guard our interets in the following year.

The country stands to lose on this transaction $1,543,750.

Blair of course was expected to go on with his estimates after dinner, but he never turned up. Nor did he show up the next day.

Law May Be Ultra Vires.

Ottawa, April 17.—It appears doubtful whether the bill recently passed by the Ross Government in Ontario, extending the life of the present legislature for one year, as the term will expire by efflux of time during the period when in the usual course of the Legislature would be in session next March, will not be vetoed by the Feberal Cabinet, on the ground that it is ultra vires. The British North America Act fixes the life of the Provincial Legislatures, but allows for an amendment. It is argued, however, that the act recently passed is not an amendment within the provisions and meaning of the B. N. A. act, insomuch as it does not extend the life of the Legislature for all time for some good and sufficient reason given, but only extends it for one term in order to avoid conditions that may never occur again. There appears little doubt but that if the extension were made for a lasting arrangement, and for good reasons given the act would be intra vires, but it is argued that the present act might be made a precedent, if at any time a provincial government were desirous of avoiding meeting the electors, which would evidently be contrary to the principles of British traditions, and in opposition to the spirit of the B. N. A. act.

Dr. J. Archer Watson, of Toronto, was killed at the C. P. R. crossing, Lambton mills, while riding a rather restive horse.

IF YOU NEED ANY PAINTS
IN STOCK, IN PURE COLORS.
GET THE BEST FROM
J. F. GRONAU. WE KEEP THEM

Ladysmith Cash Store

Is the place for you to buy everything you need. We sell at lowest prices for cash, and pay best prices for .. .. Farm Produce. .. ..

People say our Dress Goods are the best. They are fancy and stylish.

Ladies' Dresses and Men's Suits, in up-to-date styles, made to order. Customers can have their choice from our extra good Scotch Tweeds and Serges. We guarantee our make to be first-class.

Our Medicine Department is complete. We only keep good, fresh, pure medicines, sure to cure, for Luytie's & Puschek's medicines are known world-wide. Their name on a remedy is a guarantee of high-class and purity.

Our stock of Boots and Shoes will be sold at from 25 to 50 per cent below retail price, to make room for new stock.

J. F. GRONAU.

P. S.—Don't forget that we guarantee our goods to be new and up to date.

BUY FROM US AND SAVE MONEY.

1901 1901
FOR EMOST URNITURE.

We are meeting your demand for cheap, medium and extra Bedroom Suites, Extension Tables, Parlor Tables and Chairs. In Oak, Ash and Elm nothing can touch us. Just test us aud you'll prove it. .. ..

We have also a first-class assortment of
UNDERTAKING GOODS.
TERMS REASONABLE. CHARGES MODERATE. PERSONAL ATTENTION.
.. .. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. .. ..

J. GRAHAM SHAWVILLE.

? WHY BUY a low grade Flour simply because it's 25 to 50 cents a barrel cheaper than our

"Gold Medal" Brand,

which we guarantee will produce 36 to 37 8-lb. pans of beautiful flaky, white bread? If you are using a poor flour compare results and you will pay the difference in price every time.

Used by local and city Bakers
Special Prices in 5-barrel lots.

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE.

Wheat, (standard) 70 to 75c.
Oats per bushel, 27 to 28c.
Pease per bushel, 60c.
Buckwheat, 40c. per bush.
Eggs, per dozen, 10c.
Butter, per pound, 15 to 16c.
Wool, per pound, 16 to 18c.
Pelts, each, 00 to 75c.
Hides, $4.50 to 4$.75.
Calfskins, 35 to 40 cents each.

OTTAWA.

Butter, print, 22c. per lb.
" pails, 18 to 21c. per lb.
Eggs, fresh, 12c. per doz.
Potatoes, 40 to 45c. per bag.
Apples, $3.00 to $6.00 per bbl.
Lamb, 7 to 9c. per lb.
Mutton, 5 to 7c. per lb.
Beef, 4 to 7c. per lb.
Pork, $7.00 to $8.25 per 100.
Chickens, 60 to 85c. a pair.
Oats, 34 to 35c. per bushel.
Hay, $9.00 to $14.00 per ton.
Wool, 14 to 16c. per lb.

Farmers, Attention!
THE McCORMICK
HARVESTING MACHINERY IS SECOND TO NONE IN THE WORLD.

I am prepared to supply the same to the farmers of Pontiac on reasonable terms, and also to furnish REPAIRS, which will always be kept on hand, thus avoiding delay in having to send away for them.

Horses taken in exchange for Machinery.

ALF. HOWARD,
SHAWVILLE,
AGENT FOR
The McCormick Harvesting Machine Company
ALSO FOR
Organs, Pianos and Sewing Machines.

Cheese Meeting.

A public meeting of the patrons and shareholders of the Clarendon Cheese & Butter Company will be held at No. 3 School House, Starke's Corners, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 27,

at one o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organizing for the season's work. All shareholders and patrons are requested to attend.

ROBERT SMART,
Starke's Corners, April 15, 1901. Pres.

Boy Wanted

To pack Shingles. Apply to J. J. McCLEARY,
Shawville.

Tenders Wanted.

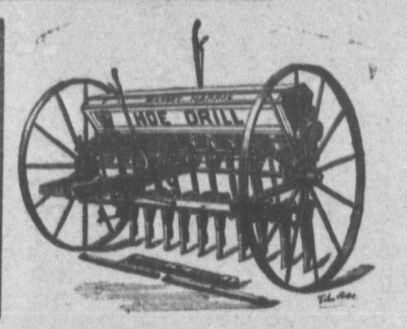
Tenders will be received up to the 25th of May for the erection of a school house in Lower Litchfield. Plan and specifications can be seen at the office of the Secretary. The commissioners do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. Tenders to be addressed to the Secretary.

PETER McLEAN,
Secretary,
April 8th, 1901. Bryson, Que.

MASSEY-HARRIS WARE-ROOMS
SMART & SMITH SHAWVILLE

SPRING GOODS.

MASSEY-HARRIS COMBINED DRILL AND SPRING TOOTH B'D-CAST SEEDER



Made with 10, 11, 12 and 14 Hoes.
Solid Steel Angle Frame. Solid Steel Axle.

THE MASSEY-HARRIS DISC HARROW
Gives good Satisfaction.

A full line of Finishing Harrows and Plows.
Also Repairs for all kinds of Plows.

SMART & SMITH.

P. S.—A fine assortment of Summer Rigs.

THE DAVID MAXWELL & SONS'
SHOW-ROOMS, SHAWVILLE, QUE.,
Are now open for business.

Farmers will consult their best interests by calling and inspecting sample of our latest improved

Disc Harrows
And
Fleury's Ploughs.

McRAE & McGUIRE,
AGENTS,
D. McRAE'S OLD STAND, .. MAIN STREET, SHAWVILLE.

Here it is!
The Place
Where you can get anything and everything you require in Tin, Agate and Enamelled Ware.

Eavetroughing, Roofing and Repairing
Neatly done at lowest prices.

DALE BROS.,
Shawville.

P. S.—Highest price paid for Calfskins and Pelts.

FRESH and CURED
MEATS
of all kinds at
THE SHAWVILLE
Meat Market
J. G. McGUIRE,
Proprietor.

NEW GOODS
NEW GOODS
NOW OPENING OUT
—AT—
The Up-to-Date Store
STARKE'S CORNERS.

Come and have a look at our several lines of Spring Goods now open for inspection.

Silas Young.

Auction Sale
—and—
Stallion Show,
Shawville May 1, 1901.

Six village lots in village of Shawville, situated in front of Exhibition Grounds will be sold by auction on Wednesday, the 1st day of May, 1901.

In the afternoon of same day a show of Stallions will take place on the grounds. For this show, however, no prizes will be awarded nor will any judging be done by the Society, the object being to give farmers an opportunity of choosing for themselves.

A meeting of Directors will also take place same day.

JOHN YOUNG, President. E. GRAHAM, Sec.-Treas.

THE EQUITY,

A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AT SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, QUE.

SUBSCRIPTION—$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

☞ No paper stopped until all arrearages are paid, unless by special arrangement with the publisher.

—:o:—

ADVERTISING RATES:

Legal advertising, eight cents per line for first insertion and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding one inch inserted at $4.00 per year.

Local announcements inserted at the rate of five cents per line for first insertion and three cents for subsequent insertions.

Commercial advertising by the month or for longer periods inserted at low rates, which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry three cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

F. M. A. McNaughton, B.A., M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY,

Office—Residence of the late Dr. H. H Knox, Shawville.
Office hours—Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

D. B. ALEXANDER, M. D., C. M.,

F. T. M. C.

Graduate of Trinity University, Toronto; Graduate of Victoria University, Toronto. Fellow by examination of Trinity Med. College, Toronto.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: J. H ARMSTRONG'S HOUSE, MAIN STREET - - SHAWVILLE.

LEGAL.

BOURBEAU RAINVILLE, L. L. L.,

ADVOCATE .. BRYSON,

WILL VISIT SHAWVILLE EVERY MONDAY.

WM. CAMBLE,

BARRISTER, &c.,

Room 26, Trust Building, No. 48 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

At Shawville, second and fourth Thursday of each month.

Office—over G. F. Hodgins' Store, Main St.

GEO. C. WRIGHT,

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &C.,

OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

Trust Building—
48 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

Phone No. 1324.

Attends courts of Ottawa and Pontiac Districts.

W. W. IRELAND,

Clerk of the District Magistrates' Court,

Commissioner and Conveyancer. Deeds, Mortgages, etc., executed legally and satisfactorily.

SHAWVILLE - - - - QUE.

S. A. MACKAY, B.C.L.,

NOTARY PUBLIC, NOTARY FOR THE RELIANCE LOAN AND SAVINGS CO., OF ONTARIO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON EASY TERMS.

BRYSON, - - QUE.

Will be in Shawville on Tuesday and Saturday of every week.

WILLIAM ELLIOTT

BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT Shawville, Que., respectfully solicits engagements for any business in connection with all Courts in the County. Collections made and prompt returns assured

J. J. TURNER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County Pontiac. Sales conducted in a business-like and satisfactory manner. Goods or articles of any kind taken and disposed of by public or private sale on reasonable terms. Public sales conducted at Shawville once a month. A variety of articles always on hand for sale: Office: Shawville, Que.

HOTELS.

St. Lawrence Hall,

MAIN ST., QUYON

Mrs C. M. McLean,
Proprietress.

Good Accommodation. Table and Bar always well furnished.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY ATTACHED.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

The Shawville SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Interior & Exterior FINISH FOR Houses & Verandahs



MANUFACTURED.

DOORS, SASH, NEWEL POSTS, DRESSED LUMBER, &c. &c,
Kept in stock and made to order.

LUMBER DRESSED AT POPULAR PRICES.

McCREDIE & HODGINS.

Estimates furnished.

It is announced that the Nickel Copper Company of Hamilton has bought the McConnell nickel properties in the Sudbury district for $300,000, and will at once develop them on a large scale.

I.O.F. L.B.C.

Court Shawville,
No. 276.

Meets the 4th Wednesday of every month.

Court dues must be paid promptly every month.

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. A. COWAN, R.S. H. S. BARNETT, F.S
JOHN BECKETT, C. R.,

SHAWVILLE SHAVING PARLOR,

JOHN SMITH, Proprietor.

The spot for—
A FASHIONABLE HAIR CUT,
GOOD SHAMPOO, OR
A CLEAN SHAVE.

☞ Your Turn next.



G. M. Donaldson,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER

KEEPS A SELECT STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE &c. &c.

REPAIRING— A SPECIALITY:

SHAWVILLE, Q.

GEO. HYNES,

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER,

SHAWVILLE, - - QUE.

A large, well-selected and varied stock of Furniture always on hand, at prices to suit all classes.

IN UNDERTAKING

I also keep a complete stock of Funeral Furnishings, ranging from the plainest requisites to the most elegantly designed. All calls receive personal attendance. Open day and night.

District and Country.

Individual communion cups were introduced in Dominion Methodist church, Ottawa, on Easter Sunday. It is the first church in Ottawa to introduce the custom.

The Ottawa city council has decided to accept Mr. Carnegie's offer of $100,000 for a public library on the conditions which he named, viz, that the corporation provides $7,000 per year for the institution.

A land-seekers' excursion via C. P. R., has been arranged to Temiscamingue for May 28. Excursionists will have to procure a certificate from Mr. Thos. Southworth, Director of Colonization, that they are bona fide land-seekers.

The young ladies of Innisville are bound to have new sidewalks, and with a view to provide ways and means they propose holding a ball on the 26th to dance the money out of the men. The invitations for the ball have been issued.

It is understood that Lord Strathcona has sent Col. Sam Steele a check for $25,000, as a mark of his appreciation of the manner in which the gallant colonel commanded Strathcona's Horse in South Africa.

Several Kingston newspaper men the other day separated themselves from their spare change and bought nice things for the old folks in the Home for the Friendless. Nothing like setting a good example. These fellows know where they'll be themselves some day.

Mr. John D. Coleman, a native of Eganville, who was a member of the first Canadian contingent, has received a gratuity of $500 from the Imperial Government for injuries received in South Africa. He will also likely receive a pension.

George Waters, of Ottawa, took a dose of belladonna in a Hull hotel on Saturday, and his stiff body was found several hours afterwards poised in a chair. The deceased has been suffering from mental aberration for some time, and took this means of ending his troubles,

Mr. David McElroy, of Carp, has been appointed secretary of the Ottawa Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible society, made vacant by the death of Rev. J. C. Campbell. Mr. McElroy is the first Methodist and the first layman that has been honored with appointment to the position.

An Alberta Tragedy.

Winnipeg, April 17.—A despatch from Innisfail, Alberta, says that Boiletta, a section man employed on the Innisfail section of the C. & E. Ry. shot and killed his brother in-law, David Karr, Monday night. The affair took place on Karr's Farm, seven miles out from Innisfail. Boiletta, it is alleged went to the farm house and called on Karr to come out, but the latter at first refused. Finally, according to Boiletta's story, Karr appeared and chased his brother-in law with an axe and the latter shot him in self-defence.

Boiletta gave himself up, after staying all night at the farm house and assisted the police to move the body to a waggon. There had been trouble between the men for some time, it is said.

Gentlemen, Attention!

What about Your..... **Spring... Clothing?**

We boldly assert, without fear of contradiction that we carry the largest and best selection of Readymade Clothing outside the city.

Our Stock is Stylish and all at Popular Prices.

Snaps for April Selling:

See our Men's Suits at $3.50, $5.00, $7.50 and $10.00.

Boys' Clothing a specialty.—Blouse Suits. Knee Pants in tweed and corduroy from 50 cents up.

Men's Tweed Pants—assorted sizes—95c. to $3.00.

Heavy Rigby Waterproof Suits in khaki, only $2.15.

Overalls of every description from 50c. up.

Men's Waterproof Coats—all seams sewed and really waterproof—for $2.50. A genuine bargain.

☞ Don't change that heavy Winter Overcoat till you have secured one of our nobby Spring Overcoats. See them.

Your Spring suit should be thought of now. Leave your order quick. We are prepared to show you a very attractive collection of new styles to select from.

-: Roller Blinds :-

Mounted on good rollers. Full list of colors.

-: Seeds---Field and Garden :-

Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Hungarian, Corn.
Bulk Garden Seeds. Package Garden Seeds.

G. F. HODGINS,

DEPARTMENTAL STORE.

Stratford, Ont., April 22.—Hodd & Cullens flour mill and elevator were destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. The total loss is $40,000; insurance $25,000. About 11,000 bushels of wheat, oats, peas and barley in the elevator were destroyed.

A statement prepared at Ottawa shows that of the Canadian Contingent sent to the war in South Africa 65 were killed and 84 died of disease, making 145 fatalities in all. While disease was more fatal than the enemy's efforts, the loss was not from this cause proportionately so heavy as with the British regiments, in which by latest accounts 9,889 died from disease, and but 4,232 from wounds inflicted by the enemy. On the whole the men from Canada must have been a healthy lot.

Farnham, Que., April 16.—At 2 30 today fire was discovered in the Catholic church and of such magnitude that the firemen were unable to control it. The building was a total loss. The fire spread to nearby buildings, but was soon controlled. The church was built in 1850 of stone and valued at the present day at fifty thousand dollars. The fire was caused by an explosion of a kerosene lantern used by workmen in the steeple. Insurance $20,000.

One admiring journal says of the late session of the Ontario Legislature that the Premier showed himself vigilant, courageous and resourceful. The description is good. Mr. Ross was vigilant in the interests of those who wanted things from the province, courageous to desperation in his resolve to sacrifice everything that is decent in his preparation for the next election, and resourceful beyond anything that was dreamed of in his scandalous extension of his majority's existence, and his machine's scheme for turning the enumerators into political spies. It is likely to be unfortunate for him, however, that his courage and resourcefulness have led him to do things that have disgusted the decent electorate.

It is semi-officially announced, says last Thursday's Ottawa Citizen, that three new judgeships are to be created in Montreal in the near future and one of the Liberal organs of that city states that Judge Lavergne, now presiding over the superior court in the Ottawa district, is to be transferred to that city, where he will continue on the bench.

The rumoured transfer of Judge Lavergne is giving rise to considerable speculation as to who will be his successor as judge of the superior court in Hull and in the counties of Ottawa, Labelle and Pontiac. In this connection it is stated that the vacancy will be filled by the elevation to the bench of Mr. N. A. Belcourt, M.P. The local Liberal member, it is said, is not anxious to continue in political life and would willingly accept any such honor as that now suggested.

A Dash For The Pole.

Montreal, Que., April 16.—Capt. Hanbury, a noted English explorer, is in the city on his way to Winnipeg, where he will complete his arrangements for a dash to the North Pole. It is his intention to start overland from Edmonton. After proceeding as far as possible by water routes his party will use dogs and sleighs.

Proposed Rifle Club.

Ottawa, April 17.—The regulations prepared by the Militia Department for the establishment of rifle clubs, will shortly be promulgated. As already announced, the members of military clubs will receive 200 rounds of ammunition free per man, and may purchase additional ammunition at the rate of $15 per 1000 Members of private clubs will receive 100 rounds free and extra ammunition will be furnished to them at the same rate as to other clubs.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

Vancouver, B. C., April 18.—The boiler of the steamer Ramona exploded on the Fraser river yesterday afternoon, in mid-ocean, blowing the front of the vessel entirely away, and killing four people outright, and seriously injuring seven others, only two of whom are expected to live.

The accident occurred near New Westminister. Two women standing on the bow were knocked into the water, and drowned. Two deck hands were frightfully scalded by escaping steam, and both were dead when picked up. Four Indians were badly injured, the skin hanging in shreds from their faces and bodies. The dead are Mrs. Henry Morrison, Fort Langley; Mrs. James Bailey, Mount Lehman; Joe MacAire and A. Pipps, deck hands, fatally injured; A. Power, purser, J. Maynard, mate; V. Knoll, firemen, and four Indians.

Prizes For Farmers.

MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY GIVE $1,000 TO BIG FAIRS.

Toronto, April 18.—The Massey-Harris Co., have decided to give prizes valued at $1,000, to be awarded at Toronto, London and Ottawa fairs. They will be given in a judging competition, natural history, philosophy, poultry, horses, architecture and grain; judging competition $50 at Toronto, and $25 at other fairs to farmers' sons. Same amount for collection of injurious Canadian weeds and insects. There will be photography prizes for agricultural landscapes; poultry prizes for farmers' wives ranges from $4 to $1; for bareback riding to farmers' sons; $35 at Toronto and $17.50 at London and Hamilton.

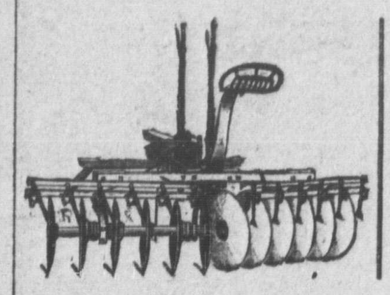
THE FROST & WOOD COMPANY, Limited.

County Pontiac's Largest Ware-Rooms.

A. SMILEY, Prop.

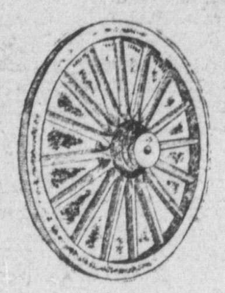
Hallo, Hard Clay!

Have You seen My Photo before?



I am made by Messrs. Frost & Wood and I can tumble you and cut you to pieces so quickly you would think you were sand. Do you see my two levers, reversible tongue, patent adjustible scrapers? Those who have tried me have advised their neighbors. They all agree I am the best. Sold on my merits by

A. SMILEY.



Express and Buggy Wheels

ALL SIZES.

RIGHT PRICES.

McDOUGALL and CUZNER,

Sussex St., OTTAWA.

West Hastings Conservatives have nominated Mr. E. Gus Porter for the vacant seat in the Commons, caused by Mr. Corby's retirement.

London, April 12.—Dr. C. K. D. Tanner, who had represented the Irish Nationalists of the middle division of Cork county since 1885, died of consumption at Reading last night, aged 51 years.

Guilty of Manslaughter.

VERICT IN ROCKLAND CASE—GUIDON SENTENCED TO THREE YEARS IN PRISON

L'Orignal, Ont., April 17.—At the spring assizes here to-day, Joseph Guidon charged with manslaughter, was found guilty and sentenced to three years in the Kingston penitentiary. The case is the outcome of a row which occurred at Rockland on Oct. 23rd last, in which Guidon and a fellow-workman named Joseph Rochon, figured. Both were employes of the W. C. Edwards company, and quarreled over the ownership of some wood, while on their way from work. Guidon struck Rochon with a large stone and the latter died a few hours later,

Mr J. L. Dowlin, of Ottawa, conducted the prosecution at the assizes.—Prisoner was defended by Mr. A. C. Larose.

The Canadian Rangers.

Toronto, April 19.—Letters received from the British War office by Major Hamilton Merritt, relative to his offer to raise a mounted corps to be known as "The Canadian Rangers" for service in South Africa are published here to-day. The letters show that Major Merritt's proposal was accepted subject to the approval of the Dominion Government. Mr. Chamberlain, writing under date of Feb. 2, 1901, informs Major Merritt that he had sent his offer to the Canadian Government, "with an intimation, and if the ministers see no objection, and are willing to assist, His Majesty's Government will be glad to avail themselves of your offer."

Find Girl's Body a Mine of Needles.

WHEN A CHILD SHE SWALLOWED THEM BY THE SCORE.

Paris, April 16.—A despatch from St. Germain, near this city, described the extraordinary case of Julienne Landrieux a servant girl from whose body dozens of needles are being extracted. The girl complained of considerable irritation of the skin, and last Thursday went to a local druggist, who found a number of needles emerging from various parts of her body. He extracted them with pincers.

The girl has returned several times a day since and up to this morning the druggist has drawn out 120 needles from her arms, hands, feet, breast, the lobe of her ear, her eyelids and corner of her right eye. The girl experiences no pain until she feels the needles piercing the epidemis. The needles always emerge thick end first and unless immediately extracted disappear again.

Two reputable newspapers, the Matin and the Temps, have investigated the matter and vouch for the authenticity of this story. The girl says five years ago, when she was eleven years old, she amused herself with other children, by swallowing quantities of needles. She swallowed 49 in one day and never felt any inconvenience until recently and has enjoyed the best of health. While relating the foregoing to the reporter of the Temps who saw her in the druggist's she exclaimed:—

"I feel one in my eye now."

The druggist then upturned her right eyelid and with a magnet drew out four fragments of needles.

A surgeon of the Hospital of La Salpetriere, said in an interview that the case was quite unprecedented. Needles inserted under the skin were known to been borne through the muscles, but there was no record of a needle introduced into the stomach emerging from the lobe of the ear. In such a case the needle must have traversed the skull which was incomprehensible.

J. G. ELLIOTT,

DEALER IN AND MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

Rough and Dressed.... Lumber, Shingles, &c.

PLANING & MATCHING done to order.

CUSTOM SAWING done as cheaply as the cheapest.

Highest Cash Price paid for all kinds of sound Logs, Shingle Bolts, &c.

MAIN STREET, - SHAWVILLE.

The Date of Coronation.

London, April 17.—the coronation of King Edward will take place at the end of June, 1902. Westminister Abby, according to Truth, will be colored entirely to the public for four months prior to the event, and all services will be suspended in order to prepare the interior for the ceremony. The details of the ceremonial will be settled next week by a committee of the Privy Council.

According to On-Lookers (a society paper), a site of 145 acres has been acquired in Ireland for the erection of a royal residence, the plans for the buildings have been approved, and work will commence shortly.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS

TOP WORKING.

Hastens the Fruiting of Young Apple Trees—How to Do It.

Top working is thought to hasten the fruitfulness of young orchards. As ordinarily planned, a young tree of most varieties does not bear a barrel of apples before it reaches the age of 12 years or more. Scions on old trees bear in three or four years. We have seen many 4-year top worked trees bearing a bushel of fruit and 6-year-old trees, top worked after two years in the orchard, with a barrel or more of apples on them. The buds in all of these cases were taken from bearing trees, and this hastens fruitfulness.

Well grown, medium sized 2-year-old trees with well developed roots and tops should be set in the orchard for the permanent stock, and the second



APPLE THREE MONTHS AFTER GRAFTING.

summer afterward they may be budded, or they may be grafted at the beginning of the third season. To illustrate: If an orchard is planted in 1901, it may be budded in the summer of 1902 or grafted in the spring of 1903.

Grafting is done in the spring just as the leaves are pushing forth. It may be done for a month longer, though the scions will not then grow so large. The scions are inserted on three to five branches in top working, or sometimes they are inserted in the central leader alone. Care should be exercised in selecting the branches that they are well distributed on the trunk, no two being closer together than four or five inches. On all branches less than a half inch in diameter the whip or tongue graft is used; on larger limbs the cleft graft is employed.

As soon as the scions begin to grow in the spring all the remaining branches of the stock should be cut off.

The first season that the scions grow, except in June budding, the orchard should be gone over two or three times and all water sprouts removed, and it may be necessary to head in many of the scions about the middle of July or 1st of August, for they often grow so large that there is danger of their being broken off

To Grow Dahlias.

In warm localities plant dahlias in open ground soon as the weather becomes settled, thinning the sprouts or dividing tubers, as appears best. In the north they should be started from the middle of March to the middle of April or they will be cut off by frosts in the height of their blooming season. Start in cold frame or plant in large boxes of loose, rich soil without separating the tubers as the shoots cluster about the neck. As these appear divide by cutting through the stem with a sharp knife, leaving one strong shoot to each available tuber. Grow the plants to a single stem. If more than one should appear, rub off all but the strongest.—Vick.

Flowers and Fruit In Storage.

Fruit wrapped in heavy brown paper will stand 15 degrees more cold than if not wrapped.

Eastern grapes bear low temperatures better than California or Malaga.

Young fruit trees, flowering shrubs and plants are injured by temperatures below 36 degrees. They are stored in cellars packed in straw and generally shipped in the same manner as potatoes as regards packing.

All tree seeds, including peach, plum, walnut, etc., sprout better in the spring if frozen during the winter. Bulbs, including tulips, lilies and hyacinths, are not injured if subjected to a temperature below zero.

Topping Berry Bushes.

In commercial fruit growing it is almost a universal practice to top the canes of raspberries and blackberries when growing in order to make them stocky and self supporting, as this is a great saving of time and expense. The canes have their tops pinched off when about two feet high. The side shoots which come then, add another foot or two of length before the season is over. This process gives stout bushes, which sustain themselves without any staking or support.

The Golden Gate Rose.

The Golden Gate is one of the most beautiful roses in the land, the coloring is exquisite and in some hands it has been a decided acquisition, while with others a failure. Of late improvement in the quality is giving it greater popularity.

Temperature For Cut Flowers.

The best condition for the preservation of cut roses, smilax, asparagus and ferns is a moist temperature of 42 to 50 degrees; for carnations, violets, sweet pear, lilies and lily of the valley a dry temperature of 50 to 60 degrees.

MARKETING STEERS.

Most Profitable Method of Handling Those Grown as Feeders.

Professor C. F. Curtis of the Iowa experiment station, in answer to an inquiry from a stock grower of that section as to the best time to dispose of the progeny of Shorthorn bulls out of grade cows, says in The Breeder's Gazette:

The question involved here, however, is whether it will pay best to turn off the steers grown on the farm as feeders at the age of 12 to 18 months or carry them a year longer and finish them for market. In view of the conditions named and the good breeding and quality of the cattle mentioned I have no hesitancy in advising in this case that the cattle be finished for market.

I would suggest, however, that liberal feeding be practiced from the beginning instead of at the age of 18 to 20 months, as mentioned. Under the conditions prevailing in the locality from which this inquiry comes (Iowa) it will probably prove to be most profitable to have the cattle ready for market at from 20 to 24 months of age instead of carrying them until about this age before beginning to fatten them.

Other things being equal, the younger steer is much the more economical beef producer, and another point well worth considering is the fact that a better carcass of beef can be grown by liberal feeding throughout the life of the animal than by taking a year and a half to grow the framework, followed by six months or a year to make the fat. In other words, the fat should be made along with the growth in such a way as to incorporate it in and make it a part of the muscular tissue, where it will give quality and flavor and thicken the high priced cuts rather than be deposited as an external layer and about the internal organs, as is the tendency where animals are forced to their limit in a fattening period after they have practically reached maturity. It is better, as Mr. Kerrick tersely says and has amply demonstrated, to "grow beef rather than fatten cattle."

THE FARMER'S HORSE.

For All Around Work the Clydesdale Is a Fine Animal.

The good draft horse is the one for the farmer to raise. There is no comparison between the drafter and the trotter as the farmer's horse. When the farmer can afford to keep trotters as well as drafters, all well and good, but the drafters he must have. The Clydesdale is at home at any kind of work on the farm—plowing or harrowing, seeding or gathering the grain, is quite in his element hauling heavy loads to market, always commands a ready sale, and if he is a few seconds longer in running to town than his trotting brother he gets there all the same. An authority on the subject says:

"It takes a much larger and better horse to be a drafter now than it did some years ago. Good draft horses are all built on the same plan. They have size, width and quality, good constitution, and so on, but they differ marvelously for all that.

"Really high class drafters have a certain amount of range. The little, close to the ground chunk, the Dutchman's horse, so called, is not the horse to make a high class drafter. No one wants a leggy horse, but if the depth of rib and flank are right, if width, substance and quality are right, the horse that is far enough off the ground to move himself properly is the one to raise. He will have a prouder, more masculine carriage and set to the head, and his presence will be more impressive than if he approaches the deformed stage in his shortness of limb. Chunks sell today from $85 to $140, drafters from $125 to $200. The draft horse, the upstanding chap, is the one to buy."

FUNNY ANSWERS.

In a certain Kentucky town, where the colored population is quite large, the pupils of the school were all obliged last winter to be vaccinated. A sister inquiring of a little colored lass about 8 years of age as to the cause of the absence of her brother from school received this answer:

"Please, sister, he's sick; he dun got procrastinated tother day and his arm is swelled big as a saw log."

"What is a lake," asked another teacher. A bright little Irish lad, not long over, shrieked out, "Sure, sister, it's a hole in me mother's tay kettle."

The classes of spelling also show their humor.

"James, can you tell me the definition of contagious?"

"Contagious, whipping is contagious."

"How is that?" asked the teacher.

"Why, it's catching, and I often catch a whipping."

"Now, boys, what is an epidemic?"

Answer: "It is something that spreads."

"Very good, now give me an example."

One little lad pipes out, "Jam is an epidemic, cause it spreads."

Another asked to name the three meals of the day started off in a rush by saying the first in the day was oatmeal.

Another class was asked what kind of an animal a zebra was.

One boy said, "A zebra is a donkey with a football suit on."

The same boy was asked by his teacher on another occasion the following question in mental arithmetic: "If I had a mince pie and should give two twelfths of it to Frank, two twelfths to Edward and two twelfths to you, and then take half of it myself, what would be left? Speak out loud, now, so that all the class can hear."

"The plate would be left," yelled the boy, amid shouts of laughter.

Be loving and you will never want for love; be humble and you will never want for guiding.

PIGEON OR LEOPARD.

Mr. Lloyd's Disagreeable Experience in Darkest Africa.

The adventures of travellers in "darkest Africa" are often of a highly dangerous kind. Even the sportsman in search of quail and pigeon is not wise if he wanders far from camp or his companions, as more dangerous game is likely to be near at hand. Mr. Lloyd, author of "In Dwarf Land," narrates a disagreeable experience which came near to proving even worse than that.

He had gone off alone, carrying only his shotgun with No. 6 shot for pigeons, and had got into a very wild sort of jungle. It was well toward evening, and so, after wandering about for some time and seeing nothing, he began to retrace his steps. This, he soon found, was no easy matter, and after pushing first in one direction and then in another, he began to give up hope of getting back to camp that night.

It was about a quarter of an hour before sunset. I was forcing my way along a narrow track which I believed would eventually take me to the main road, when suddenly a huge leopard sprang from a tree just in front of me.

I leveled my gun, but feared to pull the trigger, thinking that the putting of a hundred or so of No. 6 shot into the beast would only enrage him. So with my gun at my shoulder and my eye fixed upon the leopard, which had alighted on the ground only about ten yards in front of me, I gradually drew back.

The creature just crouched upon the ground like a huge cat, lashing its tail backward and forward, snarling horribly, showing all its fangs. And thus I left it.

It now began to get dark, and being much alarmed at the prospect of staying out all night in so wild and dangerous a quarter, I began to blow with all my might the whistle which I always carried in my belt.

After blowing for some time I heard a call, and making off in the direction of it, suddenly found myself entering a village.

The natives, when they saw me, fled in all directions, and I could not get near enough to make my request for help known to them. I wandered about in the village for a little while, and then blew my whistle again; this time with better success, for out of the thicket emerged my cook, who, missing me in camp and fearing that I was lost, had set off to find me, and hearing the whistle was led to me by that.

Very thankful I was at last to get into my little canvas tent. It had never seemed so much like home. And I had learned a lesson, which has stood me in good stead during all my travels in Africa, namely, never to wander off alone in a country that I do not know.

INVENTIONS WANTED.

1.—A system of wireless telegraphy by which a message can be sent clear around the world.

2.—Electrical production of ozone for sterilizing water, to rid it of its many impurities.

3.—The manufacture or artificial food by oxidized hydrogen.

4.—The flying machine will be a fact. It will not bring universal peace, as some suppose. Some nation will rule the air as well as the sea.

5.—Future developments will tend to diminish the number of individuals engaged in battle. This will bring into use a machine which can be operated by the fewest possible individuals.

6.—The perfection of the telautomaton, a machine having all its bodily movements controlled from a distance, without wire. Telautomatics are applicable to any machine that move so the land, in water, or in the air.

7.—The transmission of electrical energy through the earth without a wire.

8.—A system to draw energy from the sun.

9.—The electrolytic process of extracting iron from ore, and moulding it into required forms without fuel consumption.

10.—The electrolytic manufacture of aluminum and its gradual extermination of copper and possibly, iron.

11.—A self-acting engine, capable of driving energy from its own motion.

Porto Rican Percentages.

Of the 953,243 population of Porto Rico only 75,000 live in cities. On this island, but 100 miles long and 36 wide, are 40,000 district farms and one-fifth of the island under cultivation. The average size of a farm in Porto Rico is 45 acres, of which 12 are cultivated.

Seventy-one per cent of these Porto Rican farms are owned by whites and the rest by negroes. Ninety-three per cent of all the farms are cultivated by their owners, a higher rate of owner cultivation than the United States can show, where the proportion is but 72 per cent. Thirty-eight per cent of the Porto Ricans are colored. In Porto Rico 83 per cent of the colored people are of mixed blood. The percentage of illiteracy in Porto Rico is very high, about 84. This is higher than in any other country from which statistics are obtainable except Guatemala.—World's Work.

India's Wild Animals.

A government report just issued shows that during the year 1899 in India the number of deaths among human beings attributed to carnivorous animals was 2,966. Tigers caused the death of 899, wolves of 338, and leopards, hyenas, jackals and crocodiles were accountable for a large proportion of the remainder. The loss of human life from snakes reached the high total of 24,621, a greater mortality than in any of the four preceding years. Nearly half the deaths occurred in Bengal.

LOGICAL UNCLE ELI.

No Use In Worrying, and He Had Logic to Prove It.

"Say, my dear," said I to my wife as I returned home the other night, "I've been held up and robbed by a footpad."

"No!" she exclaimed as she fell into a chair.

"Sure's you live. Yes, sir, he took $4 off'n me."

"For the land's sake! But you went to the police at once?"

"Noap."

"Didn't seek to have him arrested?"

"Noap."

"But are you goin to let folks rob you and not do anything about it?"

"In this case, yes. Let's look at the logic of the thing. My friend Green is coming over in the morning to borrow money of me. Having been robbed of it, I can't lend it to him. Not having borrowed any money of me, he will continue to be my friend instead of turning against me. For the trifling sum of $4 I have helped a footpad out of a hole, retained a friend, had an adventure and am home in time to wind the clock and go to bed at the usual hour. Hannah, I'm no man to want the whole earth. I'm satisfied with a good thing."

* * * * * * * *

At midnight the other night I got a dig in the ribs and woke up to hear Hannah saying:

"Uncle Eli, get up at once or we shall have our throats cut!"

"Have you discovered any one in the room with a knife?" I asked.

"No, but there's a great racket in the back yard."

"Well?"

"Well, who knows who is around and what they are stealing? Get right up and let 'em know you're home."

"My dear woman, let's look at this thing from a logical point of view. No person in our back yard can cut our throats. It is a well known fact that I am always home, and no one would reason that this night was an exception. As to the identity of the marauder, what is it to us whether he be Tom Jones or Bill Green?"

"But do you want to be robbed?" she persisted.

"I do not. No man does. I hear a barrel being softly rolled over the snow. That barrel contains a dead cat and a lot of old shoes. I headed it up this afternoon and left it to be stolen. If not stolen, it will cost me 15 cents to have it carted away. Hannah, seek thy repose. We have saved 15 cents in cold cash, the thief has worked up a surprise party on himself, and there is yet time to indulge in our full amount of sleep."

M. QUAD.

Almost Done.

A country editor who was not supposed to be rich built himself a modest cottage. The neighbors were all interested and naturally made inquiries as to how the building was progressing.

The editor finally became tired of being asked whether the plastering was dry yet, whether he expected to move in this week, and so on. One day he was quite out of patience, and just then a subscriber asked:

"Well, Mr. Barnes, have you moved into your new house yet?"

"We began this morning," answered the editor. "We carried over a chair and a saltcellar and left the dog in the yard."

"Well, well," said the subscriber, "moving is an awful nuisance. I'm glad you're so nearly through."—Stray Stories.

Courtesy.



Small Boy—Shall I keep yer cigar a-goin for you while yer inside, mister?—Chicago News.

So They Do.

Mr. Pitt—Did the odontologists discuss prosperity and adversity at their convention?

Mr. Penn—I don't see what such a subject would have to do with dentistry.

Mr. Pitt—Don't you? Well, dentists know what it is to look down in the mouth.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

His Father's Pride.

Mr. Courtenay (flatteringly)—I had the blues awfully when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine.

Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes, father says she will be a drug in the market if she doesn't marry you.—Tit-Bits.

Reciprocal Devotion.

He—Mrs. Cashley has all the money, yet she and her husband seem to be perfectly in harmony.

She—They are too. He's watching all the time to spend her money, and she's watching him all the time to keep him from it.—Detroit Free Press.

The Savage Bachelor.

"Woman's love and the love of a faithful dog," said the realy boarder, "are the only true affections."

"A dog," remarked the savage bachelor, "also will pull a man's leg with great enjoyment."

ON A JAPANESE RAILROAD.

Much Eating and Smoking Mark the Journeys of the Natives.

The second and third class railroad carriages give the foreigner an opportunity to study life of the Japanese people. On entering the first thing one notices is that white lines are drawn across the glass windows, and upon inquiry the information is elicited that some of the people who travel in the cars are unused to glass, which perhaps they have never seen before, and that they are apt to put their heads through if there is nothing to indicate that a substance bars the way.

In cold weather all Japanese travelers carry rugs, for the cars are heated merely by long steel cylinders filled with hot water and laid on the floor. Since the passengers are always pulling open the windows, Japanese cars in midwinter are a menace to the health of every individual who has become used to an even temperature within doors.

The smallest incident of travel is enough to break the ice, and if a person has a wrong ticket or has lost anything it is a matter of interest and solicitude for everybody else. Many of the passengers are apt to behave with the same unrestrained freedom as in their own homes. If they are starting on a long journey, they at once proceed to make themselves as comfortable as possible. A rug is spread out on the seat, for they are very particular never to sit on anything that is not perfectly clean. Then they shake off their geta, or wooden clogs, and curl their feet up underneath. The next thing is a smoke, in which both men and women indulge, sometimes lighting cigarette after cigarette, but more often they use the tiny pipe, which never contains more tobacco than a wisp the size of a pea and affords one, sometimes two puffs to the smoker. The ash is then knocked out on the floor and another wisp stuffed in and lighted from the smoldering ash which has just been thrown away. This is kept up, off and on, for hours.

When not smoking, eating is going on. At every station there are venders of the little mandarin oranges. Every passenger buys a dozen or more and eats them in a short time, throwing the skins about the floor. Boys pass by with tea in tiny earthen pots, a cup placed over the top, and this may be purchased for 3 sen (a cent and a half), and the teapot is left in the car.

Besides leaning out of the car windows to buy these, the passengers have little wooden boxes filled with lunch. In the upper part is closely packed rice, in the lower are all sorts of little pickles and bits of cake. Attached are two wooden chopsticks.

The Japanese throw all sorts of refuse about, and from the appearance of a car after the passengers have been in it for a little while one would imagine that the people are very untidy in their way of living. Porters enter at some of the stations and brush up whole panfuls of refuse, and on some lines of the road a small boy in a spruce uniform comes to the car door at each stop, with a clothes [illegible] in his hand, makes a deep bow to the occupants and inquires if there is anything that they want.

ANTIQUE TIMEPIECES.

The Fascination They Hold For All Sorts of People.

Ancient clocks and watches seem to have a singular fascination for all sorts of people. Philip the Cruel of Spain is said to have had more than a thousand in his famous collection, and the late George W. Childs of Philadelphia, who was as kindly and gentle as the Spanish monarch was inhuman, was equally devoted to the fad. In this city several curio dealers make a speciality of venerable timepieces and keep a list of those which they can secure from private owners when the occasion requires.

"The demand for these goods," said one of these merchants, "is of a varied nature. One type of customer wants an old clock to give an air of dignity or of comfort to a hall or sitting room. Nothing, in fact, is sleepier than a huge Dutch hall clock six feet high, which ticks like a blacksmith beating an anvil and which rings an old fashioned gong bell. Another type enjoys polite deception and imposes a purchase as a time honored heirloom.

"A third type purchases clocks which are marked by high beauty and artistic finish. Some of the ancient constructions were made by artists and cannot be surpassed, if equaled, by those of today. This is especially true of those which came from the workshops of famous French, Flemish and Italian designers. Clocks of this class always command high prices and may be considered works of art rather than mere timekeepers. The fourth type seems to have no particular idea in their fad. They want old timepieces and ask no questions as to their works, their beauty or their historical connection. If a clock is a century old, well and good; if it is two centuries old, so much the better, and if it is three centuries they are beside themselves with delight.

"There are a few who purchase watches and clocks for historical associations. Of these the number is much larger than is usually supposed, and it grows every day. The greater attention paid to history and biography has helped the movement, as has also the practice of giving exhibitions and making gifts to museums and learned societies."

Composition of Cheese.

Cheese which is well cured and has good quality will contain about 37 per cent of fat, 25½ of casein and albumen, 3½ of sugar and ash, etc., and 34 of water. The flavor of the cheese will be well pronounced, but not rank. The body of the cheese should be firm and smooth, and moisture should not be visible on any part. The color should be uniform and is usually a yellowish white.

Remedy For Caked Udder.

Give the cow 1½ pounds epsom salts and 1 ounce of ginger dissolved in water at one dose; also mix 2 drams of iodine with 2 ounces of vaseline and rub a little of this on the affected part once a day until the skin becomes tender. If the hardening should again appear, apply more of the ointment, and so on until the udder becomes healthy.

Medical Attendance Half Price.

Doctor—I beg your pardon, ten visits at 2 marks a visit make 20 marks, and you have only given me 10.

Lady (whose children he has attended)—But children under 10 only pay half price anywhere

DRYING UP THE COWS

EFFECT OF POORLY BALANCED RATION ON MILK FLOW.

Many Dairymen Pay Too Little Attention to This Important Matter. Food Must Possess Sufficient Quantity of Protein.

The claim is frequently made by dairymen that certain feeds dry up the cows, or if not dry them up make a very decided reduction in the amount of milk produced, says F. G. Short in The National Stockman and Farmer. It may be that there is a certain amount of truth in such claims, and we cannot deny that such results may be possible, simply because the effect, medicinal we call it, of different varieties of feeds on the udder is not by any means known, and until such knowledge is acquired by experiment or otherwise it is best not to give a decided no to the question.

But in the meantime it is possible that there may be another reason for the so called drying up of the milk flow. Among other feeds sorghum fodder or hay has this reputation, and its results are seen particularly in such states as Kansas, where second growth sorghum forms a common pasturage during the fall months.

Unfortunately the larger number of dairymen pay but little or no attention to the question of balanced rations or to the amount of the several classes of nutrients fed to their cows. To many of them the amount to be fed is decided by bulk, without regard to its composition, while the successful dairyman knows that the composition of a food rather than its bulk is what decides its value.

We may accept it as a fact decided beyond question that a thousand pound cow requires .7 pound of protein to keep her machinery in order, keep heat and life in her body and enable her to do further work in the preparation of milk when the proper material is supplied. This .7 pound of protein is first and foremost. Now suppose that a cow is turned into a field of second growth sorghum, can she get enough nutriment from it to both support herself and at the same time keep up the flow of milk?

According to the analysis green sorghum contains digestible nutrients per hundred pounds as follows: Protein, .6 per cent; carbohydrates, 12.2 per cent; fat, .4 per cent. It follows that if the cow is made to depend on such pasture alone she will have to eat about 116 pounds of green sorghum to obtain sufficient protein for maintenance, and if she wishes to obtain the necessary extra pound of protein for milk production an added 164 pounds of the green sorghum must be eaten and digested. Remember that the above figures are based on matured sorghum and that the young second growth would contain still smaller per cents of nutrients, making it still harder for the cow to obtain sufficient nutriment from the feed supplied. This process of reasoning can be applied to all feeds.

Any dairyman can judge whether his animals are able to eat and digest such quantities of green fodder and whether such conditions may not cause all the so called drying up power that has been attributed to sorghum. It seems to narrow down to a simple want of sufficient quantities of nutrients, and the sorghum fodder alone does not supply them.

Of course it may be claimed that no dairyman would depend on second growth sorghum alone for his cow feed. Perhaps that is so, but so long as it is not uncommon for dairymen to turn their cows into frost bitten stalkfields, there to pick up a living without other feeds, it is not supposing too much to credit them with the same habit with other feeds, especially when they are apparently a much better feed than can be found in a stalkfield.

A Good Boy In Retirement.



"They've sent your son to the house of correction, have they? And he's such a good boy!"

"Yes, isn't he a good boy! Everything that he stole he always brought home to his mother!"

English Roads.

After the abandonment of Britain by the Romans the roads fell into disuse and bridle paths formed the only means of communication. Not until the sixteenth year of Charles II—that is, 1676—was any systematic effort made to improve the roads of England.

The Topaz.

The word topaz comes from the Greek verb signifying to guess. The jewel was brought from the east and reported to have come from an island, and men guessed at the location of the isle which produced such beautiful gems.

TREES AS PURIFIERS.

There is nothing like a tree to keep air pure, remarks a scientist. Its leaves decompose carbonic acid. The volume of carbonic acid exhaled by a human being in 24 hours is roughly estimated at 100 gallons. If a single tree of moderate size were growing where a dozen or 20 men were sleeping the purifying action of its leaves would insure the air being kept fresh.

REFUTATION.

I want you to tell me candidly whether you want to marry my daughter for her money.

Certainly not, answered the titled young gentleman. I scorn the suspicion. As I understand the situation, your daughter hasn't much money anyhow. You are the one we are looking to.

GREAT SURPRISE.

Americans are the greatest beefeaters in the world. Their average consumption is 175 pounds of meat a year. The English come next, with an average of a little over 110 pounds. The French eat only half as much meat as the English, and the people of Germany, Austria and Italy still less.

HE WANTED A WHISKY SLING.

The Surgeon—Miss Jinkins, you may bring a sling. This man's arm is pretty badly fractured.

The Patient—An', miss, av ye plaze, put more phiskey than wather in it.

Permanently Cured

AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF GREAT SUFFERING.

Mr. Hamilton Waters, of Ridgeville, Tells of His Relief from Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble Through the Agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For years Mr. Hamilton Waters, the well-known cattle buyer of Ridgeville, Ont., was an acute sufferer from neuralgia, which was later complicated with rheumatism and stomach trouble. But now, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he is enjoying the best of health. Speaking of his illness and subsequent cure, Mr. Waters said;—"For seven years I suffered great agony from neuralgia, the pains were of a darting, excruciating nature, and for days at a time would be so great that I feared I would lose my reason. To increase my misery, I was attacked with rheumatism, and this was closely followed by stomach trouble. My joints and limbs became swollen and I was almost helpless. I suffered from nausea and a decided loathing for food. I became very thin, and was constantly troubled with cold sweats. At different times I was treated by three physicians without receiving anything in the way of permanent benefit. I grew despondent and began to think that I would always be a sufferer, when one day my druggist advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that within his knowledge there was not a case where the pills had been used but what benefit had followed, and he added: "That is saying a lot in their favor, for I have sold over five thousand boxes, and have not had a complaint from anyone." Following his advice, I procured a supply of the pills, and after a few weeks I could note an improvement in my condition. By the time I had taken eight boxes of the pills the neuralgia and rheumatism had entirely disappeared, and my stomach was once more in a healthy condition. My appetite improved, and I gained in weight and strength daily. It is now over two years since I discontinued the use of the pills, and all that time I have enjoyed the best of health and haven't felt an ache or pain, so that I think that I am safe in saying that my cure is permanent. In fact, eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills accomplished what three doctors had failed to do, and I feel I am justified in warmly recommending them to others."

A very high medical authority has said that "neuralgia is a cry of the nerves for better blood." Rheumatism is also recognized as a disease of the blood, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are above all things a blood-making and blood-enriching medicine, that they so speedily cure these troubles. But you must get the genuine, with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People printed on the wrapper around the box. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

REMEDIES WANTED.

Little Freddie—Please, Mr. Druggist, papa wants a bottle of liniment, and mamma wants a bottle of china cement right away.

Druggist.—All right. What's wrong?

Freddie—Mamma hit papa with the sugar bowl.

GOOD NAME FOR IT.

What kind of paintings did you say they were, Frances? said a mother to a small daughter who was describing a "view" to which she had been invited.

They were these impressionless paintings, mamma.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA,

GREEN OR BLACK.

Trade is Confederating the Empire.
Britain is Canada's best customer.
Britain cannot buy if she does not sell.

Use TEA Grown in a British Colony by British Capital.

"SALADA" Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed or uncolored Ceylon Green. Samples on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

LONGING.

Ah, if you knew how soon and late
My eyes long for a sight of you,
Sometimes in passing by my gate
You'd linger until fall of dew,
If you but knew!

Ah, if you knew how sick and sore
My life flags for the want of you,
Straightway you'd enter at the door
And clasp my hand between your two,
If you but knew!

Ah, if you knew how lost and lone
I watch and weep and wait for you,
You'd press my heart close to your own
Till love had healed me through and through,
If you but knew!

—Mathilde Blind in New York Tribune.

TWO RED ROSES.

Why Both Women Felt Better After an Explanation Was Made.

There is an innate satisfaction in the possession of the genuine. On the other hand, there is a grateful sense of superiority in having got the better of some one in the palming off of the artificial. So it is really rather difficult to decide offhand whether it is more pleasing to exhibit the true or the spurious. As a matter of fact, the latter is of such skillful contrivance these days as to make it almost impossible of detection.

At a recent Saturday evening "at home," a function at which the ever present chafing dish plays an important part, the appearance of the hostess was admirably set off by the delicately tinted tea rose, fragrant, modest and bewitching, which peeped out from the artistically arranged coils of copper colored hair. Wherever the hostess moved, there moved masculine admiration and feminine envy. The rose, with its unassertive scent, was just the touch necessary to the success of the Grecian toilet.

Among the guests was a young matron of classic features and raven hair. As it happened, she was the only one of the invited who wore a rose in her hair. A blood red specimen gleamed and shone in the folds of its dusky environment, and the woman was very good to look upon as she moved across the room. Others had carried bouquets in their hands, but she alone wore a rose in her hair.

Yet she was not happy. She felt that the hostess had outstripped her in the matter of hair ornament. When admiring glances were turned her way, she heeded them not, because she imagined they were comparing glances and not signs of approval; that their casters were contrasting her unfavorably with the hostess, who wore the tea rose. And so, after a time, when the hour for going home came, the young matron was moved, in spite of herself, to concede to the hostess:

"Good night, dear. And how charming you looked with that lovely rose in your hair."

"Oh, I am so glad you liked it," said the other in an embarrassed sort of way. She hesitated a minute, glanced at the red rose on the head of her guest, and then said, "Of course you know it is an imitation."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed the caller.

"Yes, and I have been embarrassed all evening thinking how unnatural it must look beside your lovely red rose."

"Oh," said the young woman, in a burst of unwonted frankness, "mine's artificial too."

And all the way home she felt better than she had felt during the evening.

CHURCH COLLECTIONS IN HOLLAND.

Three of Them Were Taken Up in Rapid Succession.

Sunday among the staid burghers of Holland gave Mr. Clifton Johnson an opportunity to see three church collections taken up in rapid succession. He had asked to be directed to a characteristic country church in an outlying village. As a result he went by train from Leyden to a little place with an unpronounceable name, where there was a church as severe in its simplicity as the meeting houses of colonial New England.

It resembled them, too, in its chilliness; for there was no attempt at warming it, and the people were dependent upon foot-stoves of the old-fashioned type. Several score of these little boxes stood in the church entry, neatly piled against the wall, ready to be filled with smoldering peat and supplied to the worshipers as they came in.

When the time for the collection arrived, a man started out from the railed-off space before the pulpit, which space was occupied by the elders, and with a black pocket at the end of an eight-foot pole proceeded to his task. With this accessory he reached clear to the end of a pew, only he had to be careful not to hit some worshiper with the butt end while making his short reaches.

Everybody in the congregation put in something, and the collector made a little bow every time a coin jingled in the pocket. He had gone about half-way round when another elder started out with another bag and pole. The writer wondered he had not started before. His purpose, however, was not to help his fellow collector to finish the work. Instead, he started where the other had begun and passed the bag to the same people; and every one dropped in a coin as faithfully as he had done the first time.

Nor was this the end, for the second collector had no sooner got a good start than a third stepped out from the pulpit front with bag and pole, and went as industriously over the ground as the two others had done. He was just as successful as his predecessors.

Things were getting serious. The stranger had put silver in the first bag, but fearing that the collection might continue indefinitely, he dropped copper coins in the second and third bags, and was not a little relieved when he saw that the rest of the men in the elders' seats kept their places.

Later he learned the secret of the process. The first man collected for the minister, the second for the church, the third for the poor. As each member of the congregation contributed one Holland cent to each bag, it seemed as if a little calculation might have saved much collecting. The sum of the three deposits would in our money be about one and one-fifth cents for each person.

At the moment when the bags began to pass, the minister gave out a hymn; but the congregation finished singing it long before the collection was over. There did not, however, ensue one of those silences during which you can hear pins drop and flies buzz, for the minister ignored the collectors, who were still making their halting progress through the aisles, and promptly began his sermon.

REWARDED AMBITION.

Well, the Rockleighs have succeeded in getting into the swell set at last.

Indeed! They've had a hard time of it in spite of all their money. How did they manage it, I wonder?

The whole family's down with the mumps.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

Surpasses all others, because of its high quality—a quality that never varies. Try it once, and we know that you will then recommend it to all your friends.

Lead Packages 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

A SHARK'S VALUE.

Many people who hold the shark in fear and trembling would hardly believe that its carcass is highly valued for commercial purposes, but, as a matter of fact, thousands of sharks are annually cut up and the skins dried and sold. The drying process makes the skin as hard as adamant and as smooth as mother-of-pearl. The material is known as "shagreen," and is used mostly for making whip handles and covering instrument cases. It is also used by cabinet makers for polishing the woods. The fins are made into a glue that is used very extensively by silk manufacturers.

NOT GENERALLY.

Has your engagement been announced?

Only informally, to a few enemies.

LAID UP.

A Strong Man on His Back Through Kidney Trouble.

A Toronto Contractor who was Never Without Pain for Years, and who had Many Times to Quit Work—Dodd's Kidney Pills made him Well.

Toronto, Ont., April 15.—Special.—At No. 86 Lippincott street, in this city, resides Mr. W. J. Keane. Mr. Keane is a contractor and is one of the best known men in his line of business in Toronto.

Like many other successful men, Mr. Keane has suffered during his busy life a great deal, from Kidney Disorders. For years he suffered great pain. He was forced at times to quit his work altogether and go to bed. He used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and is well. This is what he says about it:—

"It gives me great pleasure to write in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the good they have done me. I am never without them.

"I have been a great sufferer with pains in my back in the region of my kidneys. I was very sick, and at times could not attend to my work at all.

"I used several medicines, but nothing I ever tried seemed to help me in the least, until a friend of mine advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I immediately found relief and was able to resume my work.

"I used altogether seven boxes before being completely cured. Since then I have never been sick a day. I have never had the slightest indication of a return of the trouble."

It is hard to understand how anyone will continue to suffer from Lame Back or any other symptom of Kidney Trouble after so many frank and full statements by men well known in all walks of life, that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured them.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. They never fail. They cannot fail. Years of trial have absolutely proven that there is no case of Kidney Complaint, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Bladder or Urinary Troubles, that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy.

Thousands of Canadians have tried, and proved and testified.

There are 1,000 vessels which cross the Atlantic ocean regularly every month.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Leicestershire is the greatest granite producing county in the United Kingdom.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont. R. W. HARRISON.

The will of Captain Lord Kensington, who died in South Africa, is entered at £711,218.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

It costs on an average £40 to put out a fire in London, and £138 to extinguish one in New York.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

Official returns show that last year Liverpool's imports and exports exceeded London's by £15,000,000.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

London has 1,800 acres of parks; Dublin about 40 acres less.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

More than a million people are treated in the hospitals of London each year.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The lawn at Buckingham Palace is large enough to allow ample room for over 2,000 men to manœuvre.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

The British Empire has increased during the century at the rate of two acres per second.

AVENUE HOUSE McGill—College Avenue MONTREAL
Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

5,960 tons of salmon, worth £640,000 is Britain's yearly take.

W P C 1072

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.
For all skin ailments.
J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Metallic SKYLIGHTS DOUGLAS BROS., 134 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

CATARRH

Thousands of men, women and children in Canada, are taking advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer of a **free** sample box of **Oxojell Cure** for Catarrh.

Catarrh is an insidious enemy, and in whatever condition, should not be neglected. A slight cold in the head is frequently the beginning of a serious case of Catarrh, and in many instances leads to Asthma, Bronchitis, Quinsy, and Catarrh. Catarrh is always dangerous, but is curable if taken in time. It is a constant menace to life and health, but science has done much to enable sufferers to resist

CURED

and defeat the disease. **Dr. Slocum's Oxojell Catarrh Cure** is the best offering of advanced medical science for the prompt and permanent cure of Catarrh of the Head, Throat, and Nasal organs. **Oxojell** is a dainty, soothing jelly for the immediate relief and cure of **Catarrh.** The irritated and inflamed membranes of your nose and throat are relieved and soothed with the first application of Dr. Slocum's Oxojell Catarrh Cure.

Oxojell has valuable properties as an antiseptic, as well as being a powerful healing agent. You breathe it through the nostril, a little bit at a time. No Instrument! No Powder! No Liquid!

SAMPLE FREE

Oxojell Catarrh Cure is sold at all drug stores at Fifty cents a box, but in order that every sufferer from this prevalent ailment may have an opportunity to test the remedy, a **free sample** box will be sent on request to any place in Canada. All you have to do is to drop a postal, giving your name and address plainly, to the **T. A. Slocum Chemical Co.,** Limited, 179 King St. West, Toronto, and a **free sample** will be sent you.

—THE—
STRAIGHT B. & C. FRONT
CORSET.



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PERFECT FREEDOM
LONG WAIST
ERECT FORM

Made in Drab, White & Tan Jean.
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If your dealer cannot supply you, send us HIS NAME, your SIZE and amount to cover cost of corset and we will send PREPAID to any point in Canada.

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SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
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If You Want The Dawson Commission Co. best results SHIP to us. BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

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USE GOOD PAINT. Pay a trifle more and get it. It doesn't cost a cent more to put it on. Cheap paint makes a sorry job. Good paint keeps its color, covers more, lasts longer, gives a style and tone to everything it touches.

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are the best and purest paints made, and the price at all dealers is very reasonable for such good paint. We will send you samples of houses painted, telling you all about the paint, if you ask for

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Suitable for Fireproof Covering for Barns and Stables or for packing purposes. Size when opened 68 x 22 inches. For sale at 5c each while they last. Address, at once.....
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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

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Toronto Street, - TORONTO

To criticise, how easy!
To excel, how hard!
To find a tea equal to
Blue Ribbon Ceylon
how impossible!

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.

This is the time of year when everybody is considering what kind of boot they are going to wear. Would you like a Tan boot? If so we can give them to you in every shade you like. Or if you prefer a Patent Leather boot or shoe you can get them at

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store.

M. STEWART OPPOSITE - - PONTIAC HOUSE - - **SHAWVILLE.**

HERE THEY ARE! HERE THEY ARE!

NOT A CAR-LOAD OF THEM, BUT THE LARGEST RANGE OF

Choice Handsome Suitings

EVER SEEN IN OUR PROGRESSIVE GO-AHEAD TOWN.

You want a Spring Suit. When buying why not buy the best?

See the Goods
See the Workmanship
See the Fit.

WHEN WE FINISH THEM FOR YOU TRY THEM ON, AND IF TO YOUR ENTIRE SATISFACTION, PAY US, IF NOT, KEEP YOUR MONEY.

A. ROLAND McGUIRE,
THE TAILOR.

P. S.—Did I forget Serges? Well, no. About twenty different kinds in black and blue.

E. HODGINS & SON'S ADVT.

This week we call special attention
. . . . to . . . .

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

Splendid values in Black and Tan shades at 75 cents and $1.00.

Large assortment of . . . . . **Blouses,**

from 50 cents to $1.50.

Ladies' Straw Sailors.

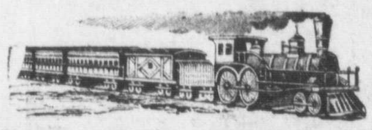
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Dress Muslins

Largest and most up-to-date stock of Fancy Muslins, Silk Organdies and Mercerised Goods ever shewn in Shawville.

Thirty different Patterns from 10 to 75c. per yd.

E. HODGINS & SON.



Pontiac Pacific Junction Ry.

Official Time Table:

P.M.				A.M.
5.45	Leave	Aylmer	Arrive	9.45
6.00	"	†Breckenridge	"	9.21
6.12	"	†*Eardley	"	9.06
6.18	"	Parker's Crossing	"	8.58
6.26	"	†*Mohrs	"	8.50
6.37	"	Quyon	"	8.40
6.47	"	Wyman's	"	8.22
6.56	"	†Tank	"	8.14
6.58	"	Bristol	"	8.06
7.04	"	McKee's	"	8.02
7.26	"	Shawville	"	7.52
7.45	"	Clark's	"	7.31
8.00	"	Campbell's Bay	"	7.18
8.08	"	†Tank	"	7.16
8.12	"	†*Vinton	"	7.06
8.30	"	Coulonge	"	6.54
8.47	"	*Mellon's	"	6.39
8.55	Arrive	Waltham	Leave	6.30

*Flag Station. †Tank. †*Flag Station.

Connecting with Hull Electric Railway at Aylmer.

P. W. RESSEMAN,
GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT

OTTAWA & GATINEAU RY.

Fall and winter Time Table

Taking effect Nov. 26, 1900.

No. 1 Train Leave Ottawa..... 4.00 p.m
No. 2 Train Arrive Ottawa.....10 25 a.m

Nos. 1 and 2 daily except Sunday.

For tickets and further information apply to Central Chambers, Ottawa.

P. W. RESSEMAN,
Gen'l Sup't.

CANADA ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

NEW SERVICE
MODERN EQUIPMENT,
8 Trains daily between **8**
OTTAWA & MONTREAL.

On and after Jan. 13th and until further advised train service will be as follows:

Trains leave Ottawa Central Depot:—

a **6.10** A. M.—Local—Stops at all intermediate stations. Arrives Montreal 9.50 a. m. Rockland Branch, Hawkesbury Branch, Valleyfield, connects at Coteau Junction, for Cornwall and points west.

a**9.00** A.M, Limited, arrives Montreal 11 20 a.m., making close connections with I. C. Ry. Maritime Express for Quebec, Halifax, and all intermediate points east. Pullman Parlor Car attached.

b**8.00** A.M. Sundays only—Stops at intermediate stations. Arrives Montreal 11.00 a.m. Pullman Parlor Car attached.

a**4.20** P. M., Limited—Stops Alexandria and Coteau June. only,
Arrives Montreal 6 40 p.m. Pullman Parlor Car attached. Connects with trains for Portland and all points east of Montreal. For Valleyfield and all points south of the St. Lawrence River, St. Albans Burlington, etc. Arriving Boston 7 00 a. m New York 7.20 a.m. Has through Buffet Sleeping Car, Ottawa to New York.

a**6.40** P. M. Local—Stops at Intermediate stations, Arrives Montreal 10.00 p.m. Connects at Coteau Junction for Cornwall, Kingston, Toronto, Chicago etc.

Trains arrive at Ottawa Cnaral Depot:

a**11.10** P.M. Local—from Boston, New York, New England and Montreal at 9.50 a. m. Has Pullman Parlor Car attached.

12.15 P. M. Limited—From Montreal and points east, leaving Montreal at 9.50 a.m. Has Pullman Parlor Car.

c**9.05** P. M. Local—From Montreal, and intermediate points, Cornwall, Kingston, Toronto, and points west. Has Pullman Parlor Car, Leaving Montreal at 5.50, p.m.

a**6.35** P. M. Limited—From Montreal leaving at 4.10 p.m. Has Pullman Parlor Car.

Middle and Western Divisions.

TO AND FROM THE WEST.

(Daily, except Sunday)

Trains leave Ottawa Central Depot:

8.15 A. M. For Arnprior, Renfrew, Eganville, Pembroke, Barry's Bay, Whitney, Canoe Lake, Parry Sound and intermediate points.

4.40 P. M. For Arnprior, Renfrew, Eganville, Pembroke, Madawaska and intermediate stations.

1.00 P. M. Mixed Train for Arnprior, Renfrew, Eganville, Madawaska and intermediate stations.

Trains arrive at Ottawa Central Depot:

11.10 A. M. From Madawaska, Pembroke, Eganville, Renfrew, Arnprior and intermediate points.

5.55 P. M From Parry Sound, Eganville, Renfrew, Arnprior and intermediate points.

2.50 P. M. Mixed Trains from Madawaska, Eganville, Renfrew, Arnprior and intermediate stations.

OTTAWA TICKET OFFICES

Central Depot, Russell House Block.

Tickets to Europe and all parts of the world by all American and Canadian steamship lines, also Cook's tours.

a. Trains run daily except Sunday.
b. Sunday only. c, Daily.

THE WAR.

MORE PRISONERS CAPTURED.

London, April 22.—The war office has received a despatch from Kitchener reporting that since April 18, various British commanders have taken eightyone prisoners together with 100 rounds of small ammunition and many horses, cattle and wagons. Lord Kitchener reports also the surrender of twenty Boers since that date.

London, April 22.—Lord Kitchener in a despatch to the war office, under date of Pretoria, April 21, says:

"Since my last report the British columns have captured 242 prisoners, 243 rifles, some ammunition and wagons and carts. A few men also have surrendered.

Promotions for Service in South Africa.

London, April 19.—The list of officers according promotions and honors for their services in South Africa prior to November 29, 1900, when Lord Rober s gave up the command of the British forces in South Africa, fill sixteen pages of the Gazette.

Lord Kitchener General Buller, General Forestier Walker and General White are made Knights of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George.

Gen. Kitchener, (brother of Lord Kitchener), General Kelly Kenny, Gen. Sir Archibald Hunter and Gen. Lyttleton are made adjutant-generals. (?)

Gen. Pole-Carew, Gen. French, Gen. Ian Hamilton, Gen. Charles F. Knox, Gen. Sir William Nicholas, Gen. Arthur S. Wynne, Gen. Charles W. H. Douglass, Gen. Smith-Dorrien, Gen. F. W. Kitchener, the Earl of Dundonald; General Arthur Paget and Gen. Bruce Hamilton are made major-generals.

Among the Knights Commanders of the Bath are Rear Admiral Cark, Lord Metheun' Lieut.-General Chas. Tucker, General Pole-Carew, Col. W. G. Knox, Brigadier General Hector Macdonald, General French, Major General Hildyard General Ian Hamilton, General Chas. E. Knox and Brig.-Gen. Bratant.

Among the Companions of the Bath are Baden-Powell, Lieut.-Col Broadwood, Lieut. Col. Kekewich and Col. Thos. Pilcher.

Among those appointed Knights of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George are Lieut General Sir Francis Clery, Lieut-General Rundle, Major General Pretryman, Surgeon-General Wilson and Lieut.-Col. Girouard.

Lieut.-Generals Brackenbury and Clark are appointed Knights of the Grand Cross of the Bath.

Colonel Roberts G. Broadwood and Lieut.-Colonels Herbert Plumer and Thomas Pilcher are among those created extra aides-de-camp to King Edward.

The officers thus prompted have been holding the acting ranks to which they are now appointed.

Aliwal North, Cape Colony, April 19.—General Hector MacDonald has been appointed to an important command on the Afghan frontier.

SOME LANCERS AMBUSHED.

London April 19.—Lord Kitchener, in a despatch from Pretoria, under date of yesterdays, says:—

"I regret to say that a party of the Ninth Lancers have been ambushed, and Lieutenant A. MacDonald and three men killed and five wounded."

GEN. FRENCH REVENGED.

Cape Town, April 19.—R. N. Malan, editor of One Land, who had been found guilty of libel in having cast reflections upon the conduct of General French and his troops, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

Bought Timber Limits.

Toronto, April 19.—Large numbers of lumbermen attended the public sale in the Board of Trade rooms of timber licenses on the north shore of Lake Huron. There were four lots of nine square miles each. G. H. Lennon for Ferguson and McFadden, Renfrew, bought one lot estimated to contain 34,300,000 white Norway and cork pine, for $66,000. Mr. J. W. Munro, North Renfrew, bought the other three lots, estimated to contain 15, 700,000, 23, 700,000 and 16, 200,000, for $42,000, $55,000 and $63,000.

Magog, Que., had a bad fire on Friday last, which destroyed among other buildings the town hall containing the fire apparatus. Prompt assistance from Sherbrooke saved the eastern portion of the town from destruction.

Student Fined $200

Peterboro, Ont., April 22.—County Judge Weller today fined Wm. Patterson the Queen's university medical student, who was found guilty of having the dead body of a woman in his trunk last February, $200 for offering indignity to the dead.

Mammoth Steel Plant.

It is said arrangements have been made for the erection of a mammoth steel and iron plant at the Canadian Soo, which will employ 10,000 men and be capitalized at $50,000,000.

Tarte as a Hesdsman.

Saturday's Evening Citizen says: The axe fell with a mighty swing in the public works department yesterday. Seventy-five members of the laboring staff and fifteen members of the mechanical staff received notice that their services would not be required after today. The notice came with awful suddenness and nearly one hundred heads of families found themselves out of employment when they least expected it.

Men who have been continuously employed for five or six years were among the number discharged. Of the fifteen mechanics laid off thirteen were English speaking and two French speaking men.

Cider for Smallpox.

Somebody sent a barrel of cider to a small-pox patient in Arizona. He drank of it and gave liberally to his fellow patients, and their improved condition was so marked that the doctors began to investigate. A San Francisco paper says:

"Drs. Wood and Kaull made tests with cider on other patients and found most gratifying results. A pint each day, in doses each hour, drove away the eruption in from five to fifteen days, and ten patients were entirely cured and discharged within a month. Other tests were made among the Mexican residents along the international line, where there were cases of a more violent nature. In every instance where pure cider was used cures were effected."

If that be true small pox will soon lose its terrors in this land of juicy apples. —Hamilton Spectator.

A Clever Swindle.

Toronto, April 14.—One of the most extraordinary swindles perpetrated in recent years on the banks of Toronto came to light to-night. Geo. A. Winton, who said he was from St. John, N. B., and was engaged in the bicycle business on King street west, and who was clean shaven fair complexioned and apparently about 25 years of age, opened an account at the head office of Imperial Bank on Thursday last, depositing $50. On the same day he deposited $20 with the Bank of Commerce and next day increased his balance to 70. On Saturday morning he went into the Imperial, drew a cheque for $10, and had it marked. The cheque was to have been endorsed and he should have gone at once in the ordinary course to the cashier and got the money. Instead he evidently slipped out of the office, erased the $10 in the marked cheque, put in $2, 455 in its place, returned and drew the money. Before this fraud was discovered he went over to the Bank of Commerce, where he had made acquaintance by putting in two deposits and drawing out $10 by cheque, and had a cheque for 20 marked. Once more he left for a few minutes, instead of going direct from the ledger keeper's office to the cashier's and raised the cheque to $2,900. The net proceeds of his day's work were $5,300 and Winton got away. The police are searching for him everywhere but the descriptions given by the clerks are of course vague.

Sir Alfred Milner in his despatch of February 6 took a somewhat gloomy view of the war situation in South Africa. The industrial losses to the country were enormous; the actual war outlay was heavy; the enemy, broken up into small parties, was perpetrating great mischief, looting and destroying food, and the troops were slow in the work of suppression. Since then, however, the main force of Boers has been driven out of Cape Colony, their isolated commandos have been attacked and several of them broken up or captured, and British columns have penetrated to districts where soldiers had not before been seen. The outlook is not what would be called bright, but it has improved and is improving.

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Martin O'Neil, a C. A. R. brakeman was killed at Alexandria on Saturday by his head being jammed between two cars.

W. D. King, editor of the Brandon Independence, dropped dead on Friday. He leaves a wife and family living near Wawanesa.

Mr. Fred Wakefield, of Toronto Junction, shot himself in the head in an attempt to commit suicide. The doctors in attendance did not learn the cause of Mr. Wakefields prostration until 48 hours after the shooting.

Winnipeg, Man., April 18—The Government well boring machine struck natural gas at Melita, Man., yesterday while boring for water. The gas was struck at 160 feet. There is intense excitement in the little settlement of Melita over the strike.

Mr. McCool of Fort William, recently sold his steam yact, Mahigama, to Capt. Duggan, who last week leased it to the Pembroke Navigation Company, and the trim little yacht thus becomes, for the time being, part of the fleet of the Company, who, we understand, are going to run it during the camping season in addition to the Victoria.

The preliminaries preparetory to the commencement of the work of rebuilding the Russell theater are being performed. Scaffolding has been erected prior to the demolishing of walls which will be torn down and removed as soon as possible. A great deal of the material now in the old walls will be available for further use, much of the brick not having been damaged to any extent by the flames.

The bill to incorporate the Ottawa & Gatineau Railway Company and to change its name to the Ottawa, Gatineau & Western Railway Company was finally passed by the Commons on Thursday.

Mr. W. C. Edwards objected to a clause in the bill allowing the company to acquire timber limits, mineral lands etc., and to meet his views, amendments were made which made it clear that these powers were to apply solely for the purposes of the "undertaking" and that there should be no power to expropriate in this connection.

Spring 1901.

Look at the sunny side of life, friend, and the time you waste grumbling, put in attending to the wants of your household. You will wonder how much more can be bought at the end of the year, when purchasing from a reliable source. . . . . .

WE SELL EVERYTHING IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c.,
At Paralyzing Low Prices for Cash.

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