The Leader

Vol. XIII, No. 50 MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1913.

Fresh Stock Christmas Candies and Tobaccos

Your patronage solicited. **A. J. WOOD**



BUSINESS MEN OF TO-DAY

will pay high salaries to their Stenographers, Bookkeepers, Accountants and Office Assistants, but they must be competent.

At our school individual instruction is given—each student is drilled daily, and when graduated is COMPETENT to earn a good salary.

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GEORGE F. SMITH, Principal,
Cornwall, Ont.



Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Subagency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-emp a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

ARTHUR FLYNN

Barrister, Etc.

Morrisburg, - - - Ont.

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BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Ottawa and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.

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New Molsons Bank Building,
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A large amount of private money to loan at present on easy terms.

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All calls promptly attended to.

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DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgeons and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Successor to Drs. Gorrell and Kelly.

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ONTARIO AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR, CIVIL ENGINEER

DRAINAGE and other Municipal work will receive prompt attention. Farm lines and sub-divisions.

CONCRETE WORK of all kinds, including bridges and culverts, a specialty.

Office in Sweet's Block Winchester, Ont.

EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, R. C., A. F. & A. M., holds its Regular Meetings in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg, on the Friday Evening on, or before, full moon.

A full attendance is particularly requested. Visiting brethren are always welcome.

DR. WILL C. DAVY, *W. M.* B. A. HERRING, *Secretary*

Fire! Fire!

Owners of buildings and contents will do well to remember that Fire is liable to destroy their property when they least expect a visit from this destructive fiend. They will, therefore, consult their own best interests by insuring with the undersigned in the Royal and other good solid British companies.

Remember that CHEAP Insurance often proves to be very DEAR when losses occur.

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

A. F. MERKLEY,
Local Agent, Morrisburg.

D. MONROE, Cornwall,
District Inspector and Adjuster.

Local and General

Whitteker, the Optician, will be at
Wales, Dec. 17.
Aultsville, Dec. 18.
Morrisburg, Dec. 19 to Jan. 3.

Sherman's Ice Cream for Xmas.

Order your Christmas Cakes early.—Geo. Cameron.

I have several bushels of A-1 turnips left for sale. A. J. Harrison.

No. 1 McIntosh apples for sale either by the barrel or bushel. Apply to F. E. Farlinger, (West Front) Morrisburg.

Mr Frank Fox, of Bathurst, N B., is here on a visit with his mother. He will leave, after the holidays, for Cleveland, Ohio.

Provincial Inspector Dr. John Waugh, with the County Inspector, Mr V. K. Greer, paid the Public Schools an official visit yesterday.

Matilda Township is advertising the issue of debentures to the amount of $6000 for the purpose of building a bridge over the south branch of the Petite Nation in the Sixth Concession.

It is expected that St. Paul's Church, Waddington, which has been without a resident minister for several months, will soon be supplied. St. Paul's has the distinction of being the oldest church in New York State, outside of New York city.

Lord Lytton's splendid comedy, "Money," will be presented in the Music Hall tomorrow (Friday) night by the pupils of the M. C. I. The price of admission is 35c and 25c. There will also be the valedictory of the graduating class of '13 and the presentation of sports medals and prizes.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather W. Marsh & Son have decided to continue the great forced-to raise money sale until after Christmas, giving to the public a chance of buying the most useful gifts at greatly reduced prices. Call and look over the largest stock of Furniture and Rugs ever shown in Eastern Ontario.

The D. D. G. M., H. M. Perault, of Williamsburg, was present at a meeting of Zeta Lodge, I. O. O. F., last Thursday evening, when a candidate from Iroquois received the third degree After the transaction of business refreshments were served and a social evening spent.

The Leader is in receipt of the Christmas War Cry. This year's Christmas number of the official organ of the Salvation Army in Canada surpasses as an artistic production any previous number. The pictorial section is highly creditable and contains two full-page photogravures, "The Flight Into Egypt" and "His Blood Can make the Vilest Clean." The cover is richly done in colors and tells in picture the story of the Three Wise Men and the Star of Bethlehem. The number contains a review of the work of the Army during the last three years, by Commissioner Rees, an article by General Bramwell Booth, a character sketch of Mrs. Booth, besides articles by leading men and women in Salvation Army work, and the usual Christmas stories.

News of the death of William Laskey, son of Mr James Laskey, which occurred on Monday at the home of his aunt, Mrs Hall, in Montreal, occasioned general regret here. His health was rapidly failing when he left in October. last for Montreal, where he took the Friedmann treatment at the Royal Edward Institute, which, however, failed to arrest the ravages of the disease which had made great inroads on his health. Last winter he organized and trained the band here, and it made good progress under his tuition. Besides being an accomplished musician, his jovial and kindly manner made him a general favorite among the younger people. He was born in Farran's Point thirty-one years ago, but his early boyhood had been spent in Morrisburg. The remains were brought here on Tuesday, the funeral being at 9 o'clock yesterday to St. Mary's R. C. Church. The pallbearers were Charles Holmes, Dan McGillivray, Peter McGillivray, Charles Smith, Henry Conway and William Flynn.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Mr James L. Sharkey arrived in town on Monday.

Miss F. M. Maxwell left on Tuesday night for California.

The Christmas gift bought at home is thrice blessed; by him who sells, by him who buys and by him who receives.

Miss M. Stuart, Miss Laura Stuart and Mrs Brady left on Friday last for Montreal, where they will spend the winter.

The ladies of St. Paul's Church, Waddington, realized $120 from their annual bazaar and supper, held there on December 6.

Rev. Rural Dean Carson, of Wales, who is to succeed Rev. G. S. Anderson as rector of St. James', was, with Mrs Carson, a visitor here on Tuesday.

Thieves have been busy in the vicinity of Iroquois, having stolen all but two of Frank Huggard's turkeys, all of Robert Wilson's geese, and many hens from other parties.

The annual Sunday-school entertainment of the Dunbar Presbyterian Sunday-school will be held on the evening of December 26th, when a good programme will be given. Admission 25c and 15c.

A meeting was held last week at Winchester for the purpose of organizing a hockey club and securing a rink big enough for games. A resident has offered to build a rink and maintain it for the use of the club for eight weeks at a cost of $40 per week.

It is rumored that the steamer Geronia will be placed on the Rochester-T I. route next year and that the steamers Caspian and North King will run on St. Lawrence river routes. The Rapids King will most probably be the sister ship of the Geronia.

An informal council meeting was held Tuesday afternoon, when Mr James L. Sharkey addressed the council, offering to pay up on condition that the council would give its consent to an assignment of the power plant from Mr Sharkey to the Rapids Power Company. The majority of the council refused the offer.

Matilda Council had 500 loads of crushed stone spread on the roads of the township this year at the rate of $6 per cord on the road. It was a good investment. The township's roads while not all they might be will compare very favorably with any township in Eastern Ontario. — St. Lawrence News

An agitation is under way in Ogdensburg to secure uniformity in the city's avenues and streets by having the streets run in one direction and the avenues parallel each other, which is the case in most cities. It is suggested that all streets that run parallel with Ford be called avenues and those that form a junction with Ford be named streets, while Ford street, which is the principal street, would be renamed Fordway. Some of the most prominent business men are in favor of the change.

The report published in last week's local papers, that a young man in town had been sandbagged near the Methodist Church and relieved of a sum of money the Saturday night previous, has proved to be without foundation in fact. The report as published was based on the story of the supposed victim himself, so plausible and told with such apparent seriousness that most people who heard it gave it credence. People might be believing it yet were it not that a Provincial officer came down from Toronto, on request of the authorities, urged by the supposed victim. The officer came down last week and on Friday the young man confessed to him that the whole story of the sandbagging and robbery was a humbug. It also transpired that the "Black Hand" letters which he said he received were written by him to himself. No plausible reason is given for the action of the young man. The whole affair created quite a sensation and not a little uneasiness in town and in the country districts where the story was noised about. The affair, if it had stopped at the threatening letters, might have been regarded as a joke, but when the story of the assault and robbery in early evening on the main street was published, the affair passed the joke stage, and were it not that the young man has confessed that the whole thing was a fake, Morrisburg would have in the surrounding districts an unenviable reputation for hoodlumism.

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS

Miss Marion Bradfield of Montreal arrived on Friday night to spend a couple of weeks with her grandparents, Mr and Mrs R. H. Bradfield.

Read the new advertisement in this issue of Hunter & Casselman, successors to Bradfield Bros. & Co. This week they advertise a line of Ogilvie's celebrated flour and breakfast foods.

Cornwall will on January 11 vote on a bylaw to grant a bonus of $5,000 to the Glengarry and Stormont Railway Company to aid in the construction of a road from St. Polycarpe, Que., on the C P. R., to Cornwall.

Bre'r Mason of the Prescott Journal, lovingly referred to as "Uncle Dud," is some shot. Last week at the annual turkey shoot of the T. I. gun club at Gananoque he got away with second place, taking home with him 8 chickens and two turkeys.

Prof. L. W. R. Mulloy (the Blind Trooper), recently appointed to the staff of the Royal Military College as assistant in English has been given charge of a department of military history, of which subject he has made a careful study during the past ten years. The cadets speak highly of his work.

If you know anything we don't know and which the public ought to know if it is worth knowing, don't you know that it is your duty to let us know it, that the people may also know? You may know, but they don't know, unless you let us know the things which you know, that will be good for all the people to know, don't you know.

Mr. Stenhouse, of Toronto, assistant secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, paid a visit to Morrisburg on Monday and in the evening addressed the boys of the junior chapter of the Brotherhood in the vestry of St. James' Church. He spoke of the work being accomplished in other parts of the Dominion, and urged the boys to put their hearts into the work of the Brotherhood, which has been productive of so much good. He also congratulated them on the strength of their membership, which he thought was a large one for a place the size of Morrisburg. Mr. Stenhouse left on Tuesday for Prescott.

Xmas Postcards, Tags, Seals, Booklets and Bells, a large assortment at Whitteker's store.

Beautiful Christmas Greeting Cards.—Geo. Cameron.

Sherman's Delicious Toffee. Try it for Xmas.

Don't forget to secure some local view Calendars at Whitteker's.

Nicely decorated separate pieces of China, for presents—Geo. Cameron's old reliable bakery

Go to Fred Sherman's for Fresh Home-made Candies.

Postcards and Panel Pictures for water-color work at Whitteker's, a fine line to choose from, and they make acceptable Xmas gifts.

Those desiring cut flowers or flowering plants for Christmas should leave their orders early at A. J. Harrison's or at The Leader office.

All kinds of home-made cakes and old-fashioned short bread for Christmas—Geo. Cameron's old reliable bakery.

Willard's Forkdipt Chocolates, fancy boxes, at Fred Sherman's.

Never had we a better assortment of Candy—Geo. Cameron old reliable baker.

A Victrola or Gramophone makes an ideal Xmas gift for all the family. For sale at W. Marsh & Son's. Victrolas from $20 to $200. Double-sided records 90c. Special Victrola and Record offer for ten days only. We have a Christmas book for the children. Call and get one free.

BORN

WEAVER—At Cornwall, on Sunday, December 7, 1913, to Dr. and Mrs O. L. Weaver, a daughter.

DIED

WEAVER—At Cornwall, on Dec. 7th, the infant daughter of Dr. and Mrs O. L. Weaver.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Story That Never Grows Old

Like the songs that are sung in the twilight,
Like all tales that are tenderly told,
Like the memories of loved ones that hallow our hearts,
There's a story that never grows old.

Lo! The angels first sing it in chorus,
And the watchers with wonder behold,
They feel the first thrill of the beautiful truth
In the story that never grows old.

Round the Christ Child of Bethlehem's cradle
Are clusters of apples of gold,
And pictures of silver adorn every page
Of the story that never grows old.

It gladdens the hearts of all children,
And millions of manlier mold
Are happier, holier, better by far,
For the story that never grows old.

—F. Trusdell.

The Methodist Church

The services in the Methodist Church next Sunday (Dec. 21st) will bear directly on the great event—The birth of Jesus Who is the Saviour of the world. The service at 10.30 a m. will be especially helpful and interesting owing to the members of the Sunday-school assisting the choir in their splendid Christmas music. At 7 p. m. the splendid choir under the masterly guidance of Dr. Davy will furnish three anthems and a few choice solos. The choir have been preparing their Christmas music for some time, and all lovers of good music are anticipating the treat in store for them next Sunday night. The addresses at both services will be in keeping with the Christmas celebrations. All seats are free and the ushers will be pleased to welcome you. Come and bring your friends.

The annual Christmas tree and cantata will be held in the assembly-room of the Methodist church on Christmas night. We promise you a very choice programme, a delightful, refined entertainment. Not only are the children doing their part, but also the older ones are endeavoring to make this a very pleasant Christmas entertainment. You and your friends will be made welcome 8 o'clock.

Owing to the first Thursday of each month being the recognized evening for the Ladies' Aid tea of the Methodist Church their first supper for the new year will be given on New Year's Day, from 5 30 p. m. until all are served. A musical programme will also be furnished, and the ladies east of the town promise us a very choice repast.

Church of England

Services on Sunday will be held in St. James' Church at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject in evening "Salome's Choice." Service in Trinity Church at 2 30 p.m. Catechism class at 2.15. Services on Christmas Day, St. James' Church, 7 and 10 30 a.m., Trinity Church 9 a.m.

Trinity Church S.-school entertainment and Christmas tree in the basement of the church on Tuesday, 30th inst.

St. James' S.-school annual Christmastide entertainment in the Music Hall on New Year's night. A professional instructor is coming to train the children.

Second Fisheries Protective Steamer

Ottawa, Dec. 15.—Word has been received that the new fisheries protective steamer Galileo, which is being built by the Dublin Dock Yards Company, for the Government, will leave for the Pacific Coast about the first of the new year. It will have to take the long trip around Cape Horn. A sister ship, the Malaspina, arrived about December 1 at Victoria. The new steamers are very fast; are armed and will be able thoroughly to protect the coast fisheries from American and Japanese poachers, which have almost destroyed the Canadian industry.

The Brockville Business College Makes a Christmas Gift Suggestion

Suppose this year you hand your boy or girl a cheque sufficient to pay for a course at the Brockville Business College. Later years will reveal to you the excellence of this advice. Enrolment can be made at any time.

Cardinal Man Injured at Prescott

A Brown, a resident of Cardinal, was severely injured at the Government Marine Depot in Prescott Friday afternoon. He was doing some brick work when a derrick struck him on the shoulder and head, inflicting injuries which rendered him unconscious.

DEEP WATER FROM HEAD OF GREAT LAKES

Deeping of Soo Canal, Enlargement of Welland and Dredging of St. Lawrence Canals Will Give Deep Waterway to Sea.

The next great waterway scheme which the government will construct will be the new Sault Ste. Marie canal. It is understood that an appropriation will appear in the estimates of the Minister of Finance to begin the work.

The new Soo canal is part of the great scheme of the government to fashion a waterway from the Atlantic to the head of navigation on the Great Lakes so that the hugh ocean freighters will be able to carry their cargoes for the west from Europe and other parts of the world right to Port Arthur and Fort William. And on return voyages the freighters will carry wheat from Port Arthur to the old lands

The first section of the great scheme is the rebuilding of the Welland canal, making it thirty feet deep, and now that its construction is well on the way the Soo canal can be started next. It will also accommodate vessels of thirty feet draught. The necessary land at Sault Ste Marie was expropriated last summer by Hon. Frank Cochrane.

The hardest section of the huge undertaking will be the deepening of the St. Lawrence canals This will be undertaken after the Soo canal is well on its way.

An interesting part of the expropriation of land at the Soo is the fact that in 1906 Whitefish Island and the valuable powers which go with it was secured by James Conmee The town of Sault Ste. Marie protested to the late government, but without avail, and it looked as if these rights were irretrievable lost to the Canadian people. However, A C. Boyce, M.P., who fought for the retention of the island by the Dominion made the prophegy on the floor of the House that one day a Conservative government would be in power and they would secure again for the people their lost rights. The prophecy has now come true.

KEN MALLEN IS SPEEDY AS EVER

His Playing a Feature of the First Game in the Coast League

The Vancouver Daily Province, in a lengthly report of the first of the season's hockey fixtures in the Pacific Coast Hockey League between Westminster and Vancouver, played in the latter city on Dec. 5th before a crowd of 5,000, has great praise for Ken Mallen, who played centre with the victorious Westminster team.

"Ken Mallen, Ran McDonald, Charlie Tobin and Ernie Johnson all showed mid-winter speed," says the Province, "and they cut out a sizzling pace throughout. It is doubtful if Mallen ever played better on the coast than last night, and his sensational dashes featured the Westminster attack. Ken was some goal-getter too, last night for he notched three of the seven credited to the club." The paper also reproduces a good likeness of Ken, who is known there as the fastest skater in the Coast League.

Postmaster-General Explains Parcels Post Prohibition

Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Postmaster-General, explains why he will not allow intoxicating liquors to be transmitted by parcels post. The reasons given for arriving at such a decision were, he stated because he had recently notified the postal employees that if they used liquor they would be dismissed. Consequently, he stated, he was not going to put liquor within easy reach of these employees. Also because he did not intend allowing liquor to be transmitted into places where the people had decided that they did not want it, such as local option districts.

Elevator Capacity on Grand Trunk Pacific Railway

At the present time there are on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in Manitoba 25 elevators with a capacity of 757 000 bushels. In Saskatchewan there are 178 with a capacity of 5,350,000 and in Alberta 25 elevators with a capacity of 745 000 bushels giving a total capacity in interior elevators on the Grand Trunk Pacific in the Prairie Provinces of 6,852,000. In addition the capacity of the Grand Trunk Pacific elevator at Fort William (conceded to be the largest elevator in the world) is 5,750,000 bushels making a total elevator capacity on the Grand Trunk Pacific of 12,602,000 bushels.

A Dark Shadow;

Or, A Coming Vengeance

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued).

Clive found some letters and a telegram, which required immediate attention, awaiting him; and when he returned to Grosvenor Square the phaeton was at the door; but he found Lady Edith in the drawing-room looking downcast and disappointed.

"Father has just sent to say that he has been detained by important business—politics, of course! We eat and drink and sleep politics—he suggests that we should go by train later. But it isn't at all the thing we planned, is it? Who wants to go in a stuffy train? I want to drive behind the new grees."

Her disappointment was evidently so keen that Clive said, almost unthinkingly:

"Why shouldn't I drive you down, and Lord Chesterleigh join us by train?"

"Why, how clever of you!" she cried, her face lighting up. "That will be splendid! We shan't lose our drive after all. I'll write a note to father."

She stopped, and the color rose to her face; for she had suddenly remembered that it was scarcely the conventional thing for her to be driving about the country alone with Clive. And yet how delightful it would be! After all, they could take the groom, which they had not intended doing. And even if it were a sin against Society's unwritten code, would it not be worth while to commit it?

"Yes; I'll write to father!"

"The nearest station is called Perry," remarked Clive, who had been looking at the Bradshaw, and had not noticed her hesitation and her blush.

She scribbled a note, and placed it on the table which her father used for writing; and they went out to the carriage. It was, as she had said, a splendacious phaeton, and the cobs were all that could be desired. She was in good spirits when Clive and she started; they rose still higher as they left London behind and drove through the lanes, softly glowing in their spring green. Clive was glad to get away from London and the eternal round of work; and he felt happier, at any rate more at peace, than he had been since the fatal day Mina had cast him off; indeed, it would have been rather difficult to be unhappy in such perfect weather, and with so beautiful and bright a companion.

They halted half-way, to rest the horses and get some tea for themselves, and, in defiance of conventionality, they drank it at the table outside the rustic inn. When they started again, she asked Clive to let her drive.

"Do you think you can manage them?" he said. "They are young and fresh still."

"Oh, yes," she replied. "Besides, I can't come to any harm while you are sitting beside me."

He told the groom to take up a link in the curb, and he sat and watched her closely as she drove, and with a certain admiration; for she managed the high-fettled horses very well. After a while Clive turned to the groom to ask if they had got the horses too tightly curbed; the man touched his hat, and bent forward as if he did not hear the question; and Lady Edith said in an undertone:

"You must speak a little louder; William is rather deaf at times, and this is one of his bad days. He is much older than he looks," she remarked, after Clive had repeated the question and had received a satisfactory reply; "but nearly all our servants are old; we scarcely ever discharge them for anything short of murder; and I think that some of them are really attached to us."

"Your old ayah, Sara, for instance," said Clive; "she seems very devoted."

Lady Edith nodded and laughed. "Oh, she is quite silly," she said. "I mean in this devotion of hers She would let any of us jump on her. She belongs to a very hot and passionate race, and is unswerving in her love and hate. Sometimes she reminds me of one of the cats, the big wild cats in her own jungles; softly purring one moment, all claws and fury the next. By the way, you are a great favorite of hers: I hope you feel flattered." She laughed as she glanced at him.

"I do," said Clive; "but I am rather surprised. I thought she regarded me somewhat unfavorably."

"Oh, that was some time ago, perhaps, when she first knew you; they always regard one with a certain amount of suspicion: it is their nature to, as Dr. Watts says."

"Well, I'm glad I'm in her good books now, at any rate," said Clive. "What a pretty bit of country we are going through."

"Isn't it lovely!" she responded. "I don't know when I have seen anything so beautiful, or when I have enjoyed anything so much as this drive. What nonsense it is to say that there is no happiness in this world."

She turned her face to him; it was radiant: her eyes, blue as the sky, shone with the happiness of which she had spoken, her delicately-cut lips were half-parted with a smile of unalloyed pleasure.

Clive checked a sigh. "I am glad," he said.

They reached Palmer's Green, and their arrival created no little stir at the tiny, out-of-the-way inn. It was a charming little place, half-covered by ivy and alight with spring flowers. The "parlor" was scrupulously clean, and, for a wonder, had an odor of lavender instead of damp.

Clive found that chops were above the capacity of the establishment; but he ordered ham and eggs and a high tea. The landlady, quite one of the worthy old type, took Lady Edith upstairs; but bustled back to Clive to assure him that she would make them as comfortable as she possibly could.

"Perhaps you and your good lady would like to go and see the church while the meal's being prepared, sir," she said. It's considered to be a very fine old building, and there's some rare ancient monuments and carving."

Clive looked up sharply at the "your good lady," and was about to correct the woman; but he checked himself; it was scarcely worth while to take any notice of the mistake. He proposed the church to Lady Edith when she came down; she assented promptly; and they strolled to it. It really was a fine old church; and they got the key from the sexton's cottage, and examined the monuments, the carved oak, and the brasses. There was a sugestion of intimacy in the way they sauntered about alone together, of which Clive was vaguely conscious, and which Lady Edith keenly felt: certainly her happiness was not yet waning.

"I wonder whether Lord Chesterleigh will be here in time for tea?" he said.

"I don't know," replied Lady Edith easily. "He may not come until it is just time to start for home. It will be bright moonlight to-night, and he will enjoy the drive. I know I shall."

They wandered about the lanes for half an hour, sometimes silent, sometimes talking in the leisurely, rambling way born of the occasion and their surroundings; then they got hungry, and made their way back to the inn to find a nondescript but enticing meal awaiting them. Lady Edith enjoyed it immensely, and declared that she would often have just such a meal at Grosvenor Square.

"But I am afraid it would be different there," she said with a little sigh.

She presided over the tea at one end of the table, and Clive sat behind the ham and eggs at the other; and they certainly looked so very much like a recently married couple that there was some excuse for the landlady, who waited, beaming on them benevolently, after the manner of her kind all the world over when they are regarding a bride and bridegroom.

"I really cannot eat any more," Lady Edith declared with a laugh, as she refused a further supply from the huge dish. "I have enjoyed it so much."

"They have certainly done us very well," admitted Clive. "I'll go and look at the horses."

"That means that you want to smoke," said Lady Edith, smiling up at him. "Pray do so here, when you come back, if you want to. I like it."

Clive found the horses all right, and talked them over with the aged William.

"You don't know how far it is from the station, I suppose?" he asked. "Lord Chesterleigh is coming down by train."

William touched his hat, and replied in the negative, and Clive, as he sauntered off, said:

"You can loosen those curbs going back."

"At once, sir?" asked William.

"Eh? Oh, yes, if you like," said Clive absently.

Meanwhile, Lady Edith had wandered into the old-fashioned garden.

"What beautiful flowers you have," she said to the landlady. "I did not know that there were so many blooming so early in the year."

"It's my son's hobby, ma'am," said the landlady beamingly. "I hope you'll please to pick any that takes your fancy, and make a bowkay for your good gentleman."

Lady Edith's face flamed, and, like Clive, she was about to correct the woman, but she too checked herself, thinking, as he had thought, that it did not matter. But the simple words rang in her ears, and made her heart beat quickly, and she stooped over some fragrant stocks to hide her blushing face. Clive found her picking the flowers.

"I've full permission," she said. "Are'nt they lovely! Smell!" She held the bunch to his face with a novel air of abandonment, of simple gaiety which would have charmed any man. "You shall have one for your coat. What shall it be—a pink?"

She selected one, and he fumbled with it at his buttonhole; but men are notoriously clumsy in such matters, and she, with a little gesture of impatience and womanly scorn at his efforts, put it in its place, found a pin, and fixed it. She was necessarily very close to him, and, as he looked down at her—he had not to look far, for she was tall—he could not fail to notice the loveliness of the upturned face in its frame of golden hair, blown a little loose by the soft breeze. She glanced up to scan her work, and met his gaze; her eyes fell suddenly, a faint blush rose to her face, and she turned her head away.

Clive was only human, and, like most men who are worth anything at all, admired beauty of any kind. If there had been no Mina he would have been stirred to the depths by the proximity of this extremely beautiful woman; even as it was, he was not insensible to her charms. He moved uneasily.

"Shall we walk towards the station on the chance of meeting Lord Chesterleigh?" he said.

Lady Edith stifled a sigh, but of course assented promptly. Having received minute instructions as to the way, they started: and, of course, lost it. However, they reached the station at last, and, inquiring when the next London train came in, were informed by an aged porter that it was due in about an hour's time. Clive tipped him, and, describing Lord Chesterleigh, told the porter to direct the gentleman answering that description to the inn.

They went back slowly; the moon had risen from a low bank of clouds, and the pretty, "gentle" country seemed lapped in peace; it was a night for lovers, and the music of a thrush singing softly in an elm was echoed by Lady Edith's heart. If only these wonderful, happy hours could last! If she could hold the assurance that they too should spend many such hours together alone! She glanced at him now and again; but though Clive was too well mannered to be absent or preoccupied, she had a painful sense that his feelings were not in harmony with hers: if they were, how could he refrain from speaking the words of love for which her soul thirsted?

The night grew slightly chilly; the landlady, with kindly forethought, had lit a fire, and though the room was not cold, the blaze, reflected in the old panelling, made the room cheerful. Lady Edith drew a low chair up to the fire, and leant forward with her hands clasped round her knees, making a very graceful picture: it was as if rank and fashion were playing at country simplicity; she appeared in a new character that night, thought Clive as he leant against the mantelshelf above her, and smoked a cigarette. Her voice, when she spoke—there were long intervals of silence, broken only by the spluttering and the crackling of the fire of great logs—was soft and low and almost dreamy.

Consciously or unconsciously, she was exerting the influence of sex; and consciously or unconsciously, Clive was being drawn under its spell. A clock struck the hour; he started, and looked at his watch.

"Lord Chesterleigh ought to have been here half an hour ago," he said. "How the time flies!"

"Father is not coming," she said, with anything but poignant regret. "I suppose we ought to be starting?"

Clive knew that if Lord Chesterleigh were not coming, they ought not to be just starting, but ought to have done so some hours ago; indeed, ought not to have come at all; but he nodded cheerfully, and went out to tell William to put the horses to, and to help him if necessary. The horses were not in the stable, the carriage was not in the yard, and William was not to be seen, and did not come when Clive called him; but the landlady came to the back door, and regarded Clive with some surprise.

"Were you calling for your man, sir?" she inquired. "He's gone."

"Gone! Gone where?" asked Clive.

"Gone back to London, sir," she replied. "He started back a long while ago." She saw by Clive's face that something was amiss, though he instantly suppressed any show of surprise. "I gave him his tea early, because he said that you were going back by train, and that he was to take the horses back to London at once."

"Ah, yes," said Clive casually. "When is the next train, by the way?"

"I'll ask, sir," she said. "The porter is in the taproom."

Clive returned to the parlor with a smile which he trusted would not appear false to Lady Edith.

"Your man misunderstood something that I said, and has driven back to London; we shall have to return by the train," he said in a matter-of-fact tone, "I'm very sorry."

Lady Edith laughed. She would have preferred the drive home alone with him; but they might be alone in the railway carriage—and the laugh was still on her lips when the landlady came in, dropped a curtsey, and said:

"The last train has gone, sir; it went more than half an hour ago."

CHAPTER XXII.

The laugh died from Lady Edith's lips, and she stared with dilated eyes at the woman; for suddenly, in a flash, she realized the situation. The landlady looked from one to the other with some distress.

"I'm very sorry, sir," she murmured. "If so be as you'd like to stay, I'd do my best to make you comfortable."

The blood burnt in Lady Edith's face; then it died away, as pale to the lips, she rose to her feet. Clive was pale, too, and he said instantly, almost sternly:

"We must return to London, and to-night, at once. Will you please get us a carriage, a fly, anything?"

The landlady began to see her mistake, and nervously stammered an apology. Clive cut her short.

"Yes; yes! No matter! The carriage, the fly."

The woman almost broke down. "There isn't such a thing in the place, sir, she said. "We've no horse or carriage of any kind; there's nothing but a rough pony and cart, not fit—"

"Where can I get one?" Clive asked. "Pray do not be alarmed. It was not your fault—it was mine, all mine. What is the nearest place?"

"You might get a fly at Hansford; that's nigh upon three miles, if you go across the fields, sir. I'll send my boy to see if he can get one; but I'm not at all sure that he will. Oh, dear, dear! If I'd only known."

"I will go," said Clive; "the boy can show me the way."

He closed the door on the woman and forced a smile.

"What an awkward fix!" he said. "But I shall be sure to get some kind of carriage. Please don't be distressed."

"I am not," she said in a low voice. "But—but it is very late already; by the time you have got the fly and we have reached London, it will be—" She stopped and bit her lip.

"I know," he said soothingly; "but I will explain to Lord Chesterleigh."

"My father?" she said, looking beyond him with a growing fear in her eyes. "He will understand; but the servants—the other people?"

Clive's heart smote him, and he felt as if he could knock his head against the wall. And the worst of it was that he could find nothing to say that would set her fears at rest, nothing that would not be too hopelessly banal. He took up his hat as he heard the landlady's step in the passage.

"I do hope you will not be more distressed than you can help," he said. "I shall never forgive myself for my carelessness.—I will be back as quickly as I can; please don't fret about it.

He took a step or two towards her; she had sunk into the chair again, and with hands tightly clasped in her lap was staring anxiously at the fire. No man with a heart in his bosom could refrain from pitying her. She seemed to Clive like a child, to be soothed, reassured. His hand went to her shoulder; but it fell to his side again before he touched her, and without another word, he left the room quickly.

He and the boy reached Hansford, to find a small village wrapped in peaceful slumber. With some difficulty Clive succeeded in waking up the landlord of the inn and obtaining a ramshackle fly—it was, in fact, a vehicle which only resembled the ordinary fly in its antiquity and mustiness—and with still greater difficulty obtained a driver, with whom Clive and the boy returned to Palmer's Green.

Lady Edith was already dressed for the journey. She was calm but very pale, and, after a swift glance at Clive, her eyes avoided his. He borrowed some wraps and a rug from the landlady, and made Lady Edith as comfortable as he could in the vehicle. At the last moment he got a glass of hot milk, and insisted upon her drinking it. He wondered whether she would prefer that he should ride on the box; but, unable to decide, he took his seat beside her.

The night was as lovely as the day had been; and, under other circumstances, the drive would have been enjoyable enough. As it was, Clive saw that it was incumbent upon him to render it as little miserable as possible; and he tried to talk to her to divert her from dwelling on the embarrassing situation; and after a time her face lost its pallor and grew brighter: the fact was she could not be unhappy while she was by his side and so near, so very near, to him.

She said very little, but nestled amidst her wraps, her eyes glancing at him now and again, and at times closing as if she were asleep; but she was not sleeping: she was asking herself what he would do when they reached town. Would he—was it possible that a still greater happiness than that she was feeling might be born of this contretemps?

Clive was also asking himself, during the intervals in which she seemed to be sleeping, what course he should take. Had his carelessness compromised her? If so, his course was plain, his duty obvious. A vague doubt that was almost a dread assailed him; and yet with the doubt was mingled an intense pity for the woman he had placed in such an awkward predicament, whose good name he had so unwittingly imperilled.

(To be continued.)

"Salada" Tea Is "Hill-Grown"

"Hill-grown" tea has the small, tender leaves—with full, rich, delicious fragrance, redolent of the spicy tropics.

"SALADA"

Tea is grown high up on the mountains of Ceylon—with its native delicacy and fragrance held captive in the sealed lead packages.

BLACK, GREEN or MIXED

052

MILITARY AND NAVAL SPIES

WONDERFULLY BEAUTIFUL AND ATTRACTIVE.

A German Governess Sorely Tempted a Young English Officer.

Four years ago Frieda Schoberg, representing herself as a German governess, moved into a vineclad cottage in Southend, a little village just outside of Shoeburyness, England.

Frieda Schoberg told those who were inquisitive enough to inquire that she had been employed by several prominent families to give lessons in German to the children of Southend. These lessons, she declared, were to be given in their own homes.

A governess, thus employed, finds occasion to go out a great deal, and in the course of reasonable time Frieda Schoberg found it necessary to take frequent journeys to Shoeburyness, where the English government maintained a school of instruction for naval officers and where naval experiments were carried on. Here Frieda formed the acquaintance of a young naval officer, who seemed to take keen interest in the governess. At Southend, in order to avert suspicion, Frieda Schoberg subtly let it be known that she and the officer were soon to be wed.

The governess's visits to Shoeburyness became marked by their frequency. She was a beautiful woman, brilliant, talented, refined. She took more than a casual interest in guns and naval affairs generally, and this unusual interest is thought to have proved her undoing.

The English officer, on the point of losing his heart to the captivating governess,

Pulled Himself Together.

This woman's interest in affairs in and about Shoeburyness were of a character to arouse his suspicion. He withheld his proposal, but became more attentive.

One afternoon while he was driving with the governess, Frieda Schoberg brought up the mutually interesting subject of naval warfare. She intimated, as only a daring adventuress can, that in exchange for certain plans of fortifications and kindred things a sum of money that would make the young officer independently wealthy was at his command. The officer immediately reported the attempted bribery to his superior officer.

Frieda Schoberg, believing the gallant officer to be deeply in love with her, for a few days thereafter continued in her role as governess. Early one morning she was requested to appear before the commanding officer at Shoeburyness. Undaunted, she went to him. What the commanding officer said to her never will be known, but Frieda Schoberg hastened back to her humble vineclad cottage convinced that Southend and Shoeburyness were unhealthy places in which to spend one's life. Frieda Schoberg disappeared, later reporting her unlucky attempt to the government in whose employ she daily risked her all on the single throw of the dice.

This is but one instance in the life of the military and naval spies of foreign countries. There are hundreds of them, all wonderfully beautiful and attractive, who follow this vocation. They are to be found in all parts of Europe, living as peasants, waitresses, social leaders. Beauty, vivaciousness, culture are their principal assets. Without these qualities they cannot hope to win the confidence and affection of the men who best can furnish the in formation they seek.

Have Unlimited Funds.

They must ascertain, under whatever pretext they choose, information concerning the military and naval secrets of the great nations. That is what they are paid for and what they risk their lives for. Minute details of the armaments, fortifications, forces and defences of the countries they invade must be sent to the government that pays heir wages.

The women spies of the European nations are supplied with almost unlimited funds. They may practice their art wherever they will, so long as they do so without involving the country in whose service they have enrolled.

A few weeks ago George Herbert Parrott, then a gunner in the English navy, was adjudged guilty of communicating naval secrets to a foreign power. Parrott, it is conceded, was the victim of a woman spy, who is said to have been Margaret Tyrrell. He met her in a music hall and immediately became one of her most ardent admirers. Parrott was sentenced to four years' penal servitude. In imposing the sentence Judge Darling addressed Parrott:

"I have little doubt," he declared, that you were entrapped by a woman who was nothing but the agent of some foreign person engaged in this traffic, and that you were ingeniously entrapped and fell. Because I think that, I may show some sort of leniency, but it cannot be light—the crime is too great."

Many women were employed as spies by England during the South African war. They were in the field hospitals as nurses, and it was while acting in this capacity that they exercised their subtle charms and fascinations over many of the wounded Boers, thus obtaining military secrets which the British could have procured in no other way.

A Young Russian Woman.

Rose Patrovitch, employed as a spy by the Russians during the Russo-Japanese war, was one of the most daring of these adventuresses of modern times. She is said to have been a member of one of Russia's most distinguished families. At Manchooria she met a young Japanese officer, who at once became her devoted slave. Tall, graceful, ravishingly beautiful she was a woman who would gladden the life of any man.

Rose Patrovitch desired, above all things, certain details and plans regarding the guns and movements of the Japanese army and navy. The officer, maddened by her beauty and infatuated with the prospect of becoming her husband in the event he played into her hands, threw discretion, loyalty and patriotism to the winds and agreed to furnish the information she sought.

A fellow officer, however, in some mysterious way, had learned of the plans of Rose Patrovitch and her Japanese lover. He called the matter to the attention of his superior officer. The superior officer, on investigation, found that his country was about to be betrayed. The following morning Rose Patrovitch and her suitor disappeared. Apparently, they met with a merciless fate, for they have never since been seen or heard of.

Jeanne Renee, alias Bourg, was an opium slave. Despite her dissipation, she remained unusually beautiful. It was while in an opium den at Toulon that she met Adrian Julien, a naval mechanic employed in the workshops of the French navy. Julien promptly lost his heart to the fair adventuress. Working on his sympathy aand his devotion, Jeanne Renee sought to induce the young mechanic to reveal to her secrets regarding some of the French submarines. Julien forgot his love for the young woman and reported the attempted bribery to his superior. The beautiful spy was arrested, and to-day languishes in a French prison, the victim of her own greed for affluence and power.

Never Heard of Again.

Posing as a teacher of languages, Marie Peterson, suspected of being a French spy, was arrested in Kiel, Germany, some time ago. Coming to Kiel, the woman cast the spell of her beauty over Emil Dietrich, a non-commissioned officer connected with the German explosives department. Dietrich was madly in love with her, and after she had attained complete ascendency over her victim she requested that he reveal to her the situation of port mines and the formula employed by the German army in the manufacture of smokeless powder. Dietrich, fearing he would lose her, furnished her with partial information, but before he could disclose all the closely guarded processes the authorities intervened and brought the love affair to a speedy close.

Marie Peterson practically betrayed her own secret to the German secret police. Supposed to be teaching languages, she always had a well-filled purse and spent money lavishly on fashionable clothing, jewels and entertainment. She was arrested, never again to be heard of.

La Belle Lison was a notorious French beauty. Lieutenant Ullmo, a young French officer, fell under the fascinations of her rare charms. He found her tastes extravagant and his means were not sufficient for their gratification. She suggested to him that he might replenish his purse by selling some of his country's secrets to a foreign power. He at first scoffed at the idea, but when she threatened to leave him he capitulated. Before he could do any great harm his treachery was discovered. His trial was a matter of form. The woman who had ruined him was the principal witness to testify against him. He was found guilty, publicly disgraced and sentenced to life imprisonment.

CHRISTMAS APPEAL

FOR

The Hospital for Sick Children

COLLEGE ST., TORONTO

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Thanks for your kindness in allowing me the privilege of appealing at this Christmas time on behalf of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.

It would take more space than you can spare to tell of the good work done for the sick and deformed children of this Province. Let me, however, in a few words, tell you of the progress of the work of the Hospital.

One nurse, six little white beds, a few dollars, a few friends—this was the beginning. The beds have grown to 250, the dollars to thousands, the friends to hundreds. 1875, the first year, 44 in-patients, 67 out-patients; 1913, last year, 1,648 in-patients, 25,507 out-patients; 1875, 1 nurse; 1913, 70 nurses.

Since 1875, thirty-eight years ago, the Hospital has admitted within its walls 21,018 children as in-patients, and 159,231 as out-patients, a total of 180,249, or an average of 4,743 per year. Of the 21,018 in-patients, 15,200 were from Toronto, and 5,818 from other parts of the Province; 10,150 of the total in-patients were cured, and 6,367 were improved.

In the Orthopedic Department last year, of the 1,648 in-patients, 278 were treated for deformities, 25 hip disease, 37 Pott's disease, 2 knock-knees, 19 bow-legs, 62 club feet, 8 lateral curvature of the spine, 44 infantile paralysis, 6 wry neck, and 75 tubercular disease of knee, hip and ankle. In 1913, the Surgical Apparatus Shop manufactured 427 appliances for in-patients and out-patients, including ankle braces, spinal braces, hip splints, bow-leg splints, club-feet splints, plaster jackets, etc.

In this Department in 38 years nearly 800 boys and girls have been treated for Club Feet and 650 corrected. Half of these came from places outside of Toronto. Surely we have a fair claim for help from the people of this Province.

Will you, the reader of this letter, help to give crippled children a fair start in life?

Busy dollars are better than idle tears. The sympathy that helps is good, but the Hospital has to have the sympathy that works.

While Christmas Bells are ringing to the glory of Him "Who made the lame to walk and the blind to see," give, give, give, and help the Hospital to help God's little ones, upon whom the heavy hand of affliction has been laid.

Will you please send a dollar, or more, if you can spare it, to Douglas Davidson, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Hospital, or

J. ROSS ROBERTSON,
Chairman of the Trustees, Toronto.

Pat Still Alive.

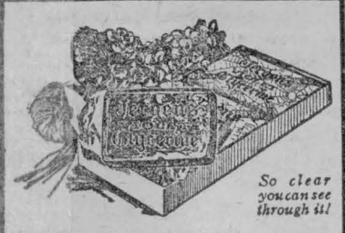
Some time ago a notorious character in the North of Ireland was sent to jail for two months. During the time of his incarceration a false report got circulated about the village that he had died in jail. One day after coming out of jail the priest met him in the street. "Well, Pat," said the clergyman, "I heard you were dead." "Oh, sure, I heard it myself," replied Pat, "but I didn't believe it."

France has 2,000,000 childless homes.

Although she is 87 years old Empress Eugenie is still very active and retains her faculties and strength.

In England and Wales there are 7,179,276 women who cannot hope to get husbands, this being the number of females in excess of males.

Several white men have married Esquimau women, but the only case of a white woman marrying an Esquimau is that of Miss Ellen Groth, a pretty Danish girl, who recently left her native home in Copenhagen for Upernavik, Greenland, where she will be married.



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The moment you see it you will want it

It is crystal clear—a pure, translucent green, the shade of violet leaves. Everywhere that this soap has been brought out, the demand for it has been instantaneous. Every person who sees it wants it. You, too, will want it.

There are many other reasons why you will like this soap; its fragrant odor of fresh cut violets, its instant lather even in the hardest water; the glycerine in it, the finest skin food there is.

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will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to this Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge to the world if there was the slightest doubt as to the merits of the Aladdin? We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer customers. Write quick for our 10 Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition, Agents' Wholesale Prices, and learn how to get ONE FREE.

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Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistakes. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

Household

Selected Recipes.

A Sauce for Fish.—Pare and grate a large cucumber. Pour off the water, and add a little grated onion or chopped chives. Make a French dressing of oil, vinegar, salt and pepper, and mix with the cucumber. Serve cold. This is for fish that is not oily.

Hominy Bread.—To two cupfuls of cold boiled hominy add two beaten eggs, a scant cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Bake in a buttered tin one-half hour in a moderate oven. This rule will serve six. The hominy bread is of a soft consistency. It is delicious with butter or maple-syrup.

German Apple Cake.—To one pint yeast foam add one cup sweet milk lukewarm, one-half cup sugar, one egg, three tablespoons melted butter, one-half teaspoon salt. Mix and beat well, let raise as you would bread sponge. When this has raised stiffen with flour and let raise again. When light spread or roll into pans and let raise until light, then beat an egg thoroughly, spread over dough and sprinkle with cinnamon and sugar. Bake about twenty minutes or until they are a rich brown. Nuts and raisins may be added to the dough.

Cooking a Tough Chicken. — A chicken which is too tough for roasting can be cooked and made most delicious by cooking it like a pot roast. Let a good tablespoonful of butter brown in the bottom of a kettle. Brown the chicken thoroughly in the butter, turning it until it is well browned on all sides. Cover the bottom of the kettle with about two inches of boiling water and simmer until the chicken is tender. A large chicken will require about three hours. An otherwise quite inedible fowl can be utilized in this way. It will have none of the flat boiled taste.

Cube Sponge Cake.—Sift one cup of flour and one tablespoon of baking powder together. Then take three eggs and beat well. Add one cup of sugar gradually and beat until it is well mixed with the eggs. Add the sugar and eggs to the flour and baking powder, beating thoroughly all the while. Then add one-half scant cup of hot water, and beat the mixture well. Pour into a long, flat cake tin and bake in moderate oven. When cool cut into squares, frost, and put a nut on each. For frosting take one cup of sugar and a little water, and boil until it threads. Have the white of one egg beaten until stiff on a platter, and add the mixture, beating until thick enough to spread on the cake.

Cocoanut Puffs.—Cocoanut puffs are common enough, and deservedly popular, but there is a novel kind that keeps well for a week or more and can be served with cool drinks, frozen desserts, or fruit salads. It has real food value. Add a pinch of salt to the whites of two eggs and beat until they are dry and stiff; add two-thirds of a cupful of granulated sugar and cook in a double boiler. Have the water boiling when the inner dish is introduced, and keep the water just at the boiling point. After fifteen minutes, remove the mass from the fire, and add one teaspoonful of orange-flower water and, gradually, one cupful of shredded cocoanut. From a teaspoon, drop the mass on waxed paper, and brown in the oven. This receipt will make three dozen puffs.

Hungarian Christmas Bread. — Mix one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of sugar, and one-half of a yeast cake dissolved in three-quarters of a cupful of water. Add one cupful of lukewarm milk, and when the sugar is dissolved, add about three cupfuls of flour, and mix with a knife. Add more flour until the dough is stiff enough to knead. Turn it out on a floured board, and knead one cupful of raisins and a cupful of almonds into the dough until it is soft and elastic, and can be worked without any flour. Set to rise in a warm place until it doubles in bulk; then work it in a bowl. Let it rise again until it doubles its size; then cut into nine strips about eighteen inches long. Braid four of the strips together, then three, and place them on the first four; twist the last two to place on the top. Stick in more almonds here and there, brush with white of egg, sprinkle powdered sugar over top, and bake about an hour. The bread is good unbraided. Stick a piece of holly in the top before serving.

An Old Rule for Fish Chowder.—Cut one-half pound of fat salt pork into strips and then into dice, and fry it gently until it is a light straw color. With a skimmer remove the cubes of pork and place on a saucer. Cut three medium-sized onions into very thin slices and fry them in the pork fat until light brown. Wash and pare six medium-sized potatoes and slice them very thin. Strain the pork fat in which you have fried the onions into the saucepan, and on that lay three pounds of haddock, cut for chowder. Sprinkle over the fish a teaspoonful of salt, and a little paprika, Cayenne and black pepper. Put in the potatoes and season them slightly with salt and pepper, then add the onions, and last of all the pork. Rinse out the frying-pan and the other dishes used for the pork and onions with hot water, and with this water cover the fish. Cover the saucepan and let the chowder come to a boil. Cook slowly for half or three-quarters of an hour, and add one and a half pints of milk and six or eight pilot-crackers broken into medium-sized pieces. Cook five or ten minutes, letting it come to a boil. This rule makes enough chowder for six or eight persons.

Some Hurry Hints.

There is always a time when the housewife has to hurry. Here are some useful "hurry" hints which might be borne in mind:

A beefsteak pudding takes quite four hours to cook; but, if you cut a piece out of the paste at the bottom of the basin, about the size of a penny, and then finish making the pudding in the usual way, you will save an hour.

To make a basin of nourishing soup quickly, stir a full dessert-spoonful of pea-flour into sufficient milk to work it into a smooth paste. Mince an onion, have ready a piece of dripping—beef dripping is best—of about one ounce in weight, and a teaspoonful of any good meat extract. Place all in saucepan, then add, and stir as you do so, a pint of boiling water. Boil for just five minutes, and the soup is ready.

To salt meat in the ordinary way is a long process; but if you take an earthenware pan, fill it with water to within an inch of the top, lay two flat sticks or laths across it, then place the meat on the sticks, and heap it with salt, the water will draw the latter right through the meat, and in twenty-four hours it is salted and ready to cook.

The welcome but unexpected arrival of a friend may find you without a joint. There follows a raid on the poultry run, and a very tough fowl for dinner; but if, immediately after killing, you steep the fowl in boiling water, and pluck it directly you can bear your hands in the hot water, you will have it ready for cooking in half the time, and it will be as tender as if it had been hung for some days.

If the breadwinner dashes in with the news that he has to be off in twenty minutes, and there is only cold meat in the house, quickly peel some onions, and place them, just covered with water, in a saucepan. Bring to the boiling-point, and simmer for three minutes. Then strain, cut into slices, and fry. In two minutes they will brown beautifully. While hubby is eating, make a cup of coffee, and he will catch his train with no aroma of onions about him.

There are many worse things than raisin puddings, but the "stoning" is a long and tedious business. The way to hurry that operation is to pour boiling water over the raisins, and let them stand in it for three minutes. Then you can pinch the "stones" out, at the stem end, rapidly. Only the seeds come, too, which is another little advantage.

More omelettes are spoiled than eaten, yet it is a quick dish to prepare. Take four eggs, beat yolks and whites together with a tablespoon of milk and a little pepper and salt. In the frying pan let two ounces of butter be melting. When brown, pour the omelette mixture into it, and let it remain still for a minute. Then turn up the edges from the bottom of the pan gently with a fork, shake to keep from burning, and fry till it is a bright brown. Four minutes will be sufficient.

TINY STATES WITH ARMIES.

That of San Marino Is Officered Exclusively by Generals.

There are several small States in the world possessing armies of their own, and at the present time Germany is negotiating with Belgium with a view to settling the status of Moresnet-Neutre, the small neutral State of 1,400 acres on the borders of Belgium and Germany. The inhabitants, who number about 3,000, have the right to decide whether they will accept the jurisdiction of the German or the Belgian courts, and whether they will perform military service for Germany or for Belgium.

One of the oldest and most attractive States in Europe is San Marino, which lies in Central Italy. The entire area is about thirty-three square miles, and the population numbers under nine thousand. This tiny republic, when it was founded in the fourth century by St. Marinees, had no army, but now it boasts one numbering about a thousand men, officered exclusively by generals.

This little army nearly came to blows with the Austrians when Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, sought refuge in their land.

Husband—You can put this down as settled: If I ever get out of it you will never catch me in matrimony again. Wife—You wont if you depend on me for reference.

THE HORNET AS A PET.

They Are Gentle, Inoffensive, Tamable Creatures.

G. Hurlstone Hardy, of London, England, has begun to train a species of bee or hornets called the Vespa Crabo. One season, when in despair of obtaining any hornets for his experiments, he took hold of two colonies of the large, common bumblebees and some wasps. With the assistance of two colleagues he smoked and dug out a nest of three horizontal combs full of these insects.

They were placed in a central hive with a few young wasps and a queen wasp. The young ones were newly born and could hardly fly. This did not deter them from cleaning and feeding the young wasps still left in the combs. Mr. Hardy and his aids fed these embryos with house flies, insects and jam, and in about a week a sufficient brood of newly hatched working wasps were able to fare forth and forage for food. Thus they reared the whole brood.

The first strange discovery made was that certain lazy wasps made a habit of alighting on the boards of their bumblebee neighbors and there awaiting and begging for food. There never were any threats or fights of any kind, but the bees willingly fed the wasps without realizing that thus they fatally neglected their own broods.

Mr. Hardy's wasps never entered the nests of the bumblebees, nor did either of them resent his approach. The only thing that made them so far forget themselves as to grow vicious and undomestic was to shake their hive.

Mr. Hardy also discovered hornets busy around four straw hives in the front garden of his cottage. He kept these hornets as pets without any bees around. The habits of hornets, according to Mr. Hardy, differ much from those of the wasps. Hornets, he says, are in spite of the popular notion to the contrary, gentle, inoffensive, tamable creatures, suitable for pets. Accustomed to hunt high in the treetops, the hornet really remains in ignorance of the savagery of the average schoolboy. It is rare, indeed, to find hornets that suffer from malice of man or the shrieking fervor of a timorous maid at mere sight of them.

The service of the hornet is overwhelmingly beneficial to woods and orchards. They forage in midsummer mostly at night, and they avoid the light except when driven in search of food. While the honey bee gathers from sunrise to sunset, the hornet works hardest at an earlier and a later hour. So says Mr. Hardy. Indeed they sleep little and work practically throughout the 24 hours, weather permitting.

Hornets can be made great pets in contrast to wasps, because they start new colonies every year in the same hives.

LONG SLEEPS.

Caroline Ollson's Nap Was the Longest on Record.

Among the problems which have baffled modern doctors and scientists is that presented by people who have fallen into trances and remained asleep for a number of years, defying all the efforts of the greatest savants to awaken them from their heavy slumbers. One of the most remarkable of these cases is that of Caroline Ollson, a native of the little island of Okuo, off the coast of Sweden, who fell asleep in 1875 and did not awaken until 1907.

The case was discussed by Dr. Froderstrom, of Paris, who made a detailed examination of the case. It appears that for the first 14 years of her life Caroline Ollson was in perfect health. Then she fell ill and ultimately sank into a trance, from which no one could awaken her. Food was artificially administered, and for years she exhibited no interest in anyone or anything. Then suddenly she awoke, and the most careful examination failed to reveal the slightest weakness or mental defect.

This seems to be the longest nap on record, although there have been several instances of sleeps lasting 20 years. Another case in which the sleeper regained normal health is that reported from Minnesota, where a German some time ago completed a sleep which, with the exception of a solitary week, continued for 23 years. He went to sleep quite naturally one night, but the following morning remained in bed, and from that time for over a score of years he scarcely ever awoke of his own accord. He used to be aroused once a day in order to be fed with his diet, consisting of a little milk, which was poured down his throat. Immediately this was done he was fast asleep again.

Doctors utterly failed to account for this or to arouse him thoroughly, and not even electric shocks could awaken him. Ultimately he awoke of his own accord and soon regained his lost strength.

The best many a girl gets out of it who marries for a home is a chance to cook for boarders.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DECEMBER 21.

Lesson XII. The Word Made Flesh (Christmas Lesson), John 1, 1-18.

Golden Ttxt, John 1.14.

Verse 1. In the beginning was—An evident allusion to Gen. 1. 1. There, however, the reference is to the inauguration of the creation process, that is, to a point in time: here John elevates the phrase out of the realm of time ond space, making it refer to absolute pre-existence before any creation, the latter not being mentioned until verse 3 (compare 17. 5; 1 John 1. 1; Eph. 1. 4). Emphasis should be placed on the verb "was," denoting absolute existence as distinguished from "become," the verb used in verses 3 and 14.

The Word (logos)—The term "logos" in New Testament Greek signifies a verbal utterance, then discourse, speech, or instruction, and, when applied to God, either a specific divine utterance or divine revelation in general. In Old Testament phraseology "the Word" is one of the most common terms employed to designate the mediating agent of God's self-manifestation, and in Hebrew thought this agent was conceived of more or less as personal and as divine. In Gentile circles also the term was familiar in a similar sense. In Greek philosophy it was employed in the sense of "reason," and was used to explain how Deity came into relation with the world. It was thus "a term by which religious thought was striving to express the idea, though with much misconception, of an all-comprehensive, all-wise, and directly active revelation of God to the world," and as such was familiar to Gentiles, Hebrews, and Christians alike. The use of the term in a strictly personal sense to designate the Son of God, Jesus Christ, as the personal, divine organ, through whom God has revealed Himself to man, is peculiar to John.

With God — Wycliffe translated "at God," Anglo-Saxon version, "mid Gode." The Greek preposition as here used indicates motion toward, that is, an active participating relation rather than a passive relation of mere juxtaposition.

Was God—Identical with, though a special manifestation of, God.

2. Was in the beginning with God—Several truths already separately stated in verse 1 are here combined and repeated for emphasis.

3. All things—Considered severally as constituting the infinite detail of creation.

Were made—Literally, "came into being by ("through") him. Note the transition from the discussion of the personal being of the Word to a manifestation of himself in creation.

Without—Apart from.

Not anything — Literally, "not even one thing." The strongest possible form of emphasis, that of repetition by contradicting the opposite. The Greek text at this point permits of a different punctuation than that followed by both of our great English versions as follows: "Without him was not anything made. That which hath been made was life in him." Many commentators prefer and adopt this rendering, among them Westcott, Milligan, and Moulton. It is rejected by the revisers Tischendorf, Alford, Godet, and other authorities.

4. In him was life—All life, physical, moral, eternal, has its ultimate source in him. The term may be here taken to signify the fullness of physical, rational, and ethical energy. So considered, this life in its highest manifestation—the intelligence and moral institutions of man—makes possible to man a comprehension of truth and duty, and thus illumines, becoming in a very real sense the light of men.

5. And the light shineth in the darkness—Sin has brought intellectual and moral darkness into the world, and while the great light of truth as it is revealed in Christ, the darkness (the world of sin) comprehended that is, laid hold of and appropriated—it not.

6. There was a man—The Word was from eternity; John, the witness to that Word as a creature, came into existence, the verb being here the same as that translated "was made" in verse 3.

7. For witness—For "testifying" or "testimony," this being his specific mission in life.

9. Which lighteth every man—Every human being is endowed with some power and capacity for discovering and understanding truth, and this endowment—and consequently the light of truth attained by means of it also—comes from him who is the source of all life and light (compar verse 4 above).

10. The world (cosmos)—Note two distinct meanings of this expression: He was in the world (the earth) as its Creator and as its source of life and light, and the world (the sentiment, rational portion of creation, including, especially, man) knew him not. The creature failed to recognize its Creator.

11. His own—His own created world, his rightful domain. They that were his own, that is, the Jewish nation. This difference in meaning between the two expressions which in English are identical is clearly brought out in the original by a change in gender, from the neuter which is used in the first case, to the masculine used in the second phrase.

14.—The Word was made flesh—Indicating both the reality and the completeness of Christ's human nature.

Dwelt—Literally, "tabernacled," that is, dwelt as in a tent temporarily among us.

16. Grace for grace—Grace upon grace.

17. Jesus Christ—Note the argument of the whole passage thus far: the eternal Word, identical with God, manifested in creation, became flesh in the person of Jesus Christ.

18. In the bosom of—In constant intimate communion with the Father, and yet at the same time the perfect medium through whom alone God reveals himself to human beings.

Grains of Gold.

Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous.—Confucius.

Greatness no longer depends on rentals—the world is too rich; nor on pedigrees—the world is too knowing.—Beaconsfield.

Love labor; for if thou dost not want it for food thou mayest for physic. It is wholesome for thy body and good for thy mind.—Penn.

Good resolutions may wither and perish in an hour, but the good they have done in that hour can never die.—Mr. Edwin Pugh.

And the kingdom of Heaven is of the child like, of the those who are easy to please, who love and who give pleasure.—R. L. Stevenson.

It is a brave act of valor to contemn death; but where life is more terrible than death it is then the truest valor to dare to live.—Sir Thomas Brown.

The work of the Church is among social ideals, not among social forms. And its work for social ideals is not merely that of producing them for itself, nor of glorifying them, but of giving them power, wherever found, as divine purpose. —Principal Forsyth.

Strange Bridal Superstitions.

Superstitions regarding marriage are common in all parts of the world. One is that a bride on leaving her home for the wedding trip must step into the carriage right foot first. She should do the same when she first enters the home prepared for her after the bridal trip. A pretty custom which is tinged with superstition is that of the bride, as she is about to leave her home after the ceremony, tossing her bouquet among her female friends. The one who catches it, it is said, will be the next bride. A favorite wedding-day in Scotland is December 31st, so that the young couple can leave their old life with the old year and begin their married life with the new one. In Italy no sharp-pointed wedding gifts are permitted.

CHIC TAILORED COSTUME.



Designed by Henry La Pensee, Paris.

Skirt of checked wool with jacket of ratine trimmed with braid.

Our London Letter

King Writes His Own Speeches.

It is often asked who really inspires the King's attitude upon current questions of the day and who writes his speeches. The King naturally takes the closest interest in all the prominent questions of the day, and while he must of necessity take the advice of his responsible Ministers he has views of his own that he does not hesitate to pronounce whenever the occasion calls for it, while his speeches he "roughs out" entirely by himself.

This draft of what his Majesty desires to say is then passed on to the officials of the Private Secretaries Office, who prepare the speech in set form and submit it to him in formal language. This he goes through most carefully, and it often takes two or three rewritings before the King is thoroughly satisfied with it.

No words to be uttered by the King are approved until they have passed his most careful scrutiny.

Ireland Gets a Setback.

Persons who have been following events in Ireland the last two or three months declare the progress of the country has had a setback from which even a native parliament will not be able to rescue it in twenty years.

It had taken years to establish any sort of confidence in the minds of financiers that Ireland was a favorable ground for investments. Political and labor disturbances have now practically killed most of the good work done by the Industrial Development Association, with the result that not a cent can be found in the country to float an industrial enterprise. The government savings banks are uncomfortably packed with Irish money.

Money can be had for English or French rubber, automobiles, and even for such a speculative affair as aviation, but not so much as would supply the motive power to a donkey barrow could be found if the investment were earmarked for Ireland.

This breach between capital and labor will take years to heal, because labor believes it has been living in a sort of fools paradise for a generation. It considers now that many of the capitalists who are so bitterly opposed to its demands have merely masqueraded as the friends of Ireland and the Irish laborer. This feeling has lent additional bitterness to the situations.

Scientists Have Long Lives.

Surviving until his ninety-first year, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace followed an example for longevity set by several distinguished scientists of recent times.

Nevreul was 103 at the time of his death, and Sir Joseph Hooker only nine years younger. Lord Lister was 84, Lord Kelvin and Herbert Spencer were 83. Virchow and Berthelot were likewise octogenarians, and Lord Avebury died at the age of 79.

Evidently, as Sir Sidney Lee maintains, "sustained intellectual effort is no bar to longevity." He finds that 70 years of age is the average length of life of the 1,685 men and women commemorated in the second supplement of the Dictionary of National Biography. Nearly 400 indeed died after their eightieth year, and of these four were centenarians.

Elizabethan Seamen to be Honored.

History has recounted much and fiction even more regarding the deeds of the Elizabethan seaman. And now the local government committee of the London County Council is considering the possibility of commemorating at Ratcliffe Cross these Elizabethan mariners who sailed from the Thames in their search for adventure.

The proposal to pay some tribute to the memory of those Elizabethan seamen has the support of, among others, Lord Rosebery in spite of his view that those who have lived to middle life are becoming a little distrustful of memorials. But Lord Rosebery qualified that remark made at the annual meeting of the London Topographical Society last February by adding that memorials were only put up profitably to worthy people who had been forgotten. Frobisher, one of the greatest and most strenuous of Elizabeth's sea dogs, he urged, did need such a memorial.

Training the Royal Horses.

Every morning at about 11 o'clock a procession headed by two chestnut horses in charge of grooms, followed by a detachment of Guards with their band playing vigorously, a strong force of police and a crowd of civilians, leaves St. James's Palace and proceeds through St. James's Park to the Guards' headquarters close to Buckingham Palace.

The two chestnut horses are the chief centre of interest, for this is their daily lesson in equine deportment. Some day they will figure proudly in State pageantry and they are being taught to carry themselves with becoming dignity and quietness.

For them the chosen drummers of the various Guards' bands beat fiercely on their drums, while the pipers pipe their shrillest notes. This is the ordeal of noise, and at first the two chestnut horses took exception to it. But after several weeks of it they have become indifferent, and although the pipers exert themselves to their utmost both horses now have an air of well bred boredom.

Helping the British Workman.

Figures recently published by the Board of Trade of the United Kingdom show that while there have been frequent fluctuations in wages in Britain since 1895, an advance has been shown in the twenty-year period taken as a whole. The upward movement, moreover, is evidently gaining in strength, for during 1912 wages went up by more than six hundred thousand dollars weekly with several millions of workers sharing in the benefit of the advances, while this year is bringing still further increases. So far in 1913, or rather in the first eight months of the year, the wage increase has been considerably greater than the total increase of the twelve preceding months.

London, Dec. 1, 1913.

THOSE USEFUL WHISKERS.

Lion or Tiger Without Them Would Starve to Death.

Human whiskers are worn more for ornament than use, but in the case of animals of the cat tribe whiskers are very serviceable indeed.

In the dark, for instance, they serve practically as an extra pair of eyes. The hairs themselves are quite bristly and insensible, but the tiny glands from which they grow are the most sensitive part of the cat's skin. So whiskers take the place of a groping pair of hands.

A distinguished naturalist recently declared that a lion or tiger which had its whiskers cut would starve to death. Stealing through the jungle at night in search of prey the lion depends on his whiskers to warn him of things in his path. The slightest sound of rustling would betray his presence, but with the aid of his whiskers the lion steers clear of the twigs or leaves that would lose him his supper. The house-cat finds its whiskers equally useful, though in a slightly different way.

In a healthy cat, it may be noted, the whiskers are usually, from tip to tip, precisely the same width as the cat's own body at its broadest part.

It is only the finite that has wrought and suffered; the infinite lies stretched in smiling repose.—R. W. Emerson.

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

No. 8 (daily)	due	4.19 a.m.
" 12 (daily except Sun)	"	6 55 a.m.
" 4 (daily)	"	3.32 p.m.
" 6 (daily)	"	3.55 p.m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily)	due	12 48 a m.
" 11 (daily exc'pt Sun.)	due	7.47 p.m
" 5 (daily)	"	10 13 p.m.

THE MAILS

	Despatched	Arrive
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	7.50 "	
Night, west	7 30 "	
Sunday, E. & W.	7 30 "	

The Leader

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY FROM ITS OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, MORRISBURG, BY

The Leader Publishing Co.

THURSDAY, DEC. 18 1913.

We are entering on the festal season of Christmas, the one season in all the year that brings out the good in most of us. For at least once in the year we throw off the mantle of indifference, and show a desire to spread happiness and good cheer; faults are forgiven, differences forgotten, and we catch the spirit of generosity that seems to be in the very atmosphere—the Christmas spirit. Of the old, old custom of giving presents considerable has been written in discouragement, but the practice still remains. It is often the intrinsic worth of the gift, but it is more often the spirit of the giver, that its value is measured by. To those who are less fortunate than us particularly should the spirit of generosity be shown, for after all the only real happiness comes from making others happy.

"Some Cows from Glengarry"

Among the records collected by the dairy division, Ottawa, this season are some from Glengarry that show the average yield of 155 cows to be 4 540 pounds of milk, 3 5-test, 159 pounds of fat. Included in that is the yield of one herd of 9 cows including one three-year-old that averaged 6,209 pounds of milk, 3 3 test, 205 pounds of fat.

It will be noticed that this herd produced 1,669 pounds of milk and 46 pounds of fat above the average of the 155 cows Another herd averaged 220 pounds of fat, or 61 pounds per cow above the average; with fat reckoned at thirty cents per pound, this is equivalent to over eighteen dollars per cow, indicative of the thousands of dollars extra that might be coming into a district if the cows were keyed up to a higher producing level.

One noticeable feature of this section is the large number of poor yields from two and three year olds. But it is not only the heifers that are responsible for lowering the average yield There are cows from six to ten years old that gave only 2,800 pounds of milk and 102 pounds of fat as compared with that average of 4,540 pounds of milk and 159 pounds of fat.

So that instead of a contract of only eighteen dollars, it is found that there is an actual difference of over forty-one dollars in the cash received from mature cows in the same period. This is surely a statement strong enough to cause every dairyman to examine closely into the performance of each cow he keeps. Milk records are easily kept and a complete sample from each tenth day's milk can be tested once a month. Is not this worth doing?

Praise For Grand Trunk Pacific

I have just returned from a business trip to the West including Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon and Edmonton, and at the latter point, having a day or two at the week end to spare, took the opportunity of running down over the Grand Trunk Pacific Line to Tete Jaune, B.C. The sight of Mount Robson alone repaid me for the trip, but the scenery generally was magnificent. The track was as smooth as some much older roads in other parts of the Continent, and it is marvellous how the Grand Trunk Pacific route was discovered, which gave almost a level grade for the entire distance through the mountains, thereby avoiding the steep grades, long tunnels, and snow sheds which are necessary owing to routes of some of the other railroads crossing the Rockies. The service the Grand Trunk Pacific is offering to the travelling public between Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton far exceeded my expectations The standard Sleeping Cars and also Tourist Cars are the most modern type and the service of the Dining Cars is beyond criticism. The courtesy and attention shown to passengers by all your employees on the train is of a nature that commended itself very highly to me. The time of the Grand Trunk Pacific trains between Winnipeg and Edmonton is several hours shorter than by other routes, but although I travelled on two or three different trains, found them always on time, and in view of the excellent track could not but be impressed by the fact that running time between Winnipeg and Edmonton could be reduced very much if necessary and the shorter time schedule maintained. "The McDonald,' the new Grand Trunk Pacific Hotel at Edmonton is beautifully located on the heights overlooking the Saskatchewan River and its opening next year is being looked forward to by many.

Biliousness

is certainly one of the most disagreeable ailments which flesh is heir to. Coated tongue—bitter taste in the mouth—nausea—dizziness—these combine to make life a burden. The cause is a disordered liver—the cure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They go straight to the root of the trouble, put the liver right, cleanse the stomach and bowels, clear the tongue and take away the bitter taste from the mouth. At the first sign of biliousness take

Dr. Morse's Root Pills 40

NEARLY IN CONVULSIONS

With Acute Indigestion. "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Me.

NEWBURY, ONT., MAY 29th. 1913

"I am not a strenuous user of medicines or patent medicines, but I have taken nearly everything recommended for Indigestion and Constipation.

I have been so bad with Acute Indigestion that I was nearly in convulsions and had to be held. I have used "Fruit-a-tives" and I have not had another attack nor suffered at all with Indigestion since taking them.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy I ever used that did me any good, and I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives" for making me as well as I am today, and everyone agrees that I look in firstclass health.

My husband likes "Fruit-a-tives" very much and takes them whenever he has occasion to use a remedy for Constipation"

MRS. D. McRAE

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c, or will be sent to any address on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Yankee Ingenuity

The ingenuity of the Yankee is illustrated by the following story told by a cold-storage man and poultry fancier from Buffalo, N Y, who was a visitor at the Guelph Winter Fair last week. He was speaking of new inventions which were, he alleged, being utilized across the border.

"If you wish to hurry the fattening of chickens," said he, with a typical Yankee accent, "put 'em in a large brooder the size of a room. Supply lots of food and place a powerful electric light above them Have the light regulated by clock-work, so that it will gradually fade every eight hours until the room is quite dark The chickens will go to roost with the declining light and rise with its reappearance and, thinking it is daylight, will commence to consume food. Thus the chickens will live through a day each eight hours and you will have fat chickens in no time."

He complained that an agitation was on to do away with such inconveniences as cold-storage men. But they, so as not to lose the capital sunk in their plants, had devised a scheme which would at the same time heap coals of fire on the heads of the consumer by supplying him perennially with new-laid eggs by means of their cold-storage plant. Laying hens were to be put in the well-lighted storage rooms and heat and cold alternately applied a week at a time. The hens, thinking every other week that spring had come would lay prolifically and fortunes would be made out of cheap but strictly new laid eggs

"The Benefits of Local Option"

The following, written by Ross Strike, was awarded second place among the three best essays written on the subject, for which prizes were offered by the local W. C. T. U.

As year after year passes, as the firsts of January come and go, as each incoming year ushers into the municipal life of Ontario an increased number of municipalities under Local Option, it causes those of us who think to stop and consider. Why this yearly increase? What is influencing these places? What is to be gained or what benefits derived from Local Option are causing these people to be in favor of it? I say we stop and consider and our thinking, if we think as sane and logical people, will lead us to see that a great many benefits are derived from this law termed Local Option.

The merchant, the man who either improves or retards his town, is greatly benefited by this law. Let him take a look through that big ledger in the office. He finds that he is carrying large accounts chiefly billed against men who are drinking heavily. As long as drink and drinking continue, the merchant sees hardly any chance of collecting his money with Local Option in force, liquor scarce and very hard to find, then he is in a position to collect his bills and at the same time [illegible] Local Option these men will pay cash for their merchandise. For really the men who drink, if given a chance, are not the "spongers" we think them to be.

The drinker the individual who is suffering most, will find, if he only stops and contemplates, that there are benefits to be derived from Local Option for him. He finds himself in his present condition, or what will soon be his condition, his face is bloated, nose red and eyes bleary. His health is gradually breaking down, his appetite is failing and his nerves are on edge the most of the time. He knows whiskey has done this for him, he also knows that, if he is unable to procure whiskey easily, he can, if he takes care of himself, reach his former state of good health and happy spirits, His family who are now wanting the necessities of life, who are ill-clad and treated harshly, who can no longer hold up their their heads and look people in the face will regain their self-respect. Families who feel their poverty, who are almost afraid to enter the stores fearing that they will be turned away because they are unable to pay their bills, will again stand on equal footing with their fellow townsmen Families who long for the good old times, when father would remain at home in the evenings, take the children upon his knee or play their childish games with them will have their sweet home life restored. The children remember when father was so kind and gentle, when he scarce uttered one cross word, when he used to kiss and fondle them and call them pet names. Now they know him as always cross and out-of-sorts, he is never at home in the evenings, he does not play with them anymore and they have long forgotten what a father's caress feels like. Oh father if you are a drinking man, think, think of those in your home, think of those dear, sweet, up turned faces who look at you so trustfully and who wonder what is making "Daddy" act so strange. Think and see if Local Option will not benefit you by taking the cursed drink out of your reach, restoring your home and happiness and making a man out of you once more.

Young man, you who are just entering the lists in the great conflict of life. You who are endowed with nature's best, a clean, healthy body, a fine physique, with straight and strong lines, with an active, clear intellect, with all life lying stretched out in the distance waiting for you. Waiting with temptations to be overcome, with giants to conquer, waiting to test you in every department of life If you fail, you are discarded to the "junk heap" of the common place If you succeed, you are lifted to a life of active service and benefit to your fellow men. Young man you have ambitions, you have ideas, you have day dreams, to make these things come true you have a hard and steep road ahead. You have to keep qualified and to be qualified you absolutely have to shun the "booze." Is not the best way to keep away from liquor, to keep liquor away from you Local Option will do this for you.

Ladies, Local Option has wonderful benefits for you. How often when out at night unescorted, you are fearful lest you be accosted by a drunken man, or by a man so under the influence of liquor that he has lost all respect for himself and his natural respect for women. Local Option obliterates this. You have perhaps husbands, sons, brothers or some dear friend who cannot leave liquor alone, you have pleaded with them, yes begged of them to desist but it has not accomplished the end You have as a last resort been praying for them. Is this not this splendid way, might I say a Heaven sent way of answering your prayers Local Option surely benefits you

Let us now enumerate some of the other benefits in a rather concise form. With Local Option in force, the treating system with all its evils is entirely abolished. Seldom, very seldom, will you see one under the influence of liquor on your streets, as a consequence rowdyism will be practically unknown. There will be a striking contrast in the condition and order of the crowds on horse show days or other events drawing large gatherings into the town. Many towns where Local Option has passed have improved to a wonderful extent. Now I do not claim that Local Option was the sole reason for this big advancement. Can we come to any other conclusion however but that Local Option is rather a help than a hindrance to the progressiveness of any municipality that adopts it. Some people talk of the taxes being raised If anyone will be startled by the almost imperceptible increase. An increase that is entirely beneath one's notice in a question of this character. Now look at the other side of the question. The money paid over the bar will not go over there anymore. This money, from which the town received no benefit before, except the imperceptible help in taxes, will be very much in evidence. Cash payments, no more bills of long standing, articles purchased for home and persons which were thought of as luxuries and beyond reach while drinking was in progress, will be the new order of things. Money can be put in the bank for "rainy days" or advancing old age, good books bought and above all the children can be given a better education.

After Local Option passes, money is never as "tight" in a town. Instead of the money spent by the drinkers going to one man, there to be "salted away", it is paid to the various tradesmen about town. Hence where one got it all before, now it is distributed say, between ten men A drinker when paying for liquor is not getting any value for his money, except a red nose and bleary eyes, whereas money paid to a merchant benefits you as well as him. Say you buy an article worth a dollar, you receive the article and he is given the dollar. You have a dollar, that is the value, the merchant has a dollar in money, that makes two dollars where there was one.

Local Option is surely a benefit to any community, look about us, all over Ontario, there are towns who have Local Option. Has anyone ever heard of these places being shunned as if they were plague-infested? Have they been left a heap of expiring ruins? They have not, you have only to inquire to prove the following statements: business has improved v[illegible] moral tone of the to[illegible]d, and above all everyone is contented and happy, excepting a few blind-piggers who are fined. Allow me to close with this: if Local Option is not a benefit to a town, why then is not Local Option repealed, or at least tried to be repealed in these places by the liquor men.

Grand Trunk Hotels

"The Fort Garry", Winnipeg's new mammoth hotel built by the Grand Trunk Railway is rapidly nearing completion and it is expected that it will be opened on or about December 1st next. The power plant of the hotel has been started and the work of furnishing is being carried on night and day.

A feature of this hotel is the Green House on the roof 14 storeys above the ground, which is now growing special flowers, which will grace the dining room tables at the opening of the hotel as well as supply the dining rooms regularly with fresh cut flowers.

"The MacDonald" of Edmonton, another of the chain of Grand Trunk hotels is progressing favorably, the steel work on this building being up to the roof while the stone work is up 7 floors and it is anticipated by the contractors that the building will be in this fall. It is not expected, however, that the hotel will be open until the fall of 1914.

"The Qu'Appelle" at Regina, is also under way and the entire space to be occupied by this hotel has been excavated and the foundation is now being put in so that the steel work can be commenced this fall.

"The Prince Rupert" at Prince Ruper, B.C., another of the Grand Trunk Pacific hotels is also under way and the ground is being cleared for the construction of what will be the finest hotel on the Pacific Coast.

The high standard that surrounds the "Chateau Laurier" at Ottawa, the first of the Grand Trunk chain of hotels will be followed throughout in the complete chain that is now being built across the continent.

AMERICAN VILLAGES.

Here Is a Writer Who Claims They Are Positively Hideous.

No distinctively American style has arisen, and the average American home remains as ugly and as undistinguished as a Zulu kraal In its essence it is simply a square box. And from that archetype it proceeds upward, not through degrees of beauty, but through degrees of hideousness. The more it is plastered with ornament the more vulgar and forbidding it becomes. The more it is adorned with color the more that color becomes a madness, a debauch, a public indecency.

Take a train ride through any American state and you will be sickened by the chaotic ugliness of the flitting villages—houses sprawling and shapeless, a huge advertising sign upon every flat wall, an intolerable effect of carelessness, ignorance, squalor, bad taste and downright viciousness.

But make the same sort of journey through France or Germany—say from Bremen to Munich or from Paris to Lyons—or through Austria or Italy or Switzerland, and you will be charmed by the beautiful harmony visible on all sides, the subordination of details to general effects, the instinctive feeling for color, the sound grouping, the constant presence of a tradition and a style. The design of the peasant houses changes twenty times between the Westphalian plain and the foothills of the Alps, but in every change there is a subtle reflection of the physical environment, an unmistakable expression of human aspiration, worldly estate and character.

I don't know any ugly village between Bremen and Munich, nor even a village without its distinction, its special beauty, its individual charm. But I don't know of a village between Washington and Chicago that is not frankly appalling.—Smart Set.

NAMED IT RAVENNA.

Just When the Ohio Town Was Going to Be Called Tappan.

Shortly after the Revolution Benjamin Tappan, son of a wealthy Boston merchant and the original owner of what is now Portage county, O., entered his father's tract in the west and spent the winter there. Other settlers joined him, and a settlement was begun, which had the dignity of a town at a time when a single log cabin at each place marked the present sites of the cities of Cleveland and Buffalo. The place was one of singular natural beauty, and the question of a name soon arose.

Now, it happend that at this time a younger brother of Benjamin Tappan's and his wife were in Italy and came upon the old town of Ravenna. Delighted with the place, the young bride expressed to her husband the wish that somewhere in the new world there might arise a town worthy to bear the name of the wonderful old Italian city.

The husband immediately thought of his brother in the Ohio wilds and at once dispatched a letter in which he pictured the beauties of the Italian city and expressed the wish that the town then arising in the wilderness be named in its honor.

Many months later Benjamin Tappan, despairing of finding a suitable name for the town, was about to yield to the wishes of his neighbors and bestow the name of Tappan upon it when the letter arrived. So, instead of Tappan, the town was named Ra[illegible]me it still prou[illegible]ournal.

"Its Delicious Drawing Qualities"

Are manifested in millions of Teapots daily

"SALADA"

THE TEA OF STERLING WORTH

BLACK, MIXED or GREEN—Sealed Packets Only

FREE Sample Mailed on Enquiry 03 **Address: "SALADA," Toronto**

Why Not Use the Best?

That's what you get when you buy

Ogilvie's Celebrated Flour

Royal Household, King Quality, Glenora Patent

Ogilvie's Celebrated Breakfast Foods

Wheat Pearls, Wheat Granules

Put up in 6-lb. cotton sacks.

Rolled Oats

In 6-, 8- and 20-lb cotton sacks, also in bulk.

Shorts, Bran and Low Grade Flour and other Feeds

Kept constantly on hand. A carload of the above just received

HUNTER & CASSELMAN

(Successors to Bradfield Bros. & Co.

Hardware : : Groceries : : Flour and Feed

All goods delivered as heretofore.

Christmas Presents Free

Hundreds of boys and girls all over Canada are winning handsome prizes each week, which are distributed by The Canadian Countryman Publishing Company of Toronto, to its representatives.

Gold watches, Gold Rings, Mahogany Clocks, Skates, Electrical Apparatus, Club Bags, and hundreds of other prizes are distributed regularly.

All you have to do is to get a few subscriptions to THE CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN, Canada's leading national, farm weekly—the easiest Magazine in Canada to sell—and you will be awarded according to the number of subscriptions you secure.

This is the right time of year to get subscriptions and all your friends and neighbors will give you their orders for the asking.

Write at once for full particulars of the prizes you can win, and we will send you, free of charge, all the supplies with which to commence.

Circulation Manager,

THE CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

60½ Colborne St., Toronto.

SOUTH LANARK AND MACDONALD

Government Candidates Win in Both Constituencies

In what was probably the hottest contest ever held in South Lanark, Dr. Hanna, the official Government candidate, was elected on Saturday by 135 majority over Colonel Balderson and a plurality of 65 over both Balderson and Arthur Hawkes, the "Canada First," candidate, who polled only 70 votes, thereby losing his deposit.

In the Macdonald bye-election Dr. Myles, the Liberal candidate, was virtually snowed under. the Government candidate Mr. Alex. Morrison, the former member elect, leading by 991 majority, nearly 200 more than he had in the last election.

Speaking of the Macdonald election, the Winnipeg Telegram says: "The electors were determined to read a lesson to their detractors," and adds, "Canada has heard a great deal of Macdonald. Canada has now had an opportunity to hear from Macdonald which will probably induce the conviction that what has been heard previously about Macdonald was untrue. A number of people have known all the talk about corruption and intimidation to have been untrue all the time. But the return of Mr. Morrison by a majority greatly increased over his previous majority—which was exceptionally large—should reach home to all that deliberate insult and contumely cast upon a representative Canadian constituency is a dangerous game to play."

Women's Canadian Historical Society Hear Report on Crysler's Farm Centenary

(Ottawa Citizen, Dec. 13)

At the meeting of the Women's Canadian Historical Society held in the Carnegie Library hall on Friday afternoon an excellent paper on "The Treaty of Ghent," was given by Miss Muriel Shortt, and a report of Chrysler's Farm centenary was given by Miss Eva Read who with Mrs J. R. Simpson [illegible]ded the celebration there on [illegible]th and 28th last.

Miss Shortt's paper was a concise resume of the causes that led up to the war of 1812, the circumstances which brought about the orders in council, the meetings held by the plenipotentaries to draw up the famous treaty, the disagreement as to the boundaries and fisheries, before the clauses of the treaty were finally agreed upon, and then the treaty itself, as a result of which the war between Great Britain and the United States was happily brought to a close on December 24th, 1814 Some extracts from private letters of Lord Goulbourn and other ministers of state were given which threw a light on much of the inside history of the drawing up of the great document and they made interesting reading indeed at this late day. A vast amount of information was contained in the paper not only with regard to the treaty but with regard to many incidents in connection with the war, and it would prove valuable as a work of reference were it to be had in pamphlet form.

Miss Read gave a most entertaining account of the great centenary celebration held recently at Chrysler's Farm. She described the scene of the battle of one hundred years ago and in passing advised all to read the paper, given by Madame Rheaume before the Historical Society a short time ago, on this historic event. She told of the monument that had been erected by the Canadian parliament in 1890, in memory of the Canadian soldiers who fell in the conflict of 1812, and then she gave an interesting account of the big celebration held to commemorate the one hundred years of peace. She told of several amusing incidents which occurred owing to the lack of accommodatition for so large a crowd and also in connection with the journey there and back, all of which proved most entertaining for her hearers

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the [illegible]ature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CHRISTMAS APPEAL

FOR

The Hospital for Sick Children

COLLEGE ST., TORONTO

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Thanks for your kindness in allowing me the privilege of appealing at this Christmas time on behalf of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.

It would take more space than you can spare to tell of the good work done for the sick and deformed children of this Province. Let me, however, in a few words, tell you of the progress of the work of the Hospital.

One nurse, six little white beds, a few dollars, a few friends—this was the beginning. The beds have grown to 250, the dollars to thousands, the friends to hundreds. 1875, the first year, 44 in-patients, 67 out-patients; 1913, last year, 1,648 in-patients, 25,507 out-patients; 1875, 1 nurse; 1913, 70 nurses.

Since 1875, thirty-eight years ago, the Hospital has admitted within its walls 21,018 children as in-patients, and 159,231 as out-patients, a total of 180,249, or an average of 4,743 per year. Of the 21,018 in-patients, 15,200 were from Toronto, and 5,818 from other parts of the Province; 10,150 of the total in-patients were cured, and 6,367 were improved.

In the Orthopedic Department last year, of the 1,648 in-patients, 278 were treated for deformities, 25 hip disease, 87 Pott's disease, 2 knock-knees, 19 bow-legs, 62 club feet, 8 lateral curvature of the spine, 44 infantile paralysis, 6 wry neck, and 75 tubercular disease of knee, hip and ankle. In 1913, the Surgical Apparatus Shop manufactured 427 appliances for in-patients and out-patients, including ankle braces, spinal braces, hip splints, bow-leg splints, club-feet splints, plaster jackets, etc.

In this Department in 38 years nearly 800 boys and girls have been treated for Club Feet and 650 corrected. Half of these came from places outside of Toronto. Surely we have a fair claim for help from the people of this Province.

Will you, the reader of this letter, help to give crippled children a fair start in life?

Busy dollars are better than idle tears. The sympathy that helps is good, but the Hospital has to have the sympathy that works.

While Christmas Bells are ringing to the glory of Him "Who made the lame to walk and the blind to see," give, give, give, and help the Hospital to help God's little ones, upon whom the heavy hand of affliction has been laid.

Will you please send a dollar, or more, if you can spare it, to Douglas Davidson, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Hospital, or

J. ROSS ROBERTSON,
Chairman of the Trustees, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Christmas and New Year Holidays

Single Fare

Lowest one-way first class fare good going Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 24 and 25th 1913 valid for return until Dec 26 th 1913

Lowest one-way first fare good going Wednesday Dec 31st 1913 and Thursday, Jan. 1st 1914 valid for return until Friday Jan 2nd, 1914.

Fare and One Third

Lowest one way first class fare and one-third good going Monday Dec 22 nd. 1913 to Dec. 25 inclusive valid for return until Saturday Dec. 27th 1913

Lowest one-way first class fare and one third good going Monday Dec 29th. 1913 to Jan. 1st 1914 inclusive valid for return until Saturday, Jan. 3rd 1914

POULTRY WANTED

THE undersigned is prepared to buy live poultry and ducks (free of feed), either delivered at Morrisburg or called for. Highest market price paid. Ducks 12c lb. Drop a postcard to Maurice Adoff or W. C. Coir, Lock Box 17, Morrisburg, Ont. 35-tf

For Sale

25 acres bush, chiefly cedar; standing. Apply
45-tf J. D. DAIN.

Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale his farm, being composed of the West Half of Lot 21 in the Fourth Concession of Williamsburg, containing 100 acres more or less. About 35 acres under cultivation, good pastures; best hardwood bush in county. Terms reasonable. Apply to

ALEX. McINTOSH,
Temperance House,
38-tf Morrisburg.

TO RENT

FRAME HOUSE, with lot, one mile east of town. Apply

O. W. DUPRAU,
47-tf Morrisburg.

Wanted

EXPERIENCED house table-maid. Apply to Mrs. J. Wesley Allison.

NOTICE

Rates of the Bouck's Hill Saw Mill Co. for the balance of 1913 and the year 1914:
Soft wood $3.00 per M.
Hard Wood $4.00 per M.
After thirty days 10 per cent. straight added.
All accounts must be sett'ed before July 31, 1914.

50c BOUCK'S HILL SAWMILL CO.

NOMINATION

NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Township of Williamsburg that the Nomination of Candidates for the office of Reeve, Deputy Reeve and three Councillors for the year 1914 will be held in Cochrane's Hall, Williamsburg, on Monday, the 29th day of December, 1913, from twelve o'clock noon to 1 p.m.

Dated Dec. 15th, 1913.

GEO. LANE,
50b Clerk of said Township

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Reg'd., New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

BRINSTON

Married—At the Methodist parsonage, on Dec. 10th, Miss Carrie Henderson to H R. Wallace, both of town.

A number from here attended the commencement at Iroquois, Friday night.

Miss Jessie Thompson visited friends at Iroquois last week.

Born—On Dec 5th, to Rev. and Mrs E. W. S. Coates, a daughter.

The annual Christmas-tree is being held here on Christmas Eve. An A-1 programme has been prepared, consisting of drills, tableaux, songs, choruses, recitations, etc.

Miss Lottie Hamilton spent the week-end with her uncle Herman Hamilton of Irena.

We are sorry to say we are about to lose good citizens in Jesse McIntosh and family who are leaving for the West soon.

League will be held as usual here on Friday night. Miss Dora Cooper will have charge of the meeting.

Lee Casselman, of Williamsburg, spent Monday evening in town.

FROATBURN

Miss Luva Wells spent a couple of days last week with her grandmother Mrs Lucius Froats.

Messrs Nathan Tupper and Leo Henophy were in Morrisburg on Saturday.

Darwin Lawrence, of Massena, passed through here Sunday enroute to Elma.

T. Casselman, of Glen Becker, spent Sunday with Mason Beckstead.

Herbert Prunner, of Toronto, was calling in our burn last week.

Wm. Hanna, of Colqbhoun, passed through here on Monday.

Miss Laura Doran spent Monday evening at J. J. Styles.

Morley Casselman, of Morrisburg, was the guest of M. Bowman on Sunday.

Rev. L. M. and Mrs McCreery, of Morrisburg, were in our burn on Tuesday.

RURAL SCHOOL REPORTS

S. S. No. 11, Williamsburg

The percentage is given for November and December.

Class IV.—Bessie Hess 80, Sandie Shannette 80, Lorne Cunningham 79, Viola Whittaker 78, Hugh Whittaker 72, Emma Froats 67, Maggie Dawley 67, Agnes Whittaker 64 Archie Shannette 61, Harold Shannette 59, Archie Casselman 58 Clifford Shannette 40.

Class III—Vincent Casselman 64, Phyllis Whittaker 64, Walter Whittaker 57, Maud Cougler 49, Florence Hall 34.

Class II.—Mattie Shannette 80; Grant Cougler 70, Rayson Hunter 65, George Lahue 60, Eliza Beckstead 60, Dupha Beckstead, 56, Elva Bailey 55, Viola Warner 50, Wilbert Shannette 45, Myrtle Warner 45.

Class I.—Bert Cougler 60, Ward Whittaker 60, Hazel Hall 50, Simon Beckstead 50.

Earl Garlough, Teacher.

S. S. No. 21, Williamsburg

Standing for November and December Names placed in order of merit.

Class IV.—Lorne Gillard. Wilda Merkley, Ruby McPherson, Thomas Merkley, Lily Stilson, Dewart McPherson.

Class III.—Theresa Marcellus, Lyle Gillard, Kathleen Whitteker.

Class II.—Emerald Merkley, Charlie Merkley, Walter Marcellus.

Class I.—Gladys Merkley and Alice Gillard equal.

BUYING CANADIAN OATS

Half a Million Bushels Sold at Forty Cents to Minneapolis

(Chicago Canadian American)

Minneapolis Chamber of commerce firms on Tuesday bought half million bushels of Canadian oats that will come to Minneapolis and pay the 6 per cent. import duty under the new tariff law, thereby recording the largest business of the kind since the first Canadian oats began to trickle across the boundary after the Underwood bill went into effect. A movement that the Great Northern Soo and Northern Pacific roads have handled, wherein a car or two of Canadian oats have appeared on nearly every incoming train from the boundary line, has brought about 1,000,000 bushels into Minneapolis so far, but trains arriving over the Soo and Great Northern in the last few days have had 10 to 20 cars of Canadian oats. That the total importation by Minneapolis will have reached 2,000,000 bushels before the year ends was the prediction heard on 'change.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



Here's A Friend Indeed

Constipation is the bane of old age—harsh cathartics aggravate, avoid them and use Chamberlains Tablets, the mildest and gentlest of laxatives—best for the young, the middle aged and the old. 25c. bottle—Druggists and Dealers, or by mail. 6

Chamberlain Medicine Co. Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS YOUR BEST FRIEND

Our Correspondents

WILLIAMSBURG

Mr Saxon Casselman, who spent a few months in Sault Ste. Marie, has returned home.

Mr. John Stata was the guest of Mr George Buchan on Sunday.

The Christmas entertainments are to be held on the following evenings: the Presbyterian on Dec 24th and the Lutheran on Dec. 25th.

Mrs. George Baker and daughter Mae and son Kenneth of Chesterville, spent a few days visiting at Mr Ed Perault's

Mrs Peter McIntosh and daughter, Elda of Morrisburg, spent the week-end at Stanley McIntosh's.

Mrs. S. E. Barkley and son Frank spent a few days last week in Mountain.

Mrs Alice Strader spent Monday with friends in Iroquois.

Mr and Mrs Orlin Becker and daughter Helen spent Thursday of last week in Chesterville.

Mr Lee Redmond, who has spent the last few years in the West, is home for his holidays.

Miss Flossie McIntosh, of Sunny Brook, spent Sunday at Mrs Alice Strader's.

The Women's Institute held their December meeting at the home of Miss Sarah Ann Whitteker. Miss May Norval read a paper on "How to take care of the Sick" which was very interesting. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs J. D. Beckstead. All members are requested to attend.

Mr Henry Price, of Moose Jaw, is home for the holiday season.

Our public school closes Dec. 19th for the Christmas holidays.

Mr Levi Whitteker has been engaged by the skating rink association to manage their rink for the season.

Miss Alice Armstrong, junior department teacher, left on Friday to spend her holidays at her home in Iroquois.

Wishing one and all of my readers A Merry Christmas.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Mr and Mrs W. J. Fisher spent last Thursday in Morrisburg visiting at Mr Howard Casselman's.

Mr and Mrs Casselman, of California; Mr and Mrs Levi Whitteker, of Williamsburg, and Mr and Mrs R. E. Whitteker, of Matilda, spent last Tuesday with Mr and Mrs Walter McIntosh.

Mrs Kyer, of Cornwall, spent a few days at Mrs Oren Casselman's and Mrs. W. J. Fisher's.

Mr and Mrs George Barkley, of Williamsburg, spent Sunday at the latter's home, Mr J. A. McIntosh's.

A Christmas tree and entertainment will be held here in the church on Monday evening, December 22nd, under the auspices of the Presbyterian church.

The box social which was held here on Thursday evening, December 11th, was a grand success. A good programme was presented under the auspices of L O L., 580. Mr A. Sweet of Winchester, acted as chairman and Mr Thomas Irving as auctioneer. The boxes ranged from 50c upwards.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Methodist Church will be held in the church here on Tuesday, Dec. 30th, for which an excellent programme is being arranged.

ROWENA

Mr and Mrs Wm. Casselman visited Dunbar friends recently.

Dr. Locke, of Williamsburg, made a professional call here on Tuesday.

The people of Rowena will hold their annual Christmas tree and entertainment on Thursday evening, Dec. 25. An excellent program is being prepared. Come and bring your friends.

Mr and Mrs McKenzie Seeley and Lena spent Sunday evening at the home of W...

AULTSVILLE

Call and examine our stock of fine linen, gilt-edge, Xmas postals. Something fine in this line and just what you want to send to your best friends —Mrs G. W. Markell

Edgar Markell, of Wales, was in town Monday on business.

James Clark, of Lachine, spent the week-end with Mr and Mrs John Casselman

Willis Sheets, of Farran's Point, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Calvin Loucks, of Archer, were guests of Mrs Myers on Monday.

James Johnson, of Oregon, was calling on friends here on Monday.

Rev Mr Duncan, of Toronto, representing the Dominion Alliance, spoke in the Methodist Church, here last Sunday, both morning and evening, on the Temperance question.

The Sunday School of the Methodist Church will hold their annual entertainment on Christmas night, Dec. 25, at 7.30. The choir singing is under the management of J. S. Morgan chorister, Mrs E. Mattice, of Lunenburg, will also assist.

St. Paul's Church will give an entertainment on Jan. 1st, entitled "The District School at Bluberry Corners".

Miss Margaret Morgan, of Louisville, N.Y., spent the week-end here with her mother.

Mr and Mrs Hume, of Louisville, N.Y., spent Sunday at East Williamsburg with Mrs Wm. Hart and family.

Mr and Mrs Nelson Casselman, of Riverside, were in town on Monday.

Miss Everts and niece Miss A Everts, of Maynard, are guests of Mr and Mrs M Cook.

Mr Herring, of the Ottawa Bank, Morrisburg, was in town on Monday.

Miss Maggie Elliott spent Monday in Cornwall.

ARCHER

A merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year to all.

Fred Cunningham was at Osnabruck Centre on Tuesday, on business.

Mr and Mrs H. S. Weagant were in Aultsville on Wednesday.

James Southworth, of Osnabruck Centre, had a gang of men from there helping him thrash on his farm here on Wednesday last.

Mr and Mrs Carmi Froats, of Wales, called here one day last week.

Miss Evelyn Weagant spent a few days last week with her sister Mrs Fred Gallinger, in Gallingertown.

Mr and Mrs James Beckstead, of Elma, visited friends here recently.

Mr Robson, of Gallingertown, was a business caller here on Tuesday.

Henry Casselman, of Nudell Bush, visited friends here on Monday. Mr Casselman has just returned home from Michigan, where he spent the past month the guest of his sister. He was accompanied home by his cousin, Daniel W Froats, of Michigan. Mr Froats was a former resident of this place and he intends spending a few weeks here renewing old acquaintances.

Mr Duvall, of Newington, was a business caller here recently.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Stella Fetterly, of Morrisburg, spent a couple of days this week with her sister Nellie at Frank Stilson's.

The youngsters of our burg are practising for the entertainment which will be held on Friday evening, the 19th at the school house.

Mrs Sidney Prunner and son Lorne, of Nudell Bush, spent Wednesday at William Henophy's.

Wesley Reddick, of Aultsville, was calling in our burg on Wednesday.

Clarke Garlough, of Williamsburg, is spending a couple of days this week in our burg.

Messrs Lawrence, Earle and Clarke Garlough, of Williamsburg, spent Sunday at their home here.

Arthur Willard and sister Hattie spent the latter part of the week with friends at Dundela.

Mr and Mrs James Gow, of Hoasic, spent Monday at Alfred Wells.

John Wells, of Riverside, spent Sunday at his parental home.

HOW'S THIS ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, 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, NEW YORK CITY.

Morrisburg Poultry Company



Buyers of Live and Dressed Poultry

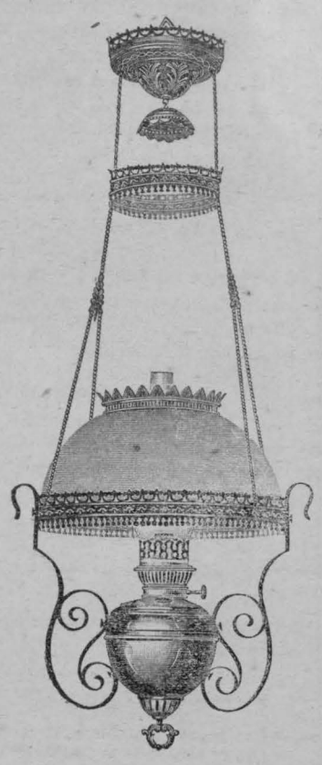
We pay the highest market price for Live Chickens, Ducks and Fowls. Owing to fluctuation in the market it is impossible to give quotations too far in advance.

On and after the 1st of December we shall be buying Live and Dressed Turkeys and Geese. Call on us for prices before disposing of your flocks. Highest market price assured.

IMPORTANT.—All poultry must be delivered with crops entirely empty or deduction in weight will be made.

R. H. ASHTON, Morrisburg, Ont.

AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT



For the family, something each and all will appreciate

A RAYO HANGING LAMP

With Automatic Spring Extension especially adapted for any ceiling.

This lamp is made entirely of polished brass. It is beautifully finished and easily kept clean.

It will not flicker nor glare, gives a soft mellow light, which casts a pleasing glow throughout the room. Price $4.60; $5.25.

"Rayo" Table Lamps $2; $2.50.

Perfection Oil Heaters $3.50 to $4.75.

Skates all sizes and prices 75c to $5.00 Tubes.

Spalding Hockey Sticks.

Carvers in Cases and Pairs $1.00 to $4.75.

Aluminum and Nickel Plated Ware.

Colored Paper Bells and Balls for Christmas Decoration 10, 15 and 20 cents. Christmas Booklets 3, 5, 10, 15 cents, fine assortment. Christmas Post Cards, large variety—3 for 5 cents.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

MORRISBURG, - - - ONTARIO.

Butter Wrappers, printed and plain, in any quantity, at The Leader.

DARING FEAT BY A WORLD'S FAMOUS SINGER.



Mme. Emmy Destinn, Soprano, Sings in Cage of Lions.

Mme. Emmy Destinn, the world-famous prima donna, has just played the most sensational part of her life. She is shown here with "Hercules," one of the six Hagenback lions, in whose cage she appeared during the performance of "Lowenbraut" (the Lion's Bride). "Lowenbraut" is a photo drama for the moving pictures, and was played in Berlin, Germany. This is the first time that so famous a singer as Mme. Destinn appeared in such a role, requiring such an amount of nerve, and while the famous singer thinks nothing of her feat, and says the lion acted just like an Angora kitten, lovers of the opera are more than glad that no harm befell the famous prima donna.

SECOND LINE OF DEFENSE

THE BRITISH SOLDIERS AT BALACLAVA AND TO-DAY.

Many Changes Have Occurred In His Every-day Life and Surroundings.

In "piping times of peace" I fear that our brave Tommies are not so much in the limelight as when engaged in upholding the honor of the Empire in whatever quarter of the globe any "unpleasantness" may happen to occur, writes a survivor of the charge of Balaclava in London Answers.

Then our hearts go out to them, our pockets open readily to send them wholesale consignments of creature comforts, and we follow with ever-increasing interest the almost hourly telegrams from the seat of war forwarded by the enterprising and hard-working "special correspondent."

The Black Sheep.

But the Tommy of to-day I have found a very different person from his type who were my comrades in the Crimea sixty years ago. Then the enlistment of a lad was regarded as the last step in his downward career. He was labelled "the black sheep of his family."

And, indeed, there was much reason for so regarding many of the rank and file of our Army when I first joined the Service. Brave, willing, and enduring, the men were—and are—but half a century ago no steps were taken to protect the private soldier from the sordid and debasing influences which environed his hours of leisure, and his only resource in monotonous times was the regimental canteen. Here his surroundings were all bad, and his worst tastes were pandered to and encouraged, while the punishments awarded to him in consequence of any bad break he might make were at this time almost beyond belief.

Near Hounslow Heath.

For such comparatively trivial offences as drunkenness or being absent without leave he was liable to be stripped naked and flogged within an inch of his life. I distinctly remember an instance—which I can vouch for as actually occurring—when a private, who had assaulted a sergeant in circumstances of bitter provocation, received nearly five hundred lashes—and died under the infliction.

Public indignation was at last aroused, and such a wave of excitement swept the country that the military authorities decreed that in future no court-marshal could award more than fifty lashes.

The above horror was enacted in Hounslow barracks, the victim being a private in a cavalry regiment. Later on, in the Crimea, I have actually seen flogging constantly resorted to, the defaulters' book of every regiment recording numerous instances of this brutality. The infliction of this penalty not only degraded and demoralized its particular victim, but lowered the tone of the entire regiment.

Punishment Parade.

There were, to my knowledge, cases where command'ng officers have been loath to practice this horror; and I recall, with much warmth of feeling, a Light Dragoon colonel in the Crimea who never formed up his regiment for "punishment parade." He was regarded by his "command" with feelings of affection and respect, and was known by his men as "Father," while, in truth, his regiment was a pattern of good conduct and discipline.

With regard to pay in those days—upon home service—I was, when under "stoppages" for renewal of kit, for weeks in receipt of only 2d. per diem.

Contrasted with the past, the soldier of to-day has advantages which can hardly be over-estimated. No longer is he regarded as a pariah or outcast, and the uniform of the humblest ranker commands universal respect.

While discipline must be maintained, degrading punishments are seldom awarded the defaulter. His pay is not mulcted by petty "stoppages," and he usually draws a clear shilling a day.

Of course, his work is more arduous, and his training more complex and comprehensive. The startling progress which has been made upon every hand in the application of new discoveries in science to the purpose of daily life has also witnessed a marvellous revolution in the agencies and instruments of war.

The old muzzle-loader, known as "Brown Bess," has been superseded by a breech-loader with a range that would a few years back have been thought impossible, while its effective use demands a knowledge and practice which are in themselves a science. Thus the recruit of the present day has to acquire a practical efficiency which the necessities of the field did not demand in days that have gone by.

Under Short Service.

Under the short-service regime he has by no means too much idle time upon his hands, and it is well that it should be so; but when he has passed into the ranks his opportunities for recreation, amusement, and mental improvement leave little to be desired. For physical culture, there is the regimental gymnasium, and every corps has its football and boxing clubs. For mental advancement, books from the library upon every useful subject are at his service; and his bodily health is the anxious concern of his medical officers.

The great interest which is taken in him by his colonel and officers is to be witnessed upon every hand; and this interest is not only general to the regiment, but personal to the humblest of the rank and file.

This solicitude for his welfare follows him when he has completed his service. Societies have been established by officers for the purpose of finding employment for those who have faithfully served their time with the colors, and it is rare for men of good character to meet with insuperable difficulties in their search for work.

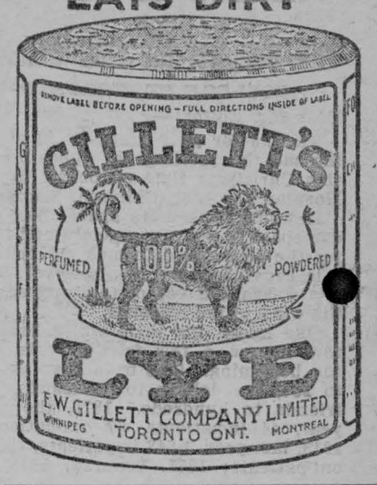
For Old Times' Sake.

Of course, one constantly hears grumbling and groaning, but it is usually found to come from those whose record will not bear close examination. The cheerful and willing recruit will in these days be met half way in his efforts to acquire a knowledge of drill and the use of his weapons of war, and he can find in the practice of his calling a pleasure and delight.

Of late years the institution of the "Old Comrades'" gatherings has promoted a comradeship, the value of which cannot be overrated. At the annual dinners in connection with these gatherings, colonels and officers of every grade, relaxing for a time the rigor of discipline, foregather with their men of good character on well-nigh equal terms. These are merry and heart-stirring occasions, and while some are able to speak with glowing enthusiasm of perils past and battles won, they find eager listeners in the youngsters recently enrolled. In my opinion, the individual who first conceived the notion of these annual meetings and gave it practical effect, deserves to be acclaimed as a public benefactor.

Thus, in reviewing the conditions of military service prevailing at this day, and contrasting them with those of which I first had experience, not only does one find an immense improvement in the status of the private soldier, but it appears to be beyond all question that it is far preferable to the position of the ordinary commercial underling.





GRAINS OF GOLD.

There is such a thing as culpable carelessness.—Rev. Dr. Gardner.

The greatest puzzle in the world is the success of other people.—Sir Thos. Dewar.

No set of happenings in any land whatever, in Bible days or since, can claim more truly to be God's Providential orderings and opportunities than can the events of our own day.—The Archbishop of Canterbury.

The best thing to give your enemy is foregiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to a child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men charity.—Mrs. Balfour.

Papa's Part.

"Bread and cheese and kisses,"
The engaged young pair
Planned, once they were wedded,
That should be their fare.
Said she to her sire:
"Papa, if you please,
All that you need buy us
Is the bread and cheese."

"At whom are you looking?" demanded the young lady of the young man who obstructed her path. "Atchoo!" replied the hay fever victim, and hurried away.

FOR CHRISTMAS COOKING—the FIVE ROSES Cook Book FREE



BEAUTIFULLY printed in two colors, large readable type expressly made for it, 7 inches wide by 10 inches deep, the FIVE ROSES cook book contains 144 pages of tried and true recipes. Inexpensive recipes calling for nothing that cannot be obtained at the town or village store. Every recipe tested by the FIVE ROSES expert so that there is no possible waste of material or disappointment.

No cook book was ever printed with such a sturdy binding, such an attractive cover. No cook book will wear as well as the

Five Roses Cook Book



IN THIS newest of cook books you will find all the latest and most successful recipes of the finest cooks in Canada, the very cream of over 20,000 contributions. Recipes for the making of Buns, Biscuits, all kinds of Bread, Cake, Candy, Cookies, Crackers, Croquettes, Crullers, Doughnuts, Dumplings, Fritters, Gems, Ginger-bread, Griddle Cakes, Icings, Muffins, Pancakes, Pastry, Patties, Pies, Puddings, Puffs, Rolls, Rusks, Sandwiches, Sauces, Scones, Snaps, Tarts, etc., etc.

From the making of Bread to Charlotte Russe, you have a choice of many recipes—all selected, all tested—alternate recipes with and without eggs. There is one kind of Bread described that can be made in 2 hours—think of it!



The FIVE ROSES cook book cost the publishers almost $20,000, and over 1 year's time to prepare, but YOU can have it for ten cents (stamps or silver), as long as the supply lasts. Send us the coupon below duly filled, enclose the 10 cents for postage, and the FIVE ROSES cook book is yours. Address your envelope,

Publicity Director

Lake of the Woods Milling Co., Limited

Room 399W, Lake of the Woods Building, Montreal, Canada

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO-DAY.

COUPON FOR THE FIVE ROSES COOK BOOK

Being a satisfied user of FIVE ROSES FLOUR for Bread and Pastry, I enclose 10 cents (stamps / silver) for the FIVE ROSES cook book.

Name .....

Town and Province .....

Name of Dealer .....



399 W



BY THE SUN'S POWER.

An Engine in Egypt Is Working Wonders.

Why not use the sun for other than merely pleasure purposes and its health-giving qualities? Why not harness the sun, and employ it to pump water with which to irrigate those hot, arid lands where sunshine is plentiful and water very scarce?

This was the question which Frank Shuman, an American inventor, asked himself; and immediately he set to work to find the answer. For a long while he grappled with the problem, then evolved a device so ingenious that the Franklin Institute deemed it worthy of a medal.

Hearing of this award, the British Government sent experts to examine the engine, which subsequently was bought for the Egyptian Government. And in Egypt it is working wonders, Lord Kitchener, who recently inspected it, being greatly impressed by the possibilities of this new way of irrigating desert land.

The principles of Mr. Shuman's invention are very simple. By means of parabolic mirrors, the heat of the sun is concentrated to five times its normal intensity on boilers in which steam is generated. This steam is used for driving a low-pressure condensing engine, which, in turn, drives a reciprocating pump capable of pumping 3,000 gallons a minute, and thus irrigating thousands of acres—without the employment of any fuel, only the heat of the sun.

"I wonder how so many forest fires catch," said Mrs. McBride. "Perhaps they caught accidentally from the mountain ranges," suggested Mr. McBride.

Idle Money

PERSONS having idle funds on hand for temporary or longer periods, or awaiting permanent investment, can obtain FOUR PER CENT. interest, compounded quarterly, by opening an account in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of this Company. These funds are withdrawable by cheque and bear interest from date received until date withdrawn. We solicit out of town accounts, which may be opened by mail.

Write for Booklet

The Union Trust Company, Limited

Temple Building, Toronto

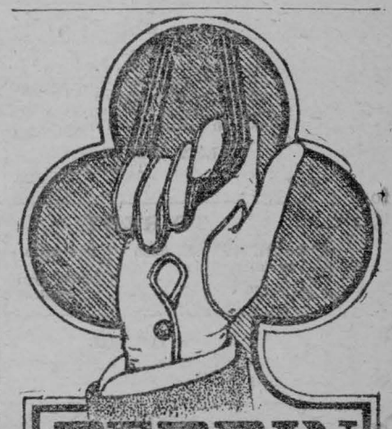
CAPITAL (paid up) - $1,000,000
RESERVE - - - $850,000

LUBY'S

FOR THE HAIR

Restores the color, strength, beauty and softness to Gray Hair and is not a dye.

At all Druggists. 50c. a Bot.



PERRIN

Style—Fit—Durability the reasons of the popularity of "Perrin" Gloves.

At leading dealers, everywhere. 2-3-12

GLOVES

7% INVESTMENT

High Class 5-Year Bonds that are Profit-Sharing. Series—$100, $500, $1000

INVESTMENT may be withdrawn any time after one year, on 60 days' notice. Business at back of these Bonds established 28 years. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - - TORONTO, CANADA

HOW TO TREAT ALL SKIN TROUBLE

Greasy Ointments No Use—Must Be Cured Through the Blood.

It is not a good thing for people with a tendency to have pimples and a blotchy complexion to smear themselves with greasy ointments. In fact they couldn't do anything worse, because the grease clogs the pores of the skin, making the disease worse. When there is an irritating rash a soothing boracic wash may help allay the pain or itching, but of course it doesn't cure the trouble. Skin complaints arise from an impure condition of the blood and will persist until the blood is purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many cases of eczema and skin diseases because they make new, rich blood that drives out the impurities, clears the skin and imparts a glow of health. The following proof is offered. Mrs. Fred Tremble, Gunter, Ont., says: "For more than a year I was steadily afflicted with salt rheum or eczema. My hands were so sore that I could not put them in water without the skin cracking open. I tried all sorts of ointments recommended for the trouble, but they did not do me a particle of good. I was told Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure the trouble, and began taking them. I took the Pills steadily for six or eight weeks, and they completely cured the trouble. This was several years ago, and I have never been bothered with it since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GARDEN CITY.

Adelaide, South Australia, Is Thus Described.

The members of the British Parliament who recently visited South Australia were, like most other visitors to the State, charmed with the beauties of Adelaide, its capital. References to this subject were made by several of the legislators at various of the functions held in their honor. The Right Hon. T. Lough, speaking at the civic reception, referred to Adelaide as the garden city, and said the lesson the visitors had learned from Adelaide was one which they would not fail to take home with them. In Adelaide the municipal authorities had realized the idea of making Adelaide pleasant for their people, and that was the very method by which they would attract population and continue to develop the resources of their marvellous Australian continent. At a farewell gathering in connection with the visit Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., M.P., said nothing could exceed the beauty of the great city of Adelaide and the surrounding country. To indicate his sincerity he would mention that in a letter written that morning to his son at Cambridge he stated that he had travelled in most parts of the world, but had never seen a more beautiful city than Adelaide and its surroundings, and that the beauty of both was only exceeded by the generous and kind hospitality of its citizens.

BETTER POSITION.

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food.

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Western school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says:

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from a nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time, and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill, and they put me in woollens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally, a neighbor suggested that Grape-Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing, so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom, two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CHEMICAL EXACTNESS.

How Professor Bunsen Saved the Salts.

The remarkable skill in dealing with the material of their experiments that some chemists have is well illustrated by the following story told of the great German chemist, Prof. Robert Bunsen.

Professor Bunsen evaporated fifty hogsheads of water from the Durkheim spring, and carefully isolated from the residue a small quantity of the salts of two very rare elements, caesium and rubidium. He dissolved these salts in a small beaker of water, and set them aside on his laboratory table.

One day a friend came to see Professor Bunsen. Unnoticed by the chemist, his visitor, in leaning against the laboratory table, tipped over the beaker, and spilled its contents on the floor and on his clothing. The solution looked like plain water, so the man thought nothing of the accident, and a few minutes later took his departure.

Shortly after the gentleman had gone, Bunsen noticed that the contents of the beaker had been spilled. Instantly he ran out to the street, overtook his friend, and brought him back to the laboratory.

With water, Bunsen carefully extracted the salts from the sleeve of the gentleman's coat and his underclothing, washed his arm, cleaned off a drop that had spattered on his shoe, carefully washed the floor and the table, collected all the solutions together, purified them, and on evaporation found that he had recovered the valuable salts! So perfect was his skill that he had not lost a weightable amount.

Women with Sallow Skin Here Is a Good Treatment!

You Get Results Quickly.

Womanly beauty is largely the outward expression of health.

Every woman with pale cheeks and poor complexion needs medicine—needs a potent tonic to regulate her system.

To tone up the stomach—to insure good digestion—to give new life and vitality to the whole system—where is there a remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills?

Dr. Hamilton's Pills enable you to eat what you like—they correct constipation—make nourishing blood—instil force and vim into a run-down system.

If nervous and can't sleep your remedy is Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they search out the cause of your condition and you rise in the morning refreshed, strong, vigorous, ready for the day's work.

Dr. Hamilton asks every weak and debilitated person to use his Mandrake and Butternut Pills. They make old folks feel young, and weak folks feel strong. Their effects upon insomnia and langour is marvellous. Hundreds declare they soothe and quiet the nerves so that a good night's rest always follows their use.

To look well, to feel well, to keep well, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are mild, cleansing, strengthening—good for the young or old. Sold by all dealers in 25c. boxes.

PUT A GLASS EYE IN PET DOG.

Sanatorium Where Canine Get Diets and Hair Restorer.

There is a wonderful hospital at Ruislip, England, whose injured dogs and cats are cured by the most modern surgical methods. Operations under anaesthetics are quite an ordinary feature, while among the achievements of the hospital are the replacing of a dog's damaged eye by a faultless artificial eye.

The hospital is known as the Ruislip Dog Sanatorium, and Mr. Hamilton Kirk, M.R.C.V.S., is in charge of the sanatorium. The injured animals should consider themselves lucky, for medical skill is applied to them which even a human being would bt thankful to receive.

"A few weeks ago," said Mr. Kirk, "a King Charles spaniel who had a great affection for cats came to the sanatorium with a lecerated eye. The cat with which he had tried to be friendly not only spurned him, but attacked him, with the result that I had to put him under an anaesthetic and provide him with a glass eye.

"He went without food before the operation just like a human being. I managed to get an artificial eye which was a perfect match, and now the spaniel rejoices in a lovely brown eye, and nobody could tell that it was artificial.

"Another fox terrier was sent here for treatment when he developed distemper two days after his arrival. He was immediately put into the isolation hospital."

This dog was treated like a hospital patient while he was ill. This was his diet—

Breakfast—Milk and eggs beaten.

Dinner—Milk and eggs, and cornflour and Benger's baby food mixed.

Drinks—Barley water and rice water.

Hair restorer is often applied to dogs which go bald, and other dog patients are fed on cooked plaice.

WHOLE BODY A SOLID RASH

Thick, Fine and Red. Agony of Itching and Burning Frightful. One Cake of Cuticura Soap and Box of Cuticura Ointment Cured.



Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them. The skin on every finger split down on each side and looked like a ruffle. His toes broke out in little yellow pimples and the bottom of his feet did the same and he would say he could not walk, that there were pins sticking in his feet.

"The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked, his sufferings were so bad.

"With no permanent cure in sight I got the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The first night the child slept the whole night through, the first night for four months. I am thankful to say the cure was complete and I just got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Only a few days ago the mistress of a little Pekinese ordered a sole for his dinner. This cost a shilling.

"One cat," said Mr. Kirk, "under my charge was at heart a hunger-striker. For three days it went without food, and at last only consented to eat in the dark!

"Animals know you are helping them, and when I have treated their wounds they have lovingly licked my hands and kept as still as possible."

The cost for medical treatment and keep at this sanatorium is 12s. 6d. a week.

Kitchener is Fatalist.

The alleged plot in Venice against the life of Lord Kitchener recalls the fact that he has always declared himself to be a fatalist of fatalists. Some time ago he said that he never imagined for a moment that he would die in his bed, but that his end would come very suddenly and without previous warning. With that idea deeply sunk in his mind he has made all his arrangements for the disposal of such property as he will leave, which, by the way, will be more considerable than a good many people imagine. He is firmly convinced that he has at least one more campaign of the first magnitude to go through before he dies and he is equally prepared for that.



On His Metal.

"And where you shot at Waterloo?"

"Rather — hundreds of times. Why, I keep coming across bullets in my system even now."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

When you search for honor among thieves take a policeman along.

LIQUID SULPHUR cures sore feet.

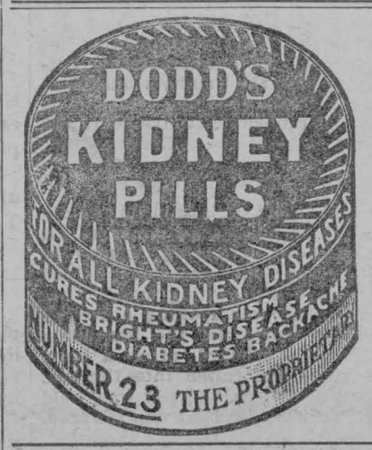
She Knew Him.

"Well," said he, anxious to make up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this parcel?"

"Not very," replied his wife indifferently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those new collars you said you needed."



Split 40 Cords At Age Of 85

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Few men of eighty-five years of age can boast of much else but poor health and failing strength. And such was the condition of Mr. Benj. Marsh, who is known to every soul in the neighborhood of his home at Lime Lake, Ont.

"Quite unsolicited," writes Mr. Marsh, "I wish to say how I have been bothered for years with stomach trouble. I tried everything I could think of without benefit. I was terribly afflicted with swelling and gas, and had much distress between meals. I tried everything I could think of, but without benefit. Then I was recommended Nerviline. My, but Nerviline did me a power of good—made a new man of me, so that within the last three weeks I have been able to split about forty cords of stove wood. I will always stick to Nerviline and will always recommend it, and would like to meet anyone and convince them if in doubt as to what Nerviline has done for me."

Large family size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PIPERS AND PIPES.

Tobacco Is Smoked in Most Every Country.

There is hardly a country in the world where the pipe is not smoked in one form or another.

The Kaffir dearly loves his pipe, and failing the genuine article, will use anything that will hold tobacco—from a piece of iron piping to a cow's horn. When not even these are available he will use the earth! He does this by making a small hole to hold the tobacco, from which he makes a passage for the smoke by pushing a curved piece of wire through the ground. He then lies face downwards, applies a light to the tobacco, and his lips to the ground, at the spot where he has withdrawn the wire, and smokes in peace.

In many villages of the north-west provinces of India are to be found public hookahs for the use and comfort of travellers.

Everyone has heard of the North American Indian's pipe of peace. General Blucher's pipe-smoking was of a very different character. He appointed a man to the post of "pipe-master," whose duty it was to fill a long clay pipe and hand it to the general before every engagement. Blucher would then enjoy a few whiffs, give back the pipe, and gallop into the fighting line.

WILL U.S. ANNEX CANADA?

Uncle Sam has about as much chance to do so as a cheap acid corn salve has of curing a corn. Nothing gives such satisfaction as Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures painlessly in twenty-four hours. Use only "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

Progress.

Burglar: "Last time you defended me you only charged me $40."

Lawyer: "That was five years ago, when you were a struggling young burglar. Now that you have 'arrived' you must pay more!"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

His Choice.

"Good night, you precious lamb!"

"Mother, if you must call me something, wouldn't you just as soon call me a billy-goat?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Wise Gink.

The happy man who always sings
And who is free from debt,
Is he who does not want the things
He knows he cannot get.

LIQUID SULPHUR is an antiseptic.

A Slippery Mystery.

After years of study scientists are still in ignorance as to the origin of the eel, which is in many ways an exceedingly puzzling creature. For instance, he will reside for years in the dark depths of the ocean, and then suddenly adjourn to the surface for a couple of years. He is a born wanderer, and apparently quite indifferent to changes of climate; for he will warm himself in the Gulf Stream for a time, and then, all of a sudden, make tracks for cold water. After that he may decide to try fresh water, and proceed to take up his abode in a river, travelling sometimes 3,000 miles to do so! Neither does the eel mind very much whether he is in the water or not, for he will make his way over damp grass, even when quite young, to a pond or lake miles away. Here he may stay for years, but eventually he will probably return overland to the nearest river, and from thence once more to the sea.

Every guest who cannot play always tries the hotel piano.

THE LITTLE PRINCESS.

An Incident Which Shows Queen Mary's Courtesy.

Queen Mary's family is rapidly growing up, but she keeps just as motherly an eye upon her children as she did when they were in the nursery. The sensible manner in which she trained them as children, and her own inimitable courtesy, is well depicted in the following little-known incident.

Some years ago the Queen, with her daughter, had been on the water in an ordinary rowing-boat. On reaching the landing-stage, the old boatman, with a kindly glance at the child, assisted her out of the boat, with a friendly

"There, my little lady."

"I am a Princess, not a little lady," said the Queen's daughter, who is noted for her outspoken and original remarks.

Dimly realizing that he had given offence, the old boatman withdrew a little with a crestfallen air.

The Queen at once took in the situation, and taking the little girl by the hand, promptly led her up to the boatman.

"Mary," she said, "the boatman was quite right. Only you might have said you were not a little lady, but that you hope one day to be one!"

Here Is a Sure Cure For All Throat Trouble

To cure an ailment in the throat or chest, to rout out Catarrh or Asthma, it is essential that the medicine be conveyed direct to the affected parts. This is why no other remedy has achieved such world-wide success as Catarrhozone.

"No one ever contracted a more obstinate attack of nasal catarrh than I suffered a month ago," writes Mr. G. E. Root, a well-known resident of Bridgetown, W.I. "My head ached terrifically, I sneezed about every three minutes, but still my nostrils were entirely closed and I couldn't breathe through them. Ten minutes inhaling Catarrhozone gave me a little relief, so I continued to use Catarrhozone every hour, and before the day was out I had improved. Catarrhozone quickly cured me. I am well ever since."

Superfluous.

Casey (teaching Hogan to swim): "Now kape yer mouth shut and breathe through yer nose."

Hogan: "And phwat else cud a man breathe through wid his mouth shut, ye fule?"

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BAYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. H. BAILEY.
Parkdale, Ont.

In the Wrong Place.

Seedy Vagabond: "Mister, I hain't had a blame thing to eat fur two days 'ceptin' a handful o' peanuts."

Dietetic Crank: "That's all you need, you glutton!"

LIQUID SULPHUR cures RHEUMATISM.

Two Women.

She: "Generally speaking, I have a good disposition. But there are two women in me."

He: "Is that why you need so many new hats?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

An English gentleman and his wife were being driven about Ireland by a rather melancholy jarvey, who could see no silver lining to the cloud overshadowing his country and his own particular trade. "Never mind, Pat," said the Englishman. "You'll have a grand time when they give you home rule." "Bedad, yer honor, and we will—for a week." "Why for a week?" "Drivin' all the gentry to the boat," answered Pat.

SEVERE COLD ON LUNGS AND CHEST QUICKLY RELIEVED

by Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne

Mr. J. Seward, Bromptonville, Que., writes:

"Two weeks ago I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs and my chest was very sore, breathing tight and severe hacking cough. I was feeling miserable. I bought a bottle of Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne and after a few doses I felt great relief and I went into a sound sleep, a thing I was not able to do for some nights. Next day I was able to be around again and before completing the bottle, felt as well as ever. It is a fine cough and cold cure."

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne relieves the irritation and "stuffed-up" feeling in the air passages, soothes the tickling which makes you cough, loosens the phlegm and drives out the cold before it gets troublesome.

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"Binks has been telling lies about me again." "He might do worse. He might tell the truth about you."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The surest way of losing one's own health is to be always drinking the health of others, says a wise wit.

LIQUID SULPHUR cures ECZEMA.

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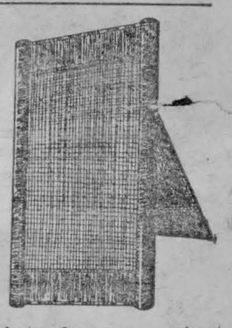
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Christmas

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and comfortable and save money at the same time by wearing our

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W. H. McGANNON

LOCAL OPTION

Voting January 5th, 1914

ANSWERS TO SOME OBJECTIONS RECENTLY HEARD IN TOWN.

OBJECTION NO. 1.—Local Option would increase our taxes.

For this year the total net amount received from the sale of liquor licenses by this village is $225. Our total amount of taxes this year is approximately $16,000. Cutting off the licenses would mean an increase of about 30 cents to a ratepayer who is assessed for $1000. Surely a big amount to pay for helping to clean up the bar-room trade!

OBJECTION NO. 2.—It would depreciate the value of real estate in town.

This cannot be proven. The value of real estate depends on the law of supply and demand Now Local Option means a more prosperous community, as there will be less money spent over the bar, and it is estimated there will be a saving of at least $10,000 to be spent in legitimate channels of trade, all of which means that people will be in a better position to buy real estate or any other commodity.

OBJECTION NO. 3.—It would mean that part of the town would be burnt down.

What an argument to vote for the party having among its members some who presumably would do such a thing.

OBJECTION NO. 4.—The Local Option law would not be enforced.

Can anybody who has had his eyes open during the last two months claim that the hotelkeepers make any pretence to live up to the present liquor law? If the liquor interests claim this present law so good why do they not live up to it? Their whole argument is merely to screen themselves and throw dust in the eyes of the electors. The local option people are willing to do their best to enforce the law which will shortly be voted on and are also willing to take action under the present law.

OBJECTION NO. 5.—Hotel accommodation will be worse under Local Option.

Facts do not bear this out. In Iroquois there are two hotels, both better than under license. In Cardinal the same hotel, in Winchester the hotel—the board and stabling is much better than under license. Reference can also be made to Bowmanville, Orillia and Owen Sound to prove the fact that under Local Option the hotel accommodation has been improved.

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by:

1. Fees from paying patients.
2. Grants from the Government and Municipalities
3. Donations and Subscriptions from Churches, Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue

You are Asked to Assist in this work

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to send you one.

J. T. KIRKPATRICK, President. J. C. ALGUIRE, Sec'y-Treas

In the Days That Are Gone It May Have Been Due to Eye Strain.

It seems that at last genius is discovered not to be allied to insanity, but that rather all its eccentricities are due to eye strain.

Brain specialists, for instance, are asserting that if Carlyle had had properly adjusted glasses and good electric light to work by instead of a skylight over his desk, and that illumined by a London fog much of the time, he would not have been such a grumbler and dyspeptic. In fact, eye strain was the cause of all his eccentricities.

All geniuses, in fact, would have been optimistic, says science now, if they had only had bifocal glasses at the right time. The same unnormal eyesight is given as the cause of many tragic paintings. That famous artist, Turner, would never have painted the slave ship in a storm, but would rather have depicted the peaceful landscapes that so many artists paint when their eyes are properly fitted with glasses.

Wagner, too, if he had worn the correct spectacles and had had that decided tilt to one eye remedied, probably would never have written about Walkyrie and dragons, but would have written pleasant dances and even ragtime instead.

Darwin also was another victim of eye strain. Doubtless he would never have given to the world his theory of evolution which stirred society up if his eyes had been normal.

De Quincey suffered from bad eyes. Surely he would never have taken opium if he had had glasses. But then, on the other hand, the world would have missed his opium dreams. And, after all is considered, scientists conclude society could better dispense with spectacles than with geniuses.—London Tit-Bits.

COOK WITHOUT FIRE.

New Zealand Maoris Prepare Their Food In Nature's Kitchens.

The Maoris of northern New Zealand enjoy cooked food to a far greater extent than other natives, but they never bother with fire. They build their huts on the edge of some "friendly" geyser, where they may cook in nature's kitchen. The methods of this primitive people living in so strange a neighborhood are described by Max Herz in "New Zealand."

On a spot which superstition would associate with death and the devil the huts of about 200 Maoris lie scattered—the remnant of the once warlike tribe of Tuhourangi. It is lucky that these simple folk need no kitchen, for nature has built for them the best of all cooking appliances and saved them endless trouble with the stove, gas company or coal merchant.

A pond of boiling water lies in the middle of the settlement. In this the Maori woman puts her water kettle to boil or hangs the wide meshed flax bag filled with potatoes and waits until they are cooked. True, the potatoes cooked in their skins taste a little of sulphur, but that is the right flavor for a Maori palate—the haut gout for the brown gourmet.

For the cooking of meats the fumaroles, or holes through which steam escapes from the ground, are used. A box with a wooden grating for a botton is placed on the ground over the hole. In this the Maori woman places the meat, well covered with tin or iron pots. An old sugar bag is then spread over the box, and the crude apparatus is left until the imprisoned steam has completely cooked the joint.

A Famous Lampoon.

It is handed down in tradition that the caustic comment "he never says a foolish thing nor ever does a wise one" was written in Whitehall on the chamber door of King Charles II. The wit who created the lampoon seems never to have felt it quite prudent to establish his authorship, but there is excellent reason to accord it to John Wilmot, earl of Rochester. The text of the inscription is:

Here lies our sovereign lord the king,
Whose word no man relies on.
He never says a foolish thing
Nor ever does a wise one.

—New York Sun.

Bradshaw and the Months.

Although the provision "D. V." has never figured on railway time tables, a close examination of Bradshaw reveals a trace of strong religious feeling. On the cover the months are referred to by their numerals—"1st mo." for January, "2d mo." for February, and so on. Bradshaw as a Quaker objected to taking the names of the months from heathen emperors and deities, and this prejudice has been perpetuated since the first issue of the time table in 1841.—London Answers.

Fatal Mistake.

Some years ago in a mining town a man was found dead in his hotel room hanged to a bedpost by his suspenders. The jury of miners brought in the following verdict at the coroner's inquest: "Deceased came to his death by coming home full and mistaking himself for his pants."—Argonaut.

The Fireside Diplomat.

"I don't want to be nagging at you," Mrs. Marryat began, "but it's the little things that bother me most"—

"Ah!" interrupted her husband sweetly. "I suppose you're going to tell me you haven't a decent pair of shoes."—Philadelphia Press.

Flora of the Balkans.

The Balkans, in some respects the most repulsive region of Europe, is florally one of the grandest. In Bulgaria especially it is possible to wander literally through miles of roses.

Stands For Something Which Has Nothing to Do With the Vote.

Amidst the welter of sentiment and violence that the suffrage movement has evolved of late in England one clear, plain and vital problem has presented itself for the consideration of the most thoughtful of the country's men and women. It is this: "What is to be done with the unmarried women?"

In England, no matter how many women are married off, it always seems that more and more are left over. You find them working by the dozen in every office in London. You see them swarming all over the omnibuses and crowding the suburban trains. You hear them singing and practicing the piano in the squares of Bayswater and villas of Hampstead and Streatham. You see them—these crowds of marriageable but unmarried young women—disporting themselves in the sea, listening to the band on the pier or being shown off by the matchmaking mothers.

It seems that there is scarcely anything that can be done for this restless and exacting young woman. She seizes upon a pleasure, but the end of it leaves her bored and miserable. She would like to be permanently active and interested, but there is no permanent activity of which she is capable. She has been spoiled for work; she has been spoiled for pleasure; she has scarcely even been fitted for matrimony, should chance and her own charms throw a husband in her path. She will perhaps develop hysteria; she will probably become conscious of "nerves"; in any case she will be a trouble to everyone until she gets tired of being a trouble to herself, and becomes a gossip instead.

Romance has taught them to expect much from life, whilst their educators have taught them nothing; and when life cheats them they turn to the intoxication of militant suffragism.

There is certainly no doubt that militant suffragism ought to have been examined more seriously from this point of view, which is largely pathological. After all, as it has been so frequently pointed out, men have had certain definite grievances which they thought the vote would remove. On the other hand, these English suffragettes are demanding the abstraction of the franchise more vehemently than they complain of the grievance which the vote is to abolish. And one of the wisest physicians in England explains the phenomenon on these lines:

"The unmarried woman wants something, though she does not always know what. She is dissatisfied, though she cannot always tell what it is that makes her dissatisfied. If she is doing work which it is not really her function to do, her heart cries out against the unnatural condition of things. If, on the other hand, she is doing nothing, and does not know what she wants, she still cries out for that intangible something which the vote, all else failing, may perhaps—perhaps—give.

"In either case we can see the thwarted impulse, the unsatisfied desire, the divine discontent which make men and women alike fanatics on behalf of the first cause that comes to hand. In militancy is a cause to serve, an ideal, and an activity on behalf of an ideal. Surely what all these women have been suffering from has generally been either a monotonous activity without an ideal, or a romantic ideal without an activity. Militant suffragism gives both."

What should by this time be perfectly clear to every onlooker is that the violent suffrage agitation stands for something very real and that that something has nothing whatever to do with the vote. Any excuse for idealism would have done just as well. It stands, surely, for a desire for some more vital activity than is at present offered to hundreds of thousands of women; it springs from the knowledge of some function that is not fulfilled; some need for an inspired or sacrificial life that is satisfied neither by modern business nor by modern idleness.

May Admit Women To Bar.

It having been decided recently in the British Law Courts that women were not eligible to practice at the Bar on account of their sex, a serious attempt is to be made within the ranks of the Bar to open the legal profession to women. A committee, of which Lord Robert Cecil is president, has been formed, and it is hoped to get a bill through admitting women to the legal profession next session. It is pointed out that the law is the only profession which closes its doors to women, and there are probably many readers who will agree with the statement that if women can pass the same qualifying examinations as men, and if they are fitted for advocacy, they should be allowed to practice.

Little Known Statue.

Which is the least-known royal statue in London? Probably that of King Alfred, which stands in the centre of a small open space in Trinity Square, just off the Old Kent Road. It was placed there, it is said, when the square was laid out, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, to commemorate the connection of King Alfred, as founder of the British navy, with the Trinity House Corporation, who owned the estate. The statue was renovated twelve years ago in recognition of the millenary.

King Saved Bluejacket.

Prince Albert, it is said, is rapidly becoming as good a swimmer as his father, whose swimming, it may be recalled, on one occasion helped him to save a drowning man. That was when he was making a voyage round the world in the Bacchante and dived overboard after a bluejacket who had fallen into the sea. Prince George, as he then was, held up the man until a boat was lowered.

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