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One LAXA-LIVER PILL every night for thirty days makes a complete cure of biliousness and constipation.

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Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disgraced for a couple of weeks.

When you are sad and dull, do not think of your troubles.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for the Children while teething.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurse in the United States.

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THE CRIME OF THE BOULEVARD

BY JULES CLARETIE

"I am certain that it was no thief. Nothing in the apartment was touched. As for the rest, who knows?"

"M. Bernardet," laughingly said the reporter as he walked along by the officer's side, "you do not wish to speak."

"What good will that do?" Bernardet replied, also laughingly. "It will not prevent you from publishing an interview."

"You think so. An revoir! I must hurry and make my copy. And you?"

"I a photograph."

They separated, and Bernardet entered his house. His daughters had grieved over his sudden departure on Sunday on his fete day. They met him with joyous shouts when he appeared and threw themselves upon him.

"Here is papa!"

Mme. Bernardet was also happy. They could go then to the garden and finish the picture. But their joy subsided; night had fallen, and Bernardet, preoccupied, wished to shut himself up so that he might reflect on all that had happened, and perhaps to work a little, even today.

"It is thy fete day, Bernardet. Will thou not rest today?"

"I can rest at dinner, dear. Until then I must use the time reading over a mass of evidence."

"Then thou wilt need a lamp?" asked Mme. Bernardet.

"Yes, my dear. Light the lamp."

Next to their bedroom M. Bernardet had fitted up a little room for his private use. It was a tiny den, in which was a mahogany table loaded with books and papers, and at which he worked when he had time, reading, annotating, copying from the papers and collecting extracts for hours at a time.

No one was allowed to enter this room, filled with old papers. Mme. Bernardet would call it "a nest of microbes."

Bernardet found pleasure in this solitude, and in winter he worked without a fire.

Mme. Bernardet was unhappy as she saw that their holiday was spoiled. But she very well knew that when her husband was devoted with curiosity, hurried away by a desire he could not resist, there was nothing to be said.

He listened to no remonstrances, and the daughters knew that when they asked if their father was not coming to renew his games with them they were obliged to content themselves with the excuse which they knew so well from having heard it so often, "Papa is studying out a crime."

Bernardet was anxious to read over his notes, the verification of his hopes, of those so-called certainties of today.

That is why he wished to be alone. As soon as he had closed the door he sat down, among the enormous piles of dust-laden books and files of old newspapers, with the unerring instinct of the habitual searcher who rummages through bookshelves, drew forth a gray covered pamphlet in which he had read, with feverish astonishment, the experiments and report of Dr. Vernois upon the application of photography in criminal researches. He quickly seated himself, and with trembling fingers eagerly turned over the leaves of the book so often read and studied and came to the report of the member of the Academy of Medicine. He compared it with the proof submitted by Dr. Bourion of the Medical Society, in which it was stated that the most learned savants had seen nothing.

"Seen nothing or wished to see nothing perhaps?" he murmured.

The light fell upon the photograph which had been sent a long time before to the society, and Bernardet set himself to study out the old crime with the most careful attention, with the passion of a paleographer deciphering a palimpsest. This poor devil of a police officer, in his ardent desire to solve the mystery, brought to it the same ardor and the same faith as a bibliophile. He went over and over with the method of an examining magistrate all that old forgotten affair, and in the solitude and silence of his little room, the last reflections of the setting sun falling on his papers and making pale the light of his lamp, he got himself the task of solving, like a mathematical problem, that question which he had studied; but which he wished to know from the very beginning, without any doubts, before seeing M. Ginyory again at the morgue beside the body of M. Rovere. He took then his pen and read: "The photograph sent to the Society of Medical Jurisprudence by Dr. Bourion, taken upon the retina of the eye of a woman who had been murdered the 14th of June, 1868, represents the moment

when the assassin, after having struck the mother, kills the infant, and the dog belonging to the house leaps toward the unfortunate little victim to save it."

Then, studying turn by turn the photograph followed by time and the article which described it, Bernardet satisfied himself and learned the history by heart.

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An Ottawa Gentleman

Says:

"Life Was a Burden to me, and No Living Mortal Could Describe My Sufferings."

Three Bottles of Paine's Celery Compound

Wrought a Glorious and Happy Cure that Astonished a Whole Community.

In the ranks of sick and diseased sufferers, many men and women have become hopeless because of the failures of physicians and their medicines.

We would have all such dejected and despairing mortals take comfort this very day. We would impress upon them the blessed truth that Paine's Celery Compound is abundantly able to save and cure.

A multitude of people saved from disease and death have given strong and incontrovertible testimony that Paine's Celery Compound can save even at the eleventh hour. Mr. F. Pinter, Ottawa, Ont., tells of his terrible condition, his failures with physicians, and of his wonderful cure by Paine's Celery Compound; he writes thus:

"For four years I endured terrible agony and misery, owing to pains in my head and chest. Life was a burden to me, and no mortal could describe my sufferings. I was treated by doctors, and used many patent medicines, but nothing gave me relief until I used your Paine's Celery Compound. I thank God for the day it was brought to my notice in the Ottawa papers. I have taken three bottles of the medicine, and today I can truly say that I feel like a new man. I will recommend the remedy whenever I have the opportunity, as it is the best ever given to sufferers."

With nervous disorders, parts of bodies and of bones, and, in fact, everything in any way connected with the cranium. It was said that he asked too much. Did he expect justice to make photographs? Today everything that Vernois demanded in 1868 has been done, and in truth the instantaneous photograph has almost superseded the minutes of an investigation.

"We photograph a spurious bank note. It is magnified, and by the absence of a 'ny dot' the proof of alteration is found. On account of the lack of a dot the forger is detected. The savant Helmholtz was the discoverer of this method of detecting these faults. Two bank notes, one authentic, the other a forgery, were placed side by side in a stereoscope of strong magnifying power, when the faults were at once detected. Helmholtz's experiment probably seemed fantastic to the forger condemned by a stereoscope. Oh, well, today ought not a like experiment on the retina of a dead man's eye give a like result?"

"Instruments have been highly perfected since the time when Dr. Bourion made his experiments, and if the law of human physiology has not changed the seekers of invisible causes must have rapidly advanced in their mysterious pursuits. Who knows whether at the instant of the last agony that the dying person does not put all the intensity of life into the retina, giving a hundred-fold power to that last supreme look?"

At this point of his reflections Bernardet experienced some hesitation. While he was not thoroughly acquainted with physiology and philosophy, he had seen so much, so many things; he had known so many occurrences, and had studied like many men. He knew he had closely questioned wretches who had been saved from drowning at the very last possible moment, some of whom had attempted suicide, others who had been almost drowned through accident, and each one had told him that his whole life, from his earliest recollection, had flashed through his mind in the instant of mortal agony—yes, a whole lifetime in one instant of cerebral excitement.

Had savants been able to solve this wonderful mystery? The resume of an existence in one vibration! Was it possible? Yet—Bernardet still used the word.

And why, in an analogous sensation, could not the look of a dying man be seized in an intensity lasting an instant, as memory brought in a single flash so many diverse remembrances?

"I know, since it is the imagination, and that the dead cannot see, while the image on the retina is a fact, a fact contradicted by wiser men than I." Bernardet thought on these mysteries until his head began to ache.

"I shall make myself ill over it," he thought. "And there is something to be done."

Then in his dusty little room, his brain overexcited, he became enthused with one idea. His surroundings fell away from him; he saw nothing—everything disappeared—the books, the papers, the walls, the visible objects, as did also the objections, the details, the demonstrative impossibilities. And absolute conviction seized him to the exclusion of all extraneous surroundings. This conviction was absolute, instinctive, irresistible, powerful, filling him with entire faith.

"This unknown thing I will find. What is to be done I will do," he declared to himself.

He threw the pamphlet on the table, arose from his chair and descended to the dining room, where his wife and children were waiting for him. He rubbed his hands with glee, and his face looked joyous.

"Didst thou discover the trait?" Mme. Bernardet asked very simply as a working woman would ask her husband if he had had a good day. The eldest of the little girls rushed toward him. "Papa! My dear little papa!" "My darling!" The child asked her father in a sweet voice, "Art thou satisfied with thy crime, papa?" "We will not talk about that," Bernardet replied. "To table. After dinner I will develop the pictures which I have taken with my kodak, but let us amuse ourselves now. It is my fete day. I wish to forget all about business. Let us dine now and be as happy as possible."

CHAPTER VII

The murder of M. Rovere, committed in broad daylight in a quarter of Paris filled with life and movement, caused a widespread sensation. There was so much mystery mixed in the affair. What could be ascertained about the dead man's life was very dramatically written up by Paul Rodier in a sketch, and this, republished everywhere and enlarged upon, soon gave to the crime of a judicial romance. All that there was of vulgar curiosity in man awoke as atavistic bestiality at the smell of blood.

What was this M. Rovere, former consul to Buenos Ayres or Havana, amateur collector of objects of vertu, member of the Society of Bibliophiles, who had not been seen for a long time? What enemy had entered his room for the purpose of cutting his throat? Might he not have been assassinated by some thief who knew that his rooms contained a collection of works of art? The fete at Montmartre was often in full blast in front of the house where the murder had been committed, and among the crowd of ex-prison birds and malefactors who are always attendant upon foreign kindnesses might not some one of them have returned and committed the crime? The papers took advantage of the occasion to moralize upon permitting these fetes to be held in the outlying boulevards, where vice and crime seemed to spring spontaneously from the soil.

But no one, not one journal—perhaps by order—spoke of that unknown visitor whom Moniche called the individual and whom the portress had seen standing beside M. Rovere in front of the open safe. Paul Rodier, in his sketch, scarcely referred to the fact that justice had a clew important enough to penetrate the mystery of the crime and in the end arrest the murderer, and the readers while awaiting developments asked what mystery was hidden in this murder. Moniche at times wore a frightened yet important air. He felt that he was an object of curiosity to many. He was center of prejudices. The police and his friends looked at him with interest. He was raised in their own estimation.

"We shall appear at the trial," said Moniche, sitting himself already before the red robes and holding up his hand to swear that he would tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

And as they sat together in their little lodge they talked the matter over and over and brought up every incident. Rovere's life which might have a bearing on the case.

"Do you remember the young man who came one day and insisted on seeing M. le Consul?"

"Ah, very well indeed!" said Moniche. "I had forgotten that one—a felt hat, his face bronzed and a droll accent. He had come from away off somewhere. He was probably a Spaniard."

"Some beggar likely, a poor devil whom the consul had known in America, in the colonies, one knows not where."

"A bad face!" said Moniche. "M. Rovere received him, however, and gave him aid, I remember. If the young man had come often, I should think that he had struck the blow, and also, I ought to add, if there was not the other."

"Yes, but there is the other," his wife replied. "There is the one whom I was looking at in front of the compass and who was looking at those other papers with flashing eyes. I give my word. There is that one, Moniche, and I am willing to put my hand into the fire and yours, too, Moniche, if it is not he."

"If he is the one, he will be found."

"Oh, but if he has disappeared? One disappears very quickly in these days."

"We shall see; we shall see. Justice reigns, and we are here." He said that "we are here" as a grenadier of the guard before an important engagement.

They had taken the body to the morgue. At the hour fixed for the autopsy Bernardet arrived. He seemed much excited and asked M. Ginyory if since their conversation in M. Rovere's library he had reflected and decided to permit him to make the experiment—the famous experiment reported for so many years as useless, absurd, almost ridiculous.

"With any one but M. Ginyory I should not dare to hope," thought the police officer, "but he does not sneer at strange discoveries."

He had brought his photographic apparatus, that kodak which he declared was more dangerous to the criminal than a loaded weapon. He had developed the negatives which he had taken, and of the three two had come out in good condition. The face of the murdered man appeared with a clearness which in the proofs rendered it formidable as in the reality, and the eyes,

They talked the matter over. Those tragic, living eyes, retained their terrible, accusing expression which the supreme agony had left in them. The light had struck full on the eyes, and they spoke. Bernardet showed the proofs to M. Ginyory. They examined them

SUNLIGHT SOAP advertisement with logo and text: Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, reports that Sunlight Soap is "a pure and well made soap."

with a magnifying glass, but they showed only the emotion, the agony, the anger, of that last moment. Bernardet hoped to convince M. Ginyory that Bourion's experiment was not a failure.

Eleven o'clock was the hour named for the autopsy. Twenty minutes before Bernardet was at the morgue. He walked restlessly about outside among the spectators. Some were women, young girls, students and children who were hovering about the place hoping that some chance would permit them to satisfy their morbid curiosity and to enter and gaze on those slabs whereon lay—swollen, livid, disfigured—the bodies.

Never perhaps in his life had the police officer been so strongly moved with a desire to succeed. He brought to his tragic task all the ardor of an apostle. It was not the idea of success, the renown or the possibility of advancement which urged him on. It was the joy, the glory, of aiding progress, of attaching his name to a new discovery. He worked for art and the love of art. As he wandered about his sole thought was of his desire to test Dr. Bourion's experiment, of the realization of his dream. "Ah, if M. Ginyory will only permit it!" he thought.

As he formulated that hope in his mind he saw M. Ginyory descend from the floor. He hurried up to him and saluted him respectfully. Seeing Bernardet so moved and the first one on the spot, he could not repress a smile. "I see you are still enthused."

"I have thought of nothing else all night, M. Ginyory."

"Well, but," said M. Ginyory in a tone which seemed to Bernardet to imply hope, "no idea must be rejected, and I do not see why we should not try the experiment. I have reflected upon it. Where is the unobtainable?"

"Ah, M. le Juge," cried the agent, "if you permit it, who knows but we may revolutionize medical jurisprudence?"

"Revolutionize, revolutionize!" he cried. Would the examining magistrate yet find it an idiotic idea?

M. Ginyory passed around the building and entered by a small door opening on the Seine. The registrar followed him, and behind him came the police agent. Bernardet wished to wait until the doctors delegated to perform the autopsy should arrive, and the head keeper of the morgue advised him to possess himself with patience and while he was waiting to look around and see the latest cadavers which had been brought there.

"We have had in eight days a larger number of women than men, which is rare, and these women were nearly all habitués of the public balls and race tracks."

"And how can you tell that?"

"Because they have pretty feet."

Professor Morin arrived with a confere, a young Pasteurian doctor, with a singular mind, broad and receptive, and who passed among his companions for a man fond of chimeras, a little retiring, however, and given over to making experiments and to vague dreams. M. Morin saluted M. Ginyory and presented to him the young doctor, Brévin by name, and said to the magistrate

Continued on page 3.

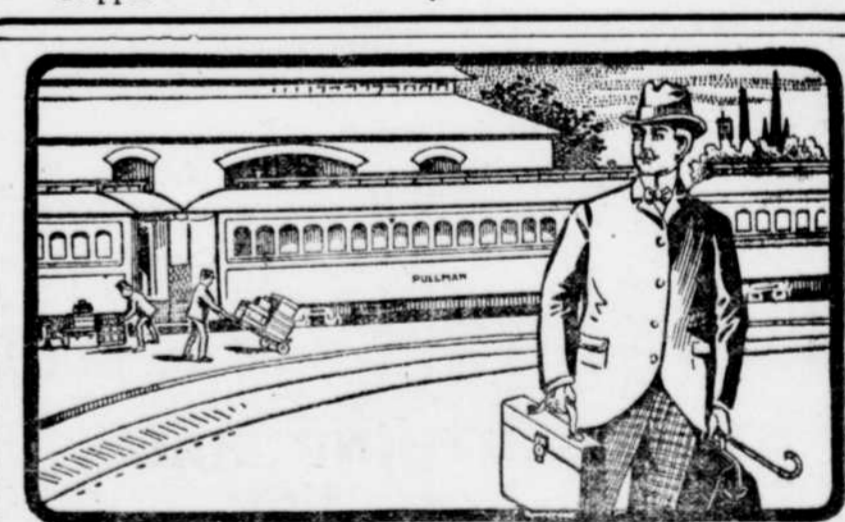
Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

OUR METALLIC CEILING AND WALLS advertisement with image of a room and text: Easily applied—most moderate in cost—fire-proof, sanitary and wonderfully durable.

GODERE SONS & CO. AGENTS FOR Eastern Townships.

ARTISTIC Wall Paper, Latest Designs and Colorings. F. H. LEECH, Agt. PEOPLE'S PHONE.

Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Ice Cream Freezers, And a thousand other things just in season at the 9c STORE. JOHN MILLET.



Travellers and Tourists Travelling from place to place are subject to all kinds of Bowel Complaint on account of change of water, diet and temperature.

Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry Ext. of is a sure cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Seasickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children and Adults. Its effects are marvellous. It acts like a charm. Relief is almost instantaneous. Does not leave the Bowels in a constipated condition.

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SHERBROOKE LOAN AND MORTGAGE COMPANY.

ADVANCES made on the security of real estate. Mortgage purchased. Money taken on deposit.

Furniture

We have now our full line of goods for the Spring and Summer trade opened, consisting of all kinds of Household Furniture, Stoves & Ranges, Sewing Machines, Refrigerators, etc.

P. & H. SWANSON Waterville, May, 1901

The Whole Story in a letter: Pain-Killer

New Sash and Door Shop

The undersigned now has a nicely equipped Wood-working shop in the premises built for the Canadian Rand Drill Co.

C. W. BRYANT, Contractor and Builder.

The Ping-Pong NECKTIE is the latest on the market.

Just received, a fine assortment at 131 Wellington Street

Z. P. CORMIER

DRY SLABS and EDGINGS AT LIVERPOOL STREET WOOD YARD

JAMES MILLS, Prop.

THE CRIME OF THE BOULEVARD.

Continued from page 2.

that the house students had probably begun the autopsy to gain time.

Bernardet glided into the room, trying to keep out of sight, listening and looking, and above everything not losing sight of M. Ginyor's face—a face in which the look was keen, penetrating, sharp as a knife.

Bernardet thought of those images which he had seen copied from Rembrandt's pictures—the poet with the anatomical pinchers and the shambles.

"The secret of the crime is in that look," thought the police agent. "Those eyes see; those eyes speak. They tell what they know; they accuse some one."

"Ah, M. le Juge, this is the moment! You who can do everything!"

"My dear master," he respectfully began, "I saw at home in Denmark a poor devil picked up dying, half devoured by a wolf, and who, when he recovered, never again would find a like opportunity to test the experiment."

"The human body is a marvel," cried M. Morin, "a marvel, messieurs!"

"The police officer did not follow the antipodal operations closely. He was eager to know; he was impatient for the moment when he might develop the negatives and study them to see if he could discover anything, could decipher any image."

"I will take it upon myself," Bernardet said.

CHAPTER VIII. The police officer did not follow the antipodal operations closely. He was eager to know; he was impatient for the moment when he might develop the negatives and study them to see if he could discover anything, could decipher any image."

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romance. Let us make, you the examination and I the dissection."

"But there is no chance," quickly answered M. Morin, "none, none."

"It is not I, M. Ginyor, who will deny the possibility of such a result. But it would be miraculous. Do you believe in miracles? The impressions of heat, of the blood, of light, on our tissues are not catalogable, if I may be allowed the expression. The impression on the retina is produced by the refraction which is called ethereal phosphorescence, and which is almost as difficult to seize as to weigh the imponderable."

"The unfortunate Bernardet suffered keenly when he heard this. He wished to answer. The words came to his lips. Ah, if he was only in M. Ginyor's place! The latter, with bowed head, listened and seemed to weigh each word as it dropped from M. Morin's lips."

"Let us reason it; but," the professor went on, "since the ophthalmoscope does not show to the oculist on the retina any of the objects or beings which a sick man sees—you understand, not one of them—how can you think that photography can find that object or being on the retina of a dead man's eye?"

"He waited for objections from the examining magistrate, and Bernardet hoped that M. Ginyor would combat some of the professor's arguments. He had only to say: 'What of it? Let us see. Let us experiment.'" And Bernardet had longed for just these words from him, but the magistrate remained silent, his head still bent. The police agent felt with despair his chance slipping, never again would he find a like opportunity to test the experiment.

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image which the old Dane's eye held of the wolf's nose and teeth, and—who knows?—perhaps it is possible to ask of dead man's eye the secret of what it saw when living."

"This was put in more scientific terms by the young Danish doctor, the substance of what Bernardet believed possible. The young man had listened with the attractive sympathy which is displayed when anything novel is explained. Rigid upon the marble slab, the victim seemed to wait for the result of the discussion, deaf to all the confused sounds about him, his eye fixed upon the infinite, upon the unknowable which he now knew."

"It was, however, this insensible body which had caused the discussion of what was an enigma to savants. What was the secret of his end, the last word of his agony? Who made that wound which had ended his life? And, like a statue lying on its stone couch, the murdered man seemed to wait. What they knew not he knew. What they wished to know he still knew perhaps. This doubt alone, rooted deep in M. Ginyor's mind, was enough to urge him to have the experiment tried, and excusing himself for his infatuation he begged M. Morin to grant permission to try the experiment, which some of the doctors had thought would be successful."

"We shall be relieved even if we do not succeed, and we can but add our defeat to the others."

M. Morin's face still bore its skeptical smile. But, after all, the examining magistrate was master of the situation. He waited for objections from the examining magistrate, and Bernardet hoped that M. Ginyor would combat some of the professor's arguments. He had only to say: 'What of it? Let us see. Let us experiment.'" And Bernardet had longed for just these words from him, but the magistrate remained silent, his head still bent. The police agent felt with despair his chance slipping, never again would he find a like opportunity to test the experiment.

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paired whose features could be distinctly seen with a magnifying glass—the face of a man with a pointed black beard, the forehead a little bald, and blackish spots which indicated the eyes. It was only a phantom evidently, and the photographer at the prefecture seemed more moved than Bernardet by the proofs obtained. Clearer than in spirit photographs, which so many credulous people believe in, the image showed plainly, and in studying it one could distinctly follow the contours. A specter, perhaps, but the specter of a man who was still young and resembled, with his pointed beard, some trooper of the sixteenth century, a phantom of some Seigneur Clouet."

"For example," said the official photographer, "if one could discover a murderer by photographing a dead man's eyes, this would be miraculous. It is incredible!"

"Not more incredible," Bernardet replied, "than what the papers publish. Edison is experimenting on making the blind see by using the Roentgen rays. There is a miracle."

Then Bernardet took his proofs to M. Ginyor. The police officer felt that the magistrate, the sovereign power in criminal researches, ought, above everything, to collaborate with him, to consent to these experiments which so many others had declared useless and absurd. The taste for researches, which was with M. Ginyor a matter of temperament as well as of duty to his profession, was fortunately keen on this account. Criminals call in their argot the judges "the priers." Curiosity in this man was combined with a knowledge of profound researches.

When Bernardet spread out on M. Ginyor's desk the four photographs which he had brought with him, the first remark which the examining magistrate made was, "But I see nothing—a cloud, a mist and then after?"

Bernardet drew a magnifying glass from his pocket and pointed out, as he would have explained an enigmatical design, the lines, moving his finger over the contour of the face which his nail outlined, that human face which he had seen and studied in his little room in the passage of the Elysee des Beaux Arts. He made him see—after some moments of minute examination—he made him see that face. "It is true—there is an image there," exclaimed M. Ginyor. He added: "Is it plain enough for me to see it so that I can from it imagine a living being? I see the form, divined at first, saw it clearly defined afterward. At first it seemed very vague, but I find it sufficiently well defined so that I can see each feature, but without any special character. Oh," continued M. Ginyor excitedly, rubbing his plump little hands, "if it was only possible, if it was only possible! What a marvel!"

"It is possible, M. le Juge. Have faith," Bernardet replied. "I swear to you that it is possible." This enthusiasm gained over the examining magistrate. Bernardet had found a fellow sympathizer in his fantastic ideas. M. Ginyor was now—if only to try the experiment—resolved to direct the investigation on this plan. He was anxious to first show the proofs to those who would be apt to recognize in them a person whom they might have once seen in the flesh. "To Moniche first and then to his wife," said Bernardet.

"The concierge in the Boulevard de Clichy."

Ordered to come to the court, M. and Mme. Moniche were overjoyed. They were summoned to appear before the judges. They had become important personages. Perhaps their pictures would be published in the papers. They dressed themselves as for a fete. Mme. Moniche in her Sunday best strove to do honor to M. Rovere. She said to Moniche in all sincerity, "Our duty is to avenge him."

While sitting on a bench in one of the long, cold corridors the porter and his wife saw pass before them prisoners led by their jailers. Some looked menacing, while others had a cringing air and seemed to try to escape notice. These two persons felt that they were playing roles as important as those in a melodrama at the Ambigu. The time seemed long to them, and M. Ginyor did not call them as soon as they wished that he would. They thought of their home, which while they were detained there would be invaded by the curious, the gossips and reporters.

"Growth Moniche."

When he was conducted into the presence of M. Ginyor and his registrar and seated upon a chair, he was much confused and less bitter. He felt a vague terror of all the paraphernalia of justice which surrounded him. He felt that he was running some great danger, and to the judge's questions he replied with extreme prudence. Thanks to him and his wife M. Ginyor found out a great deal about M. Rovere's private life. He penetrated into that apparently hidden existence; he searched to see if he could discover among the people who had visited the old ex-convict the

Backache, swelling of feet and ankles, pulling under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, highly colored urine and all urinary troubles lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, &c. Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure.

At Johannesburg the price of food and drink is about three times as great as in England. For instance a fowl costs \$3.00, eggs \$2.25 a dozen and milk 25 cents a pint bottle.

The eyeball is white because its blood vessels are too small to admit of the red corpuscles of the blood passing through them.

Celery is invaluable as a food for those suffering from rheumatism, for diseases of the nerves and nervous dyspepsia.

Umbrellas are rarely seen in Payton, Peru, where the average interval between two showers of rain is seven years.

The Sight Of It Whets The Appetite.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD Always a Welcome Dish At The Morning Meal.

Many Use It Twice a Day in the Hot Weather.

ene among all others who might have committed the deed.

"You never saw the woman who visited Rovere?"

"Yes, the veiled lady, the woman in black, but I do not know her. No one knew her."

The story told by the portress about the time when she surprised the stranger and Rovere with the papers in his hand in front of the open safe made quite an impression on the examining magistrate.

"Do you know the name of the visitor?"

"No, monsieur," the portress replied. "But if you should see him again would you recognize him?"

"Certainly, I see his face there before me."

She made haste to return to her home so that she might relate her impressions to her fellow gossips. The worthy couple left the court puffed up with self esteem because of the role which they had been called upon to play. The obsequies were to be held the next day, and the prospect of a dramatic day in which M. and Mme. Moniche would still play this important role created in them an agony which was almost joyous. The crowd around the house of the crime was always large. Some few passers-by stopped—stopped before the stone facade behind which a murder had been committed. The reporters returned again and again for news, and the couple, greedy for glory, could not open a paper without seeing their names printed in large letters. One journal had that morning even published an especial article, "Interviews With M. and Mme. Moniche."

The crowd buzzed about the lodge like a swarm of flies. M. Rovere's body had been brought back from the morgue. The obsequies would naturally attract an enormous crowd, all the morose as the mystery was still as deep as ever. Among his papers had been found a receipt for a tomb in the cemetery at Montmartre, bought by him about a year before. In another paper, not dated, were found directions as to how his funeral was to be conducted. M. Rovere, after having passed a wandering life, wished to rest in his native country. But no other indications of his wishes, nothing about his relatives, had been found. It seemed as if he was a man without a family, without any place in society or any claim on any one to bury him. And this distressing isolation added to the morbid curiosity which was attached to the house, now all draped in black, with the letter "R" standing out in white against its silver eustachian.

Who would be chief mourner? M. Rovere had appointed no one. He had asked in that paper that a short notice should be inserted in the paper giving the hour and date of the services and giving him the simple title ex-convict. "I hope," went on the writer, "to be taken to the cemetery quietly and followed by intimate friends, if any remain."

Intimate friends were scarce in that crowd, without doubt, but the dead man's wish could hardly be carried out. Those obsequies which he had wished to be quiet became a sort of fete, full of noise and gaiety, where the thousands of people crowding the boulevard crushed each other in their desire to see, and pressed almost upon the draped funeral car which the neighbors had covered with flowers.

(To be Continued.)

Allen's Lung Balm The best Cough Medicine. ABSOLUTE SAFETY should be the first thought and must be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon its safety depends one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG BALM contains no opium in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of Croup, Colds, deep-seated Coughs. Try it now, and be convinced.

Headstones and Monuments. GEO. AYER has the largest and best stock on hand, for sale, to be found in the Eastern Townships. Call and see. Prices right. GEO. AYER Wellington street - Sherbrooke. OPPOSITE STRATHCONA SQUARE. Im. June 28

W.M. LORD.. (Successor to Jas. A. Flagg) Undertaker and Embalmer

118 WELLINGTON STREET, SHERBROOKE.

A General Favorite. SEE THIS TRADE MARK IS BRANDED ON EVERY SHOE.

Kibo Kid, Medium Heavy, Well Sole, Low Heel. Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

L. D. ABBOTT. Sole Local Agent, LENNOXVILLE

W.R. Bradley & Son. Undertakers & Embalmers 55 Factory Street. Have on hand the largest and best stock of Undertaker's Supplies In the city. Bell Telephone 897. Personal attention day or night.

Every Cyclist Deserves Dunlop Tires

Do you want the best tires—Dunlop Tires? Or do you want to pay just as much for the second best?

Dunlop Tires for Carriages and Autos—solid rubber and pneumatic. DUNLOP TIRE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after June 15th, 1902, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

No. 34 THE MARITIME EXPRESS will leave Montreal daily except Saturday at 12:00 noon for Halifax, N. S., the Spyness, St. John, N. B., and other points in the Maritime Provinces.

No. 132 EXPRESS for Levis will leave daily except Sunday at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at 12:15 p.m.

No. 134 EXPRESS will leave Levis daily except Sunday at 12:10 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 7:00 a.m.

No. 136 EXPRESS for Nicolet leaves daily except Sunday at 4:30 p.m.

No. 140 EXPRESS for Nicolet arrives at Montreal daily except Sunday at 12:30 a.m.

ROYAL MAIL LINE STEAMERS—leave Montreal from June 14th, daily except Sunday, at 12:15 p.m., passing through the picturesque scenery of the 1,000 Islands and crossing the Lake to Charlotte, thence over to Toronto, running all the Rapids on the return trip.

HAMILTON-MONTREAL LINE STEAMERS—leave Montreal tri-weekly, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:00 p.m., passing through the beautiful scenery of the Bay of Quinte and running all the Rapids on the return trip.

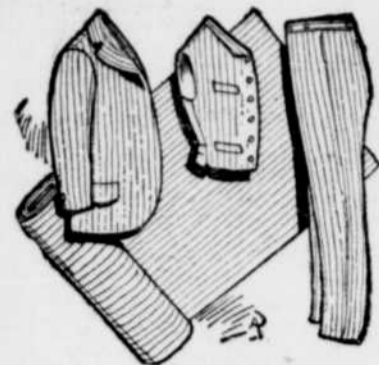
MONTREAL-QUEBEC LINE STEAMERS—leave Montreal daily at 7:00 a.m., making connection at Quebec with the Saguenay Line Steamers for trip to Murray Bay, Riviere du Loup and Tadoussac, thence up the Far Falls Saguenay River.

For further particulars apply to C.H. Foss, Agt., J.F. Dolan, C.P.A., Sherbrooke, P. Q., Montreal. THOS. HENRY, Traffic Manager, Montreal. Don't Forget If your Wagon wants repairs that the place to get it done right and at right prices is at the shop of WALLACE M. SIMPSON Im. June 28

A Host Is Known

By the kind of Cigars he offers to his guests. Pass around K. & C. BOUQUET, and be voted the prince of good fellows.

A. E. KINKEAD & CO.,
Cigars & Tobaccos.
Wellington St. Sherbrooke.



Built Right Wear Right

My work shows its quality—it doesn't show the wear. It is the very best I can do, each piece, because I aim to make each separate piece just right. If you like style, nicety of finish, and fine wearable material, you want to leave your order with me.

W. W. SHAW,
Practical Tailor,
Opposite E. T. Bank,
No. 2 Commercial street.

DRY SLABS and EDGINGS!
AT
LIVERPOOL STREET WOOD YARD
JAMES MILLS, Prop.
4th June 25

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF...
ITALIAN MARBLE & SCOTCH GRANITE
...ROUGH IN GARLAND LOTS

We are therefore in a position to give our customers the benefit, having to pay no middlemen's profits. We are equipped with the very latest machinery and will guarantee our work second to none in the country.
THOMPSON & HAMBLY,
Union Granite and Marble Works,
COATICOOK.

G. F. OLIVIER, Boston Store.

Here are a few of our **July Offerings:**

- Ladies' Sailors in straw, worth 50c and 65c, to clear 25c.
 - Pink, Pale Blue, Grey, Cardinal, Nile and Black, delf striped, plain Organdie Muslin, worth 30c, to clear 20c.
 - Fancy Muslins, worth 17c to 20c, to clear 12 1/2; warranted fast colors.
 - Remnants of Silk in stripes, plain and fancy checks to be sold at half price.
 - Beautiful Black Grenadine, to clear at 11c.
 - 2 Pairs Ladies' all wool Cashmere Hose 45c.
 - All our Black and Colored Silk Waists worth \$4.25. I am now offering them at \$3.50 to clear.
 - 50 Pieces Beautiful Prints, in light and dark patterns, worth 13c, to clear 9c.
 - Men's Ties, 4 in hand, all new this season. Never sold at less than 40c; my price to clear them 9c.
 - I am clearing out a lot of Men's Hats at \$1.00.
 - 8-4 Bleached Cotton worth 25c reduced to 19c.
 - All our Men's colored Shirts reduced, come and see them.
 - Lace Curtains at 35c.
 - Chenille Portieres reduced to \$2.00.
- If you will only take the trouble to go to the **BOSTON STORE**, it will repay you.

Boston Store.
117-119 WELLINGTON ST.

BROWN'S LAUNCH

Will leave the wharf
THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY AFT.
— AT —
2, 3 & 4 p.m.

DON'T MISS THIS LOVELY SAIL.

Mothers, take the little ones up the river for a good time.

JOHN BROWN
PROPRIETOR.

For Anything in the Line of **Drugs, Stationery, OR Photo Supplies** GO TO **Fraser's Drug Store**

The Sherbrooke Examiner Is the Newspaper

a person who desires all the news and the best of special matter, will naturally select. A more complete or better paper is not printed in the Eastern Townships.

THE WHOLE FAMILY

Will be delighted with one of our No. 17 Jump-Seat Wagons. It is one of the most useful of the

GRANBY CARRIAGES
and is fitted with two seats and top. Front seat may be arranged so that all occupants face front or face each other, and all seats have high easy backs. If you prefer a Surry, we have them as well.

An examination of our Stock may save you money and time.

CLARK GORDON
132-134, Wellington Street,
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

WE are now prepared to show our full range of **TWEEDS** for Spring and Summer—imported direct by us, and embracing the effects shown by the leading British and Continental High-class Tailors.

JNO. O'DUNCAN,
Tailor and Men's Outfitter

SHERBROOKE PROTESTANT HOSPITAL.

For week ending July 17.
Number of patients received..... 8
Number of patients discharged..... 2
Number of patients remaining in hospital..... 14
A. E. STEWART,
Lady Superintendent.



FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1902.

There will be a shoot at the Sherbrooke Gun Club grounds tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon.

Mr. Brooks will play at the organ recital in Plymouth Chapel, Tuesday evening, July 22nd. Go and hear him.

The Eastern Townships Brick and Manufacturing Co., have opened an office in the Sun Life Building.

We publish to-day the sermon recently delivered by Rev. Mr. Balfour to the local members of the Sons of England in St. Peter's Church on a recent Sunday.

Strawberries, Plums, Cherries, Pears, Peaches, Musk Melons, Pine Apples, Tomatoes, Water Melons, Apples, Oranges and all kinds of fruit, leave your order with
G. A. McLEAN.

Before Judge Mulvena on Wednesday afternoon Dasilva Lemaire and Mrs. Cincin, both of Asbestos, were charged with illicit possession of liquor, and were each fined thirty dollars and costs.

Solid gold pendants made to wear as pendent or brooch, set with diamonds and pearls, opals and diamonds, pearls and turquoise at
R. J. SPEARING'S.

YASAI ZUTOO TABLETS (Japanese Headache Cure) are a product of Japan. There is nothing like them or approaches them in their power to stop headache or pain. In less than thirty minutes after a dose your aches and pains disappear.

By Bribing the Nerves with opium you may stop a cough but the inflammation goes from bad to worse. Allen's Lung Balm, containing no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep seated affections of throat and lungs.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Frank Thompson was in Montreal yesterday.

Mr. J. A. Hardisty, of the E. B. Eddy Co., Montreal, is in town.

Mr. Carl Jewel is in Boston in the interests of the E. T. Exhibition.

Mr. L. E. Charbonnel, of the Chronicle, Cookshire, was in town yesterday.

Mr. Ralph Denio, general manager of the Sherbrooke Street Railway, is in town.

Mr. W. M. Tomlinson, manager of the E. T. Exhibition, was in Montreal yesterday on business.

Mrs. (Dr.) G. E. Hyndman is a guest of Mrs. J. W. McKee, at Glencairn Cottage, North Hatley.

Mr. S. Williams, representing the Carter Medicine Co., of New York, was in the city today and gave us a call.

Mrs. G. A. McLean left today for the White Mountains on a visit to her brother who is stopping there.

Mrs. Hitchcock and daughter, of New York, arrived in the city last evening on a visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. W. Hyndman, Montreal street.

Rev. Principal Whitney, of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, and Mrs. Whitney, left yesterday for Victoria, B. C. They will visit points of interest en route.

Mr. A. W. Colby, proprietor of the new Albion Hotel, is at Abnaki Springs for a few days vacation. During his absence Mr. John Hommel, his chief clerk, will be in charge of the hotel.

The marriage is announced at New Bedford, Mass., of Mr. Walter Tabb, son of Mrs. Tabb, and Miss Ada Ethel Carter, of New Bedford. Mr. Tabb is at present in the employ of the Boston and Maine Railway.

One Boy Was Captured.

Mr. M. Reed and Mr. J. Chesney were in Montreal on Wednesday, and succeeded in capturing one of the three boys that skipped out from the reformatory here some days ago. The other two boys—Stark and Rumbolt—are known to be in Montreal and were seen together just a short time before Jones was recaptured. The latter admitted that he was glad to get back again as the tramp to Montreal, which took them four days, had worn him out. It is expected that the other two will be recaptured in a day or two.

Hot Weather Comfort.

Some people have an idea that a Gas Stove is an expensive thing to have around. It is because they don't stop to think. The gas is cheaper than wood or coal, let alone the dust, ashes and dirt. Consider the time and trouble you save.

Remember the organ recital in Plymouth Chapel, Tuesday, July 22nd, at eight o'clock.

Hot Weather Comfort.—In Need Of Advice.

The man who allows his wife to wrestle with a coal or wood stove in these days, is in need of advice. He also needs it for his own sake. The Gas Range saves time, labor, patience and money. It always stands ready for instant use, and all you need is the scratch of a match.

Green Vegetables.

A fresh supply of Cabbages, Cauliflowers, Peas, Beans, Beets, Radishes, and Cucumbers for to-morrow's trade at
G. A. McLEAN'S.

Pastry A Specialty.

Why bother over a hot stove making your Pastry when you can telephone your order to us and have any kind of a cake or pie delivered at your home fresh from the oven at less cash than you can make it yourself. We are making a specialty of Pastry this summer and guarantee satisfaction.
G. A. McLEAN.

Body Was Recovered.

The body of the late J. O. Berube, a theological student, who was drowned by the upsetting of his boat in the lake at Mont Joie on Tuesday afternoon was recovered on Wednesday afternoon.

A search party was out on the lake all day with grappling irons, but the body was found lying on the beach. It is quite apparent that the deceased died from exposure and exhaustion, as he had on a life belt when recovered. From further particulars it is learned that deceased went out in a boat and was cruising about on the lake. He saw the squall of wind coming up and lowered the sail. The boat was buffeted about on the waves, and soon began to fill. His cries for help were heard for some fifteen minutes after he was in the water, but such was the condition of the water that no boat could be launched to go to his assistance.

The deceased was a very popular young man, and much regret has been expressed by his friends at his untimely death. The remains were conveyed to his father's home in East Sherbrooke on Wednesday evening.

Dr. Bachand, coroner, and jury held an inquest yesterday morning and after hearing some witnesses, a verdict of accidental drowning was returned.

Smelter For Sherbrooke.

In connection with the meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute, held in Sherbrooke on the 10th June last, the location of a customs smelter, at a central point such as Sherbrooke, was discussed, and Mr. J. R. Woodward, secretary, has called a meeting for Friday, 25th inst., at four o'clock in the city offices. It is expected that several members of the Legislature and the City Council and Board of Trade will be represented, and also a number of those interested in mines in the vicinity of Sherbrooke will be present.

Question Will Be Discussed at Representative Meeting.

By consulting Dr. Mecklenburg, a reliable man who has made the eye a special life study and who has fitted successfully hundreds of thousand in the past 15 years of his practice after others have entirely failed. Do not delay, consult him at once at Griffith's drug store, Whiting block, Wellington St., Sherbrooke, until Saturday night, July 19th.

It Dazzles The World.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It's severest test have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by all druggists who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Notes from Coaticook.

Mr. Telford, of Stanstead, was in town on Wednesday on business. Mr. Thomas Bonner, sr., of Fitchburg, Mass., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. D. Kilburn. Miss Grace Armitage returned to her home in Sherbrooke on Thursday after spending a month in town visiting friends. Mr. Norman Thompson has gone to Kinnear's Mills to spend the summer vacation. Dr. E. N. Trenholm, of Island Pond, Vt., was here on Thursday on a business trip. Mrs. John Buckland and family have returned to town after spending a two weeks' outing at "Lake Lyster", where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Baldwin at their cottage. Miss Gertrude Fox returned from Montreal on Tuesday, where she has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. B. Austin, during the past week.

E. T. Exhibition.

A number of workmen have been put to work on the grounds and buildings at the Exhibition grounds in preparation for the annual fair which opens on August 30th. Applications for space in the Main Building are coming in so fast that the directors in charge will have some difficulty in locating all those who apply. Considerable repairs will be done to this building, and now that the dairy produce is in a separate building it is expected that the exhibits in the main hall will be the largest ever seen at a Sherbrooke fair. The prize lists will be issued to the patrons of the exhibition this week, and the advertising matter is being rapidly rushed out.

Let Light Shine

We can furnish everything in the way of

Electric Fixtures, Shades, Lamps, Wire, &c., &c.

ELECTRIC FANS

Get our prices before buying.

Kerr & Foss

Opposite Theatre

INSURANCE

These Fire Insurance Companies with a Combined Capital of over

\$100,000,000.00

are represented by

W. S. DRESSER & CO.,

Sherbrooke's Leading Fire Insurance Office, [Established 1875.]
W. S. DRESSER, J. W. McKEE, Bell Phone 114 Peoples Phone

Snakes, centipedes and other poisonous things may assail you in your walks through field and forest. Be sure to have a bottle of Perry Davis' Painkiller in the house and you run no risk. Directions on the wrapper.

Saturday being my last day I will examine eyes free, no charge what ever will be made for the examination. Glasses will be furnished at wholesale prices, which is just one half what others charge for Solid gold frames or skeletons any style you desire for \$2.50. Solid silver or gold filled warranted ten years for \$1.50. Nickel, German silver or Alumino for 75 cents. No better goods can be had anywhere at any price, if you pay more you are only wasting money. Eyes examined by oculist methods, which as well informed people know, only those qualified know how to use it. Do not ruin your eyes by using mis-fitted glasses. Consult Dr. Mecklenburg, the celebrated eye sight specialist of Montreal, who is at Griffith's drug store, Whiting Block, Wellington St., Sherbrooke. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Lord Tennyson's Post.
Melbourne, July 17.—Lord Tennyson, governor of South Australia, arrived here today and was sworn in as temporary governor-general of the Australian Commonwealth. He was accompanied by Lady Tennyson, Lord Hopetoun, who resigned as governor-general, sailed for England yesterday.

Merchants Bank of Canada
\$100,000 has recently been added to the Res. Fund, making it \$2,700,000.
CAPITAL \$6,000,000.
Has the most extended Banking facilities.
GEO. GARRUTHERS - Manager - Sherbrooke.

Removal Notice.
I beg to notify the public that my Drug Store has been removed to the store No. 121 WELLINGTON ST.

Where I will be pleased to meet all patrons.
D. J. McMANAMY
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST

McKee's
ADVERTISEMENT.

Weaving Cottons.
You will always find our stock complete in these goods:
Single white weaving cotton, \$1.00 package.
Single colored weaving cotton, \$1.40 pk.
Double white weaving cotton, 25c lb.
Double colored weaving cotton, 30c lb.
Demi-colored white weaving cotton, 22c lb.
Demi-colored colored weaving cotton, 30c lb.
Carpet warp, colored, \$1.10 pk.
Carpet warp, white, \$1.15 pk.

Now Ready.
August patterns and publications.
August patterns—latest styles.
August delineator, 15c each.
August "Miroir des Modes," 15c each.
August Glass of Fashions, 7c.
August Fashion Sheets, free.
Big Metropolitan Fashion Books, 10c.
Subscription taken here for any of the above publications, starting with any month desired.

Grocery Section
Our tea and coffee values are not surpassed at the same price by any in the Eastern Townships.
Good Ceylon blend black tea, 25c pk.
Good breakfast coffee, 25c tin.
All put up in pound sealed packets.
"Sterling" Ceylon blend black tea and "Sterling" Japan tea are put up in 4lb. pk. at 20c each. Very fine flavor and aroma. Our tea guarantee—Money back if not satisfactory.
SUGARS
Redpath granulated sugar in barrels containing 300 pounds, at very special prices.
IMPORTED SUGAR
Put up in bags containing 100 pounds, at \$3.75—quality guaranteed.

L. A. Bayley

105-107 Wellington street.

Just arrived, a large assortment of

Eastern Rugs,

in the following qualities:

MOHAIR,
BASRA,
CALCUTTA,
SAXONY,

In sizes from 4-10 x 2-2 to 9-1 x 13-6, now on exhibition.

Prices from \$5 to \$125.

This is the finest collection we have ever shown.

FOR THE

Summer Trade.

MUSLINS, ORGANDIES, DIMITIES,
GRENADINES, VIOLES, ETAMINES,
LISLE GLOVES, SILKETTE GLOVES, TAFFETA GLOVES, SILK GLOVES,
WHITE, CREAM, TAN, BLACK, LACE MITTS,
LISLE HOSE, COTTON HOSE, SILK HOSE, LACE HOSE, BLACKS, FANCIES, SPOTS, TANS, EMBROIDERED,
SUMMER SKIRTS,
SUMMER UNDERSKIRTS,
SUMMER BLOUSES,
PONGEE, MUSLIN, LINEN, SATEEN.

L. A. BAYLEY.

WILSON'S MUSIC STORE

When buying a piano for your home, get a good instrument. This does not necessarily mean that you must pay a large price.

WE SELL HIGH-CLASS PIANOS

of standard make at

Very Moderate Prices

and our personal guarantee goes with every instrument.

Five leading makers to choose from.

Large and small Uprights and Baby Grand pianos.

All the new styles of finish.

We have also a few slightly used pianos at specially low price this week and invite your inspection.

Old instruments of any make exchanged.

Pianos and Organs to rent.

Artistic Tuning and Repairing at moderate rates.

Splendid stock of 6 and 7 Oct. piano model, Organs this month. All new designs in mahogany, walnut and oak cases.

Complete new stock of Band and Orchestral instruments; this week direct from Paris.

Sole agents for the ANGELUS Piano Player.

H. C. WILSON & SONS,

68 Wellington street,
SHERBROOKE.
BRANCH STORE AT MAGOG.

J. L. Vineberg & Co's GREAT CHEAP SALE

High-Class Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

To be sold regardless of cost.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather we find ourselves overstocked with about

\$35,000.00

worth of Summer Goods.

We are not going to wait any longer but are determined to push out this surplus stock and will positively offer every article at the lowest cash price ever asked by any retailer in Canada, or anywhere else.

This Sale will Commence Wednesday,

the 9th, and will Continue until Everything is Sold Out.

Don't fail to visit our great cheap sale. This is the greatest cheap sale ever held in Sherbrooke.

Remember the Place.

J. L. VINEBERG & CO.,

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS CLOTHING HOUSE

147 Wellington St. Sign of the Horseshoe. Bell Telephone 338.

DR. MECKLENBURG, M.A., D. O. S.

EYE SIGHT SPECIALIST AND PRACTICAL OPTICIAN, OF MONTREAL.

HAS ARRIVED

and will be at Griffith's Drug store, Whiting Block, Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, remaining all week.

Eyes thoroughly, properly and scientifically examined by the latest, best, modern and most scientific methods. No case too difficult for us, satisfaction guaranteed, fees moderate. Spectacles and eye glasses made to suit the most difficult eyes, styles are up-to-date. Solid gold frames or skeleton from \$1.00 up, solid gold filled warranted from \$2.00 up, solid nickel from \$1.00 up.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



More clothes are rubbed out than worn out.

GOLD DUST

will spare your back and save your clothes Better and far more economical than soap and other Washing Powders.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, Montreal.



Page Metal Ornamental Fence. We now make fence that is ornamental, very strong and surprisingly cheap. It is just what is wanted for door yards, division fences in town lots, grave yards, orchards, etc. It is 20 cts. PER RUNNING FOOT. Painted and retails at only just think of it. Let us send you full particulars. We also make farm fence, poultry netting, nails and staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

The finest grades of Printing neatly and promptly executed at the Examiner Office.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Keep Little Ones Well During the Hot Weather Months.

If you want to keep your little ones hearty, rosy and full of life during the hot weather give them Baby's Own Tablets the moment they show signs of being out of order in any way.

This medicine cures all forms of stomach and bowel troubles, which carry off so many little ones during the summer months, and is the best thing in the world for sleeplessness, nervousness, irritation when teething, etc. It is just the medicine for hot weather troubles; first, because it always does good, and, second, because it can never do any harm—guaranteed free from opiates. Mrs. W. E. Bassam, Kingston, Ont., says: "I began using Baby's Own Tablets when my little girl was about three months old. At that time she had indigestion badly; she was vomiting and had diarrhoea constantly and although she had an apparently ravenous appetite her food did her no good and she was very thin. Nothing helped her until we began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, but after giving her these the vomiting and diarrhoea ceased and she began to improve almost at once. I have since used the Tablets for other troubles and have found them all that can be desired—they are the best medicine I have ever used for a child."

These Tablets are readily taken by all children, and can be given to the smallest, weakest infants by crushing them to a powder. Sold at drug stores or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Minard's Liniment, the best Hair Restorer.

A company has been formed at Seattle for mining platinum in the Tulameen river Granite creek deposits, where Chinamen have been earning living wages for fifteen years in recovering platinum from the placer deposits.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Information respecting the new antiseptic called benzyl acetyl peroxide, discovered by Dr. Freer, of Michigan, has been asked for by British Government. It is said to be an absolute specific for cholera and all intestinal diseases.

"How to Cure All the Skin Diseases" Simply apply "SWANNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itchy eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. It is a great healing and curative power, and is used by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWANNE'S OINTMENT.

Cocconut trees grow in large plantations close to the shore all over the Philippine Islands. Within the last twelve years the trade has increased tremendously. The product is periodically affected by heavy typhoons, but it requires only a few years to pick up again.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Palestine is a small country, not more than 150 miles in length from Dan to Beersheba, and an average breadth of not more than fifty miles. The area of all Syria, including Palestine, is officially calculated at 109,000 square miles, and the population is between 3,000,000 and 3,500,000.

The Inventor's Work.

For the benefit of our readers we publish a list of Canadian patents recently procured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Can., and Washington, D. C.

Information regarding any of these patents will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm.

76,121—Wm. G. Arnold, Kauloops, B.C.—Cooking stove for the use of ranchers and miners.

76,274—Joseph R. Couillard, Warwick, Que.—Acetylene gas generator.

76,283—Laurent Morin, Maisonneuve, City.—Wood working machine.

76,343—Camille St. Jacques, Cambridge, B.C.—Combination match-box.

76,300—Charles H. Morency, Quebec.—Composition of matter.

P. Q. Sewer cleaner, Montreal.

Write to Messrs. Marion & Marion for a copy of "The Inventor's Help."

She—Let's sit out the next one. He—Why, I thought you were fond of dancing? She—I am.—Detroit "Free Press."



In every town and village may be had, the Mica Axle Grease that makes your horses glad.

Mainly About People.

The elder Sothorn was extremely sensitive to interruption of any sort. Seeing a man in the act of leaving his box during the delivery of one of the actor's best speeches, he shouted out: "Hi, you sir, do you know there is another act?" The offender was equal to the occasion, however. He turned to the actor and answered, cheerfully: "Oh, yes—that's why I am going!"

In response to a missionary's appeals for various articles for use on an African farm, a milking stool was sent to him from England. He gave it to the negro whose duty it was to milk the cows, with injunctions to use it. On the first day the negro returned home from the cow-shed, and while in the midst of an exhaustive display of lore on nautical matters, he was interrupted by the court. "How comes it, counselor, that you possess such a vast knowledge of the sea?" "Does your honor think," responded Nolan, "that I came over in a hulk?"

A Columbus, Ohio, pastor called on one of his parishioners, whose six-year-old boy is a bright youngster. Freddie had previously heard his mother say that his father was very successful in saving souls. During a pause in the conversation, Freddie, who was sitting on the pastor's knee, asked: "Do you save souls?" "Yes, Freddie," replied the man of the cloth. "Will you tell me," went on Freddie, seriously, "how many souls you got?"

Mr. C. F. Stanbury relates in "The Barrister's many stories" that the first time the counselor who for years kept the New York bar laughing at his conscious and unconscious drolleries. One of the best is the following: Once Nolan was arguing a case in behalf of a defendant who had been in the midst of an exhaustive display of lore on nautical matters, he was interrupted by the court. "How comes it, counselor, that you possess such a vast knowledge of the sea?" "Does your honor think," responded Nolan, "that I came over in a hulk?"

In a series of sketches, entitled "Lights and Shadows in a Hospital," Mrs. Tertan tells of a deliriously man, depressed with rheumatism, in her cottage hospital, whom she wanted to cheer by reading. Ordinary hospital literature was no good. At last, said the nurse: "I shall read him 'Three Men in a Boat' and if that doesn't amuse him, I shall give him up as hopeless." So she read, till finally a reluctant smile came over his face, and he said, with slow satisfaction: "I do think they are three rum 'uns." That was the turning point in his illness. He recovered completely, and left the hospital a bright and cheerful man.

At the time, now some years ago when subscriptions were being solicited for the erection of a statue in New York city to George Washington, a gentleman called on Russell Sage to secure a contribution. On learning the object of the visit, the millionaire exclaimed: "Washington! Washington! Why, Washington does not need a statue. I keep him engraved in my heart." In vain were the caller's solicitations, and he was naturally indignant at the "Mr. Sage" he remarked, quietly, as he rose to leave, "all I can say is, that if the Father of his Country is in the position in which you describe him, he is in a tight place."

Quizzing a boy is not always so easy as it seems. The Cincinnati "Enquirer" gives an instance in which a business man of that city came on second best in a passage at repartee with a boy named Claude who looks after the hat-rack in a well-known restaurant.

Mr. Smith started out of the restaurant after enjoying his meal, and, with the impulse to quiz the lad, he said: "Is this my hat?" he asked.

"I don't know, sir," was the answer. "Well, then, why do you hand it to me if you don't know whether it is my hat or not?" asked Mr. Smith, sharply. "Because, it's the one you handed to me when you came in," answered Claude.

At the watch night of the Authors' Club on the occasion of the outgoing of the old and the incoming of the new year last winter, the subject discussed was "The Bookman." The late Frank Stockton, when asked by Mr. Stockton, a member received the privilege of explaining why he was not so famous as he should be, or why some other member was more famous than he. According to the "Bookman," the late Frank Stockton, when asked by Mr. Stockton, a member received the privilege of explaining why he was not so famous as he should be, or why some other member was more famous than he. According to the "Bookman," the late Frank Stockton, when asked by Mr. Stockton, a member received the privilege of explaining why he was not so famous as he should be, or why some other member was more famous than he.

Has Been.

An Englishman went into a restaurant in a New England town, and was served for the first course with a delicacy unknown to him. So he asked the waiter what it was, and the waiter replied: "It's bean soup, sir, bigger fish in the English than in the American."

The youngest monarch who ever ascended the British Throne was Henry VI. He was eight months and twenty five days at his accession.

Of the British rural population 53 per 1000 are usually prevented from working by illness.

Running a Great Rapids.

"At the head of one of the great rapids a bowman, seeing that I mated well with a light-weight of his crew, invited me to take a paddle and help them through." Presently the bowman stood the July "scribbler" in describing the Abitibi fur brigade. "While the brigade are shooting rapids light-weights are at a premium. Tossing in an extra set of paddles we stepped aboard, and with a gentle shove the current caught us and carried us out to mid-stream. Long before we sighted white water the roar of the cataract was humming in our ears. We two midmen sat upon dunage sacks and braced our muscled feet against the ribbing. Presently the bowman stood up and scanned the river. Dark, ominous water raced ahead for a hundred yards, then disappeared, leaving nothing but a great, surging mass of white that leaped high and dropped out of sight in the apparently forsaken river-bed. Then the steersman stood up, too, and Indian words passed between them. Every moment we were gaining impetus, and always heading for the highest crest of foam. Waiting for the wpyd to paddle was an agony that lasted for the start of the gun in a sculling race. At last it came, just as we were twenty-five yards from the end of dark water. With a wild shout from the bowman, we drove our paddles home. The great work was somewhat ragged, but a moment later we settled into an even stroke and swept buoyantly among the tossing billows. Now before us ran a strange, wild river of seething white, lashing among great, gray-capped, dark-green boulders that blocked the way. High, rocky banks standing close together, squeezed the mighty river into a tumult of fury. Swiftly we glide down the racing torrent and plunge through the boiling waters. Sharp rocks rear above the flying spray, while others are barely covered by the foaming flood. It is dangerous work. We midmen paddle hard to force the canoe ahead of the current. The steersman in bow and stern ply and send their great seven-foot paddles. The bowman, with eyes alert, keenly watches the whirling waters and signs of hidden rocks below. The roar of seething water drowns the bowman's orders. The steersman closely watches and follows every move his companion makes. Now we go, riding upon the very back of the river; for here the water forms a great ridge, rising four or five feet above the water-line on either shore. To swerve to either side means sure destruction. With terrific speed we reach the brink of a violent descent. For a moment the canoe pauses, steadies herself, then dips her head as the stern upheaves, and down we plunge among more rocks than ever. Right in our path, a heavy boulder that disputes the way. With all its might and fury the frantic river hisses and roars and lashes it. Yet it never moves—it only froths destruction. The bowman is working! See his paddle bend! With lightning movement he jabs his great paddle deep into the water and close under the left side of the bow; then with a mighty heave he lifts her head around the pivot; for it is the steersman doing exactly the reverse opposite at this precise moment! We sheer off. But the next instant the paddles are working on the opposite side, for the bowman sees signs of a water-covered rock not three yards from the very bow. With a wild lunge he strives to lift the bow around; but the paddle snaps like a rotten twig. Instantly he grabs for another, and a great sound runs the length of the heaving bottom. The next moment he is working the new paddle. A little water is coming in, but she is running true. The rocks now grow fewer, but still there are dips as we rush down the incline. Spray rises in clouds that drench us to the skin, as we plunge through the "great swell" and then shoot out among a multitude of tumbling billows that threaten to engulf us. The canoe rises upon the base of the "white horses," and we rise and fall, rise and fall, as they fight beneath us. At last we leave their wild arena, and entering calmer water, paddle away to the end of the portage trail."

Siek Headache, Billousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weakens nor sickens, are easy to take and spoken for act.



CURE CONSTIPATION

New Zealand Like Newfoundland.

There will probably be no inclusion of New Zealand in the Commonwealth of Australia during the next fifty years, if, indeed, it ever takes place. The scheme has now been condemned by the commission appointed by the New Zealand Government to study the federation question, and the commission's judgment seems well based. New Zealand is twelve hundred miles from Australia by sea, a fact that neutralizes the military argument drawn from the benefits of a joint defence in case of war. Again, should New Zealand be brought under Australian control, such a step would imperil the many economic and socialistic experiments being made under the auspices of the New Zealand Government.

We're Always Harping ON OUR WORKING SHOES

BECAUSE we know they are the best goods made. We have customers all over the country, who send to us for those shoes and are satisfied, and children's shoes also are general favorites, and we are working up an excellent trade for them.

MORENCY & MILLET LEADING SHOE DEALERS.

After Work or Exercise

POND'S EXTRACT

Don't take the weak, watery witch hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

SHERBROOKE MARKET.

The attendance at the market on Saturday was somewhat small owing to many of the farmers having begun haying. There was a quantity of new vegetables, which met a ready sale. The prices remained unchanged.

Table with market prices for various goods like Creamery prints, Butter, Lard, Cheese, etc.

TRAINS LEAVE SHERBROOKE:

Table with train departure times for Montreal, Ottawa, and other destinations.

TRAINS ARRIVE SHERBROOKE:

Table with train arrival times for Montreal, Ottawa, and other destinations.

PATENTS BEAUDRY & BROWN QUEBEC CENTRAL RAILWAY

Summer Time Table.

Quebec and New York Express trains in effect Monday, June 23rd. All other trains in effect Monday, June 18th, 1902.

LEAVING SHERBROOKE.

NEW YORK EXPRESS—Leave Sherbrooke 8:30 a.m., arrive Lewis 1:10 p.m., arrive Quebec 3:15 p.m. Pullman Palace Car New York to Quebec daily, except Monday.

ARRIVING SHERBROOKE.

NEW YORK EXPRESS—Leave Quebec 1:45 p.m., arrive Lewis 2:05 p.m., arrive Sherbrooke 6:00 p.m. Pullman Palace Cars Quebec to New York daily, except Saturday.

For time table, tickets and all information, apply to any of the Company's Agents.

FRANK GRUNDY, J. H. WALSH, Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agt.

CANADA ATLANTIC RAILWAY

The Short Quick Route Between Montreal, Ottawa, Pembroke and Parry Sound and all Intermediate Points.

TIME TABLE.

JUNE 15th, 1902.

TRAINS LEAVE SHERBROOKE

Table with train departure times for Montreal, Ottawa, and other destinations.

TRAINS ARRIVE SHERBROOKE:

Table with train arrival times for Montreal, Ottawa, and other destinations.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R. Connecticut and Passumpsic Division.

The Short and Direct Route to all points in New England and New York.

Summer Arrangement in Effect—

JUNE 23, 1902.

TRAINS LEAVE SHERBROOKE:

Table with train departure times for Boston, New York, and other destinations.

FROM THE SOUTH EXPRESS LEAVES

Table with train arrival times from the south for Boston, New York, and other destinations.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Summer Suits & Summer Coats.

BOUCHER & LACROIX,

THE CLOTHIERS,
Sign of the Globe. 163 Wellington St.

JUST ARRIVED
—A CARLOAD OF—

Granulated Sugar,

BARTLETT'S GRAIN STORE,

TO BE SOLD AT

\$3.75 per 100 Pounds.

CALL AND EXAMINE IT.

For pure blood, a bright eye, a clear complexion, a keen appetite, a good digestion and refreshing sleep, TAKE

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

It arouses the Liver, quickens the circulation, brightens the spirits and generally improves the health.

Sixty-eight years trial have proved it to be, the most reliable BLOOD purifier known.

All druggists sell "BRISTOL'S."

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to Obtain a Patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

Patent taken out through us receive special notice, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.

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WIVES
MOTHERS

IF ANY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY DRINKS the taste for liquor can be removed permanently by giving Tasteless Sarsaparilla. Prescription secured in food or drink. Failure impossible. Free sample testimonials, price sent sealed. Write SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 37 Jordan street, Toronto, Can.

SISTERS
BROTHERS

"If there be some weaker one, give me strength to help him on." —WHITTIER.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets." —TENNYSON.

HELP NEEDED

TO FURNISH THE NEW FREE CONSUMPTIVE HOSPITAL MUSKOKA.

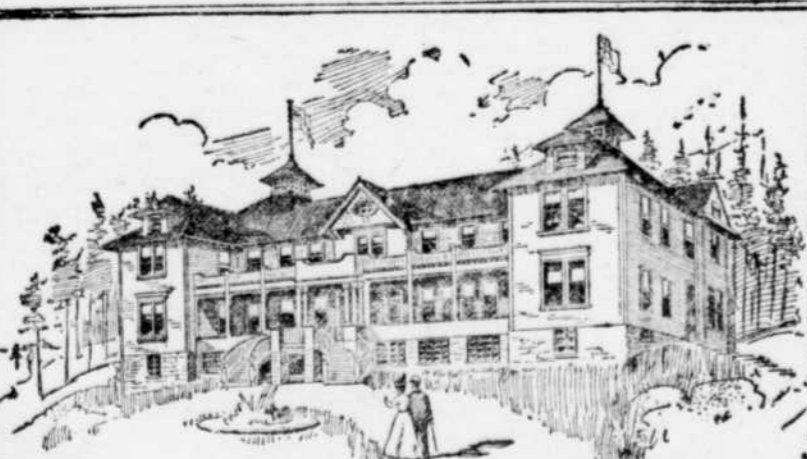
The Only Free Consumptive Hospital in America.

CANADIANS EVERYWHERE INTERESTED.

—The New Free Consumptive Hospital, built under the auspices of the National Sanitarium Association, will be ready—so soon as the money to equip and furnish is secured—to receive 50 patients absolutely without charge.

—Over 300 out of 500 patients admitted to the Muskoka Cottage Sanatorium—the property of the National Sanitarium Association—have returned home either cured or greatly improved.

—The Free Consumptive Hospital is situated in the same delightfully healthful locality, bringing the same advantages to the poorer patients as to the rich.



FIRST FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES IN AMERICA
The gift of W. J. Gage, Esq., and the Executors Hart A. Massey Estate

—Think of the sorrow and suffering the New Free Consumptive Hospital will alleviate and indeed entirely remove.

—Will you not send a dollar—or \$2.00, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$10.00—or more, for this most pressing of all charities?

—The victims of the White Plague are found all over Canada.

\$50 WILL FURNISH A BED.

CONTRIBUTIONS MAY BE SENT TO—

SIR W. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice,
Vice-Pres. Nat. San. Assoc., Toronto.
W. J. GAGE, Chairman Ex. Com., Toronto.

NATIONAL TRUST CO. Limited, Treasurer,
Toronto.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT.
SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO.
50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

Sermon Preached to Sons Of England.

(Published by Request.)

The local lodge of the Sons of England recently attended St. Peter's Church in a body. The preacher, the Rev. Mr. Balfour, delivered the following sermon:

"And the Lord said unto Cain where is Abel thy brother? And he said I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?—Gen. IV.9.

This morning I wish to address you upon the subject of man's duty to man, and this more especially because some of you have come to this service as representatives of a well known and well established society.

A society organized, it is true, for purposes of individual benefit and yet revealing in such organization a realization of just that necessity of unity and brotherly charity which must prevail if benefits are ever to accrue for one and for all; a society displaying in a unit, small as compared with the bulk of mankind, just those principles which must underlie the whole mass of humanity if it is ever to rise to a knowledge of its universal brotherhood as it is in Christ Jesus.

The subject of man's duty to man is one which cannot be considered apart from that of man's duty to God since it is wholly dependent upon it. The reason for the question which the Lord put to Cain "Where is Abel thy brother?" when Cain had slain his brother and failed in his duty towards man, is but the logical outcome of the reason for that former question which the Lord put to Eve "What is this that thou hast done?" when Eve had eaten of the forbidden fruit and failed in her duty towards God. To fail in one's duty towards God is to fail in one's duty towards everybody and everything else. It is to lose one's compass on this sea of life and consequently to drift without bearings or reckonings one knows not where or whither.

That day on which a man lay dead upon the earth for the first time in the history of the human family must have been a day of presbly sad one. Sad for the bereaved and those who then began to realize indeed the result of their sin against God. Sad for Cain, who although he pleaded "not guilty" to the dreadful charge of murder could not hide the secret of his crime from the Judge of the whole earth, and consequently his judgment meted out. But sad most of all, because that lifeless body, those tears of the parents, that hunted look of the guilty brother, all told that as man had failed in his duty towards God so now he was beginning to fail in his duty towards his fellow man.

As man's sin against God was the fire of disobedience against his Maker, as now the mutterings and growlings of his thunder against his fellow men were being heard, the black clouds were already gathering, the flood gates of passion were opened, and from these ominous beginnings a great and terrible storm was bursting, soon to soak the earth with every iniquity and to steep it with crime and to continue its dreadful work of havoc until the Sun of Righteousness arising and the dove flying with its olive leaf of peace, the cloud should roll away and the flood of wickedness subside.

Yes, the reason why man became so depraved and sunk so low in the moral scale was because he realized no responsibility for his fellowman and therefore exercised none, and that because he had got out of touch with God and had lost sight of all duty towards Him.

To see the woeful condition of things in the world as it knew not God, let us take a page out of its history and that when civilization was supposed to be at its height. For instance let us look at that great Roman Empire, in that Roman Empire which boasted so of its high standard of excellence, of its refinement and cultivation.

We find that just where man's duty to man was concerned the Roman domestic code was most defective. In fact that code has been called 'a blot' upon the pages of Roman law. The father had the right of life and death over his son.

The wife was looked upon as a mere appendage. She was not treated with that respect and decorum which is her due. Weakly infants were put to death at the birth. The slave was only a piece of property and was classed along with the cattle. Human sacrifices generally prevailed. Man lied to man, truth being a virtue little practised and little understood. Honour was something to be trailed in the dust and to be laughed at, and as for brotherly charity, except in rare instances, it was entirely unknown.

Truly the world in its ignorance of God through sin failed to realize its duty towards man. For if there was no room in the lives of such men for duty towards God, we may well ask where could their duty towards man come in?

It could not and therefore did not.

Life was more of a battle, a struggle, every man's hand being against his fellow's, and the result was a survival of the fittest—the fittest to lie, rob and kill.

But today as we look out upon the world we see a far different scene.

Doctors and people agree that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is the best thing to take for "don't feel well and don't know why," especially babies—they like it—men and women don't mind it, but babies actually enjoy it.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT.
SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO.
50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

MINISTERS PRAISE Catarrhozone

Rev. D. M. Smith, of Whitehead, N. S., was cured of Catarrh by Catarrhozone.

The following statement coming from one of Nova Scotia's prominent clergymen carries conviction of the fact that Catarrhozone is all right.

"For years I tried all the advertised remedies for Catarrh, but was unable to get relief. I used Catarrhozone. Before I had used the inhaler half an hour my nostrils became free and clear so that I could breathe easily through them. In one day Catarrhozone helped me immensely, stopped my coughing and hawking and cured a dull pain that was continually over my eyes. I have great pleasure in recommending Catarrhozone. I have proved it the best remedy for Catarrh and diseases of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes."

There is certainly no remedy that is so well spoken of by the clergy as Catarrhozone and this can be accounted for by the fact that it gives perfect satisfaction.

It is the only remedy that reaches all diseased parts and gives quick relief without bad after effects. Catarrhozone contains no cocaine nor morphine. It is a purely natural remedy, soothing and healing, and pleases everybody that uses it.

Catarrhozone is a local and constitutional treatment. The inhaler clears the air passages, stops the headache, and soothes the inflamed membrane. It is in every complete Catarrhozone outfit, never fails to drive impurities from the blood. This builds up and strengthens the system so that Catarrhal conditions cannot exist.

The speediest cure for Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma is Catarrhozone. Two months' treatment, price \$1.00; small size, 25 cents; at druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

state of things prevailing. Dawn is spreading over the land. The shadows are beginning to flee away. Things are now getting adjusted. Everything is now getting more into harmony. At times almost music arises where before only discords and jarring notes were to be heard. And we believe that all things are in course of assuming those proper shapes and due proportions which they should have in this world.

For instance man today is recognized as having a right to live, unless it be for the crime of murder, and then not in every country is this crime punished by death. Woman is having more freedom and rights bestowed upon her than ever was the case before. Slavery is almost unknown except in heathen countries. Aggressive warfare in spite of recent events, is really becoming more and more extinct. The poor of the land are decreasing in number. And deceit and fraud, crime and vice, though still stalking amongst us do not as formerly parade themselves openly, but have to skulk and resort to secret and dark devices to gain their unlawful ends.

A wider charity is prevailing. A higher realization of our universal brotherhood is springing up and a greater peace and prosperity are in the world.

Truly if an ancient Roman with his crude ideas of civilization and refinement were to suddenly awake from his long sleep, he would rub his eyes in amazement at the great change in the condition and lot of mankind since his day. He would see mankind interpreting civilization differently, putting a higher value upon honour, cultivating a deeper and more spiritual refinement.

If he were anything of a student of human nature he would perceive that all this had come about by a higher sense springing up within men of their duties one towards another. The charity and brotherly feeling, this truth one with another, this higher recognition of the value of the individual and so of the whole human race the Roman would perceive to be the reasons for the great change since his day.

But what would mystify and puzzle the Roman would be what object man had in curbing his evil appetites, in cultivating those tendencies within him which make for righteousness, in embracing every man as his brother and endeavoring to do good to all. While he might and would see some people doing all this from fear of public opinion, and others because it was now fashionable and worshiped, still he would wonder what had crystallized public opinion thus and had won fashion and custom over to duties so irksome and contrary to the natural inclinations of mankind. He might study Buddhism as it exists in India today, or the worship of Mahomedanism as it is in Arabia and other parts, or the religion of mere humanity, and yet in none of these would he find the key to his puzzle.

The countries in which such religions exist have done nothing towards that higher civilization of which a great part of the earth can boast today; their religions have existed for centuries and yet have not one whit further advanced the people or even inspired them with those principles which must underlie all true advancement.

No only in one power upon the earth would the Roman find the leaven which is leavening by degrees the whole mass of humanity, and that is in the power of Christianity. The trouble with the Romans and others of their age and former ages was that they had blinded their eyes by sin and being not their Maker had lost knowledge of Him and of their duties one towards another. But Jesus Christ came a light into the darkness of this world. With his blood He washed away the filth of sin from man's eyes and caused him to see once more his Creator and this time more clearly than he had ever done before, because in and through Jesus Christ, the

great elder Brother, man recognized God as a tender and loving Father.

And once man got into proper relationship again with God as with a father, then naturally and at once there followed a realization of his duty towards his fellowman as that of a brother towards a brother.

The doctrine of the brotherhood of man then as it is taught in Christ, depending upon that blessed truth that God is one Father, is the doctrine which has changed the whole face of society, and is today accomplishing such visible results in the lives of native and of men. Yes, you will find that as men have realized this doctrine and have lived up to it, so in due proportion has the welfare of mankind progressed.

During those dark ages, which we hate to read about in history, when men seemed to get benumbed again and almost to slumber in a sleep of cold indifference, mankind advanced but little, the leaven worked but slowly. But when men awakened to a sense of their duty and reconsecrated themselves afresh to God, as in the days of John Wesley, Pusey, Keble and other holy men, then the leaven worked quickly, money flowed in willingly, men went out preaching the Gospel into foreign lands, and mankind advanced greatly in its strides towards its higher destiny. And I believe that today men are more than ever awakening to a recognition of their high heritage as sons of God and of their consequent duty towards Him and towards their fellowmen.

Are we helping—my brothers—in this onward movement? Much has been done but much remains to be done. Though 'progress' is the word today, still we cannot deny that microscopic examination of society, right here in our community, is not necessary to show us that much evil exists. Satan still uses man to ruin man. Satan is bad deceit, at the expense of other people's happiness and one's own honour and conscience, and many men are endeavoring to fill their coffers. These fraudulent dealings, these temptations to sin, all of which are suggested by Satan and carried out by men amongst yourselves, what do they show but a lack of the realization of our common brotherhood and a forgetfulness of the fact that when one brother sin against another he also at the same time sins against our common Father.

Much then remains to be done and upon us as men of this generation depends this generation's work. It falls upon us as enlightened brethren to live out and explain by our lives this great doctrine of the universal brotherhood of men.

Do not let us think that this task is one of choice either. No, it is one of absolute necessity if we would glory in the name of Christian. We have this responsibility laid upon us of being our brother's keeper. Pilate thought he could, when he came in contact with Jesus, wash his hands clear of the responsibility. He said: "I am innocent of this just blood, see ye to it"; but down from his time to this has descended the verdict, repeated by millions of lips, "suffered under Pontius Pilate."

Moreover it will avail us nothing in that last dread day when the Judge of all mankind asks us of one brother to reply.

"Am I my brother's keeper?" If the blood of a brother's body cried mightily to God for vengeance, how much more will the blood of a brother's soul!

Far from endeavoring then to wash one hands clear of responsibility or to frame excuses which will avail nothing, let us set about performing our part in this great family to which we belong.

In this first place let us see what that we are in a right and living relationship with our Father, that we have come to Him through Christ. In the next place let us see what that we are following Christ, taking Him as our blessed example. If all this be attended to then, like Andrew, we will feel compelled to perform a brother's part, for as Andrew brought Peter to Christ so shall we by our life, our conduct and conversation be the means of bringing many men to glory.

And indeed, if we but stop to consider all that Christ has done for us in sparing His very life what conclusion other than that we could possibly reach but that "we ought to give our lives for the brethren." Yes, for the sake of the Lord our God we should seek to do our brethren good, and the highest good that we can do them is by means of an honest and sincere Christian life and to bring them to Christ. In other words to let our light so shine before men that they may be directed to its source, the light that lighteneth every man into the world, and so glorify our Father which is in heaven.

In this way we will not only be performing our duty, but also helping on the work of our generation for which we are responsible and we will be accomplishing our share in the advancement of mankind to that divine destiny and spiritual ideal as it exists in the mind of God to be realized in His own good time.

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