

The Leader

Vol. XI, No 6

MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1911.

Local and General

Whitaker, the Optician, will be at Aultsville, February 23, Williamsburg, February 24, Morrisburg, from February 25 to Mar. 4

There's nothing to do, but eat and sleep
If you want to be that way;
There's nothing to do but idly creep
Through the universe day by day.
But if you don't relish a life like that
There's a beautiful life to live
By rolling your sleeves up and doffing
your hat
And giving the best you can give.

The all-round man may also be square.
Dr. Huenegard, of Berlin, spent a few days in town this week.

Messrs. Fred H. Broder and Douglas Smith, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Zenas Hall, of the 4th concession of Williamsburg, is holding an auction sale of his farm stock and implements on Wednesday, March 1st.

The services in the Apostle's Mission will be withdrawn for the next two weeks (or until further notice is given) on account of the special revival meetings in the Methodist church.

The special meetings announced by Rev. Mr. Osborne to commence next Sunday, have been deferred until a week from next Sunday, owing to the prevalence of so much sickness in town.

Owing to the death of a prominent resident of Smith's Falls, who was also a prominent curler, the Smith's Falls rink which were to have come here this evening, have postponed the trip until Saturday night next at 7 o'clock.

Mr. J. C. Ross, teller of the Molsons Bank here, has been moved to Montreal, and his place has been taken by Mr. O. J. Powell, of Wales. Mr. C. V. M. Redmond, ledger keeper, has also gone to Hamilton, Mr. Proctor Chalmers now filling that position.

A letter from Charlie Carr, of Regina, dated Jan. 30th, states that the Edison Theatre, in which he was pianist, was burned the Saturday previous and he lost all of his music and had a narrow escape. Charlie Smith, also of this town, was one of the ushers in the theatre.

Mrs. Richard L. Seaman, of Ogdensburg, died on Saturday last, aged 70 years. Her maiden name was Harriet H. Hawley, and she was born at Mille Roches, but moved at an early age with her parents to Ogdensburg. She was a Baptist in religion and a great church worker. She had no children, but leaves a husband to mourn her loss.

A regular meeting of the Morrisburg Farmers' Club will be held in the Town Hall, Morrisburg, on Saturday, Feb. 18th, at 1.30 o'clock. Professor Elford, head of the Poultry Department at Macdonald College, will address the meeting. This should be one of the best meetings of the year, as Prof. Elford has a continental reputation as an authority on poultry raising. To this meeting everyone is invited and especially the ladies. Merchants and egg dealers are also invited, as the marketing of poultry products will also be discussed.

Madrid Herald:—Fred Albert, elder son of Dr. and Mrs. Fred A. Sweet, of Waddington, has signed a contract to pitch for the coming season at a flattering salary. Young Sweet's rise may be told thus. Always strong and quick, he early developed efficiency at baseball, although the usual course of promotion lies by way of the minor league teams, where the young players are tried out first. However his playing was confined chiefly to the St. Lawrence University Northern Amateur leagues and local games, until last summer, when he pitched for the city league of Montreal. The league's president, Joseph Page, evinced a friendly interest in him and put Albert into communication with President Comiskey of the Chicago organization, who engaged him for the season of 1911. Thus he leaps at one bound from the rural game right over the minor and into the major National League. He is known as a heady player who throws a very swift ball and is always ready for crises at the bases. Many friends around the county will be pleased to hear of the young man's continued success.

Mr. Garnet Harrison, of Cornwall spent Sunday at his home here.

A girl likes to have proposals, so she won't have to fib much about having them anyhow.

The Women's Institute will hold a food sale in the office of the Department of Agriculture, on Saturday afternoon, February 11th. The sale to begin at two o'clock. Tea will be served for ten cents during the afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Philip, B.A., B.D., of Iroquois, will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday, both morning and evening, instead of Rev. Mr. Cassidy who was announced to occupy the pulpit, he being unable to come.

After a lengthy illness Mrs. Donald Peter Grant died on Sunday night at her husband's residence, South Branch, Charlottentown township. Her maiden name was Hannah Ida MacDonald, and she was a daughter of the late John Hugh MacDonald, of Glen Donald. She was forty-seven years of age, and is survived by her husband, one son and four daughters.

It is rumored that Mr. T. E. Connor, proprietor of the Nevens House, Jasper, has purchased the Fitzgerald Hotel there and will conduct them both. The Nevens House is in Wolford township, which carried the local option by-law the first of January and in consequence after the first of May this well known hostelry will be deprived of the license. The Fitzgerald House which is directly across the street is in Kitley township, which is not a "dry" township, and Mr. Connor will hold the unique position of being proprietor of two hotels in the one place, one of which will be a local option house and the other will not.

Stanley Scott, the Queen's University scholar, who a few days ago was chosen the 1911 scholar for Alberta, was born at Lancaster, Glengarry, in 1888, where he obtained his earlier education. He attended the high school at Williamsburg, from which he graduated with well-merited honors; he then spent two years in directing the destinies of youth in the Eastern Townships. He entered Queen's in 1908, became a member of class '12, Arts, and entered on an honor course in philosophy and literature. In all his classes he has stood well. Mr. Scott is a young man possessed of exceptional executive ability, and is truly deserving of the high honor which his home province has seen fit to bestow upon him.

The Englehart News of last week contains the following pleasing news of a former Dundas county man, who is making good in New Ontario:—"Mr. J. Drinkwater, who has filled the position of roadmaster and inspector for the past three years on the T. & N. O. railway, has been transferred to the construction department and takes charge of tracklaying and ballasting on the Porcupine branch, dating from February the first. Mr. Drinkwater discharged his former duties with such marked success that he has been chosen as the best man that could be got. The desirability of getting the road into Porcupine as quickly as possible makes the position a very important one and the many friends of Mr. Drinkwater in Englehart and along the line wish him the best of success in his new sphere. The Porcupine branch will be thirty two miles long."

The home of Mr. and Mrs. M. McPherson, Prescott, was the scene of a pretty wedding Jan 31st, when their youngest daughter, Edythe Louise, was united in matrimony to W. J. Taugher, M.D., of Calgary. The bride, who is an undergraduate of Queen's University, was attired in a handsome gown of duchess satin with lace and pearl trimmings. She wore a diamond and pearl necklace and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Her sister, Miss H. G. McPherson, B.A., acted as bridesmaid, wearing a dainty embroidered dress of white embroidered silk, while her brother, C. F. McPherson, M.D., supported the groom. Among the many presents received by the bride was a diamond ring from the groom, as well as several substantial checks from relatives. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. E. Runnells in the drawing room, which had been tastefully decorated with carnations and roses.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Toe the mark; but, when you are chopping wood, also mark the toe.

Lent will begin this year March 1, that being Ash Wednesday. Easter Sunday will be April 16

Church of England services on Sunday (Septuagesima) will be in St. James' church at 8 and 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m., and in Trinity church at 2.30 p.m.

On Monday last, whilst engaged removing the Christmas decorations from St. James' church the Rev. G. S. Anderson sprained his back and has been confined to the house all week.

For infractions of the liquor license law, both proprietors of the Clark House and Taylor House at Waddington, N.Y., lost their license on Tuesday last, and were also fined \$200 each. One of the bartenders was fined \$50 and another \$25.

A wayward son, lost in New York, and his happy recovery by his father, Josh Whitcomb, formed the slender plot of Denman Thompson's "The Old Homestead," the theatrical offering of Tuesday night, and to say that the interest of the audience was sustained right to the finish would be but expressing the success of its reception in mild terms. No other production ever provoked so much laughter and applause and received such favorable criticism, in many years, as this old yet ever new play. The title role of Josh Whitcomb was admirably presented by Mr. Wm. Lawrence, who created no end of merriment, and around this character all the others clustered. A thread of pathos strengthened the production while the double quartet were repeatedly encored. The old time country dance closing the performance was considered by some to be the best portion of the performance, although it would be difficult to specialize on any part of the programme. The house was a large one considering the state of the weather, and should Mr. Gormley ever succeed in securing this attraction again, it would, without doubt, play to a record audience.

M. C. I. EXAMS.

Mediaeval History—V.

Grant Lavis 92, Isabel Clement 89, Chas. McMahon 85, Mamie Hart 84, Ralph McIntosh 83.

Latin Authors—V.

R. Robertson 84, G. Countryman 78.

Latin Authors—IV.

F. Jamieson 84, D. Bush 77, S. Bush 74, N. Rose 72, R. Eager 70, M. Wingard 68, L. Tierney 52, P. Moore 52, M. Riddell 51, A. Tierney 50, J. Dillen 49, E. Kenney 34.

French Prose—IV.

S. Bush 89, F. Jamieson 87, D. Bush 85, R. Eager 77, L. Garlough 66, M. Wingard 64, N. Rose 61, P. Moore 53, M. Campbell 41, E. Kenney 35.

French Prose—Form III.

M. Strader 76, W. Webb 74, A. Riddell 66, Z. Casselman 60, D. Denesha 59, G. Anderson 58, W. Casselman 57, H. Murphy 57, H. Weaver 43, S. Dillen 37, F. Rounthwaite 31, S. Bouck 30, L. Colquhoun 28.

Arithmetic—II.

Matilda Baker 73, Jessie Vallance 71, Albert Munro 69, Lottie Dodd 66, Chas. Morgan 62, Eva Jamieson 61, Ruth Hilliard 59, Stinton Phifer 56, Dorothy Chalmers 52, Myrtle Cleland 51, Isabel Farlinger 50, 50, Ethel Riddell 50, Calista Salmons 47, Rex Becker 42, Chas. Beckstead 38, Leila Cheley 31, Hilda Summers 11.

German Grammar—II.

D. Chalmers 89, I. Farlinger 82, H. Summers 82, L. Dodd 79, R. Hilliard 79, K. Ketchum 76, M. Baker 51, A. Robertson 33.

Algebra—III.

Maudie Strader 100, Arthur Riddell 92, Winnie Webb 86, Laura Doran 85, Willie Casselman 79, Harold Murphy 72, Zella Casselman 65, Geo. Anderson 61, Sadie Dillen 61, Douglas Denesha 46, Bernard Fetterly 36, Hazel Weaver 32, Leola Colquhoun 30, Hume Wingard 16.

Book Keeping—Form I.

L. Steen 96, A. Myers 85, M. Nash 80, E. Casselman 80, F. McIntosh 80, E. Currie 80, C. Deeks 80, W. Rose 80, C. Hummell 80, H. Willard 78, R. Harte 78, H. Beckstead 75, F. Steed 73, O. Fetterly 73, E. B. Beckstead 72, G. Hayungia 71, S. Vallance 70, C. MacArthur 70, J. Harper 68, D. Ryan 66, F. Hamilton 66, M. Whitteker 57, G. Lavis 56, J. Harte 53, I. Markell 52, R. Denesha 51, D. Hanson 48, M. Carter 43, M. Dillen 40, B. Barklay 40, A. Casselman 40, B. VanAllen 39, J. Shannette 30, L. Merkley 30.

Art—I.

R. Denesha 98, L. Steen 96, F. Steed

91, F. McIntosh 87, L. Merkley 87, D. Hanson 86, J. Shannette 83, H. Beckstead 83, E. Currie 82, C. McArthur 81, B. Barkley 81, M. Nash 81, A. Casselman 77, I. Markell 73, J. Harte 71, A. Myers 69, R. Harte 65, M. Dillen 64, C. Hummell 61, M. Whitteker 54, D. Ryan 54, S. Vallance 49, G. Lavis 41.

Latin—I.

E. Currie 95, M. Nash 85, H. Beckstead 83, M. Whitteker 80, F. McIntosh 77, H. Willard 75, J. Harper 74, B. Barklay 73, O. Fetterly 72, F. Hamilton 69, E. Casselman 67, G. Hayungia 65, M. Dillen 59, S. Vallance 56, I. Markell 52, B. VanAllen 49, D. Ryan 48, C. Deeks 44, R. Denesha 40, A. Casselman 12.

The Eastern Show An Unparalleled Success

Through our columns we have for a number of months been directing our readers' attention to the Eastern Ontario Live Stock and Poultry Show of 1911 at Ottawa. Now that the show is past we take the opportunity of referring to its success for the benefit of those who were not privileged to attend.

The immense building was filled to overflowing with exhibits of the highest class. Upon entering the building the visitor found himself in the beautifully decorated horse department. The central space was used for a judging ring 200x75 feet in which were shown both horses and beef cattle. Around the wall was placed over 200 horse stalls filled with Clydesdales, Shires, Hackneys, Standard-Breds and Thoroughbreds. The horse exhibits were so immense that an annex had to be fitted with 50 stalls. On the same floor with the horses was the beef cattle and seed departments as well as the lecture hall. On the floor above was the poultry department with its 2300 entries, while on the ground floor the sheep, swine and dairy cattle were given comfortable quarters. The dairy cattle in their new stable made the outstanding feature of the show. With twice as many entries as in any previous year and with the highest individual quality throughout this display was an inspiration to every one interested in the dairy industry.

The new lecture hall was repeatedly filled by people anxious to hear the practical addresses and to take part in the discussions. The speakers had given their subjects careful preparation and light was thrown on many problems affecting farming operations.

There was an average attendance at the show of about five thousand people each day. This was an increase of double over that of last year. The inevitable result of this attendance must be that hundreds of farmers will return to their homes filled with enthusiasm and able to be better farmers because of their visit to the Eastern Show.

February Rod and Gun

Some of the many joys of the Canadian winter form the predominating feature of the February issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont. A snowshoe tramp is not only enjoyable but likewise health-giving and as a recreation cannot be surpassed. When such a tramp can be taken in the winter woods, which have charms and glories all their own, the fascinations of the outing are unequalled, and he who has failed to indulge in such pastime has missed much that goes to make life worth living. Beyond the winter joys there is so much well worthy of attention. Hunting in the land of the caribou—Newfoundland—well describes the attraction of that island to the big game hunter; while the advantages of Quebec, of Nova Scotia, of British Columbia and of both old and New Ontario for game and game fish are recorded by those who have had experience and recount their experiences for the pleasure and profit of their fellow sportsmen. An illustrated description of a portion of the mountain section of the Grand Trunk Pacific goes to show that in scenic beauties Canada's new transcontinental is going to rival any other route. There is also a wealth of further articles on sporting matters and the large army of trapshooters will be particularly interested in an illustrated account of the Hamilton Winter tournament. Altogether this number has only to be seen to recommend itself, as the finest exponent of Canadian outdoor life in its many phases now published.

S. O. Casselman, Grocer, Morrisburg, issuer of marriage licenses.

VERY MUCH INTERESTED

In the Welfare of the Sheet Steel Corporation—A Delegation of About 150 Visit Ottawa to Ask for a Bounty for Its Product.

That the citizens of Morrisburg, and especially the merchants and business men are very much interested in the future of the Sheet Steel Corporation, was evidenced by the large attendance of representative citizens at the town hall on Monday night, at the call of the Reeve for a public meeting. All the members of the council were present except the Reeve, who was at Cornwall attending a meeting of the Counties Council. Mr. Hilliard was in the chair and the members voted that the council should go to Ottawa in a body as a delegation to lay before the Minister of Finance the claims of Morrisburg for a bounty for the product of the Sheet Steel Corporation, after which the meeting was thrown open to the public to express their opinions, with Mr. Hilliard in the chair. All the members of the council were unanimous in saying that all possible should be done to get a bounty for the Sheet Steel Corporation. Other speakers from the council included Messrs. Wm. Eager, Wm. McGannon, ex-Ald. Beckstead, and Messrs. Cline and Falls, the two latter gentlemen giving an account of the amount of money that had been expended by the company during the past year, and how Morrisburg would be effected were it to shut down.

As a result of the meeting, some 125 persons there and then signified their intention of going to Ottawa with the council on Wednesday morning, and when the Moccasin pulled into the station here on Wednesday, it was found that there were close to 150 loyal citizens willing to pay their own expenses to aid the council in laying before the Finance Minister the claims of Morrisburg for a bounty to be given to the Can. Sheet Steel Corporation, Limited, on their product. At 2.30 p.m. the deputation met the Minister of Finance in the railway committee room of the House of Commons, and were introduced by Andrew Broder, M.P., for Dundas. The deputation was also accompanied by the Hon. Wm. Harty, of Kingston.

The first speaker was Mr. W. B. Lawson, K.C., of Chesterville, who ably presented the claims for a bounty, stating the amount of production during the past year and the number employed in the mill, and that \$90,000 was paid out in wages during the year 1910. Mr. Lawson told the Finance Minister that the deputation was not opposed to the reciprocity agreement but that should it be ratified the industry would be deprived of five per cent. protection, which it at present enjoys against the product of the United States.

Mr. E. E. Cline, general superintendent of the plant, was then called upon to give information in regard to the running of the plant, class of labor employed, etc. He was questioned very closely by Mr. Fielding on the following parts in particular: as to the possibility of sheets being produced here and exported to the U. S. in case the duty was removed under the reciprocity agreement; to this he replied that it would be necessary to have sufficient encouragement from the Government to warrant capital being invested to enable the company to erect a steel plant for the purpose of manufacturing their own bars as the company would not get any bounty on sheets exported. Mr. Cline stated that it was not the intention of the company to export sheets into the United States until such time as the company was able to manufacture their own bars. By that time the company would be able to manufacture sheets here at a profit, from the fact that they would have a profit on their bars; they could then ship into the States and not ask any further assistance from the Government. Mr. Cline stated that should this duty be removed that the mills in the States would use Canada as a dumping ground for their surplus production. Mr. Cline related an instance, during the last panic in the U. S., when sheet bars were selling for \$28.00 per ton, f.o.b., Pittsburgh, and the U. S. Steel Products Export Co. sold and delivered 100,000 tons to Liverpool, England, for \$21.00. Mr. Fielding said that the dumping clause which the Government had applied prohibited that. Mr. Cline stated that it did to a certain extent, but the dumping clause allowed them to export to Canada at a price 7 1-2 per cent. below the home market price which would more than offset the 5 per cent. duty which now existed.

Mr. Cline also mentioned that there was no industry in Canada manufacturing iron or steel in any form that paid out as much per ton for labor as the Canadian Sheet Steel Corporation; also that the wages paid here were about 60 per cent. higher than those paid for the same work in the English mills, and that there was a time during the past eighteen months when English sheets were laid down on the dock at Montreal for \$1.80 per hundred, where it cost the Sheet Steel Corporation \$2.00 per hundred to manufacture the same, f. o. b., Morrisburg, and sheets could be freighted from the English mills to Montreal at 9½¢ per hundred, where it cost the S. S. Corporation 10¢ per hundred to ship from Morrisburg to Montreal; that the Corporation had struggled during the past year to introduce the goods, and had been compelled by some of the largest consumers in Canada on the quality of goods produced. Where they had produced 6,400 tons during the whole of last year, they had at the present time contracts on their books for about 7,000 tons, part of which was taken with the understanding that should a lower price be secured, the Corporation either had to meet the price or cancel the contracts. Should the 5 per cent. duty from the States be taken off, it would make a difference of about \$2.75 per ton on material imported into Canada from the States, which the Sheet Steel Corporation would have to compete against.

Mr. Fielding asked Mr. Cline in a general way as to the local conditions, and Mr. Cline spoke very highly of the class of labor in Canada, saying that some of the young men here with very little experience were put in positions demanding high rates of wages, and that there was a fine opening for young men desirous of giving their attention to such manufacture. Mr. Cline referred to the fact that the Hon. Wm. Harty had spent parts of two days last fall at the plant, and had gone over the matter thoroughly, and when Mr. Cline concluded, Mr. Harty addressed the Minister and stated that although he was not an expert in sheet steel matters, he had been at the plant and gone over it in a careful manner. Mr. McKelvey, of McKelvey & Birch, Kingston, large consumers of galvanized and black sheets, had accompanied him at the time, and had made the statement in his presence that in forty years' experience, he had never received sheets from either the United States or England that worked with as much satisfaction as the product of the Sheet Steel Corporation. He also stated that should the Government send a man to the plant to go over the company's books, they would find every statement made by Mr. Cline to be correct.

The delegation was most courteously received, and the Minister promised to take the matter into his serious consideration. The probability is that if the Government will continue to give a bounty to the steel industries, this Corporation will share in it.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

THE PROFESSIONAL BEGGARS

THEY EVADE THE LAW BY
MANY SCHEMES.

Interesting Sidelights on This Curious Calling Discovered by Investigator.

There would seem to be no end to the wiles and subterfuges adopted by members of the ne'er-do-well brigade to earn a living by any other means than work. Thus, a recent case brought before a well-known London (England) magistrate, in which a man, who called himself a match seller, was convicted for begging, brought forth the confession from him "that he only used the matches as a blind, and that for some two years past he had worked as a professional beggar, evading the law under the pretence of selling matches."

Cases of "professional unemployment" have been regrettably frequent of late years, but the "professional beggar" working for an employer at a regular wage is a novelty which only those who have had actual experience of the strange callings carried on among a certain class in London have probably heard. A Tit-Bits man has recently been investigating this subject, and has discovered many interesting sidelights on this

CURIOUS CALLING.

"Received the sack?" the writer asked a match seller. "How can you be prevented from selling matches in the street unless you annoy passers-by?"

"You evidently don't know much about a beggar's job these days," was the reply. "For months past I and a lot of other street hawkers have not been working for ourselves. Bless you, gov'nor, why should we? There's too much risk about it for our linking, and though sometimes when business is good and money plentiful we might do better for ourselves, on the whole it pays far better to work for a regular wage, for 'the gov'nor,' who buys our stock, sends us out in the morning, checks our receipts at night, and gives us a regular wage of twelve shillings a week whatever we take, providing, of course, our takings aren't too small."

"Sometimes, of course, we don't take as much, but on the whole a street seller of matches, studs, bootlaces, etc., averages more than his wages, otherwise our gov'nors would soon turn us up. As it is, however, they make a profit, and we have got a certainty, so one of us ain't got no case to grumble at the other. On the whole, the gov'nor has done well out of me, but I pinched two bob of my takings for myself last week, and that gave him 'the needle,' so that I've got to find someone else to work for to-morrow."

"Yes, match-selling is a deal eight better than selling papers, except on big race days. All the feller or girl 'as to do is to look the part, dress in rags which appear to have been mended-time after time, wear boots patched here and there, and

TELL THE TALE.

Ladies is our best customers—they'll listen and swallow more than the men; and many a time have I got a bob for nothing, trying to sell a pair of bootlaces to a lady that hasn't had no use for laces, but has just listened to the yarn I've pitched her about me 'ome having been sold up, and father being in quod, and mother out of work. No; the game's all right, and a feller can do well on twelve bob a week certain. I used to work on my own account, but sometimes ran short, and couldn't buy my stock, so I joined 'the gang' and worked for the gov'nor in stead. He gets his stock cheaper than we do, 'cos he buys stuff for forty or fifty of us at the same time."

"One of the most important details we have to remember in our trade," another man of seemingly good education remarked to the writer, "is to make up well. The man I've been working for—no, I wouldn't tell his name for a handful of quids—for nearly four months now, believes in what we call 'freaks'—that is to say, he will always employ a cripple, or somebody with some defect in his build, in preference to a physically sound man or woman. Cripples do better than any of us, though, of course, the blind man is a prime favorite with sympathetic passers-by in the street. But then, the blind man always is blind—it's too risky for any beggar to pretend to be blind if he's not—so that

HE DESERVES ALL HE GETS.

"Working for someone else instead of on our own hook, has another great advantage. Thus, all of us, men and women alike, are able to keep our clothes better, because the old stuff we wear in the street belongs to the gov'nor. Its got up fine in the game—all holes, and rags and dirt, and it looks worse than it is. We couldn't afford to work for the wages we do if we had to wear our own clothes, for

in bad weather they would be done in no time, for it's when the rain is coming down in torrents that the public more often takes pity on us than at other times. Drawbacks to the game? Well, it isn't the long hours. From early morning to late at night is no fun, but we get our hours off same as other business people."

"The curious thing about these professional beggars is their loyalty to their employers," an ex-official of Scotland Yard told the representative of Tit-Bits. "Time after time both men and women have been convicted for begging, and though we have the best of reasons for knowing that they have not been doing so on their own account—that is to say, they have been

WORKING FOR OTHERS

on a regular wage—yet never once have they given 'the boss' away. The reason for this, probably is that they feel if they did they would never be able to get employment again, and some of them are so improvident that they spend their earnings at once, with no thought for the stock that they will have to buy later on."

"What sort of profit does an employer of beggars make? That, of course, is not an easy question to answer, but it is safe to say that he receives well over a return of 100 per cent. on the wages he pays. Still, his employees no doubt feel that a certain wage suits them better than a very problematical uncertainty. The people who suffer most are those members of the kindly-disposed public who feel a genuine pang of sadness at the terrible stories that are pitched—stories very often made up and rehearsed beforehand—by apparently genuine match-sellers, flower girls, purveyors of studs and penny toys, etc., which, as a matter of fact, are only used as a blind. They'll sell them, of course, willingly; but begging is their real game. They keep abreast with the times, too, and suit their stories, whenever possible, to topical happenings, such as strikes, distress in various districts, and so on and so forth."

MARVELS OF BIRD FLIGHT.

Vultures Glide for Miles Without a Single Wing Beat.

On the horizon in tropical countries there often appears a small black point visible only to the practised eye. The point increases in size as it approaches. It is the sailing bird par excellence, the vulture, says the Strand Magazine, returning to its hollow in the rock a dozen miles away.

A glider, who sails magnificently upon its outstretched wings, without a beat, without the slightest deviation from its perfectly straight track, it thus traverses the space from one horizon to the other, again becomes an imperceptible point and disappears, leaving the spectator marvelling at the simplicity with which nature solves a problem of mechanics which appeared impossible to man.

When one observes a sea eagle perched upon a lofty cliff it may be remarked that in order to quit its eyrie it waits until a gust of wind arises, then it lets itself fall forward with extended wings, gives a beat or two as it turns, brings itself to face the wind and thus mounts without a wing beat hundreds of yards high.

A gliding bird so sets its wings that the air currents make an angle with their plane. The wind thus sustains its weight and gives it at the same time a forward movement. If its force is stronger than is necessary to obtain these two effects it produces a third effect—the bird mounts into space without a wing beat. If the air should suddenly become calm the bird would fall, but the fall would be astonishingly slow.

Prof. Drzewiecki has calculated that a gliding bird, at a height of twelve hundred yards, at the moment when it commences to descend with motionless wings, can be setting them at the most favorable angle touch the ground at a horizontal distance of about fifteen miles! If the wind fall, large birds can always, with a few wing beats, attain an altitude where they will find wind which will permit them to continue their journey "on the glide."

The gusts and eddies of the wind are of course great disturbers of flight, and few birds attempt to struggle with a tempest. Even the strongest fliers have not from this point of view so much boldness as they generally get credit for. Thus the stormy petrel is so named, not because it braves the storm but because as soon as a storm threatens it will often seek for refuge on a ship's rigging, and thus foretell the tempest. And if the albatross loves the stormy waves it is only because it frequently alights up on the water, where it often sleeps securely to the rocking of the billows.

"Look here," remarked the thrifty man to his extravagant wife, "you're carrying too much sail, my lady." "Indeed!" she retorted. "I don't see why you should bother about that." "Well, I think I should, since I have to raise the wind."

A DANGEROUS EMPLOYMENT

HANDLING HIGH EXPLOSIVES
IS RISKY BUSINESS.

Hudson Maxim Tells of Many Accidents and Several Narrow Escapes.

"It is practically impossible," writes Hudson Maxim in Adventure, "to make the ordinary laboring man appreciate the necessity of care in the safe handling of explosives, and the life of the careful man is always endangered by the actions of the careless one."

"After I had sold the works at Maxim and had invented motorite I needed a place to make the material and hired a branch of the works there for that purpose. It was winter. My wife had accompanied me as a precautionary measure. She was sitting in the laboratory to keep warm, near a big barrel stove charged with bituminous coal.

"On entering the laboratory for something my wife asked me what was in those two tin pails sitting near the stove. She said that she had a suspicion it might be nitroglycerine, and she informed me that one of my men had just been in stirring the fire and that the sparks flew out in all directions, some of them lighting in the buckets, to be quenched on the top of the oily liquid.

"Horrors!" I said. "It is nitroglycerine!"

"I called the man who had placed it there and told him to take it away. As it was necessary to keep the material from freezing he took it into the boiler house near by. A little later on going into the boiler house I saw one of the men stirring the fire while the other was standing with his coat tails outstretched in either hand

FORMING A SHIELD

to keep the sparks from flying into the nitroglycerine.

"In the manufacture of high explosives and in experimenting with them a little absent-mindedness, a very slight lack of exact caution, a seemingly insignificant in advertence for a moment may cost one a limb or his life. The accident that cost me my left hand is a case in point.

"On the day preceding that accident I had a gold cap put on a tooth. In consequence the tooth ached throughout the night and kept me awake a greater part of the time. In the morning I rose early and went down to my factory at Maxim, N.J. In order to test the dryness of some fulminate compound I took a little piece of it, about the size of an English penny, broke off a small particle, placed it on a stand outside the laboratory and, lighting a match, touched it off.

"Owing to my loss of sleep the night before my mind was not so alert as usual, and I forgot to lay aside the remaining piece of fulminate compound, but instead held it in my left hand. A spark from the ignited piece of fulminate compound entered my left hand between my fingers, igniting the piece there, with the result that my hand was blown off to the wrist."

"Once when entering my storage magazine at Maxim, in which were several carloads of dynamite along with 37,000 pounds of nitroglycerine, I saw John Bender, one of my employees, calmly but emphatically opening a case of dynamite with

A HAMMER AND CHISEL.

I promptly discharged him. "Not long afterward the innkeeper at Farmingdale called on me to buy some dynamite and said he had engaged Bender to blow the stumps out of his meadow lot. I told him Bender was courting death for himself and everybody around when handling dynamite. But Boniface still wanted Bender to do the work."

"Well," said I, "the dynamite you want is 16 cents a pound, but if John Bender does not succeed in blowing himself up and killing himself with the dynamite you can have it for nothing. On the other hand if he does blow himself up you must pay for the dynamite."

"A few days later there was some hitch in Bender's exceptional luck. A particularly refractory old stump had resisted a couple of Bender's dynamic attacks. The failure to dislodge the stump Bender took as a personal affront because it reflected upon his skill as a stump blaster.

"Next time," said he, "something is going to happen." He placed about twenty pounds of dynamite under the deeply rooted veteran, touched it off and several things happened in very quick succession. The huge stump let go its hold on earth and proceeded to hunt Bender.

"It was a level race, but the stump won. Striking Bender on the north quarter,

IT STOVE IN FOUR RIBS,

dislocated several joints and damaged him in several other respects and particulars. Boniface came to settle for the dynamite.

"Sixteen cents a pound," I said.

"Bender hasn't a chance in a hundred. Wait till the doctors are through with him."

"What do you say to a compromise," suggested Boniface, "of eight cents a pound? For really I do not believe that Bender is more than half dead." And the account was settled on that basis.

"Another employee named Kruger had a dog which was well trained to fetch anything that his master threw for him. One day Kruger took some sticks of dynamite and went to a neighboring stream with the intention of dynamiting some fish. He attached fuse and exploded to a stick of the explosive and threw it toward the stream, but the dynamite landed on a rock.

"The faithful dog thinking that the stick had been thrown for him to bring, ran and returned with it to his master in great glee, with the fuse sizzing nearer and nearer to the explosive. Kruger ran in horror, the dog deeming it great sport, after him."

"The dog being the better runner, danced about his master. Finding it impossible to escape the animal by running, Kruger climbed a tree with all the alacrity he could muster, and had just reached a vantage of safety when

THE DYNAMITE EXPLODED

and the dog—well, the dog was holding the stick in his mouth when it went off.

"A works foreman of mine, who had been employed as assistant superintendent in another dynamite factory, told me the following story: He one day intercepted an Irish laborer, who was taking a barrel, which had been used for settling nitroglycerine, down to the soda dry house with the intention of filling it with hot nitrate of soda from the drying pans.

"He foreman scolded Pat roundly and told him that, should he do such a reckless thing again, he would be instantly discharged. The foreman then went to the superintendent's office and reported the matter. Pat waited for the foreman to disappear, then proceeded to the dry house with the third barrel and began to fill it with the hot nitrate of soda."

"Over in the superintendent's office the foreman had just completed his narration when there was a thunderous report and a crash of glass. Then Pat's booted foot landed on the office floor between them. The superintendent drily remarked: 'Calm your agitation—Pat is already discharged!'"

DASHES FOR GOLD MINES

WHEN MEN PICK UP THEIR
PICKS AND RUSH.

Clerks Have Suddenly Dropped
Their Pens and Restaurant
Waiters Their Napkins.

In the course of the gold rush in Australia in 1851 there were many curious incidents, due to the general feverish dash to the new gold-fields. Ships at Australian ports were held up for weeks, many of them for months, owing to the desertion of the crews. Prudent captains forbade all shore leave. But even that precaution did not always answer. One captain was so irritated at finding that, though the officer of the watch always carried a rifle, every dark night lost him a man or two, that he announced that he would clap the whole crew in irons if another man of them went. The crew solved the problem by getting the cook to drug the officer's coffee, and swimming off in a body, with the aid of a few spare spars!

In the rush to California, in 1849, there was an equally sensational stampede. At least two clergymen dropped their work, without a day's notice to their congregations, and headed for the great new gold-fields on the Rocky Mountains. Those who were in at the beginning of this great gold rush were called "forty-miners." The father of "Clementine" seems to have been one of these pioneers. Till within a few years ago, the survivors of the '49 rush met annually and had dinner together; but there are scarcely half a dozen of them left now.

"QUARTZ" AND "PLACER."

It was in the '49 rush that a lady who was daring enough to spend her honeymoon in one of the mining camps made nearly \$6,000 in a few days by poking with her walking stick in the heaps of "dump," or soil that the miners had already examined and thrown away.

It should be explained that gold may be found in two ways. There are "quartz gold" and "placer." A discovery of quartz gold is of little interest to the penniless adventurer, and never causes a serious rush, for the simple reason that, to extract the particles of gold from the quartz in which it is embedded, very expensive machines are needed—called "stamps." "Placer" gold, however, is gold, either in the form of nuggets or dust, lying loose in the soil. If the "pay dirt" is put in a pan, and running water passed over it, the

soil is washed away, and the heavy gold sinks to the bottom, and lies there. So that all the adventurer needs to make his fortune is a spade and a tin basin.

In the gigantic Klondyke rush of 1897 more than one of the first-comers succeeded in getting over \$250 worth of gold from a single basinful—or "pan."

One of the most striking points about the Klondyke rush was the way it showed up the fine quality of the famous North-Western Police. They stuck to their duty at a dollar a day, in a place where any handy man's services readily fetched \$15 to \$25 a day.

Another curious point was that some of the biggest fortunes were made by men who never touched a spade or a pan. They were men who had the foresight to take stores of food. The Klondyke was, in those days, almost as hard to reach as the North Pole, and the man who struggled into Dawson City with a case of eggs, after months of nerve-and-muscle-racking travel, found that he could easily dispose of them at 75 cents each. Bottles of beer readily fetched \$1.50; while cheese was thought cheap at \$2.50 per lb. These amazing prices are probably the highest ever reached anywhere.

This may seem very much like extortion pure and simple; but scarcity was also, of course, a great factor. At one time in Dawson City everybody had more money than he knew what to do with. Poverty, and even scarcity of money, was unknown; the only thing that was scarce was food. One man had more than a flour-barrel full of gold-dust, and would willingly have paid half of it for a square meal.

THE MOCKERY OF RICHES.

Things reached such a pitch that men never knew where they would get their next feed; and, with fabulous stores of wealth, they could only sit down in their claims with empty stomachs, and wait patiently for a steamer to come up with food, and take them out again. The utter mockery of riches has never been more forcibly illustrated!

Hard drinking and harder gaming are the miner's chief amusements; while tall stories are just as prevalent in the camp itself as immediately the first news of a great discovery of gold rushes into the cities. A good example—which is given for what it is worth—occurred during the Klondyke frenzy. It was related with gusto that one man, who possessed an inordinately fine crop of whiskers, had been working like a Nubian slave in his drift throughout the winter, and—as is the custom in mining camps—had neither washed nor shaved. When spring came round he cut off his whiskers, preparatory to shaving his face clean. His partner secured the crop of hair, washed it out in his gold-pan, and collected \$27 as the result!

THE ALASKAN FIASCO.

During the Klondyke rush most of the American newspapers tried to divert part of the stream of prospectors and capital into Alaska by calling the boom the Alaska Gold Boom. For America has hitherto found Alaska—which she bought from Russia for \$7,500,000 rather a white elephant. Klondyke, however, is a good 200 miles on the Canadian side of the border. Bitter Creek, on the other hand, is within only thirty miles of American territory.—Pearson's Weekly.

PARIS' WOMAN LAWYER.

Receives Public Offer of Marriage in Crowded Hall.

A curious experience was that of Mlle. Helene Miropolsky, the prettiest and one of the cleverest of the women lawyers in Paris, who received a public proposal of marriage at the conclusion of a lecture she delivered in the Theatre Michel the other day.

She had declared that feminism did not drive a woman from love and marriage, and that many women who worked as lawyers, as doctors and in other professions did so because love had not come their way.

"It is unfair," said the lecturer amid loud applause, "to consider us incapable of love or of marriage because we work for a living."

When she sat down a Paris society man rose from his stall in front of an amused and excited audience made a formal proposal for Mlle. Miropolsky's hand in marriage. He was firmly but politely refused.

Mlle. Miropolsky caused a sensation in the public court last week by describing her client, charged with swindling, as an old man.

"Gentlemen," she said in tragic tones, "I appeal for all your mercy on behalf of my client. He is a poor old man; he is fifty years of age."

The judge, who is 57, sat bolt upright indignantly, while gray haired barristers watching the case looked hurt, and the public prosecutor, who is only 43, raised an arm above his head in silent protest. Even the prisoner himself wore an annoyed expression, but Mlle. Miropolsky went on with her eloquent appeal and was frankly surprised when the "poor old man of 50" was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Mlle. Miropolsky herself is only 22.

CAMERAS ARE BARRED.

Law or Superstition in Several Places Forbid Their Use.

In these days many people carry a camera exactly as they would a handkerchief or an umbrella, and in the country they are usually free to do so. Almost the only places where cameras are refused admission are dockyards, both public and private; forts, and of course prisons, says Pearson's Weekly.

Abroad the tourist must be very careful indeed about snapshotting right and left. Germany three years ago passed a special bill through the Reichstag dealing with this matter and imposing heavy penalties upon those who infringe the regulations.

Damages to the amount of \$1,500, with a fine of \$250 or two months' imprisonment, will henceforth be the fate of anyone whose snapshots a private person, a work of art or the interior of a private building and circulates or publishes the picture without permission.

Persons in the public eye, such as members of the royal family, statesmen, actors and well known divines, are excepted, and so too are public buildings and works of art in public galleries.

It need hardly be said that it is risky in the extreme to attempt to take pictures of any fort or warships belonging to foreign countries. Even to carry a camera when within the lines of a fortified town exposes the owner to the risk of arrest.

In Portugal the authorities are curiously suspicious. A gentleman recently wrote to a London paper saying that he was pulled for snapping the Royal Palace at Cintra. It is possible, however, that under the new Portuguese regime the palaces will no longer be held so sacred.

In Italy the camera of the tourist is made a means of providing revenue for that somewhat impoverished country. If you carry your camera when on a visit to Pompeii or others of the recently excavated ruins, you may take as many photographs as you please, but you are forced to pay a small fee for each plate exposed. There are many parts of the world where the use of a camera may not be actually illegal but yet is excessively dangerous.

The Chinese have a horror of being pictured. They have the idea that the possession of the photograph of any individual gives the possessor some form of mystic power over that person.

Many savage tribes in Africa have a similar belief and natives placed before the camera will hide their faces with their hands.

The same superstition holds good even in some parts of Europe. In January, 1907, a Montenegrin priest was driven out to sea in a small boat and eventually wrecked off Caltaio.

Some ill-disposed persons spread the report that he had taken a photograph of his daughter and her husband in church after their marriage. This was considered sacrilege and the unfortunate was refused sanctuary, and in consequence very nearly died of hunger and exposure.

3 GRACES AT CORONATION.

Unique Trio of Fair Young Princesses Will Adorn Function.

Not the least interesting fact in connection with the forthcoming coronation is that among the distinguished participants in the ceremonies will be a trio of fair young princesses, the father of each of whom is among the most powerful monarchs on earth. The girls are Princess Victoria Alexandra, the 14-year-old and only daughter of the King and Queen of England; Princess Olga, 16, the elder daughter of the Czar and Czarina of Russia; and Princess Victoria Louise, who is 19, and the youngest daughter of the Kaiser and Kaiserin of Germany. In each instance, the princesses have a full share of good looks, and if reports about them are to be credited they possess that amiable temperament that should go with a pretty face. Rumor is busy about two of them in a matrimonial sense. It is possible that the coronation may be made the occasion for the announcement of their engagements.

"One strong point about this broom," said the grocer, "is the handle. It is made of tough, seasoned wood. You could knock a man down with it and not break it." "I think," observed Mr. Enpeeque, timidly, "I would—hum—prefer one with a fragile handle, if you please."

Pat was the servant of a farmer, and in his charge was a donkey, which was kept to amuse his employer's children. The donkey was following the farmer's wife round the yard one day, and the farmer turned to Pat, and said:—"I think that donkey is taking a liking to my wife." "Ach!" said Pat, "sure, an it's not the first donkey took a liking to her, sir."

GOOD HEALTH FOR RUN DOWN MEN

If You Are Weak and Easily Tired
Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Anaemia is a state into which one falls because of lack of blood, or because the blood is poor, weak and watery. The man or woman who has not enough blood is pale, languid, easily tired and easily depressed. As the trouble progresses other symptoms show themselves, and the life of the sufferer is one of misery. Anaemia opens the door to consumption, and gives victims to all the epidemic maladies, because the whole body is weakened and unable to resist the inroads of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best remedy in the world for the cure of anaemia, and all its attendant miseries. They make the blood rich, red and pure, thus bringing health and strength to weak, despondent men and women. We do not know of a single case of anaemia where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have failed to cure if given a fair trial. Mr. John Hastings, Venn, Sask., was a victim of this trouble and found new health through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He says: "I was working on a railway driving a team and found myself gradually running down. I did not pay much attention to it at first, but soon I began to lose my appetite and it was a trial to get through my day's work. I got medicine from the doctor on the works, but it did not help me, and finally I got so bad I told the foreman I would have to quit. He told me not to lose hope, that he would get some medicine that would soon make me all right. That night he went to town and bought me three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not taken more than two boxes when I began to feel better, and after I had used five boxes I was as well and strong as ever, and could do a day's work with any man on the job. I may just add that before I began taking the Pills I was so run down that I weighed only 122 pounds, and while taking them I gained 22 pounds. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and strongly recommend them to all run down men."

You can get these Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

YOUNGEST DIVORCED COUPLE

Bride of 8 and Groom of 14 Separated by State.

The youngest divorced couple in the world is to be found in the court of Abyssinia. On May 16, 1910, the Princess Rodmanic Onosk was married to the Prince Lidj Eyassu, the heir apparent, the bride then being 8 years old and the bridegroom 14. Now they have been divorced. It is not a question of fault on either side, no incompatibility of temper, none of the causes which figure so frequently in our divorce division. The Princess happens to be the niece of the Empress Taitu, and the lady is not popular with the regents of the country. So, to prevent the Empress exercising any baneful influence upon the future ruler's wife, the statesmen have required the Prince to divorce her.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

Do your own thinking, but do your worrying by proxy.

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Instead of keeping parsley in water, which often turns it yellow, put it in an air-tight jar in a cool place. This will keep it fresh for some time.

The Poor Man's Friend.—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

Boot or shoe laces will not come undone if slightly waxed. If the wax has come off the lace, slightly wax the end, and it will go through the holes quite easily.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargot in Cows.

If you put a little blue in the water when washing the windows you will find they brighten much better than with soda, and it does not damage the paint.

Peevish, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

CORONATION ROBES.

Cottage Looms in Suffolk at Work on Royal Velvet.

In the ancient borough of Sudbury in Suffolk, London, the few remaining hand loom weavers are hard at work making the velvet for the coronation robes.

Among the number are the Misses Foakes, members of a family of weavers who in days past were makers of bunting for the royal navy. In their cottage, which was once visited by the Queen, are two hand looms on which are two lengths of beautiful velvet, one rich crimson in color and the other dark brown.

The weavers are seated when at their looms, their feet working pedals resembling those of an organ. There are two sets of threads, the visible one forming the back of the material, and the other the pile, each of these being delicately threaded through vertical threads known as the harness. The weaver passes the shuttle backward and forward, and each warp and weft is pressed home by a swinging wooden frame. A cutter which runs across the loom on a wire cuts the threads to make the pile.

The process of manufacture is slow and tedious. The time is occupied not so much in the weaving as in the cleaning. At each foot or so made the weaver uses a curious knife like a spokeshave and shaves the surface of the velvet to clean it. There are now not more than thirty hand loom weavers left in Sudbury, the Misses Foakes being among the number. The rows of weavers' cottages, now occupied by other artisans and general workers, show the extent of the industry fifty years ago.

HEALTHY CHILDREN ARE A BLESSING

Healthy babies are good babies, and the good baby is a blessing in every home. Nothing can give the mother or father more pleasure than to see baby play. Every movement is watched with delight; every new word spoken brings pride to the fond parents. It is only the sickly baby that makes home wretched—and, mothers, it is not baby's fault when he is sick. You are the one to blame. Perhaps you give him candies, cakes and other food which his little stomach is unable to digest. Then when he is cross and ailing you give him some "soothing" mixtures to quiet him. That is wrong—remember his little stomach is not as strong as a grown person's, and also remember that every spoonful of "soothing" mixture you give him only does him more injury—it does not remove the cause of his fretfulness—it merely dopes him into an unnatural sleep. What is needed to make baby healthy and happy is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine with a guarantee of safety. About them Mrs. Mathies McCormick, West St. Peters, P.E.I., writes: "We have used Baby's Own Tablets with good results. They are certainly a blessing for mothers that have cross, sickly babies. They sweeten the stomach; give refreshing sleep and make baby fat and healthy." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rub a drop of olive oil on knives and forks that are to be put away and they will retain their brightness and be found free from dust when required again.

What is the Best Thing to strengthen weak backs? The D & L Mental Plaster. It will cure lumbago and rheumatism. \$1 rolls make seven 25c. plasters. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

Bosom friends may be chums, or they may be chumps.

Many people have receding gums. Rub Hamlin's Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with a mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.

HERO A LAW BREAKER.

German Life Saver Rewarded With a Finc.

Some time ago a German workman was taking a country walk, says a Breslau newspaper, when he saw a man lying on a railway line, and a train approaching in the distance. He rushed up and pulled the man, who was drunk, off the line, thus saving his life. Some days later he received a large letter bearing the seal of the railway authorities. Convinced that it could only be some reward from the authorities for his rescue, he joyfully opened the envelope. It contained the following notice: "You are fined 75 cents for trespassing on the State Railway, which amount please forward."

The British Parliament was opened on Monday by the King.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

LVRY SHORT AND RIGHT TO THE POINT

FRANK MILLER TELLS WHY
HE RECOMMENDS DODD'S
KIDNEY PILLS.

He used them for Rheumatism, Heart Disease and Lumbago, and they went right to the root of his troubles.

Elkton, B.C., Feb. 6 (Special)—Frank Miller, section foreman on the railroad here, whose work exposes him to all kinds of weather, has discovered that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sovereign remedy for those kidney ills that almost invariably follow neglected colds.

"For four years I suffered from Lumbago, Heart Disease and Rheumatism, brought on from a cold," says Mr. Miller, "And I got the very best results from using Dodd's Kidney Pills. I freely recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from these diseases."

Short and to the point, that statement, isn't it? But it is just like Dodd's Kidney Pills. They go right to the point. They cure the kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. Pure blood means good circulation and renewed life and energy all over the body.

Thus Dodd's Kidney Pills not only cure disease. They tone up the whole body and make a man feel that he has been given a new lease of life. That's why people all over Canada are shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

THOUGHTFUL MAUD.

Maud—Yes, I got papa to buy a vacuum cleaner for mother. Jessica—How thoughtful! Maud—Yes, Mother is a little stiffened up with rheumatism, you know, and I used to feel so sorry to see her trying to use the broom that I always left home on sweeping day.

CURED HIS RHEUMATISM. Yarmouth, N.S., June 2, 1908.—"I have been bothered with Rheumatism for the past year and have taken a good many kinds of Medicine and found no relief for it."

"One day a friend advised me to try Gin Pills, so I did, and after taking only one box of them, I felt like a new man. I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know how thankful I feel for the relief they gave me, and would advise all sufferers from Rheumatism to get Gin Pills."

W.M. CONTY, Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. W.L.), Toronto. All Dealers have Gin Pills at 50c a box—6 boxes for \$2.50.

"Dear," said Mr. Henpeck, timidly, "I wish you wouldn't call me 'Napoleon' any more." "Why not?" demanded his wife, explosively. "Napoleon" is your pet name." "I know, my dear; but it makes my friends laugh when you call me that. I was thinking you might call me 'Job' all this year."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Mrs. Brown—"I used to be so fond of fiction before I was married." Mrs. Smith—"And don't you read much now?" Mrs. Brown—"No; after the tales my husband tells me about why he is late getting home, mere printed fiction seems so tame and unimaginative."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Browne (making a call)—"Your neighbor's daughter seems to be quite a singer." Smythe—"Ah, I wish I had her voice!" Browne—"What would you do?" Smythe (fiercely)—"Drown it!"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Has been used for over SIXTY-FIVE YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, FORTIFIES THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists. In every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 24th, 1906. Serial Number 1023.

"I'll teach you to play at pitch and toss," shouted the enraged father. "I'll flog you for an hour, I will!" "Father," instantly said the incorrigible, as he balanced a penny on his thumb and finger, "I'll toss you to make it two hours or nothing."

Allen's Lung Balm is especially intended to break up neglected coughs, and many hopeless cases have been saved by its use. Contains no opium in any form.

When making cake the eggs should be beaten thoroughly, and mixed in the last thing before baking. One well-beaten egg will go as far as two badly beaten ones.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

PISO'S

IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

HADN'T FINISHED.

Bones—"What did your wife say when you stayed out so late last night?"

Jones—"I don't know. She hasn't finished telling it all to me yet."

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

The Boy—"Here's the eggs you ordered for the puddin', ma'am." The Cook—"Thank you; just lay them on the table, please." The Boy—"Excuse me, ma'am, I ain't a hen; I'm the grocer's boy."

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day. Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN."

MOTHERLY ADVICE.

Margery was playing school with her dolls. The class in physiology was reciting. "Now, children," she said, "what are your hands for?" "To keep clean," was the prompt reply. "Yes," repeated the little teacher, "hands were given us so we could keep them clean, and 'member, too," she added, "we must keep our feet clean, 'cause there might be an accident."

"Rebecca, you shall not sheep mid dot Moses Levi once more." "Oh, fadder, you break mine heart. Ve vos almost engaged. Vy shall I not sheep mit him?" "He haf sold me a paste diamond for a shenuine shtone." "Oh, fadder, dot shouldt recommend him. If he can fool a vise man like you, vat a fortune he haf in der chervellery piziness!" "Vell, Rebecca, you vas schmarder as I thought. Get married ven you like, and I shall go into bardnership with mine son-in-law. Prace up, Rebecca!"

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of expert chemical experiments, undertaken to discover a preventive of inflammation of the lungs and consumption, by destroying the germs that develop these diseases, and fill the world with pitiable subjects hopelessly stricken. The use of this Syrup will prevent the dire consequences of neglected Colds. Atrial, which costs only 25 cents, will convince you that this is correct.

Newspaper Interviewer—"Is it true, sir, that you started life as a poor plough-boy?" Successful Merchant—"No, sir, I started life as a small, red-faced, yelling baby! Good day, sir!"

Painkiller in winter checks chills, breaks up colds and thus prevents Bronchitis, Lagrippe and Rheumatism. Unequaled as a liniment for frost bites, chilblains, bruises, sprains, sold by all druggists. Only one Painkiller—Ferry Davis.

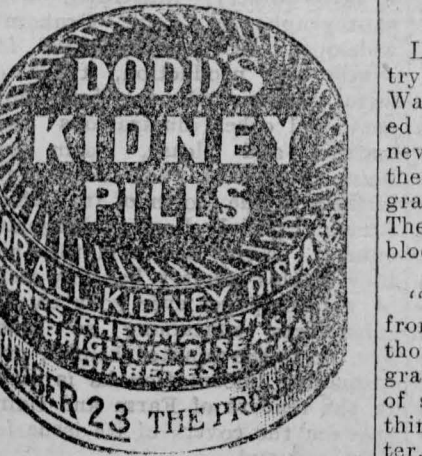
Anxious Mother—"How do you know young Cashleigh is in love with you? Has he told you so?" Pretty Daughter—"N-no; but you should see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

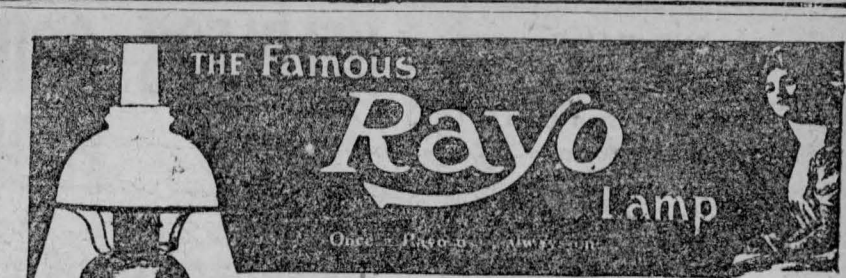
TASTE.

"Does Miss Bobleigh display good taste in reading?" asked one woman. "Execrable!" replied the other. "I saw her reading a book with a green binding while she was wearing a yellow gown."

Even the bachelor minister is a marrying man.



T N U ISSUE NO. 6-11



The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO. It is a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency.

The Queen City Oil Company, Limited, Toronto.

ELECTRIC MOTORS FOR POWER

ELECTRIC DYNAMOS FOR LIGHTING

BEST MACHINES, MOST ECONOMICAL IN OPERATION.

CANADIAN ELECTRICAL & MOTOR CO. LIMITED
99-101 Queen St. E., Toronto

IODINOL \$1 a box 6 for \$5

The most highly efficient application for the reduction of Swellings, Goitre, Thick Neck, Glandular Enlargements. Its Positive.

PILES of all kinds, in any and all stages, quickly relieved and positively cured. Cure your suffering and live quietly. "Common Sense" for Piles will do it. \$1 a box, \$5 for 6 boxes. Mailed on receipt of price.

LYLE MEDICINE COMPANY, TORONTO



Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work. Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It cures without leaving a scar, blemish or white hairs—because it does not blister.

Port Kaituma, B.C., June 14th 1900 "Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years."

GEORGE GORDON. \$1 a bottle—6 for \$5. Excellent for household use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us for copy. 55

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Ensenburg Falls, Vt.

TO RAISE THE TEMPERATURE.

Frank had been sent to the hardware store for a thermometer. "Did mother say what size?" asked the clerk.

"Oh," answered Frank, "gimme the highest one you've got. It's to warm my bedroom with."

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

AT THE WELL BOTTOM.

"They say," remarked the student, "that truth lies at the bottom of the well."

"I guess that's right," rejoined the old lawyer, "judging by the amount of pumping we have to do in order to get a little of it."

As Fire Spreads in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. Deal promptly with a cold as with a fire, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balm.

"When I was a little boy," lisped a very stupid society man to a young lady, "all my ideoth in life were thetrented on being a clown." "Well, there is at least one case of gratified ambition," was the reply.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAXO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

THE CHICKEN BLOSSOM.

Little Mary went into the country on a visit to her grandmother. Walking in the garden, she chanced to spy a peacock, a bird she had never seen. She ran quickly into the house and cried out, "Oh, grandma, come out and see. There's an old chicken in full bloom."

"Don't you like that quotation from Shakespeare: 'The friends thou hast and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel?'" he asked, soulfully. "I think hoops of gold would be better," said the girl, shyly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

SAVED HER FINGER.



Mrs. B. E. Bellwell, of 337 Provencher Ave., St. Boniface, Winnipeg, says:—"Some time ago my children took diphtheria, and while attending them the poison entered a small scratch on the second finger of my left hand. This became very sore and blood-poisoning soon set in. For months after the children were quite well I was suffering from a shockingly bad finger. The scratch was caused originally by a pin, and in itself, was not at all serious. The consequences, however, of neglecting this scratch were very serious to me. When the blood-poisoning set in I tried various remedies, but to no purpose. These, however, did not have the desired effect. Quite on the contrary the finger became more and more swollen and discolored. It then began to fester, and I had to call a doctor. He lanced the finger to let out the pus, and you can imagine how painful the finger was. Despite his care, however, it again festered and the children's liniments, and other preparations which the doctor gave me seemed absolutely unable to bring about any relief. The doctor thereupon advised me to go into the St. Boniface Hospital. I feared that if I went to the Hospital the finger would be amputated. We were told of a case similar to my own in which Zam-Buk had effected a cure when everything else had failed, and the doctor had said that only amputation could save the person's hand. We, therefore, decided to give Zam-Buk a trial. A supply was procured, and we commenced the Zam-Buk treatment. It only needed a few days to show the wisdom of this step. The blood-poisoning and inflammation were reduced, the pain became less acute, and it was evident very shortly that the poison was being reduced to a less and still less area. We persevered with the Zam-Buk and in the end the festering sore was thoroughly cleaned, then healed. In under three weeks from first commencing with Zam-Buk, the finger was entirely well; and had we applied Zam-Buk in the first place, had we started with ordinary preparations, no doubt I should have saved myself hours and hours of acute agony. Zam-Buk. All mothers should have this cure. It is a sure cure for blood-poisoning, festering sores, scratches from barbed wire, bruises, cuts, rashes, tetter, salt rheum, face sores, diphtheria, piles, bad leg, varicose veins, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c a box, all druggists and stores or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send in stamp for postage of free trial box. Refuse all imitations."

TO THE LIMIT. "What's the biggest interest you ever had to pay on a loan?" "When I borrowed trouble."

THE MAILS

	Despatched	Arrive
Chesterville	8.00 a.m.	5.05 p.m.
Day, west	12.30 p.m.	1.30 "
Waddington	1.30 "	3.00 "
Day, east	3.30 "	4.30 "
Winchester	2.00 "	11.15 a.m.
Night, east	7.30 "	
Night, west	7.30 "	
Sunday, E. & W.	7.30 "	

G. T. R. TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND	
No. 8 (daily)	due 4.19 a.m.
" 12 (daily except Sun)	" 7.15 a.m.
" 4 (daily)	" 8.32 p.m.
" 6 (daily)	" 8.55 p.m.
WESTBOUND	
No. 7 (daily)	due 1.10 p.m.
No. 11 (daily except Sun)	due 7.33 p.m.
" 5 (daily)	" 10.13 p.m.

The Leader

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ITS OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
MORRISBURG, BY

The Leader Publishing Co.

LEWIS E. MURPHY,
Editor and Manager

THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1911.

LONG SAULT BILL IN PROGRESS

The plans of the Aluminum Trust to dam the St. Lawrence River at the Long Sault Rapids and construct locks on the American side failed to get the approval of Congress but was voted down by the House on February 7th by a vote of 84 to 66 against. The bill had the unanimous report of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, before which the hearing was held last January. It was opposed on the ground that the bill did not conform to the new policy of the United States for the conservation of water powers and that it granted a ninety-nine years lease when the General dam Act fixes the limit in such cases at fifty years.

The measure was called up on a motion to suspend the rules which shut off any such amendment. Two-thirds of those voting was necessary to pass it, but it did not even get a majority. The discussion brought out the statement from Mr. Sulzer, of New York, that plans were being laid to have the company's State charter revoked. The action of the House does not remove the bill from the House calendar, but it is doubtful if another opportunity will be found to bring the bill up again this session.

Former Congressman Littlefield is authority for the statement that the pending bill is so worded that if it passes Congress the Long Sault Company can proceed without the consent of the Canadian Government.

Explaining this feature of the bill, Mr. Littlefield says:

"Notwithstanding the original Malby bill, and the specific recommendation of the American section of the Waterways Committee, the bill finally reported by the Rivers and Harbors Committee and the bill now pending in the Senate, both being identical, entirely omits any provision requiring the consent of the Dominion of Canada. It does contain a section which provides that the Long Sault Development Company shall be subject to the provision of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, relative to boundary waters, proclaimed May 13, 1910.

"An examination of the treaty discloses the interesting fact that Article IV, which relates to dams, is subject to approval in accordance with the provisions of Article VIII. Article VIII provides that a majority of the Commissioners shall have power to render a decision and further provides [that in case the commission is equally divided separate reports are to be made on each side by the commissioners to their own governments, and in that case the governments are to endeavor to agree.

"But it is obvious if they do not agree no result is reached, the effect of which is that if dams proposed to be built by the Long Sault Development Company are not approved by a majority of the commission, and the commission is equally divided, as far as that body is concerned the situation of the company is not in the slightest degree changed, because the provisions of the treaty with reference to the approval of the commissioners will have been exhausted without any definite result.

The pending bill evidently anticipated this situation, because it not only omits all provisions requiring the approval of Canada to the construction of the dams, but especially provides that the company is authorized to construct, maintain and operate for water-power, navigation and other purposes for a period of ninety-nine years, a dam or dams in so much of the St. Lawrence River as lies south of the International boundary line between the United States of America and the Dominion of Canada, near Long Sault and Barnhart Islands, either independently or in connection with like works now erected or

HELPLESS CRIPPLE FROM RHEUMATISM

Five Boxes Of "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Her

4 HOME PLACE, TORONTO, DEC. 15th, 1909.

"I was a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism for nearly a year, and my right arm was swollen and the pain was fearful. All down the right side, the pain was dreadful, and I could hardly move for the agony. I was treated by two physicians but their medicine did me no good, and I tried numerous other remedies but received no benefit. I was simply a helpless cripple and suffered from Rheumatism all during last winter.

I saw "Fruit-a-tives" advertised in "The Telegram" and decided to try this remedy. After I had taken one box, I was much better and the pain less, and I continued the treatment with good hopes. When I had taken three boxes, I was so well that I could use my arm again and the pain was practically gone. After I had taken five boxes, I was entirely well again—no pain—no suffering—and now I am as WELL as I ever was.

The cure of my case by "Fruit-a-tives" was indeed splendid because all the doctors failed to even relieve me of my sufferings.

For the sake of others who may suffer from this terrible disease, Rheumatism, I give you permission to publish this statement."

MRS. LIZZIE BAXTER.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy that actually cures Rheumatism, and Sciatica because "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that actually prevents Uric Acid being formed in any quantity in the body. If there is no excess of uric acid in the blood, there can be no Rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-tives" keeps the stomach clean—the liver active—the bowels regular—the kidney strong and the skin healthy. These are the organs that rid the body of all waste. When "Fruit-a-tives" so regulates the system that all waste is eliminated, then there can be no waste or "urea" to be changed into uric acid. Thus, there can be no uric acid in the blood, to inflame nerves and cause the pain which we know by the names of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia. "Fruit-a-tives" will cure every trace of Rheumatism, Pain In The Back, Swollen Hands and Feet, and other troubles due to the blood being poisoned by uric acid.

If you are subject to Rheumatism, cure yourself now with "Fruit-a-tives" and be free of pain this winter.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

to be erected in so much of the said river as lies north of the International boundary line.

The Senate sub-committee on commerce gave a hearing on February 8th. Congressman Malby, who was arguing the bill for the Long Sault Development Company, made his plea on the basis of "conserving the navigation of the St. Lawrence River." Thereupon the chairman pinned him down to a definite declaration that no steps will be taken by the company until Canada is consulted. Twice Mr. Malby was led to say that the consent of Canada is absolutely necessary before work can be commenced on the project. Yet despite this, later in the hearing Mr. Malby admitted that it is the intention of the company to proceed to put in the south lock, "if it seems profitable." This inconsistency of statement was called to his attention by the chairman.

The report of the Senate Committee to the Senate will likely be made this week and a vote will likely be made this week.

As we go to press we learn that the Senate Committee on Trade and Commerce have reported unfavorable.

NEED LEGISLATION TO ACCEPT GIFT.

Counties Council Sends Petition to Ontario Legislature in Connection with Refuge Site.

Cornwall, Feb. 8.—The Counties Council of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry held a special session here last night to authorize the Warden and Clerk to sign and forward to the Ontario Legislature a petition asking for a special act to ratify the arrangement between the Counties Council and W. A. Craig, by which the latter conveys to the counties his 140 acre farm, adjoining the Town of Cornwall (valued at \$13,000), and \$7,000 in cash, for the purpose of establishing a Counties House of Refuge. The counties, on their part, agreed to pay six per cent. interest on the \$20,000 during the lifetime of Mr. and Mrs. Craig, payment to cease in any case at the expiration of twenty years. After the regular meeting of the council, held two weeks ago, when it was thought that everything was settled, it was discovered that the council had no power to close this agreement, owing to the uncertainty of the amount of the liability. The advice of two legal firms favored special legislation, and as a result last night's meeting.

The Warden, George L. MacLean, of Finch; C. E. Cameron, of Iroquois, and James A. Sangster, of Bainsville, were appointed a special delegation to support the petition before the Private Bills Committee. Messrs. Pringle & Smith were engaged as solicitors.

Of the thirty-four members of the council twenty-seven were present, some having travelled seventy miles.

RENEWS ITS OFFER OF ASSISTANCE.

In July 1909 the Department of Physics at the O. A. C. prepared a plan of drains for a 52-acre block of land that had never grown a crop—it was too wet. The drains were laid that autumn. In 1910 that 52 acres yielded potatoes and corn to the value of \$2250. The farm lies within five miles of the city of London. Why had this land lain useless for generations? Perhaps the previous owners thought it could not be drained—as a matter of fact, it was a difficult problem, for this land was very flat

and the outlet poor. Perhaps they did not believe drainage would pay—this one crop should convince them. Or perhaps they believed in drainage, but did not know just how to undertake such extensive drainage operations.

The Ontario Agricultural College is endeavoring to help those in doubt about drainage. Any farmer in Ontario wishing assistance in his drainage problems may have the same by making application to the Department of Physics, O.A.C., Guelph. As soon as possible after receipt of the application a drainage adviser is sent to make a survey of the land, after which he makes a complete map showing the location of the drains, the grade, size of tile, etc. When completed, the map is sent to the owner, so that he has an accurate guide to follow in putting in his drains. As in previous years, the only outlay to the farmer is the necessary travelling expenses of one man in connection with the survey. The railways give a rate of a cent a mile for this work, so that the travelling expenses are light.

After one survey in each locality a drainage demonstration is held right in the field surveyed, to which all the neighbors are invited. At this meeting simple methods are demonstrated of making a drainage survey, finding the fall of a ditch, determining the grade, digging to grade, etc.

Those wishing to make application for a survey should write the Department of Physics, O.A.C., Guelph, whereupon regular application forms will be sent.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FARM AND DAIRY.

Packed full of the latest and most helpful information in regard to farm poultry, illustrated with photographs of Prof. Graham's wide-open air poultry house for winter egg production, types of farm poultry, plans of feed hoppers, and other illustrations that instruct and please. Farm and Dairy this week goes to its subscribers in the form of its Third Annual Special Poultry Magazine number. Never before in the history of this country has any issue of a farm paper ever gone to its subscribers containing so much live, up-to-the-minute, helpful, profit-making information as is given to the readers of Farm and Dairy between the covers of its issue for February 2nd.

Mr. J. W. Clark, of Brant County, Ont., a well known farmer and Institute lecturer, on 25 acres of

land with poultry, fruit and bees, secures from these an annual income exceeding \$4,000. Much information from Mr. Clark is given in this poultry number. Other contributions in this special poultry number are from men who, like Mr. Clark, know whereof they speak.

The debate between Mr. Drury, for the farmers, and Mr. Russell, for the manufacturers, that was held recently at Beaverton, is reported in Farm and Dairy for Feb. 2. Much space is devoted in this also to a review of the proposed tariff changes in so far as they affect farmers.

Any man or farmer who keeps poultry, or is interested in agriculture in any way, will find this special poultry number worth the price of a year's subscription to Farm and Dairy. It contains many ideas that if put into practice, would cause many flocks of farm poultry to yield hundreds of dollars, where they now yield little, if any profit. Single copies of this poultry issue sell for 10 cents. This week's issue of Farm and Dairy will contain an 8-page illustrated supplement, showing the prize-winning horses and cattle, and the dairy stable and the horse ring at the recent Ottawa Winter Show.

January Honor Rolls

Morewood Continuation School

Form III—In Greek history and sight literature—an average. Mac Reveler 68, Winnifred Earle 67, Annie Master-son 65, Ray Dillabough 63, Myrtle Mof-fat 61.

Form II—There were none; all made below 60 per cent.

Form I—Arithmetic, English grammar, book keeping—an average. Orr Swerdfeger 75, Jennie Coulthart 73, Hubert Shaver 70, Clark Smith 69, Myrtle Fraser 66, Myrtle Casselman 65.

H. LOUCKS, Teacher.

S. S. No. 6, Matilda

Class IV (Sr)—Gladys Bouck, Fan nie May Zeron.

Class IV (Jr)—Douglas Vanallen, Ross Casselman.

Class III—Inda Larmour, Frank Lapi-er.

Class II—Grace Bouck, Mahlon Zeron, Maggie Burnhart, Nellie Barnhart, Allen Lapi-er, Wilfrid Zeron.

E. M. STEED, Teacher.

S. S. No. 18 and 1, Williamsburg Room A

Senior IV—Bertha Coons, Annie Henderson, Cecil McIntosh, Sadie Cameron, Nellie McQuaig, Hazel Hess, Donald Hess, Hazel Fisher, Luella McMillan, Lola Allison, Violet Bolton, Harold Fisher, Andrew Bolton, Ar-Casselman.

Junior IV—Tommy Holmes, Eva Henderson, Charlie Barclay, Ross Morrow, Charlie Ault, Delma Casselman, Clara Allison, Clara McIntosh, Ernest Morrow.

Class III—Lyman Ault, Reta McIntosh, Frank Nesbitt, Floyd Fisher, Oliver Holmes, Tressa Henderson, Millie Davidson, Joie Davidson, Archie Bailey, Oatis McMillan, Flora Murdoch, Lilly Ault, John Bolton, Delbert Casselman, Garfield McIntosh.

D. L. COLLISON, Teacher.

Room B.

Class II—Johnston Morrow, Herman Collison, Harry Holmes, Aleitha Thorpe, Willie Thompson, Dalton Coons, Emma Thompson, Cecil Casselman, Geo. Summers, Eddie Coons, Brine Bailey, Willet Patterson Hilda McIntosh, Hilda Fisher, Merite Summers, Floyd Casselman, Blanche McIntosh, Maggie Nesbitt.

Part II—Jean Murdoch, Hilda Davidson, Harold Henderson, John Morrow, Evelyn McPherson, Verda McQuaig, Jessie Barclay, Stella Hollister, Leslie Holmes.

C. Class—Keitha Bailey, Mildred Allison, Verna Ault, Hugh Bolton, Helen Nesbitt.

A. Class—Lilly Bolton, Marguerite Fyke, Aleitha Coons.

ZOE A. HUNTER, Teacher.

Artistic Homes

Planning, building, decorating a home is a most fascinating occupation. Every home builder grasps at every suggestion that may give new ideas or better ways. To those and to all who appreciate the charm of well arranged houses, the February number of Canadian Home Journal will give the greatest pleasure. With wide experience and exact knowledge Mr. Paul Fitzpatrick, the associate editor for this issue, combines a very attractive manner of writing. The special headings are suggestive, "Houses That Fit," the surroundings for different styles; "The Heart of the House," all about fireplaces; "Building a Home," suggestions from experience. There is "Making the Home Decoration Individual" and "Household Decoration," containing suggestions for selection of harmonious curtains, shades, hanging and wall papers, with stencilling designs for the home makers who enjoy the personal work in their homes. The regular house-

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PATIENTS TREATED THROUGHOUT CANADA FOR 20 YEARS



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CONSULTATION FREE
Books Free on Diseases of Men. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for HOME TREATMENT

Drs. K. & K. are favorably known throughout Canada where they have done business for over 20 years. Thousands of patients have been treated and cured by their great skill and through the virtue of their New Method Treatment. When you treat with them you know you are dealing with responsible physicians as they own and occupy their own office building in Detroit, valued at \$100,000. When they decide your case is curable, all your worry is removed for you know they will not deceive you. They guarantee to cure all curable cases. No matter how many doctors have failed to benefit you; no matter how much money you have spent in vain; no matter how discouraged you may be, don't give up in despair until you get a free opinion from these master specialists. If you are at present within the clutches of any secret habit which is sapping your life by degrees; if you are suffering from the results of past indiscretions; if your blood has been tainted from any private disease and you dare not marry; if you are married and live in dread of symptoms breaking out and exposing your past; if you are suffering as the result of a mis-spent life—Drs. K. & K. are your Refuge. Lay your case before them confidentially and they will tell you honestly if you are curable.

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED

We Treat and Cure
VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY,
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KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES
and all Diseases Peculiar to Men.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE

All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

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ALL FORMS OF CHRONIC DISEASES,
RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA,
NERVOUSNESS, ASTHMA, KIDNEY,
LIVER, CONSTIPATION
OF BOWELS, PARTIAL PARALYSIS
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Write for booklet. Resident Doctor at the Institute.

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Morrisburg, Ont.

Special Sale During the Month of February of Gold Fish

Sent safely in the coldest weather, any distance, by express

If you wish an Aquarium for your Home or for a Gift, this is your opportunity

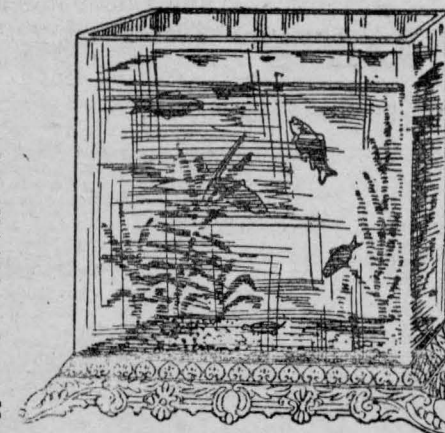
These Two Bargains are to introduce Gold Fish into Your Home

A Complete Aquarium for

\$1.00

On receipt of your order and \$1.00 we will send you by express the following

POPULAR OUTFIT



Our February Gift Offer for

\$2.00

On receipt of your order and \$2.00 we will send you by express the following

Beautiful OUTFIT

16-in. Crystal Fish Globe, 1 Fancy Gold Fish, 1 Oriole Gold Fish, 1 American Gold Fish, 1 Gold Fish (Silver), 1 Box Fancy Stones, 1 Package Hay's Wafer Fish Food, 1 Bunch Aquarium Moss, 1 Booklet—Price List and Instructions how to feed and care for Gold Fish in the home.

1 8-in. Crystal Fish Globe, 1 Fancy Gold Fish, 1 Comet Tail Fish, 1 Beautiful Oriole Fish, 1 Choice Silver Fish, 1 Small Gold Fish, 1 Tadpole, 1 Package Hay's Wafer Fish Food, 1 Bunch Aquarium Moss, 1 Box of Fancy Shells and Stones, 1 Booklet—Price List and Instructions how to feed and care for Gold Fish in the home.

Regular catalogue price of the above collection is \$1.65. Order at once and we will supply for \$1.00.

Regular catalogue price of the above collection is \$2.75. Order at once and we will supply for \$2.00.

CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST FREE

The Hay Floral & Seed Co.

FLORISTS AND SEEDSMEN

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

hold departments are good as usual, and there are well written short stories, and a fine page for the youngsters. In color work February of this Toronto magazine probably surpasses any previous number. Each new issue of the Journal brings fresh proof of the very high standard of excellence that the publishers have set for themselves. They deserve our heartiest support in building for Canadians a clean, attractive magazine of the very best type. To any of our readers who are looking for a

home magazine, we suggest they write to the publishers for a sample copy.

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is a delicious and fragrant blend of the finest Ceylon Tea. Get a package from your grocer and enjoy its excellent qualities.

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CORNMEAL
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Have no use for a medium light Bob Sleigh

Used a short time. ONE SET HEAVY SINGLE HARNESS, will be sold cheap to clear.

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Gillette Safety Razor

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Extra New Process Blades, 6 in set..... .50
" " " 12 " \$1.00

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Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

DUNDELA.

Miss Mary Brouse was the guest of Miss Ina Marcellus Saturday and Sunday.

The Misses Della and Mae McIntosh spent Sunday with Clinton McIntosh, of Ventnor.

Mrs. Elary Casselman was the guest of Jno. Marcellus on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Cooper were the guests of A. Cooper on Wednesday.

M. Hunter and Miss Della McIntosh were callers in Williamsburg on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smyth were the guests of Jno. Bowden on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Nesbitt spent Wednesday at Williamsburg.

Our Correspondents

AULTSVILLE

The Misses Robertson are spending a few days with friends in Massena, N.Y.

Messrs. C. S. Auit, F. Shaver and R. H. Hanes are attending the A. F. & A. M. Lodge of Instruction in Cornwall.

Miss Hazel Markell, of Tyotown, spent the week end at her parental home here.

Mrs. R. Page and daughter Annie, who have been spending a week with friends here, returned to Massena on Monday.

Ellison Froats is sick with measles. P. A. Fetterly spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Snow, snow, snow, heaps and piles of snow, and then more snow, and more piles and drifts, until the men are at a loss what to do with it. The last two snow storms have about blocked the north and south roads, and traffic is at a standstill. There has not been so much snow here for several years, and the trains have been delayed for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Campbell, of Ottawa, spent the week end with friends here.

A very successful entertainment under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. was held in Fraternity Hall on Friday evening, Feb. 3rd. A large number of children took part in the exercises and all did their parts well. Special mention should be made of the recitations by Miss Hazel Hart and Master McLaren, while Miss Florence Lapointe merited the applause which was accorded her in her solo about Father Matthew. Alvin McDonald and Master McLaren rendered some excellent and difficult violin solos, and Miss Lera Zeron gave an excellent reading. Mrs. Bigelow gave a scientific temperance address, illustrated by charts, and also gave some practical demonstrations. Rev. McLaren gave a short but pithy address, and Rev. R. Stillwell acted as chairman. We cannot give all the details of this meeting, but the full house which greeted the actors was the best evidence of the popularity of these entertainments. Misses L. Loucks, L. Nash and T. Fetterly acted as accompanists. A silver offering was taken. After a vote of thanks had been tendered those who took part the meeting was dismissed.

GLEN BECKER

La grippe is paying us its annual visit.

Mrs. M. Barkley, of Morrisburg, was the guest of Mrs. Fred Mouthrop this week.

Miss Virnica Barry spent a few days visiting friends at Prescott last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Bowman were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Barkley on Sunday last.

C. M. Munro, of Chesterville, was through here on business last week.

A few from here attended the Fruit Meetings at Williamsburg this week.

The annual meeting of the Glen Becker cheese manufacturing company, will be held Saturday, March 4th. Considerable business will be dealt with, so patrons and officers should be present. The factory is being put in first-class condition for the coming season. Much repairing is being done. Nathan Murphy will make for 1911.

WADDINGTON.

All hearts were saddened on Monday morning, Jan. 30, when it became known that Mrs. Margaret Olds had been called and had passed into the great beyond. Only a week before she had been taken ill with la grippe and then pneumonia set in, and in her weakened condition she was not able to combat with that dreadful disease. But when the call came she said she was ready to go. The deceased was born in the town of Louisville, May 17, 1835, and had always lived in this vicinity. She leaves two sons and one daughter, Omar Willoughby, of Bruce Mines, Ont., a son by a former marriage; Mrs. Edward Carr, of Waddington, and Alfred Olds, of Norfolk, N.Y. The funeral was held from the Presbyterian church, which she had been a life-long member, services being conducted by Rev. Middleton. Burial took place in the family lot in Brookside cemetery.

Joseph B. Edsall died Tuesday, Jan. 30, at nine o'clock, in his 91st year. He had been blind for five years and quite helpless. He is survived by his wife and four children, Mrs. Nelson White, of this place; Joseph L., of Dakota; Barton H. and Mrs. Chas. Ward, at home; and one sister, Mrs. Heman Burlingame.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NATION VALLEY.

Miss Nellie Elliott has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Moffatt, of Mountain Ridge, lately.

Miss Bertha Jackson, of Winchester, and Mrs. Arthur Charboneau of Toronto, spent the latter part of the week in the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mason, of South Indian, were visiting in this locality recently.

Rev. O. Yule, of Winchester, called in this district first of the week.

Miss Edna Marcellus, of Morewood, has returned home from visiting friends here.

Mrs. Jas. Grey has returned from Cardinal, where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jno. McGee. Mr. and Mrs. McGee accompanied her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bogart and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Smith, all of Chesterville vicinity, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Watson Carruthers on Thursday last.

Messrs. Herbie Jackson and Willard Pillar, of Winchester, spent Thursday evening in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McKercher, of Winchester, visited in the Valley first of the week.

Mrs. William Jamieson attended the funeral of her sister, the late Mrs. Jas. McDermott, of Glen Stewart, last week.

Mrs. Herbert Ball has returned home, having visited friends at Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Spearman Fawcett, Mountain, spent Sunday in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Servage, of the Springs, visited in the Valley latter part of the week.

Mrs. Jas. Rae and son Warren, spent one day of last week in Chesterville.

NUDELL BUSH.

The topic of the day here this week is severe cold weather and snow banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft, of Newington, were guests at Mrs. Wesley Baker's on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Hanifce was calling on Mrs. C. C. Loucks on the 1st.

Geo. Prunner, of Hoasic, is busy drawing hay from W. B. Cook's.

Ernest Prunner and Miss Ena Stewart spent Wednesday evening at S. L. Casselman's.

James Gogo is busy posting bills for F. Gogo's sale to be held on the 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Prunner, of Archer, were visiting friends here on the 5th.

Mrs. Sidney Lont spent the first at Brookside.

Roy Casselman visited friends at Riverside on Friday.

Morgan Doyle was a business caller at Riverside on the 4th.

J. Casselman, of Hoasic, passed through here this week.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG.

Mrs. Delbert Fetterly spent the week end with friends in this vicinity.

The sale of W. B. Cook's stock was very largely attended and the prices realized were very high, especially the price of the horses and cows.

Visitors at Mrs. Wm. Watson's this week were:—Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Vincent, Howard Vincent, Andrew Henderson and R. Young, Tuesday, and Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Holmes, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Georgie Empey, of Dickson's Landing, spent Tuesday with Miss Ethel Wells.

Mrs. R. Page and son Cecil spent a few days at Walton Baker's.

We are sorry to lose Frank Colquhoun from our neighborhood as he has proved himself to be a good friend to those with whom he came in contact.

Mr. and Mrs. Hattie Holmes spent the week end with relatives of the latter, formerly Miss Hattie Watson, of Winchester, in this burg. Mrs.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO OUR BIG SALE

STOP - LOOK - LISTEN

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS

\$8,000.00

FEBRUARY SALE

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

COMMENCING FEBRUARY 13, 1911

Dress Goods, Women's Furnishings, Small Wares, Men's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Overcoats, Suits, Caps, Hardware, Crockery, Wall Paper, and many lines that we cannot make mention of. If you cannot come in during the day, come in the evening FROM 8 TO 10, when we will interest you at AUCTION PRICES by a first-class Auctioneer. Don't be foolish and let this opportunity slip. Come early.

J. D. McDONALD

MORRISBURG

Holmes is well known here, and all join in wishing her every happiness in married life.

Arthur Wells spent Monday at Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawrence's.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS.

Mr. Wm. Webb will sell his stock and implements on Friday afternoon, February 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Beckstead, of Beckstead, visited their daughter, Mrs. Morley McPherson, last week.

A number of the ladies of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church of this place attended an auxiliary meeting at Dunbar on Friday.

Mr. Clifford Robinson spent the week-end with friends at Russell.

Miss Eva Kirk, of Morrisburg, and Miss Rose Collins, of Lunenburg, were

guests at I. P. McIntosh's the first of the week.

Mr. Percy McIntosh had about 44 acres of clover this summer from which he took a first crop on June 21st of 7 large loads of clover hay. A second crop of 4 loads was allowed to ripen and yielded, when threshed, 2,060 lbs. of clover seed.

Some from here attended the race at Ottawa this week.

Our butcher and merchants are putting in their stock of ice this week.

Mr. Robert Henderson will sell his loose property by auction on Monday afternoon, February 13th.

Miss Zoe Hunter spent the week-end with friends at Ottawa.

MARRIED

WOOD — LAPIER — On Wednesday, Feb. 1, 1911, by the Rev. H. S. Osborne, Oliver Holland Wood to Martha May Lapier, both of Morrisburg.

The first pound you use will win your lasting favor

"More bread and better bread"

PURITY FLOUR

RISING COST OF NAVIES

IGUE SUMS EUROPE SPENDS FOR BATTLESHIPS.

\$600,000,000 by Germany—\$200,000,000 for a Year's British Naval Expenses.

Germany's Navy Act of 1900 fixed the battleship strength of the fleet at thirty-eight vessels, which were to be completed by 1916. It also provided that fourteen large armored cruisers should be in commission by the same date. In 1906 a fresh Navy Act was passed by the Reichstag, its most important feature being an addition of six large cruisers to the standard fixed in 1900. In 1907 the Navy Act of 1906 was altered, the size and cost of the twenty large armored cruisers to be built being increased.

Basing his statements upon the foregoing facts, Col. Gaedke, the naval critic, has written an article in the Berliner Tageblatt in which he points out that Germany is creating a fleet not of thirty-eight battleships, as provided by the Navy Act of 1900, but of fifty-eight battleships, the twenty large cruisers being equivalent in size and strength to first-class battleships. He also asserts that the German armament policy has apparently abandoned the principle that the prestige of the Fatherland depends on the army and maintains that the expansion of naval armaments is gradually outstripping the requirements for the defence of the

EMPIRE'S TRADE AND COASTS

"The time is gradually approaching, indeed," says Col. Gaedke, "when the German fleet will be superior to all fleets in the world, with the single exception of the British. It was so unimpeachable a witness as the Kreuz Zeitung which told us a couple of months ago that our fleet was making such rapid progress that in 1911 it would be superior to that of the United States, even limiting calculations to the strictly modern type of vessels."

"It is officially admitted that in the Spring of 1912 Britain will have twenty completed Dreadnoughts, the United States twelve, Germany eleven and France six. Therefore our relative strength will rapidly increase, so that in 1914, for example, we shall possess nineteen Dreadnoughts against the sixteen of the United States."

"In the six years between 1898 and 1903 Germany's expenditure on new ships was \$120,470,000. During the succeeding six years we spent \$195,475,000 on new ships, and in 1908 and 1909 \$91,775,000 or vastly more than either France or the United States devoted to the same purpose."

"Until 1914 at least the German disarmament for new vessels and armaments will be still more strongly emphasized. In 1911, for example, the programme calls for more than \$65,000,000. In the last twelve years Germany has spent on new ships alone \$316,000,000, and between now and 1914 will spend another \$287,500,000."

AN ILLUSTRATION.

The readiness of Germany to expand her fleet regardless of expense was illustrated on Thursday last when the Budget Committee of the Reichstag passed without debate the Admiralty's estimate for new armor for the current year. The sum of \$21,482,500 for the artillery of new battleships, cruisers and torpedo boats and for mine floating apparatus was voted without any suggestion or objection from any quarter.

At a recent meeting of the French Council of Ministers the Minister of Marine made a statement on the subject of his negotiations with the Navy Committee of the Chamber of Deputies. He announced that the designs for the six new 23,457-ton battleships have been drawn up and approved in all particulars.

No alterations were contemplated, and the ships were to be laid down at the rate of two a year—in 1910, 1911 and 1912. The 1910 and 1912 ships were to be constructed in the naval dockyards at Brest and L'Orient, respectively, while the 1911 pair were to be built by private contract. The period of construction for each ship was fixed at three years.

The ships were to be armed with twelve 305 millimeter guns and 22 135.6 millimeter guns. Their speed was to be between 20 and 21 knots, with a steaming capacity of 2,300 miles at 20 knots, and 25,000 horsepower.

THE HEAVY GUNS.

which are of the 1906 50-calibre type, firing a 440 kilogram melinite shell, will be disposed in pairs in six turrets. The arrangements of the turrets, four along the centre line of the ship and one on each side amidships, will permit ten guns to be fired broadside and eight guns ahead or astern. The fore turrets are to be about eight feet higher than the aft turrets, and the highest placed gun will be nearly 33

feet, while the lowest will be over 21 feet above the water line.

The secondary armament will be arranged in eight independent batteries, each with a radius of fire of 120 degrees. Six batteries of three of these 138.6 millimeter guns will be disposed along the sides of the ship, while the remaining four will be situated low in the stern. The arrangement will allow six of these guns to be fired ahead and ten astern.

The armor will consist of an armored belt 270 millimeters thick at the two ends. The armored decks will be 70 and 48 millimeters thick. The battleships will cost \$13,400,000 each, including \$900,000 worth of ammunition. Each battleship is to have a reserve of \$1,360,000 worth of ammunition.

INCREASE OF \$16,000,000.

The large increase in the impending British naval estimates show a rise of over \$16,000,000 above last year's estimates. Engineering says that the new estimates will total \$200,000,000, the largest sum that has ever been asked for by the British Admiralty in the ordinary estimates of any one year. It marks an advance of \$75,000,000 on the total of ten years ago. For the year now closing the gross total was \$186,750,000. Four battleships are said to be included in the new programme.

According to Engineering, Great Britain has been forced into this increase by the growth of expenditure of other Governments. It adds that the cost of the eight battleships which are to be ready by April, 1912, is \$10,000,000 apiece.

The battleship Vanguard, the eighth ship of the Dreadnought type to be completed for the British navy, was placed in commission at Devonport the other day. In her main armament the Vanguard shows a great advance. Earlier ships have ten .45 calibre 12-inch guns. The Vanguard's weapons—the same in number—are five calibre longer, giving them a muzzle velocity of 53,400 foot tons, compared with the 47,697 foot tons of the shorter guns. The distribution is the same as in the first Dreadnought, that is to say, the Vanguard can fire eight guns on the broadside and

SIX AHEAD OR ASTERN.

Admiral Calabritto, of the Italian navy, has devised a system by which funnels on torpedo boats and destroyers, and possibly on larger vessels also, may be abolished. The smoke is led off in ventilating shafts laid along the sides of the ship, and tests have shown that the invention is doubly satisfactory in that it reduces the heat in the stokeholds. It has been practically decided to adopt Admiral Calabritto's system on all the smaller Italian war craft.

A naval expert, commenting upon this invention, says that it follows as a matter of course upon the advent of the airship and aeroplane. Their entry into the area of sea warfare, it is affirmed, must react on the design of warships, some defence against bomb dropping being an essential feature of their construction. First of all, there will be the removal of structures on the upper deck, and Admiral Calabritto's invention removes the largest fitting of all, the funnel. This writer predicts that warships of the future will possess armored decks as smooth and sloping as a turtle's back to ward off overhead attack.

WALLS DIDN'T FALL.

So Reports a German Explorer at Work in the Holy Land.

The latest reports sent home by Prof. Sellin, who is in charge of one of the two German expeditions at work in the Holy Land, concerned the results of excavations at Jericho, better known to the Christian world as Jericho.

Notwithstanding the recorded falling down of its walls the triple belt of masonry round Jericho, according to Prof. Sellin, is excellently preserved and inside are still the remains of the walls of the dwelling houses of the city, some of them to a height of a couple of yards or more.

The houses are small, those of the Canaanite princes being distinguished from those of the ordinary inhabitants only by the greater number of the rooms. Many utensils have been found of stone in the time of the Canaanites, of bronze since the year 2,000 B. C. and of iron since the year 1,000 B. C.

The stone altars of the Canaanite period were an exceptionally interesting find. They were mostly erected to Astarte, the goddess of fecundity, and hard by are the remains of the places where the urns containing the bodies of sacrificed children were deposited. About the year 1000 B. C. is the date of the characteristic Israelite forts, but it was not until 500 years later that idols ceased to be worshipped, the sacrifice of children to cease and the simple name of the Israelite's God, Jehovah, to be used.

The man with a noble aim in life isn't always shooting off his mouth.

KING'S VISIT TO CANADA

FIFTY YEARS SINCE HE CAME TO THIS COUNTRY.

Incidents of The Trip of His Majesty, Then Prince of Wales.

This year is the golden anniversary of King Edward's visit to Canada and there are many living in the Dominion to-day who can recall when the gallant young Prince of Wales, then in his 19th year, embarked for Canada on H. M. S. Hero at Plymouth on July 9th, 1860. Rear Admiral Sir R. Massie Blomfield writes interestingly of the visit the Prince made to Canada in a recent number of The Army and Navy Gazette.

"The Hero had been a month in the hands of the officials of Devonport dock," the article says, "fitting for the embarkation of the Prince and his suite; but, like the arrangement of the royal yacht, there was an absence of any luxury in the accommodation and decorations. His Royal Highness sleeping in an ordinary ship's cot slung in the Commodore's fore-cabin."

The Prince Consort accompanied his son to Plymouth in the Victoria and Albert and spent a couple of hours with him on board the Hero, when the officers of the ship were presented to him, but returned before 8 in the evening. The Hero took her departure for Portsmouth at dawn, followed by a royal salute.

It took the Prince a fortnight to cross the ocean, that time having elapsed before the heir to the throne of Great Britain set foot on shore at St. John, Newfoundland. Persistent head winds and fogs were encountered en route and the cold, wet fog enwrapped the city so densely at times that the mainmast could not be discerned from the poop.

The Hero was accompanied by the Ariadne, and another warship. The Flying Fish, left previously for St. John, Newfoundland. These noble steeds of Neptune, of which the British people were so proud in those days, have been exhibited one by one in Rotten Row since and have long since passed to the scrap heap.

Some danger from ice bergs was evident during the voyage and the Commodore gave orders to arouse him during the nights if a decided change in the temperature was shown. Five degrees was the minimum change at which he was to be notified. At one occasion the Commodore was aroused and given an anxious ten minutes before he discovered that the temperature had risen, not fallen.

FINE RECEPTIONS.

Toronto, Newfoundland, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal and Niagara and other cities were visited by the Prince of Wales and everywhere he was received with truly affectionate and genuine loyalty and enthusiastic receptions given him. He was entertained at a constant succession of balls, picnics and free passes with hotel accommodation on all the railway lines. The Prince saw Blondin, who was then in the height of his glory, cross the famous Niagara rapids on a hawser, and the daring rope walker wanted to take the Prince over in a wheel barrow, as he had successfully done the empty barrow.

One incident alone of the Prince's land journeys must be recorded. It was during a Royal lunch at Brantford, on the railway line from London to Niagara, when a bevy of fair damsels invaded the cloakroom, unseen, and carried off all the black bands from the white top-hats of the Royal party in order to make sure of securing amongst them the one belonging to the Prince as a precious relic of his memorable visit. The young ladies of Quebec had at the same time carried off every tag from the green tassel of the bell-rope which hung over the Prince's cot on board the Hero.

The journey from the Dominion through the United States, where the Prince was hailed with the greatest enthusiasm, differed from his Canadian one in being "incognito," and as "Lord Renfrew," instead of Prince of Wales.

"By a strange coincidence," says Sir Gardner Engleheart in his "Journal printed for private circulation," "the squadron arrived at Portland on the very day and almost at the very hour on which just 55 years ago a British fleet of six sail, under Capt. Mowatt, entered the harbor (of Portland) with orders to burn, sink and destroy the town which had just given a hearty welcome to the officers of the squadron, has entertained them at a grand ball, and is now taking enthusiastic leave of the Prince. At 3.45 p.m. (on October 20), we were on board the Hero once more and under weigh for England."

THE VOYAGE HOME.

And now commenced for the Royal party a tedious voyage of twenty-four days, with strong head winds during the last fortnight. On November 5 we were within 410

miles of our destination, when the strong easterly head wind increased to a gale, and so continued for nine days more. Much of the fifteen days' coal on board when we left Portland had already been consumed when the gale sprang up, and, moreover, it was impossible for a 90-gun line-of-battle ship to make headway under steam against the mountainous Atlantic sea, and we were compelled to near our port as best we could close-hauled under treble-reefed topsails for several days. By noon on the 12th we were still 300 miles from Plymouth, and the next day only 50 miles nearer. The weather, however, was bright and beautiful, with plenty of blue sky, and on November 9, the anniversary of the birth of his Royal Highness—which was to have been spent at Windsor with their Majesties the Queen and Prince Consort—was celebrated at sea during the gale, whilst Her Majesty was holding a review and distributing Victoria Crosses to distinguished soldiers in the Home Park our Royal Squadron was dressing ship and saluting, while we observed the guns of the Ariadne almost dipping. The prolonged absence of the Prince had caused the Queen and Prince Consort serious anxiety, and two fast frigates had been sent to look for the missing Hero. At ten a.m. on the day of our arrival the Queen received the gratifying intelligence of the safe return of his Royal Highness, who landed at 11 a.m., and after receiving congratulatory addresses from the authorities of Plymouth and Devonport, left by train and reached Windsor Castle at 6.45 the same evening. The log of the Hero records that when the Standard of his Royal Highness was transferred from that ship to the shore "three heartier cheers were never given than by the Hero's officers and men, who one and all felt the parting with those who had traveled on the deep with them for so many miles, and who, during that time, by their universal kindness, have won the hearts of all on board." "And thus ends," (in the words of its historian, Sir G. Engleheart) "a record of the most remarkable tour of modern days."

CURIOUS ADVENTURE.

A Hunter's Experience With a Grizzly Bear.

While hunting wild goats in northern British Columbia, Mr. W. H. Wright had a peculiar experience which shows that in hunting, as in other matters, it is more often than not the unexpected that happens. In his book, "The Grizzly Bear," he describes the incident.

Mr. Pope joined me the last of August, and we worked our way back to where I had seen the goats, this being the game we had come to hunt.

When near the point where we intended to leave our horses, I looked up to our right, and on top of the ridge, above the timber line, saw a large grizzly, running for all he was worth.

I called Pope's attention to him, and as he was entirely out of range, being some eight hundred yards away, and as we supposed from his rapid flight that he had seen us, we sat quietly on the horses and looked at him. The horses, too, saw the bear, and they also watched him.

For two hundred yards or so he continued his flight, and then, to our amazement, he turned down the ridge and came straight toward us on the jump. This was another story. We both dismounted. I held the horses by their heads, so they could not make any disturbance, and Pope stepped a few feet ahead and dropped on one knee, ready for a shot in case the bear came near enough.

The bear came down on down-hill at the same mad gait until he had covered half the distance and was not over four hundred yards above us, when he dashed into a little thicket of fir bushes and disappeared.

We discussed our chances of crawling up to him. We saw the bushes sway, out jumped the grizzly and down he came straight toward us. It seemed as if he must surely have seen us, and he actually came up within a hundred and fifty yards of us, when he turned to the left, stopped, and commenced digging out a ground-squirrel.

This was our chance. The bear was standing broadside on, and Pope fired. He hit him just back of the shoulder, and pierced the heart. It was a good shot.

The bear turned a somersault, cart-wheeled down toward us, and never stopped until he landed in the little trail that we were following.

This was Pope's first grizzly, and from the stories he had been told of how wild these bears were and how hard to kill, he had felt that it was doubtful if he ever got one. Yet we had been standing, with the two horses, all the time in plain view. Not a bush screened us, and the horses kept their ears pointed forward and watched the bear from the time he left the ridge until Pope hit him.

A man may be a power in financial circles and still be on the square.

A GREAT POLICE FORCE

THE N. W. M. P. IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

In One Year They Established Order From the Lakes to the Rockies.

In the course of his simply eloquent address before the Canadian Club of Fort William, Col. Steele, formerly commander of the Strathcona Horse, and now in command of Military District No. 10, detailed the experiences of the North West Mounted Police in the early months of its existence.

Sanguinary disorders in Saskatchewan convinced the Canadian Government of the necessity for proper policing of the unorganized territory lying between the Great Lakes and the Rocky Mountains. The first corps of Mounted Police was organized in 1873, and left Ottawa on October 1st of that year, Major Walsh in command, the present Col. Steele next in rank. The original force was three hundred men, with a few field pieces. Of these one hundred and fifty men were from Toronto under Sir George French.

SOME EARLY TROUBLES.

We had several setbacks at the outset. A corral was formed composed of all the wagons, and one of the severe storms of the Red River Valley came up. The horses were inside the corral, tied up with the usual picket lines. A thunder-bolt burst in the corral. The horses broke everything, upset the loaded wagons and went through water five or six feet deep. They swam the Pembina River and went south with a rush. Those of us who were mounted made after them and brought them back—one hundred and twelve miles in twenty-four hours.

Having rested the horses, we started west with a train of wagons two miles long and crossed the Souris River.

NO FEED FOR HORSES.

A small force was sent up to the foothills with a large supply to start a farm for the purpose of helping to maintain the force. Col. French proceeded west with the rest until we crossed the Dirt Hills and away beyond to the forks of the Belly River. There was no track. We took observations for latitude and longitude, and as there were few places marked on the map, we struck within five miles of the point we were intended to reach. The 4th of September came and the usual autumn storms. We saw that we couldn't keep the horses alive, as no oats had been allowed. We couldn't carry them such a long distance. The horses were living on what they could get, and the grass was thin then on account of the enormous number of buffaloes.

RECORD MARCH.

Before the winter closed in Col. French led the whole force to Swan river, and leaving one troop there, returned to the starting point on the Red river. This march totaled 1,950 miles, the longest ever made by a force carrying its own supplies. Scouting parties were detached at various points on the march, and Col. McLeod suppressed the whiskey traffic in the district around where McLeod now stands.

GREAT BUFFALO HERDS.

Col. French went up to Swan River next spring. In those days we had twenty-nine thousand Sioux Indians from across the line to look after. Once we saw ninety thousand buffaloes on the march, and skins were taken in scores of thousands. In the following summer we started south to the Ant Hills and put down the whiskey trade. In the following winter we were out fifteen days with the temperature from 42 to 46 below zero.

PEACE AND GOOD WILL.

But no one complained. We felt first rate. The result of that one year was that no matter where you went you could sleep in comfort on the prairie. A lady could have ridden through the Blackfoot district and no man would meddle with her. It was the same all over the west. The fact that the redcoats were there was enough. They treated the Indians well. We have seen the Indians ride two and three miles out of their way to come and shake hands and pass on.

ONLY THE USUAL.

He had waited out in the wind and rain for ten long minutes before the door was opened on the chain, and a woman's face—to be polite—appeared at the aperture.

"Good morning, madam!" began the street-hawker in his suave tones. "I have here a little article of universal utility. It is called the Marvellous Mice Exterminator, and the price—"

"No use!" interrupted the woman firmly. "We have no marvelous mice in this house; only the ordinary kind." Then the door slammed to, and the hawker was once more alone.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

No fewer than 13,242 tons of eggs were exported from Belfast during 1909.

Omagh old jail is undergoing the process of demolition by crowbar and sledge.

At the age of 102 years, Wm. Carson has died at Louthgilly, County Armagh.

Mrs. Margaret Hamilton, an inmate of Monaghan Workhouse, recently celebrated her 111th birthday.

To the end of December 9,673 old age pensions in Ireland, and 400 in Scotland had been cancelled.

The Department of Agriculture Education in Ireland has 200 trained instructors at work throughout the country.

There have been a series of cat and mouse drives within the last few months from the lands of Drum Ferry, on the Carney estate near Oldcastle.

A new male national school for Mountmellick has been erected and a long-felt want has been supplied. This school has cost \$3,000.

Carrikmacross Urban Council has decided to erect fifty dwellings within the town boundary under the Housing of the Working Class Act at a total cost of \$46,500.

Thomas Coleman was arrested recently in Dublin on his statement that he murdered Mrs. Mary Powell, who was found with her throat cut in a cottage in the city.

At a meeting of the Aero Club of Ireland, in Dublin, it was decided to establish a prize fund with a view to encouraging aviation and making of aeroplanes in Ireland.

In the town of Carrick-on-Shannon a thriving Irish industry in the making of baskets, poultry hampers, and wicker armchairs, is being carried on by Messrs. Shanahan & Sons.

At Limerick Thomas Gammet, tinker, charged with the wilful murder of his wife at Rathkeale, was found guilty of manslaughter, and was sentenced to nine months' hard labor.

Mrs. Colvin, an inmate of the Dromore West Union Hospital, recently received a telegram from King Edward congratulating her on the attainment of her hundredth birthday.

The Downpatrick Rural District Council has received the sanction of the Local Government Board for a loan of \$184,450 for the Council's fourth improvement scheme under the Laborers' Acts.

At a recent meeting of the Portadown Town Council the clerk stated that the joint water scheme for Portadown and Banbridge would be completed in September next, and that the approximate cost for both towns would be \$410,000.

The Registrar-General reports that the number of emigrants (natives of Ireland) who left Irish ports during last month was 896 (565 males and 331 females) as compared with 884 (553 males and 331 females) in corresponding month of last year.

By a recent order the beautiful demesne and walks at Moore Abbey, Monasterevan, the family seat of the Earls of Drogheda, have been closed to the public. The grounds had been available for public recreation from time immemorial, it is stated.

ATMOSPHERE OF CITIES.

Sunshine Lessens as Population Increases.

German cities are studying their atmospheric conditions. The fact that sunshine lessens as population becomes more dense, and especially when the activity of industrial centers expands superficially and increases in intensity, has long been noted. An increasing tendency to fog has also been observed, and both are effects of the imperfect and incomplete combustion of coal.

Modern industry pays toll for this in the injury of delicate fabrics, the general depreciation in the value of many articles of trade and household use, and the increased cost of cleansing. Since the battle is waged with growing energy against tuberculosis, physicians and students of social science feel that the problem of purer air for the dwellers in cities has become primarily important.

Statistics have been collected for some time. They demonstrate how little sunshine falls to the lot of the residents of industrial cities even when the sun is obscured by smoke particles. In no German city had the loss of sunshine, due to fog, equalled that of London, where the foggy days during the three months, December, January and February, increased from eighteen to thirty-one during the last half of the last century.

"For Tea You Can't Beat Lipton's"

A Lady Writes: "Why Didn't You
Tell Us Before How Delicious It Is?"

LIPTON'S TEA

Sold Only in Airtight Packages.

"FAIRY"

"Well, I do reckon that for out-and-out cheek a blue-jay can lick all creation."

The words were spoken to a bird of the species named, and, as though realizing this, the little creature paused, its head turned aside, one bright eye regarding the speaker. Apparently the scrutiny was satisfactory, for in a moment the bird was hopping again in close proximity to the man's spade. In truth, save for his humanity, there was nothing alarming in Stephen Deane; other bright eyes—more critical than a blue-jay's—had found the tall, clean-limbed young miner, with his sun-stained skin and frank gaze, good to look upon, and if his face had the gravity which comes of shouldering life's responsibilities too early, there was a twinkle in the grey eyes which showed that he looked on the rosy side of things as a rule. The twinkle was prominent now as he surveyed his present visitor.

"S'pose you've got your own affairs to attend to," he drawled, "but if you could spare time to go down there an' find out what's goin' on you'd be doin' me a real service."

He nodded as he spoke to where, nearly half a mile below in the gully, a miscellaneous collection of rough buildings indicated a settlement. That something unusual was "goin' on" was evident from the groups of hurrying figures, the shouts, and occasional reports of firearms.

"It's either fightin' or celebratin', and as I allow it's that last I reckon she's come," Steve continued. "I most wish I'd—"

He did not finish, for a stumble, followed by a picturesque ejaculation which sent the blue-jay fluttering into the bushes, made him turn hastily.

"Halloa, Josh!" he said slowly. "Managed to tear yourself away from the festivities at last, eh?"

Josh was a middle-aged man, but otherwise of generous proportions, with a round, red face, which—as he was often told—made one hot to look at it, mopped his streaming brow and replied with a nod. Steve regarded him quizzically.

"Why, you're blushing like a girl, Josh," he began, only to be swiftly interrupted.

"Steve, you're playin' me for an infant," Josh said severely. "That old joke of my complexion ain't worthy of you, an' you wouldn't take in a blind mule; but if you meant to intimate that no news is required, I'll take it that way."

He sat down on a pile of gravel and began to fill his pipe, ramming the tobacco home with extra care. His companion watched him with ill-disguised impatience—reticence was quite a new feature in Joshua Stebb. At length, when the pipe was fairly going, Steve could stand it no longer.

"Seen that I've been slavin' up here all day with nothing better than a blue-jay for company, an' that you've been in the gay and giddy centre of frivolity," he said, with a wave towards the settlement below, "perhaps it ain't unreasonable to expect some news."

"That's so," responded Stebb stolidly. "Well, Pete Adams lost a cool five hundred to Benny Rogers, the gambler, Jacob's best mule slipped and broke her off fore-leg, an'—"

He paused as Steve turned away and kicked an unoffending lump of red clay into infinitesimal fragments. "These interestin' items of social intelligence don't seem to fill the bill," he continued. "Was there anythin' special you were expectin' to hear?"

Steve whirled round and regarded his partner fiercely for a moment. Then his face relaxed as he said—

"All right, Josh, that's one to you. Drop foolin' now; has Fairy come?"

"No," replied the other soberly enough. "But there's a young lady from Noo York who calls her self Miss Nora McQueen, and at times she minds me a bit of her."

"Aye, they've spoilt her," said Josh, "but she's a beauty. Steve said he knew her would." Steve said he knew her would. "When the old man was just

Jerry McQueen, the saloon-keeper, we were good enough for her; but now she's the only daughter of Mr. McQueen, who owns the richest claims in Red Pine, and she ain't been allowed to forget it at this highfalutin' New York seminary. Did her ladyship condescend to remember ye, Josh?" he queried.

"She shook hands—" Josh began.

"Having gloves on, of course," sneered Steve, with a glance at his partner's none too cleanly digits. "An' asked after you," continued the other, and, as the sneer on Steve's face grew more pronounced, he added, "She was nice, ye know, but there was a difference."

Deane nodded in silence. "Ye see, Steve," Stebb explained. "On my way down I reckoned I would say, 'Halloa, Fairy, ye're back again, are ye?' but somehow I found meself callin' her Miss McQueen before I knewed it. An' I wasn't the only one, either."

"Red Pine ain't noted for timidity," Steve said, meditatively, "an' once she was just 'Fairy' to every man in it."

He sat down on an upturned bucket and began to fill a pipe. Josh watched him in silence for some moments, and then said, suddenly—

"She ain't come alone."

The match Steve had just struck burned out unheeded in his fingers. His face whitened under the tan, for there was something in the speaker's tone which told him more than the words implied. He did not speak, but Josh needed no spur now.

"A yaller-faced chap, with black hair an' eyes, looked like a half-breed greaser," he said. "Wears a biled shirt, store clothes, and flashes his joolery considerable."

"An' does Fairy—that is Miss McQueen—she corrected herself and bowed ironically towards the bushes—"think anything of this—this—thing?"

The bushes swayed and rustled slightly as though in acknowledgment of his courtesy, and Josh flung a lump of clay into them.

"Durn that blue-jay pal o' yours," he said. "I dunno, in her opinion of him, but he 'pears to think an' almighty lot of her—or of the old man's dollars. He's a relation of sorts, I heard, an', if I'm any judge, Noo York ain't grievin' any over his absence."

Steve did not answer; his thoughts were back in the little clearing a hundred yards away, where, two years before, a girl in a short, shabby frock, with hair the color of ripe corn, and blue eyes laden with unshed tears, had put her hand in his and made him promise to write to her. He retailed his letter—he knew every word—and lived again the weary months of waiting for the reply that never came. Too proud to write again, he had deduced his own reasons for her silence—she was wealthy, moving in a new sphere, making new friends, and she had either forgotten or despised her old ones. Little by little the iron had entered, and so, when the news came that she was to return, he determined to hold aloof.

When he awoke from his reverie Josh had vanished into the shanty they called home, and Steve shattered another lump of clay. What nonsense had he been thinking? After all, the girl was free—no word of love had passed between them. What did it matter to him if this dandy admirer was a scamp? he asked himself, scornfully. But he knew it did.

Why else should he have ignored the determination and visited McQueen's saloon that very evening? Mere curiosity was deemed a sufficient excuse to give Josh; but if he thought it deceived the little man, he was mistaken. Josh noticed that his partner "slicked himself up" before setting out, and he executed a solemn little step-dance as soon as he had the cabin to himself.

Whatever faint hopes Steve might have been harboring died when he entered the saloon. There was, as Josh had said, a "difference" indeed. The slim slip of a girl had developed into a shapely, handsome young woman, fashionably dressed and perfectly at ease. Steve understood just how his partner had felt, and himself hung back until old McQueen, standing proudly by his daughter's side, saw him and called him up. The girl shook hands, made a casual allusion to old times, and then turned to another

of the crowd pressing around. Her father dragged him to the bar.

"Give it a name, my boy!" he said. "All free to-night, you know, in honor of my girl's homecoming." Then, lowering his voice, he added: "What d'ye think of her, eh? You were agin her goin'—said it would spoil her. What's your idea now?"

Steve did not answer, and the old man chuckled in gleeful triumph. "It's cost money," he continued, "but I reckon it's worth it, and say, see who's talkin' to her now?"

Deane did see, and his teeth met as he watched her eyes light up, and the other men fall back at the approach of the stranger. As Josh had said, he looked like a half-bred Mexican, with lank black hair, sal-low face, and shifty eyes. His youth, flashy attire, and evident intimacy with McQueen's beautiful daughter clearly impressed the simple—in some ways—miners of Red Pine.

"He's a kind of distant relation she unearthed in Noo York," McQueen confided. "Jest rollin' in money—estates in Spain, ye know—and though I don't cotton to fur-riners ez a rule, Norrie might do worse."

Steve did not stay long. He had to make the acquaintance of the stranger, Paul Mendez, and with their hands their eyes met in one keen flash, and each knew the other for an enemy.

For the next few weeks Josh found his partner a burden. Nothing pleased him. A spirit of unrest seemed to have taken possession of him, and he spoke seriously of quitting Red Pine altogether. The claim, from which they were surely, if slowly, amassing a modest fortune, was put forward as his reason.

"Mebbe there's richer claims elsewhere, as you say," Stebb argued, "but there's plenty work. We're doin' well, and in say, five years—"

"Five years!" broke in Steve impatiently. "I can't wait five years. What's the good of money to me when"—he stopped short, and finished lamely—"when I'm an old man?"

The conclusion was obviously absurd, but Josh accepted it. He knew what the real trouble was, just as he knew why Steve—whose visits to the settlements used to be rare events—now went every night, and spent more money at the saloon than he could well afford. Steve himself did not realize why he went; he was simply conscious that he could not stay away. Certainly Nora gave him no encouragement, for her manner to him was even distant at times, and a disinterested spectator would have noticed that she was kindest to Mendez when Steve was there to see it.

The young miner knew it, and drew his own inferences. Nevertheless, when, after a few weeks, his rival openly boasted that the girl would soon be his, and produced a photograph of herself which he said she had given him, Steve gave him the lie, and backed the assertion by a blow which sent Mendez rolling in the dust. Nothing but the quickest intervention of the bystanders saved Steve from being shot down by the furious Spaniard. When Deane next met Miss McQueen his gratitude to those who had saved his life at once became a doubtful quantity.

"Mr. Deane," she said coldly, "the mere accident of your being an old friend does not entitle you to insult newer ones. I did give Paul the photograph, though the silly fellow need not have made the fact so public."

A slight smile and a blush accompanied the last sentence, and Steve—his teeth set in his lower lip—turned away without a word. He knew the worst now, and partly to get away from his own thoughts, and partly in a spirit of bravado which urged him to show the girl that he did not care, he frequented the saloon more than ever, and even took to gambling—a thing he had never been partial to. The old proverb, "Unlucky in love, lucky in play," did not apply in his case, for he was unlucky in both. The sums he lost moved even Josh to expostulation, and to that worthy being curtly told to mind his own affairs.

Then came a night when, disgusted with his luck and the part he was playing, Steve left the saloon earlier than usual. Climbing up the trail, he was astonished to see a dark shadow slip quickly into a shanty, the owner of which—Irish Pat—he had just left in the saloon. Noiselessly he approached and peeped through the unlatched door. The faint glimmer of a candle showed him the bent form of a man groping beneath the shake-down. It was not Pat.

He drew back and waited. In a few moments the intruder slipped out, and with one silent stride Steve confronted him—pistol in hand.

"Hands up!" The command was obeyed so promptly that the man's hat was jerked back, and Steve saw that his capture was Paul Mendez, whose right hand still clutched the little leather bag of gold dust which represented Irish Pat's fortune.

After the first shock of surprise Steve was conscious only of a feeling of grim triumph. This man whom McQueen thought so much of

—this Spanish grandee with estates in Spain—was nothing more than a common thief, caught red-handed stealing the gold he spent so lavishly in sustaining his reputation. And this man had stolen the girl he loved. But it was his turn now.

"Keep your hands up and walk ahead," he said, grimly. "Don't drop that bag, if you want to live another minute."

"Goin' to give me up?" queried the captive. "Why not go halves?"

"You've guessed it," said Steve; and added, fiercely, "And if I hadn't been I would now, you dog. Step out."

The other drew hard on the cigarette which quivered between his lips, but he made another attempt.

"And the lady," he sneered. "How pleased she will be!"

Steve paused; the words went home, shivering his dream of triumph to atoms. Thief or no, this man was the man Nora loved—the man she was to wed; and though to give him to justice would save her from that, there would be the shame, the blow to her pride. He made his decision quickly.

"You'll have urgent business in New York to-morrow," he said. "And you'll not come back. You understand?"

"Sure," said Mendez.

"Then drop that bag and clear out," Steve said, sharply.

The thief obeyed with alacrity. A few yards away he turned his head, and saw Steve pick up the gold and re-enter the hut. His hand stole to his pistol as he passed irresolutely. Then a fiendish grin distorted his face as the murmur of approaching voices reached him. He hurried forward, and almost tumbled into the arms of Irish Pat and another miner.

"Thought you were at home, Pat," he said, familiarly. "Saw you go into your shanty two minutes ago."

Pat wasted no time in questions, but ran for his hut and dashed open the door just as Steve was replacing the stolen gold. Covered by the Irishman's revolver, Steve realized how he had been trapped, and that explanations would be useless. He now learned, for the first time, that several similar thefts had occurred during the past few days.

* * * * * At the hour fixed for the trial, the saloon—where all important events took place—was crowded. McQueen was elected judge, and the selection of a jury was but a matter of moments.

The prisoner, his hands bound behind him, and guarded by a pair of stalwart, armed miners—surveyed the proceedings with calm gravity. He knew his case was hopeless, and his only comforting thought was that Nora, visiting a neighboring camp, would not be back till it was all over.

One by one the victims of the previous robberies detailed their losses, and then Irish Pat told the story of the arrest, corroborated by his companion. Moreover, it was common knowledge that the prisoner had lost heavily at cards, and that supplied a motive. Even Josh, listening to the incriminating recital, could see no loophole of escape for his partner. Honestly, in such a community, was an essential factor, and from men who regarded the shooting of a card-cheat as a justifiable act a mean thief could expect no mercy. Asked if he had anything to say, the prisoner shrugged his shoulders and was dumb.

"Anyone want to speak for the prisoner?" asked the judge.

"Yes," said a silvery voice, and from behind the bar appeared Miss Nora. "I've heard all the evidence and you've got the wrong man, dad," she said, with a feminine disregard of the judicial dignity. Then, turning to the prisoner, she asked: "Steve, did you take the gold?"

"Yes," replied Steve firmly; and a ripple of mirth disturbed the assembly.

The girl was nonplussed for a moment by the unexpected answer, but her eyes never left the prisoner's face.

"From whom did you take it?" she asked, and when he would not answer she continued: "You caught the thief, took the gold from him, and when Pat arrived you were putting it back. Isn't that so?"

Still Steve was silent. The girl did not falter; her eyes swept the crowd of faces until they encount-

ered those of her so-called relative, and in a flash the truth came to her. The man you are trying to shield—the real thief—stands there! He calls himself Mendez, she cried.

The Spaniard—whiter than the slim fingers directing all eyes to him—strove vainly to speak.

"Why should Deane shield the man he hated?" asked the judge.

The girl's face flushed, but she answered proudly: "For me; because he thought I cared for—that."

The scorn in her voice, with the ruin of his hopes in the very moment of his triumph, lashed Mendez to a sudden fury. With a snarling oath he whipped out his revolver and levelled it at his accuser. Ere he could press the trigger, however, he tumbled headlong, an inert mass.

"I'm sorry," the judge said, regretfully. "I'd rather have re-garded the mean skunk, but it couldn't be helped. Now, boys, I put it to you that counsel for the defence has proved her case, an' that the prisoner leaves the court without a stain on his character."

A burst of cheering ratified the verdict, and the prisoner found himself the hub of an enthusiastic crowd, which, after meeting to deprive him of his life, now unanimously expressed a wish to drink his good health.

When at length he managed to escape, a desire for solitude took him to the little clearing. Flung himself down on the pine-needles he tried to think things out. He had not been there long when the bushes rustled, and he looked up impatiently, fancying Josh had come in search of him. But it was a girl who appeared—a girl in a shabby frock, with golden hair hanging in a plait behind—and at the sight of her he started up.

"Fairy!" he cried. And again, "Fairy!"

"I've come to answer your letter," she said. "I got it this morning—sent on from New York—it was in a mail robbery, and they've only just found it. I waited and waited for it, and then, when you didn't even come to welcome me home, I thought you didn't care." The blue eyes were downcast now, but a smile trembled on her lips as she added, "But if you had come her ladyship would have condescended to remember you, Steve."

"You heard that?" he cried. "Durn that blue-jay pal o' yours," she said, mimicking Josh, and flinging an imaginary piece of clay at the bushes. "Yes, I heard all, and that's what made me act so mean to you, Steve; I wanted to pretend I didn't care, either."

"Pretend?" Steve repeated, and then—well, the blue-jay is not one of those little birds that tell tales.

"And you are sure they haven't quite spoilt me, Steve?" she teased.

"Quite sure," he answered; "but"—and his eyes laughed—"I expect I shall."—London Tit-Bits.

FAVORITE RECIPES.

Dominoes.—Have a plain cake baked in thin sheets and cut into small oblong pieces the size and shape of a domino, a trifle larger; frost the tops and sides; when the frosting is cold, draw the black lines and make the dots, with a small brush dipped in melted chocolate. These are nice for children's parties.

Fricassee of Chicken.—When tired of everything else try this: Rabbit or squirrel cooked in the same manner is delicious. Take chicken about one year old, for if too young they go to pieces. Wash, disjoint, and put in iron kettle (iron with round bottom is best). Let come to a boil and skim. Then add butter size of a walnut, one-fourth teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, four cloves, four black pepper corns, salt to taste. Let boil till it begins to get tender—not too much, then remove cover and get all moisture out quickly as possible. Be careful not to burn. Have heap-

ing tablespoonful of flour carefully worked together with butter; draw chicken to one side, drop in flour and butter; let all fry together for twenty minutes. Add pint and one-half of milk; stir all up from the bottom. Be careful not to break the chicken. Let come to a bubble. Serve.

Stuffed Dates.—For stuffed dates clean and cut in halves about twenty dates. Remove the stones, have ready whole walnut meats. Take two dates and meats from two walnuts, press meats together. This will form a perfect ball if put together neatly. Then dust with granulated sugar. These are delicious, as there is so much of them. Fine for after dinner dessert.

Substitute for Eggs.—When eggs are scarce and a recipe calls for more than one, use a tablespoonful of cornstarch in its place.

MEATS.

Spanish Deviled Meat.—Prepare one beef's tongue, also one heart, by scalding and scraping thoroughly in a granite vessel, boil until quite tender; remove from the liquor in which they were boiled while yet warm run through a food grinder; have ready four hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine; add these to the meat; then a small pinch of cinnamon and cloves; one teaspoon of prepared chili pepper; salt to taste, last one pint of the liquor in which the meat was cooked, mix thoroughly; place in a deep pan or dish to cool. This is excellent served with cold boiled-eggs, or sliced thin and made in sandwiches.

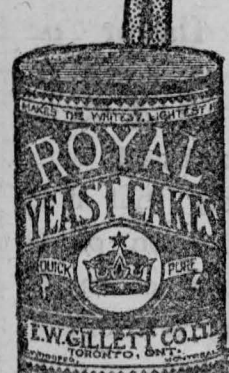
Dried Beef.—Buy one-half pound dried beef. Pick it to pieces. Place dried beef in a frying pan; put on enough water to cover; bring to a boil. Pour off water. This takes the salt out of beef. Now take a small kettle, into which put a pint of sweet milk. Into this put a piece of butter the size of a hickorynut. Take enough flour in a bowl to thicken milk. Put in your salt and pepper to suit taste. Bring milk to a boiling point, then use your flour to thicken milk as you would gravy. When done take your dried beef and stir into this gravy. Now take two eggs, beat up in a bowl. Turn out the fire and into the gravy stir your eggs. This recipe can be made in smaller quantities by using one-half the recipe.

Chicken Loaf.—When the butcher sends an old hen and it is too late to obtain anything else, remove all meat from bones, fat as well; put through a meat grinder; add one cup ground stale bread crumbs, one egg, salt, and pepper; mix well; make into loaf and bake one hour and a half. Boil bones with gizzard, heart, and liver for gravy. Pour gravy over loaf and serve. 2. Slice loaf and serve cold.

HAM DISHES.

Ham Scallop.—Two cupsful of cold boiled ham ground fine, six hard-boiled eggs. When cold separate whites from yolks and chop fine. Make thick cream sauce of two tablespoonfuls of butter and four of flour. Cook until smooth, then add pint of sweet milk. When thick season with salt and pepper. Butter baking dish, putting in layer of sauce first, then add in succession ham, yolks of eggs, whites, and top layer of sauce, dusted over with fine cracker crumbs and small pieces of butter. Bake until brown, about half an hour. This is delicious for a luncheon and its cheapness commends itself, for scraps of ham or pieces clinging to the bone that cannot be served sliced can be utilized for this fine dish. Above amount serves eight.

Ham Baked in Milk.—A delicious way to prepare ham is as follows: Get a slice of ham about one and one-half inches thick, place in a shallow pan, and cover with milk. Bake in a slow oven until milk has soaked into the ham and until the ham is a light brown on top. Gravy is made by adding milk to the grease which remained in the pan after ham has been removed and then thicken with flour.



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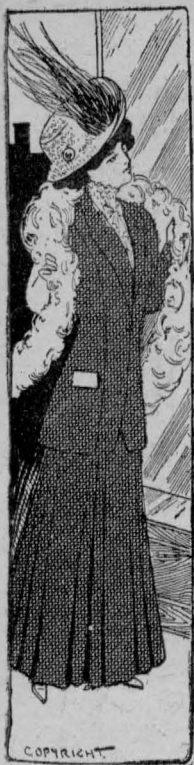
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Women's Institute Meeting

(Written for The Leader.)

To vary the monotony of always meeting in the Agricultural Office, our Vice-President, Miss Farlinger, invited the Institute to hold its February meeting at her home, and be it said, to the credit of the institute members, they showed their appreciation by attending in large numbers in spite of the very cold weather. There were also a number of visitors among those present.

Our jovial president called the meeting to order, and our efficient secretary read very complete and interesting minutes of the last meeting; these being approved, there was a list made out of all the good things to be sold and served on Saturday next, for the Women's Institute will hold a "Food Sale" at the Agricultural Office on Saturday, Feb. 11, sale to begin at 2.30 o'clock. Refreshments will also be served from 4 to 6 o'clock. Charge, 10c.

Mrs. Daville, who is visiting friends in Morrisburg, had kindly consented to intersperse the afternoon's program with vocal selections. As our president happily put it in introducing Mrs. Daville: "The Women's Institute is the cream of Morrisburg, and gets the cream of all that comes to Morrisburg," and Mrs. Daville certainly belongs on top; her manners were free from all affectation and simple, and her mellow, clear tones filled the spacious drawing rooms, much to the delight of her hearers, who heartily applauded her, and each time Mrs. Daville untiringly responded with an encore, her last and perhaps best selection being "The Rosary." Mrs. W. McGannon accompanied Mrs. Daville.

Miss Brown had prepared a paper on "The Art of Lace-making." Miss Brown not being present herself, her paper was read by the secretary and heard with intense interest. The following is the paper:

The Art of Lace Making.

In its various forms lace has held sway for years, and it is not surprising that in these later days, when a revival is given to all forms of needlework, we should give special attention to the work which has been the inspiration of so many lives. Some one has said that there is nothing new but has once been old, and the caprice of fashion seems to justify the saying.

Although comparatively modern, lace is derived from two most ancient kinds of work, netting and embroidery, the former of which was used by the Egyptians to ornament the border of their festal garments.

Lace is defined as an ornamental openwork of threads, flax, cotton, silk, gold or silver, and these are made in one of three ways. (1st), with the needle, when the work is known as needlepoint. (2nd), with bobbins, pins and pillow or cushion, when the work is called pillow lace, and (3rd), by machinery, when imitations of both needlepoint and pillow lace are produced.

It is an interesting study to trace the growth of this industry and its spread from East to West, from the early embroideries of Egypt to the machine-made lace of the present day. From the fourteenth to the eighteenth centuries the art of lace making received particular attention, and the different "points" are almost as many as the different localities from which they emanated. Unfortunately the workers in needlepoint and pillow lace are fast disappearing. The manufacture of point lace was brought to the highest perfection by the Venetians as early as the sixteenth century. Some of these points were world renowned for their fineness and exquisite beauty. Point de Venise is the richest and most complicated of all laces. It is so strong with its tiers upon tiers of stitches that some of it has lasted for centuries. Although both point and pillow lace were made at this time in all the leading countries of Europe, Flanders was the only rival of Italy in the markets of the world.

A very interesting little story is told in connection with the origin of the famous guipure lace. It is that a sailor lad from the Indian Seas, returning to his home in Venice, brought to his betrothed, a worker in needlepoint, a bunch of the delicate, pretty coraline, telling her it was lace that the mermaids made in the coral caverns under the waters of the Indian Seas. "Pretty as it is," said the little needle worker, "I will make something with my needle far prettier. My bridal veil shall be of the mermaid's lace." The sailor lad sailed away and was gone for months. Day by day the young girl worked with her needle forming white knots and tiny stars, uniting them all by delicate "brides" until an exquisite long scarf of guipure was produced, so marvelously beautiful that all Venice went wild with admiration, and many noble ladies, princesses and queens became the patrons of the young lace worker.

During the sixteenth century,



in tea may mean
to you flavor or
strength or fragrant
richness. Red Rose
Tea is blended with
such nicety that it is
the combination of all
three points of merit.
Will you try a package.



there was such an extravagant use of lace by the Court of France that Sumptuary Edicts were issued against it, but Edicts failed to put down Venetian points. Immense sums of money found its way annually from France to Italy and Flanders for these costly laces. As royal commands were powerless against the importation of these beautiful laces of Venice, Genoa and Flanders, Colbert, the French Minister, determined to develop the manufacture of lace in France, so that the money spent upon these luxuries might be kept within the Kingdom. Skilful workers were brought from Venice and the Low Countries, and in a few years a paying manufacture was established. Point de France supplanted the points of Venice and Flanders, and France became a lace-making as well as a lace-wearing country.

The manufacturers of the rich Points de France was established by the Minister at Alencon, near his residence. The name "Point de France" for French point lace was afterward dropped and the different styles took the names of the towns at which they were made as "Point d'Alencon" and "Point d'Argentan."

A beautiful example of Point d'Argentan is supposed to illustrate the destruction of the Spanish Armada. Point d'Alencon is made entirely by hand with a fine needle upon a parchment pattern, in small pieces, afterward united by invisible seams, each part being executed by a special workman.

While it is clear that France derived the art of making Alencon Point from Italy, yet she is in the main indebted to Flanders for her knowledge of the art of lace making. Flanders as well as Italy claims the invention of lace and, notwithstanding its glorious past, the lace trade of Belgium is now as flourishing as at any former period. Brussels lace is widely known as Point d'Angleterre, for the reason that in the seventeenth century the English, failing in an attempt to establish its manufacture at home, bought up the finest laces of the Brussels market, smuggled them over to England and sold them as English Point.

The thread used in Brussels lace is of the first importance. It is of extreme fineness and the best quality, spun in underground rooms to avoid dryness of the air, and is so fine as to be almost invisible. The room is darkened and a background of dark paper is arranged to throw out the thread, while only a single ray of light is admitted which falls upon it as it passes the distaff.

But some of the pillow laces as well as those of the needle have had immense popularity. This kind of lace was first made in the city of Valenciennes, and the manufacture reached its height in that town about 1780. Valenciennes was made in other towns of the Province, but "true Valenciennes" only at Valenciennes. The manufacture of this lace is now transferred to Belgium, to the great commercial loss of France.

Mechlin is a fine, beautiful lace, made in one piece on the pillow, and is distinguished by a flat thread which forms its "flower." It is essentially a summer lace, not becoming in itself, but charming when worn over a color.

Silk laces were first made about 1745. At first this new fabric was made from silk of the natural color brought from Nanking, and it was hence called "Blonde." After a time, however, it was prepared from the purest and most brilliant silk. To preserve the purity of color, it was made in the open air in summer, and in the winter in the lofts over the cowhouses, the warmth of the animals enabling the workers to dispense with fire which causes more or less smoke. The manufacture of black silk lace was first established at Chantilly,

near Paris, for that reason where ever this lace is now made it is called "Chantilly" lace. It is always made of lustreless silk called "grenadine," which is commonly mistaken for thread. The black laces of Caen, Bayeux and Chantilly are identical.

Each country has furnished its special style of lace. Italy its points of Venice and Genoa; Flanders its Brussels, Mechlin and Valenciennes; France its Point d'Alencon and its black lace of Bayeux. England has also produced its unique Honiton, and Spain its silk Blondes. Each of these laces are made in other countries, but in its characteristic lace each nation is unrivalled.

Honiton is one of the chief industries of Devonshire, and owes its revival to the kind offices of Queen Victoria, who, pitying the poor lace makers of Devonshire, ordered her wedding gown of this lace, and her example has since been followed by others of the Royal Family. It is the only original English lace of importance, and was first made at Honiton, in Devonshire, in the seventeenth century. The art of lace making is said to have been brought into England by Flemish refugees, and Honiton lace long preserved an unmistakable Flemish character. It is to its sprigs that it owes its reputation. They are made separately, and at first were worked in with the pillow ground; afterward they were sewed on as in the late century. The net is very beautiful and regular. It is made of the finest thread brought from Antwerp at a cost of \$350 per pound, there being no thread found in the British Isles fit for the purpose. The manufacture of a piece of lace like this eighteen ins. square cost \$75, and a Honiton veil often costs a hundred guineas.

At the time of the marriage of Queen Victoria, the manufacture of Honiton lace was so depressed that it was with difficulty the necessary number of lace workers could be found to execute the wedding lace. Her gown cost £1,000, and was composed entirely of Honiton sprigs connected on the pillow by a variety of openwork stitches. The bridal dresses of others of the Royal Family were also of Honiton lace, the patterns consisting of the national flowers with a princess' feather intermixed with ferns, giving a most happy effect. These sprigs are joined with the needle by various stitches, forming Honiton guipure, which in richness and delicacy is thought by many to far surpass the fine guipure of Belgium known as Duchesse lace.

The guipure called Cluny, with its geometrical patterns, is a recent lace which derives its name from the fact that the patterns were copied from specimens of old lace in the Musée de Cluny.

Thus far we have spoken only of hand-made lace, and while it is certain machine-made lace can never take the place of the beautiful laces of old, and needle-point laces will always receive their proper admiration, yet it is true that very handsome effects can be obtained by machine work.

Particular effort is being made at the present day to revive the art of lace-making, and with fancy machine-made braids and lace stitches very beautiful effects result.

Before the meeting dispersed, Mrs. Stewart moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Farlinger, for her hospitality to the Institute, which was seconded by Mrs. Herbert Bradford and unanimously carried.

Miss Grace Merkle moved that a vote of thanks and appreciation be extended to Mrs. Daville; seconded by Miss Doran; unanimously carried.

Mrs. G. Farlinger moved that a vote of thanks be tendered Miss Brown for her interesting and comprehensive paper; seconded by Miss Doran; unanimously carried.

The March meeting will be held in the old quarters—the Agricultural Office—when Mr. Herring will give an address on banking.

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