

J. A. FINNIGAN, Editor and Proprietor.

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A valued correspondent sends us an interesting bit of information in relation to a form of insurance in Denmark which seems to be very little known in this country, if at all.

Disencouraging Matrimony. It will be seen that marriage is considered ample compensation for the amount of money paid in, no matter what the amount. A cheap, good-for-nothing man would cancel the credit to the spinster on the company's books just as effectually as one of nature's noblemen with ability enough to support his wife in comfort or luxury.

"The great singers of any age are great women," says Lillian Sabine, in the Pilgrim.

Making Your Work Count. Her meaning is not that all great singers are distinguished by nobility of character, for of some the reverse is true, but that to be a great singer requires indomitable courage, unwearied application, the tense reaching of the whole woman toward an artistic ideal.

The French authorities have been discussing the value of alcohol as nourishment, and they agree that wine is very helpful. The French, by the way, have a great deal of wine to sell. M. Duclaux believes that brandy in small doses is extremely nourishing, but as he forgets to specify what he means by a small dose or how often it shall be taken, we are not much the wiser for his recommendation.

Are editors long lived? In the obituary notes of Fourth Estates recently seven deaths were recorded, five of old men. They were: Henry H. Hayes, one of the oldest and best-known congressional reporters, 74 years old; William H. B. Currier, 55 years the publisher of the Amesbury (Mass.) Villager; James W. Clarke, at one time the publisher of the Williamsport (Pa.) Gazette, 73 years old; Albert Patrick, one of the first editors of the Louisville Courier-Journal, 80 years old; C. M. Nichols, a former editor of the Springfield (O.) Republic, 74 years old.

The Cubans have discovered what Americans have long known, that railroads make business. The head of the post office department announced recently that the postal receipts had doubled since the opening of the railway through the center of the island.

Announcement is made of a hair restorer that will grow hair in 30 minutes. Turf investment people, correspondents of matrimonial bureaus, like Jans heirs and gold brick purveyors will all believe this.

and who is about to be married confess the false pretense if his sweet heart is ignorant of the truth? That is the important question which the New York News discusses: "In the interests of antimatrimonial honesty and pre-nuptial frankness the German courts have given a divorce to a woman who discovered only after marriage that her husband was bald. Before the wedding he nefariously concealed his capillary lack by wearing a wig. The possibility of that ruling invading an American court is food for thought. How far should sweethearts confide to one another their physical decrepitude? Should the kneeling petitioner, asking for his loved one's hand, plead in tender accents: 'Dearie, my teeth were made in Syracuse,' or 'Darling, the glitter of my eye will fade?' And should the coy and blushing maiden, loath to confess but eager to be won, confess: 'Take me, though I am not what I seem?' There are many details of make-up, charming to the lover's biased gaze, that lose their glory during the fourth quarter of the honeymoon—the removable complexion, the adjustable hair, the jointed, self-acting anatomy, to say nothing of the thousand and one appurtenances which remain to the end mysteries to the masculine mind. Should all these enter into the matrimonial problem, then indeed a Daniel must come to judgment."

In a letter addressed to the editor of the Cincinnati Price Current, Prof. William L. Moore, chief of the Long-Range Forecasting bureau, says: "No reputable scientist will to-day essay to make long-range predictions. With our present knowledge of meteorological science such forecasts cannot be made with any marked degree of accuracy. Of course, anyone, with a proper consideration of the weather that usually occurs in a season, may make long-range predictions and have some of them verified, but such work is worse than useless; if it were possible to make reliable long-range forecasts the weather bureau, with its corps of trained scientists, would surely do such work for the people, as no one can overestimate the immense benefit that agricultural and commercial interests would reap from a knowledge of what the weather would be during an advancing crop season."

Railroad managers do not propose to be caught short-handed in their shipping facilities next year. All the leading trunk lines were short of cars this past season, especially box cars. On this account cattle cars were appropriated to carry miscellaneous freight, and they were not available sometimes when needed to haul live stock. The business of the country seems to have outgrown the carrying capacity of the roads, but from indications it looks as if the railroad companies would try to catch up if their shops are able to turn out the cars fast enough. Another thing needed by some of the roads is more trackage.

Dr. C. H. McCarthy, author of "Lincoln's Plan of Reconstruction," is somewhat of a wit, and in his history classes in Philadelphia the pupils endeavor to emulate him. While discussing the effects of modern inventions on history he mentioned that the Greek who carried the news of defeat from Thermopylae to a distant city ran 150 miles in a day. "What might not have happened," the doctor exclaimed, "if the Greeks had had wireless telegraphy!" "But," objected a student, "they had tireless leg-rapery."

There is at least one lighthouse in the world that is not placed on any mariner's chart. It is away out on the Arizona desert, and marks the spot where a well supplies pure, fresh water to travelers. It is the only place where water may be had for 45 miles to the eastward, and for at least 30 miles in any direction. The "house" consists of a tall cottonwood pole, to the top of which a lantern is hoisted every night. The light can be seen for miles across the plain in every direction.

A New York newspaper announces that it is "a paper for the home." On the first page is a diagram a foot square of a murder, the story of a matrimonial scandal, an account of a "Jack the Huggler," an item about a blackmail case, another about a man blowing his head off, and still another telling of a fight between preachers. Home, sweet home; well, we suppose so.

What a patriot the man who votes an indefinite number of times at a single election might claim to be, if it wasn't for the dollar invariably found sticking to each vote.

Although his friends are urging him to desist Explorer Baldwin wants to try for the north pole again. If he freezes himself it will be in cold blood.

Niagara is worth \$1,000,000,000 as a source of electric power.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

A table recently prepared by the Spectator reveals the magnitude of the life insurance business of the United States, and gives an idea of the immense profits of the regular companies. The table mentioned does not include the fraternal insurance business. There was a large increase in every item in the reports for 1902. On the 1st of January, 1903, the companies had assets amounting to over \$2,100,000; surplus over liabilities, \$295,000,000; received in premiums in 1902, \$407,000,000; total income in 1902, \$504,000,000; payments to policy holders in 1902, \$195,000,000; total disbursements in 1902, \$320,000,000; whole amount of insurance in force, \$8,719,000,000. These figures show that life insurance is one of the great industries of the country. The table shows that no other business can boast corresponding gains in every material respect equal to those of the life insurance companies. The amount distributed to policy holders, almost \$200,000,000, without doubt brought material relief to nearly half a million people. Estimating the policies at \$2,000 each, there would be more than 99,000 direct beneficiaries, a large proportion of whom had others dependent upon them. Add to these disbursements of the regular companies the sums annually paid by the fraternal companies, and the magnitude of the life insurance business can be appreciated.

"Don't never prophesy—unless ye know," said Mr. Bigelow, and so one is moved to say, in running one's eyes over a little catalogue of the unfulfilled predictions of great men, who thought they knew it all, printed in the New York Tribune. Prof. Wagner, of Berlin, predicts that the Monroe doctrine will prove a "barren ideal." So? Well, did not Napoleon the Great predict that in 50 years Europe would be either all republican or all Cossack? It is neither republican nor Cossack. "Italy," declared Matternich, a famous diplomatist and statesman, "is merely a geographical expression, and will never be anything else." It is a united nation. "There is," oratorically proclaimed Guizot, "no morality for universal suffrage." Universal suffrage came in shortly after Guizot's death, and will continue. "Jefferson Davis," said Mr. Gladstone, "has created a nation." "These wretched colonies," wrote Disraeli of Canada and Australia, in 1852, "will all be independent in a few years." Perhaps—but not yet. "Rome will never be the capital of Italy," said M. Rouher just after Mentana. It has been Italy's capital for more than 25 years.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is a firm believer in the fertility of Alaska. Alaskan soil, and agriculture, is anxious that some crop-raising experiments be conducted there as soon as possible. Commissioner Congdon, who is familiar with conditions along the Yukon, says that Alaska is a country of great possibilities, and by removing the moss and allowing the sun to warm up the ground, most any kind of a cereal crop can be produced in that latitude. The country is rich in minerals, but still richer in soil, and he believes that the wealth of Alaska will sooner or later come from crop raising. A great railroad is being projected there now, and when that is completed the development of the country will be rapid. The greatest drawback is that the growing season is so short and the winters so long.

Some months ago I was traveling in Switzerland with a German-American who had married a Swiss wife and had retired on his means in that country, says a writer for the London Spectator. I asked him why he came to Switzerland, and having left America, why he did not settle in his own country. His reply in purest American was: "Well, I guess if it had not been for my wife I should have stayed over the water, and if I wanted to make a move it would not have been to Germany. I have breathed the air of freedom in the states too long for that, and an occasional visit to Germany to see my relations is enough for me."

It is pleasant to dwell on, because it has none of the coarse, sordid, brutal and demoralizing atmosphere which usually surrounds the perpetration and detection of crime. A young woman, according to the story as it appeared in a local paper, rushed into the police station one evening in great distress of spirit. She had left home, she said, carrying a small, hand satchel in which were some of her most precious belongings, including a \$2 bill and five \$1 bills. As she tripped along, unconscious of danger, a gigantic ruffian had seized her by the wrist, wrenched the satchel away, and disappeared in the gloom. What she wanted the police to do was to discover who the ruffian was, put him in prison, and at the same time recover her property. The sergeant asked her for clues and a description of the property. She mentioned one article after another. At last she came to violets. She was fond of violets, and kept pressed violets in her satchel to perfume its contents. The detective's nose in fiction is always long and pointed, but he very rarely uses it for its proper function of smelling. The two detectives assigned to this case had noses for use rather than ornament. From barroom to barroom they went, and asked to inspect the \$1 and \$2 bills received since early evening. Their savor for the most part was of stale beer, of onions, or of kerosene. But at last, in the Klondike saloon, there came to the detective's nostrils the faint, sweet odor of violets. "Who brought in this bill?" he asked. "Billy Burke," said the bartender. So the two sleuths started on the trail of Billy Burke, and when they had found him, they found the young woman's satchel, too. The evidence was so conclusive, in fact, that the man is now serving a six months' sentence in jail.

In comparing our navy with the navies of the world, while the American navy is, of course, small, it is becoming more formidable every year. In the number of its vessels this country is behind Great Britain, France, Russia, Germany, Italy and Japan. In tonnage of vessels now built and building only two nations, Great Britain and France, now exceed us, and Great Britain alone surpasses us in the tonnage under construction. In this Great Britain heads the list with 11 battleships, the United States coming next with nine; then Russia with eight, Italy seven, France six, Germany five. In armored cruisers Great Britain has 20 building, France ten, the United States eight and Germany two. In battleships we lead, and for the natural reason that their great province is for home and coast defense.

Housewives who complain about the "price of things" may bless their stars that they are not in Johannesburg. From a letter recently received is taken the following: "The hens at Madeira provide us with so-called 'fresh eggs,' which we get retailed to us at \$1.08 a dozen; new-laid eggs, when you are fortunate enough to get any, are from \$1.70 to \$1.90 a dozen. Somehow the hens very much neglect their obvious duty here. Mutton is sold at 30 cents a pound, hungry looking fowls at \$2 each, and turkeys about \$15 each."

The book publishers, according to the Philadelphia Record, who introduced modern advertising methods by taking large space in the newspapers say that a fetching advertisement will sell even the poorest book, but that unless a book have merit the sales stop when the advertising stops. "Newspaper advertising," they say, "has been essential to the success of the most deserving books."

March April May

There is a best time for doing everything—that is, a time when a thing can be done to the best advantage, most easily and most effectively. Now is the best time for purifying your blood. Why? Because your system is now trying to purify it—you know this by the pimples and other eruptions that have come on your face and body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills Are the medicines to take—they do the work thoroughly and agreeably and never fail to do it. Hood's are the medicines you have always heard recommended. "I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla so highly as a spring medicine. When we take it in the spring, it will feel better through the summer." Mrs. G. H. Hall, McGraw, Pa. Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Spring and Summer, 1903!

As a man of discriminating taste we know you will be interested in the superb collection of Spring and Summer apparel which we selected for inspection this season. It includes the finest productions of the most famous manufacturers in the country, including the

Incomparable Lines of the Stein-Bloch Company

than which none better are made. Our range of sizes and shapes is larger than ever before and of prices also; so whatever your build or whatever you want to pay we know we can please you absolutely.

Our Spring line of Stein-Bloch Suits and Cravatte Coats are now ready for inspection.

MATLAW, The Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Shoe Dealer, 34 Main St. CANTON, N. Y.

BOYS WANTED! We want a boy in every town to work for us after school hours and on Saturdays. Over 3000 boys now at the work. Some make \$10.00 to \$15.00 a week.

ANY BOY who is willing to devote a few hours each week to this work can earn many dollars selling The Saturday Evening Post. Among neighbors and relatives. He can begin at once. Absolutely no money required to start. Write us to-day and we will send the first week's supply of ten copies free. These are sold at 5 cents each, and will provide capital to order the next week's supply at wholesale rates. \$225 in Extra Cash Prizes Next Month. Booklets containing photographs of some of our most successful boy agents, with letters telling how they work, sent free. The Curtis Publishing Company 484 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A youngster, gaffing for suckers in the Oswegatchie furnished considerable amusement for a number of persons who stood watching him on Saturday. He was on the west side of the river and after laboring for some time whipping his heavily hooked line through the water he finally made a strike. As soon as he began to draw in his line he knew that he had a game fish, and began to cast knowing glances in every direction to see if any of the game protectors were in sight. Being somewhat reassured, the fish was brought in and proved to be a monster pike that would weigh about nine or ten pounds. "Hully gee, how's that for Sunday dinner?" said the boy excitedly. How to get home without being caught was a quandary, but quickly solved. Grasping the fish firmly he tucked it under his coat, but it was too long and the tail hung considerably below the bottom of his coat, and as the fish squirmed it dropped still lower. His arrest would follow his going through the streets that way. Many suggestions were offered by which the fish could be safely carried home, such as cut off the head, roll it up in your coat, etc. But Young America was not slow in devising a scheme. There was considerable slack at the waistband of his trousers, and again thrusting the pike beneath his coat, he tucked the tail of the fish down into his trousers, buttoned up his coat and scud for home, occasionally stopping to squeeze the fish and stop it from squirming. "Coz it tickled," he said.—Advance.

Prof. Shaler, of Harvard, points out that European peasants are suspicious of "the people in the next valley." Age-long feuds like that between Siena and Florence are common. In this country owing to constant travel the most ignorant are ready to trust strangers.

The men who mind their own business are sure to succeed, since they have so little competition. The man who is trying to regulate the business of a whole neighborhood has a large contract on his hands.

A better business than persuading people that they are heirs to estates in Europe would be hunting up profits for women who want to join the Daughters of the Revolution. There are only about 1,000,000 candidates.

A New York woman who is 102 years of age says she has lived long enough and wants to die. She says that when she was a young woman of 90 she could do as much work as anybody, but at 102 life has lost most of its charms for her.

THE BREECHES GIRL.

The following appeared in an Ogdensburg paper over fifty years ago, by Oringe Smith Crary the poet of Eben Holden. The matter has been furnished by Geo. L. Crary of Crary Mills, and is published in the form given us without change or criticism.

A young lady correspondent of the paper in question wrote a temperance poem. The poem was published and it brought forth an answer from the elder Crary on "tight lacing." The answer closed with the following lines: "Shun tight lacing when it will preserve your life; For when you come of age, my girl, I want you a wife."

"The poem was signed 'Farmer's Boy.' The young lady had an ardent admirer who took offense at the poem and without consulting her wishes had the following published in the same paper, with the caption, 'To the Father of the Farmer's Boy':"

Farmer, whip that boy, nor heed his whine, Nor longer let him toy, the idiot of the nine. Teach him to lay the rail and guide the plow; Teach him to fling the busy flail or milk the peaceful cow. Send him to school for he is ignorant very, And after Cobb & Walker perhaps that he may marry. (Signed), A LADY.

Supposing the writer to be a woman, Mr. Crary penned the following:

Dear lady, how cruel you were to send such a message to dad, Had you heard him rip, sputter and tear, I vow you'd have own'd 'twas too bad. "Did you know this young lady had seen A young officer all dressed in his pride, In paraphernalia so keen, That she'd longed to apply 'em as his bride?" "If ever again you're so rude As to meddle in such an affair, On officers' rights to intrude, I'll pull every lock of your hair."

"Come urehln with me to the barn, I'll learn you to cut such a dash, And you, my dear girl, will be hard, If my back didn't smoke with the lash. And my mother, she sputtered and stormed, And said that my dad had done right. "Little dog, you deserved to be warn'd, 'Till you learn to behave more polite."

Now I felt in this hour of distress That I'd lost all the friends that I had, And all this has come you may guess Because that you told it to dad.

I would tell you with pleasure and pride Of the many good things that I had safely laid up for my bride, But I fear you would tell it to dad.

Now if this should get to his ear I should stand in great dread of his ire, And my heart it would tremble with fear, For a burnt child, you know, dreads the fire. And now I will bid you good bye, Though my heart it is lonely and sad, For of love I'm afraid I shall die, But for love's sake don't tell it to dad.

The editor of the paper in which the poems were published, wrote Mr. Crary that the "Message to Dad" was written by the sweetheart of the young lady correspondent without her knowledge. She objected to the publication of the answer to the poem signed "A Lady." Then Mr. Crary wrote "The Breeches Girl" which was published in the Ogdensburg paper. This will appear in a later issue.

reasonable force

Willing hands always do better work with willing hearts. 17TH ANNUAL WASHINGTON EX.

New York Central train leaves Canton 12:30 P. M. Tuesday April 7th, arrives Washington about 7:30 a. m. following morning. Apply to agent for time train leaves other stations. Special trains will consist of best comfortable coaches and newest Pullman sleepers, running through to Washington without change. Rate \$10 for round trip. Return limit 10 days exclusive of date of sale. Stop-over allowed, if desired, on return trip only at Philadelphia and New York permitting passengers to spend Easter Sunday in Philadelphia or New York; New York being especially attractive on Easter. 50-3t.

REFeree's SALE—SUPREME COURT, ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY. Alvin M. Aldrich v. James Kinler, et al. By virtue of a judgment of this court herein, dated March 28, 1903, and entered in St. Lawrence County clerk's office March 30th, 1903, I the undersigned referee, duly appointed therefor, will sell public auction at the office of L. P. Hale, in the village and town of Canton, in said county, on Saturday, May 16th, 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the premises in said judgment directed to be sold, and therein described as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situated in the town of Canton, County of St. Lawrence and State of New York, described and bounded as follows: Being known as the John Womack lot lying on the east side of Miner street and lying between the William Wells lot and a lot heretofore contracted to Andrew Morrow and running back from said Miner street to the line of said Mrs. Mary Rollins lot and being the same premises conveyed to Andrew and Daniel Kinler by Mary Rollins by deed dated April 19, 1888, and recorded in St. Lawrence County clerk's office on the same day at 9 a. m. in Liber 129 A of Deeds at page 41. Dated, March 30, 1903. JOHN R. KEELER, Referee. L. EDYARD P. HALE, Plaintiff's Attorney. Canton, N. Y. 52-7t.