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**Groceries, Teas, Sugars, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Canned Meats,**  
 SARDINES 5c and 10c tin  
**Dried and Green APPLES**

A full line of CONFECTIONERY and prices are right.

**Wm. Pollock.**

**Leeds Centenarian Dead.**

The death is reported from Greenbush, Leeds County, of Wm. Hanna, the oldest man in those parts. Had he lived till July 1st he would have celebrated his 101st birthday. Mr. Hanna was a lifelong resident of the adjoining township, where he was born, and followed the occupation of a farmer until incapacitated by old age. To the end he retained his faculties and an intelligent grasp of the leading events of the past century. He is survived by a family of 10 children. Deceased was identified with the Methodist Church for 57 years.

**Killed by Fall From Train.**

A Scotch immigrant, supposedly Ernest H. J. Ballantyne, was instantly killed by falling off a west-bound train Thursday, April 14th, morning at Cobden. On the body were found several letters addressed to Ernest H. J. Ballantyne, Tilliticuty, Scotland, and \$40 in cash. The young man was a passenger by the Lake Erie to St. John. The remains were taken to Ottawa in the afternoon, and in the meantime the railway authorities are communicating with travelling companions of the man and awaiting instructions as to the disposition of the body.

**PRESENTRY.**—At a meeting of the Lenark and Renfrew Presbytery, held in Arnprior, Rev. Mr. Ferguson, of Ross, was translated to North Gower, and Braeside, Sand Point and Dewar Settlement was organized into a mission field, and an effort is to be made to procure a pastor for the same as soon as possible.



**HALF CURE IS DANGEROUS.**

When you get a Cold, La-Grippe, Influenza, do not be satisfied with something to check it.

The greatest danger is in the lingering results of a half cure.

Many a life history would read different to-day if that severe attack of Cold and La Grippe had been properly handled. A hard cold will settle in the weakest part.

**Obituary.**

**DEUGAU.**—Mr. Andrew Deugu, formerly of Ferguson's Falls, died at Lacombe, Alta., on the 16th ult.

**MACPHERSON.**—John M. MacPherson, for many years a merchant of Kincardine, Ont., died after a long illness, aged 65 years. He was a son of the late Malcolm MacPherson, formerly of Perth.

**MCGARRY.**—The *Sentinel* of Eureka, Nevada, of April 16th date, contains a long obituary notice of Mrs. M. McGarry, sister-in-law of Sheriff McGarry, Perth. Her death took place in Eureka on Wednesday, April 13th, and the summons came suddenly, about two o'clock in the afternoon while she was taking a short rest after her household duties of the morning, sitting on the porch in front of her home on Atlas Hill, engaged in reading. Deceased was a native of Carleton Place, and aged 63 years and 8 months. She was married to Mr. McGarry November 3, 1869, and shortly afterwards moved to Elko. In 1870, they moved to Eureka, and made their home there. Six children and her husband survive. Mrs. McGarry endeared herself to many residents of Eureka. Possessing all the qualities of a good mother, she was always a kind and charitable neighbor, ever assisting in sickness and distress when and where kindly ministrations were needed.

**HOGAN.**—Mr. James E. Hogan died of heart failure at Douglas on Tuesday, April 19th. He had been down to his April 18th in the forenoon, and complained of a pain in his side, and was induced to return home to lie down for a while. On reaching the house he entered his room and locked the door. About three-quarters of an hour later his presence at the shop was required and an attempt was made to arouse him. As no response to the call was received the door was forced open and he was found lying on the bed dead. A doctor was at once called, and he pronounced it a case of death from heart failure. Mr. Hogan was the son of the late Mr. Patrick Hogan, who ran a tailor shop in town some years ago. Deceased was about 42 years of age, and was a tailor by trade. He moved away from here some years ago. He was a married man, but leaves no children. A brother Michael resides in Clayton. A curious coincidence in death of deceased is that his end came the same way as did his mother's. Mrs. Patrick Hartney, of Perth, is an aunt, and Mr. Hartney attended the funeral in Clayton.

**WHEAT GROWING IN WEST.**

Western Canadian wheat has an enviable reputation in foreign countries, says Mr. G. H. Clark, Chief of the Seed Division, Ottawa. It is in demand for American milling centres, as well as those of England and Scotland, because it is rich in gluten of exceedingly good quality. The crop of Western Canada ten years hence will reach, it is estimated, 500 millions of bushels. In view of the rapidly increasing production it is important that its present good reputation be maintained or improved in order that it may continue to grow in favor in foreign countries, where it must find a market.

But the high standard of excellence has already been appreciably lowered through the introduction of wheat of inferior milling quality. Through careless selection these mixtures are allowed to yearly increase, while in other districts inferior varieties have been grown, that depreciate the value of the total crop.

The advantage of growing only uniform wheat may be judged from the difference in price between "No. 1 Hard" and the next two grades, as this difference is most commonly due to the prevalence of soft, starchy grains in the lower grades. "No. 1 Hard" invariably has a high percentage of translucent grains indicating a high percentage of a good quality of gluten, as it is the quality quite as much as the quantity of the gluten that leads value to the superior wheat.

Red Fife is the standard variety and the hardiest wheat grown in Western Canada. It will survive late spring frosts that are sufficiently severe to kill out most other varieties. Its milling qualities are not excelled.

Preston wheat is a bearded variety that has grown in favor among farmers in districts where Red Fife has frequently been injured by early frost. It is from two to five days earlier than the Red Fife. If the weather be unfavorable at the time when ripening takes place it may ripen even ten days earlier than the latter variety. Some Canadian millers claim to have made careful milling tests of Preston wheat and openly condemn it as much inferior to the Red Fife. Results of tests carried on under the direction of Dr. Saunders, who originated the variety, indicate that it is only slightly inferior to the Red Fife.

The comparative productiveness of varieties differs with localities and conditions of soil and climate. Again there may be quite as much difference between two strains of seed of the same variety as between two distinct sorts, so far as their capacity to give a large yield of grain is concerned. Whatever varieties are selected, they should be grown separately and each kept reasonably pure. On account of careless practices, in the matter of seed selection, mixtures of undesirable sorts have increased in the standard wheat of the west. These impurities consist chiefly of earlier maturing varieties that shell more readily than the Red Fife, thus having a larger proportion of seed from them to come as "volunteer wheat" in the next succeeding crop.

It is of much importance to the country, as well as to individual wheat growers, that these conditions be overcome. It is clear that even farmers who are careless about keeping their seed pure are willing to pay fancy prices for ten, twenty or fifty bushel lots of good pure seed of wheat, oats and barley. But the supply of high-class seed is limited. Although the demand for it is great, but little effort has been made by farmers to meet the demand. Appeals have been made to the Dominion Department of Agriculture, to establish farms at various points for the purpose of growing pure seed of wheat, and other cereals, for distribution to farmers at the cost of production. That would entail a large expense and would be undertaking work that farmers are quite able to do themselves. The Department of Agriculture is willing to grant such assistance as may be necessary to encourage private enterprise in an endeavor to cope with the situation. In matters of this kind the best results are obtained from organized effort.

**SEED GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.**

With a view further to encourage the production and more general use of seed of the best quality, an announcement was made in the Spring of 1903, inviting farmers, who had been giving some special attention to the growing of seed grain, to unite and form an association of seed growers. Rules governing the association and standards of perfection for pedigreed seed will be controlled by an advisory board composed of representative men from the various branch associations. There are now thirty-five seed growers who are members of the Western Canada Association. Their work is supervised and inspected by a superintendent. Records are kept of the amount and pedigree of seed produced by them. According to the rules of the association, each member is required to give a definite guarantee as to the purity, vitality and freedom from seeds of noxious weeds, with all lots of seed sold by him. The association certificate will show the pedigree of the seed—the number of consecutive years during which hand selection has been followed.

Farmers of Western Canada, who have farms that are free from noxious weeds and otherwise suited to growing good seed of wheat, oat, rye, barley and other grain, are invited to become members of the association and make seed growing a special industry in their farm operations. They may commence by sowing a plot in the coming spring with the best obtainable seed. There will be a ready market for all the seed that can be produced by members, at prices that will pay handsomely for the extra trouble in producing it. There is now an annual demand for 75,000 bushels of seed wheat alone.

If a man really loves a woman she doesn't have to conceal her age.  
 Bachelors are singular fellows and all married men lead double lives.

**LOCALIZED DOINGS.**

**ASSESSMENT INCREASED.**—Smith's Falls assessment this year is \$1,535,400, an increase over 1903 of \$34,234. Population 5,207. The assessors have found 281 dogs.

**CHEESE FALLS.**—Cheese has taken another slump in Montreal. The English cable has down two shillings. The *Gazette* says that lots of finest full cheese which were offered a week or ten days ago at 9c are now offered at 8 1/2c without finding buyers. For fodder goods, buyers will not pay over 7 1/2c, and are inclined to hedge even at that rate.

**BIG LOAD OF SYRUP.**—Mr. M. F. Dunlop, of Kitley, hauled the biggest load of maple syrup that was ever taken into Smith's Falls. He had 351 gallons in the wagon which at 13 lbs. to the gallon would weigh 4,563 lbs. exclusive of the cane. Altogether there was pretty close to 23 tons weight in the load. Mr. Dunlop has the largest sugar bush in that part of the country, 3,000.

**FAREWELL TO GIROUARD.**—A number of the young gentlemen friends of Mr. Rene Girouard tendered him a far-well supper at the Rideau Cafe, Smith's Falls, on Wednesday evening. Mr. Girouard left the next morning for Dawson City where he intends to reside. The gathering was a very pleasant one, and more host Dunlop excelled himself in the choice and dainty refreshments served.

**CANNOT SEE THE ARMY.**—The Division Court has dismissed the appeal of Mrs. Kingston, of Hamilton, in her action against the Salvation Army. Chief Justice Falconbridge held that the army could not be sued and that the Divisional Court agrees with him. Leaving Mrs. Kingston to sue General Booth if she thinks she has a claim against him. Mrs. Kingston's horse was frightened by an army band and ran away injuring Mrs. Kingston.

**GOOD ROADS.**—Mr. Clark Nichols, road commissioner for Montague, has a good gang of men at work, and is now on the road leading to Roseville. It is the intention of the township to complete 2 miles of work on each of the 4 principal roads leading from Smith's Falls to the township, and two miles leading out from Merrickville. Just as soon as the traction engine arrives the stone crusher will begin work. The work will last all summer.

**RECOVERING HIS HEARING.**—Private Richard Turner, who was one of the first Brockville boys to enlist for service in South Africa, and being stricken with enteric fever while the first contingent was in Pretoria was left totally deaf, is now recovering his hearing. Specialists in London, England, and Montreal pronounced his case as incurable. He heard the first noise since returning from South Africa on Thursday evening, April 21st. He is receiving treatment from Dr. T. F. Robertson, of Brockville.

**STOLEN MONEY RETURNED.**—The money stolen from Geo. H. Brown's warehouse at Brockville on Saturday, April 23rd, was returned to him Wednesday through the mail, \$22.01, with interest, in the envelope was an unsigned letter, evidently written by a woman, stating that the cheque for \$24.75, which was also taken, would be made good if necessary. Payment of the cheque had been stopped. The proposition is that the robbery had been committed by a boy who, when his parents discovered that he had it, took this method of making restitution.

**BOTH BUILDINGS GONE.**—Fort Hemlock at Smith's Falls has at last crumbled to pieces. On Sunday evening, April 25th, about 7 o'clock those watching saw the remaining wall of the historic structure swayed and then fell over into the depth with a crash and a roar that could be heard in any part of the town. The two large plate glass windows were blown up in thousands of pieces. On Sunday morning the remaining wall holding up the old Niblock frame, was gashed by a fire which was crashing down into the river a heap of ruins. Both places are likely to be again built up, but with more substantial structures.

**KILLED SEVEN SKUNKS.**—Mr. Rufus Weedmark, of Montague, holds the record as the champion skunk killer of America. He says the *Record*. It seems he went into a hay mow to throw out some hay that he intended to draw away. He had to throw it up over a beam and when he had the first forkful just over his head a regular shower of skunks fell all over him. There were seven of them and he was alone in the barn. His friends are all glib fellows and he dared not take the chance of beating a retreat. At once he set about doing it. With a vigorous use of the pitch fork and of his feet he pounded and kicked the whole seven to an early death. The hay where the battle took place will not be fit to mow for a few days.

**A SIXTY-CENT LAWSUIT.**—The Merrickville Division Court was held Friday, April 22nd, by Judge Reynolds at which there were several interesting cases heard. One trial lasted nearly three hours although the amount in dispute was only sixty cents. The trouble was over the variation in the weight of a cow which was weighed on two rival scales at Irish Creek. Mr. Hyslop, the driver, agreed to buy the cow from a farmer named Beamish at three cents a pound, and as there was 20 pounds of difference between the scales, Beamish demanded a settlement according to the greater weight. The other man refused and paid into Court all but the above sum of sixty cents. There were about 20 witnesses examined and finally the judge decided that Hyslop had agreed to buy according to the greater weight and gave judgment accordingly.

**CHEESE INSTRUCTORS' DUTIES.**—The duties of these instructors shall be, first, to visit the factories to see that the makers are serving the patrons well; that is, that they are making the best and most cheese out of the milk entrusted to them; if not it will be their duty to instruct the makers in the best method of manufacture. The milk is being delivered in a condition to cause defects in the cheese and will endeavor to find out whose milk it is, and lend assistance in having it improved; or if the cheese is defective, due to conditions in or around the factory, they will point them out to the proper persons and endeavor to have them remedied. It will also be their duty to test the milk for adulteration when there is good reason to believe that the milk is being tampered with. The object of the work is to improve the quality of the milk supply and the conditions surrounding its manufacture. In doing this, we hope to insure a finer quality of cheese, and a more uniform output. But we cannot hope for the success that we desire, unless we have the cooperation of all concerned. Owing to the importance of the dairy industry to the farmers of Eastern Ontario, we appeal to them for their co-operation and assistance, to maintain our reputation and improve the quality of our dairy products.—G. G. Pablow, chief dairy instructor for Eastern Ontario.

**Our Lady of the Snows.**

Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness, come! Thus floats "Our Lady's" chant across the snow. In what best country is your "happy home" Or are you giving other lands "a show"?

Can this be April of the smiles and tears, The faithful, changeful maid I used to greet? She must have alighted 'down the icy years, And pelted me down with only snow and sleet.

"Where are the songs of spring? I say, where are they? Ask of the wintry breezes in the trees; Ask of the hills—but, oh! I must not stay. Or certainly I shall begin to freeze.

I thought just now I heard a merry caw; It can't be really our friend the crow! It may be, but his throat is sore and raw. The fatal influenza is his foe.

Where are the April buds, the April flowers, The vernal sunshine and the perfumed air? Where the green grass, the apple-blossomed bowers? I dream of them in my warm fireside chair.

"Our Lady of the Snows"—confound you, Kipling! You doubtless meant a compliment in verse. But now I vow you wrote the couplet, tipping, And sent it with a complementary curse.

Come, let us out on a toboggan alide, Or let a favoring gale the foebot fill: My heart has been too long, too sorely tried. And I will don my furs against the chill.

—F. M. DEAN, M. A.  
 The Viceroy, Westport, April 19.

**OUR JAUNTING-CAR.**

"Let me alone," he grumbled. "What on earth did you wake me out of a sound sleep for?" "Because," replied his patient wife, "it was such a distressing sound."

Glady's—Men are such conceited things! Why, one may see them any time gazing at a looking glass. Tom, meaningly—Yes, but it's always a good-looking glass.

"Now, Bobby," said the mother, who was entertaining company, "you mustn't talk when I am talking." "But, mam-mam," protested Bobby, "then I'll have to wait till you are asleep."

Willie—Say, auntie, what did Uncle Bob marry you for? Aunt—Why, for love, of course, Willie, immediately—H'm! Love will make a man do almost anything, won't it, auntie.

Haskell—What's Bobby crying for? Mrs. Haskell—Oh! the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door. Haskell—H'm! He evidently didn't get the jam he was looking for that time.

A blind old soldier, asking for alms at a Manchester church door, had a board hung round his neck, inscribed as follows: "Engagements, eight; wounds, ten; children, six; total, twenty-four."

"Mother," said a five-year-old boy the other day, "I wish you wouldn't leave me to take care of baby again. He was so bad I had to eat all the sponge cake and two jars of raspberry jam to amuse him."

Barber—Hair's very thin, sir. Customer—It was thinner than that thirty years ago. Barber—Indeed, sir, you surprise me! Why, you don't look more than thirty now, sir. Customer—Thirty yesterday.

Vegetarian—Don't you know that the strongest animals are all vegetarians, the elephant being the most powerful? Carnivorous Friend—That's all right. If they weren't so strong they never would be able to stand a vegetable diet.

Wife—My dear, that horrid man next door has killed the dog. Husband—Well, never mind, my dear; I'll get you another one some time. Wife—But it wasn't my "Fido" that he killed; it was your bull terrier. Husband, wildly—Where's my gun?

Mr. Kidder—Ah, how-der-do, Doctor! If you have a few minutes to spare, I wish you would come over to my house and chloroform my youngest boy. Dr. Price—What is the matter with the lad?

Mr. Kidder—Oh, his mother wants to comb his hair.

"Yes," said the dentist, "to insure painless extraction you'll have to take gas, and that's fifty cents extra." "Oh," said the farmer, "I guess the old way'll be the best; never mind no gas." "You're a brave man." "Oh! It ain't me that's got the tooth. It's my wife."

Young Man, to editor—Here is a little poem of a pathetic nature, sir. I showed it to my mother, and she actually cried over it. Editor, after reading the poem—You say your mother cried? Young Man—Yes, sir. Editor—Well, you go home and promise your mother never to write any more poetry, and I think the old lady will dry her eyes.

A rather amusing story is told in connection with an establishment described as a "boarding-house for gentlemen." One of the boarders had privately expressed the opinion that the thrifty landlady, in order to increase her profits, was buying and serving up foreign meat. This, if true, was not to be tolerated, and a deputation of two was appointed to enquire into the matter. The mid-official work was the first to be approached. "Now, Mary," said the spokesman, dropping a shilling into the girl's palm, "we want you to answer a very simple question. Did we have frozen mutton for dinner to-day?" "No, sir," replied Mary. "Are you sure?" "Quite sure, sir." "What makes you so positive?" "Because it was roasted, sir, and that thawed it!" No more questions asked.

**HISTORY OF FORT HEMLOCK.**

The *Rideau Record* recently gave the following bit of history concerning Fort Hemlock:

The destruction of Fort Hemlock by the flood has centred public interest in it for the past week and has recalled a good many reminiscences of olden days. It has passed through strenuous times and this is by no means the first excitement that it has furnished to the people of Smith's Falls. Until yesterday it was a plain ordinary looking two storey brick building used as store in the ordinary course of business, with nothing about it of a warlike nature, and many have asked why it was called "Fort Hemlock."

Thereby hangs a tale, a tale of struggle and strife that makes municipal life now seem positively dull and tame. According to the unofficial historian the site of Fort Hemlock, a small angle of land at the water's edge, was in dispute and this gave rise to the trouble, an incident of which was the reading of the riot act on the street, the first and only time it is said the riot act was ever read in Smith's Falls. The lot, if it was a lot, was vacant. The adjoining lot, where H. Lyang's block now stands, was owned by the Wall family and a small building on this was occupied by Michael Carroll as a grocery and liquor store. He used the vacant lot between him and the river to pile wood and boxes and barrels on and for a number of years this continued. Then Mr. Jason Gould, who claimed to own the lot, set about enforcing his claim and the trouble began. Mr. Carroll claimed it by right of possession and to offset this Mr. Gould sent lumber there and had a small building erected on it. The lumber was hemlock and so we get the origin of one part of the name. One summer's night, now almost forty years gone by, a crowd gathered about the place and began to make a demonstration not altogether of a peaceful character. Before it dispersed it had torn the little building all to pieces. The excitement, it is said, was intense and the row about the biggest that the town ever saw. The riot act was read and for a time it looked as if there would be serious trouble. No lives were lost however, although a few men were not able to follow their usual avocations for some days, but of course they had not been in the melee. It was only a coincidence that they were not able to beout for the next few days. The building was demolished anyway but another was built and then Mr. Carroll entered a suit at law to be declared the owner of the lot. He failed. Then Mr. Gould built the brick building which has stood there ever since until yesterday when the surging waters of the Rideau tore it away.

In connection with the erection of the brick building a sensation was caused one morning which is vividly recalled by many. When the masons went to work one day one of them noticed a string hanging out of the stonework of the foundation. On investigation it was found to be a fuse which, when followed up, led to a can of powder that had been placed in the wall by somebody during the night and covered over. The excitement caused by this was intense and the building was guarded from that time until its completion. It is supposed that the powder was secreted there for the purpose of blowing up the building but fortunately such a dastardly crime was frustrated. A well-known citizen, who has been dead several years, christened the place "Fort Hemlock," we presume on account of all the sieges it had come through and Fort Hemlock it has been ever since. Even the owner accepted the name and the white date stone in front of the building bears the inscription "Fort Hemlock erected A. D. 1868. Rebuilt by Jay Gould 1877. Jus Vinct."

Of course nobody knows who was concerned in the attack on the little old hemlock building but there are certain well known citizens of the town to-day, sober, sedate, successful men, who say it was a wild night and look at each other with a knowing smile.

**Miscellaneous.**

Clover will remove the odor of high-balls, but they refuse to mix with molasses.

Once more the plaintiff in the injunction case of "Reddy" McMillan vs. the Ontario Hockey Association was unprepared for business when the much-adjudged case came up at Belleville on Saturday, and his counsel had it adjourned again.

A Belleville despatch says: "Reddy" McMillan, the stormy petrel of hockey during the past season, is soon, in company with other Canadian hockey players, to figure as one of the attractions at the St. Louis Exposition. It seems that a Mr. Smith, of Cornwall, is to take two Canadian teams to play hockey at the Exposition, an artificial ice rink being built for the purpose. The men for the teams are now being picked in Canada.

"Reddy" was offered a position on the team, and has accepted it. The men will be classed as guides, and will play hockey "on the side." The agreement signed calls for their reporting in St. Louis on May 15, and the engagement is for sixteen weeks. Strike, who last winter played on the Pictou team, will be one of the World's Fair hockeyists. Mr. Smith, manager of the Canadians, is married to a daughter of a St. Louis Fair director.

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