The Leader

Vol. XIV, No. 5 — MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1914.

—The—
Whitteker Optical Parlor
A. A. WHITTEKER — Graduate Optical Institute of Canada
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Canada's Premier Commercial Training School

We have a limited number of
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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.

R. F. LYLE
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Ottawa and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.
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GRAVEL ROAD, - BRINSTON, ONT.
Both Bell and Boyd Phone connections
All calls promptly attended to.

DR. G. M. GORRELL
DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgeons and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Successor to Drs. Gorrell and Kelly.
Office: Casselman Block Morrisburg.

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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 t 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*

St. Lawrence Hall
MORRISBURG. ONT.
LEV. SOUTHWORTH PROP.

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS.

Local and General

Mr George Fitzpatrick, of Cornwall, was in town today.

Mr Harold Jarvis returned home Sunday after spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr John L. McMartin leaves next week for the west, after holidaying at home for two months.

Miss Kathleen Pyper, of Ottawa, spent a few days in town with her parents, Mr and Mrs John Pyper.

Mr Will Duchesneau leaves tonight for Kansas City, where he will spend a few weeks before proceeding to Tonopah, Nevada, where a position awaits him.

Mr Andrew Broder has given notice that he will introduce a resolution in the Commons calling for legislation to prohibit the manufacture, sale and importation of cigarettes into Canada.

Brockville Fair will be held this year three days instead of four, and the dates are Sept. 1, 2 and 3. Experience of the past few years has shown that the fourth day has been a losing proposition.

The Ogdensburg News says that a few farmers in the northern section of New York State have tapped their sugar bushes with varying results. Sugar-making in February 1914 hardly promises to be a paying proposition.

Sixteen or seventeen farmers' sons, most of them from different parts of Dundas and a few from Stormont, are taking advantage of the free four-weeks course in Agriculture being given in the Collegiate Institute by the local branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

The Mission Band of the Methodist Church are holding a birthday party on Friday evening, February 13th. The programme will be contributed by the members of the Mission Band, after which refreshments will be served. The birthday presents are to be a cent for every year of one's age. People over twenty-five will not be pressed regarding age. Proceeds to go towards supporting a cot in the Chentu hospital.

The Cornwall Retail Merchants' Association will forward to Hon. J. D. Reid, Minister of Customs, a petition asking that a detective be sent there to look into the extensive smuggling that is being carried on between that town and Hogansburg, N.Y. It is said that wearing apparel and household commodities are being smuggled across in large quantities, and that coal oil by the barrel finds its way past the customs house

The first game this season since the reorganization of the Senior hockey club, was pulled off on Wednesday night at the rink here between Morrisburg and Cornwall, old rivals in the halcyon days. A good exhibition was provided, although the play was a little rough at times. Through unfair decisions of the referee the score was 1-0 in favor of the local seven, although it should have been 4-0, three goals having been fairly netted which were not allowed. Only three of the local team had travelled in senior company before, although Mr Finnie has had considerable experience in the goal-nets in Montreal. The three local young men, Coir, Harrison and Gamble, showed up remarkably well and if they continue at the game give promise of being heard from in one or another of the big league teams. The one score counted for Morrisburg was registered by W. Coir on a pass by George Harrison from behind the net. The attendance was fairly large, and there is no doubt that the next match here will see a much bigger turnout. The boys go to Cardinal on Saturday night, and should be accompanied by a good number of supporters. The line-up was as follows: Cornwall—A. Denneny, goal; Phalen, point; J. Denneny, cover; Kane, rover; H. Little, centre; F. McAteer, right; C. Denneny, left. Morrisburg—S. Finnie, goal; H. Hummell, point; A. Smith, cover; R. Lapierre, centre; W. Coir, rover; George Harrison, left; Alfred Gamble, right. Referee, Zina Runions; judge of play, Frank Hickey; umpires—H. Pyper, Mr McAteer; timekeepers—Ora Loucks, Mr Penny.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Mr Lev. Southworth was in Brockville on Wednesday.

Wanted:—Quantity of 1-inch Elm suitable for crating. IMPERIAL STOVE WORKS.

Mr and Mrs W. G. Pyper, of Montreal, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr and Mrs John Pyper.

Mrs James W. MacNeill and Miss Myrtle left on Wednesday for Chicago, where they will remain for about three weeks

Good things to eat February 14, St Valentine's day, the Women's Institute will hold a food sale in the Agriculture Office. Five o'clock tea will also be served.

Monday (Candlemas) was a bright, clear day, and Bruin, according to tradition, hiked back to his den, giving us the unpleasurably received promise of six weeks more of winter.

The Women's Institute will meet with the teachers and pupils of the public school in Miss Smith's room, Friday afternoon, Feb. 6th, at 3.30 to present prizes for oral composition.

On Ogden Island Mr B S. Crapser is erecting four cottages, three of them for the convenience of summer boarders, the other a private summer residence for Dr. J. N. Helmer, of East Orange, N.J., who with his family spends annually several weeks during the summer months at this beauty-spot on the St. Lawrence.

A regular monthly meeting of the Council was held in the Town Hall on Monday evening, all members being present. Accounts were passed aggregating $516.11. On motion of Messrs Flynn and Casselman, Mr J. N. Eastman was reappointed collector of light and water rates at a salary of $15 per month, he furnishing the usual bonds. W. C. Coir was appointed valuator of sheep killed by dogs, on motion of Messrs Meikle and Casselman.

On Monday three members in good standing of that ancient, honorable and distinguished brotherhood of knights of the road, vulgarly called "hobo," arrived in town and were arrested as vagrants, incarcerated in that department of the civic administration building known as the bird-cage department, and Tuesday morning were brought before the magistrate, who let them go on their solemn promise that they would not again pay this municipality a visit while inspired by Mr J. B. Arleycorn and that they would kick the snow of Morrisburg off their feet within a certain few hours.

At the Curling Rink

Following are the scores in the different games played during the past week:

Jan. 27—Rink 10, H. Armstrong, 2; rink 6, Geo. Merkley, 17.

Jan. 28—Rink 7, F. R. Chalmers, 6; rink 11, H. Winstanley, 17.

Jan. 30—Rink 7, F. R. Chalmers, 4; rink 10, H. Armstrong, 13. Rink 5, F. H. Meikle, 5; rink 4, Dr. Davy, 13.

Jan. 31—Rink 1, I. Hilliard, 15; rink 3, W. G. Baker, 17. Rink 2, Dr. Gorrell, 7; rink 7, F. R. Chalmers, 10.

Feb. 2—Rink 2, Dr. Gorrell, 20; rink 5, F. H. Meikle, 5. Rink 8, Rev. H. Cameron, 9; rink 11, Rev. A. J. H. Strike, 12.

Feb. 4—Rink 11, Rev. A. J. H. Strike, 12; rink 4, Dr. Davy, 15. Rink 9, J. D. McDonald, 14; rink 8, Rev. H. Cameron, 6. Rink 2, Dr. Gorrell, 16; rink 10, H. Armstrong, 9. Rink 3, W. G. Baker, 11; rink 6, Geo. H. Merkley, 9.

South Mountain Gets One Over On Iroquois

Mountain Herald—Mr R. W. Boyd & Son have installed a new cash register in their new store which is a novelty to the residents of the town, in the fact that the machine is nearly human. It registers the amount of the purchase, gives a printed receipt to the purchaser for the amount of his deal and at night when the days work is done gives the actual amount of business both credit and cash. In fact it will do everything but talk. Mr Boyd extends a cordial invitation to all to see it work.

Union Hall, Morrisburg

The bi-weekly assemblys which have been held in Union Hall, Lock Street on Friday evenings will until further notice be held every other Wednesday evening instead, the next one being on Wednesday, February 11.

Sunday Church Services

St. James' and Trinity (Anglican)

Services in St. James' Church on Sunday next will be Holy Communion at 8 o'clock. Matins and Litany at 11 o'clock. Evensong at 7. Service in Trinity Church at 2 30 p.m.

St. Paul's and St. John's (Lutheran)

Morning service in St. Paul's at 10 o'clock; service in the evening at 7. Sunday-school at 11 a.m. Service in St. John's Church (Riverside) at 2 o'clock. Rev. L. M. McCreery, pastor.

St. Mary's (R.C.) Church

High Mass at 10.30 a.m., with short sermon; Sunday-school at 3 o'clock; evening service at 7. At the conclusion of the evening service the pastor will answer any questions placed in the question-box during the previous week. Rev. J. A. Meehan, pastor.

The Methodist Church

Morning service at 10.30; evening service at 7 o'clock Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. Rev. A J. H. Strike, pastor.

Knox (Presbyterian) Church

Morning service at 11 o'clock; evening service at 7. Sunday-school at 10 a.m. Rev. H. Cameron, pastor.

Morrisburg Public School

Room A.

Sr. IV.—Verlie Barclay, Wilfrid Coligan, Marion Hilliard, Clinton Gillard, Frank Beckstead, Dorothy Mc Martin, Eva Ryan, Stewart Meikle.

Jr.—Clara Weegar, Douglas Stitt, Myra Tracy.

W. B Black, Principal.

Room B.

Jr. IV—Stella Fetterly 325, Myrtle McNeil 314, Marjorie Weegar 268, Hotson Meikle 265 Bruce Woods 263, John Casselman 262, Helen Weston 257, Harold Coligan 250, Winnie Barclay 246, Aileen Ault 220.

Sr. III.—Lillian Harrison 375, Audrey Allison 372, Bessie Rae 366, Winnie Daley 324, Della Coir 321, Winnifred Farrer 315, Eva Cassel 312, Veryl Myers 309, Willie Jackson 296, James Ernault 266, Jack Daley 250.

Jas. R. Balfour, Teacher.

Room C.

Jr. III.—Maud Farrer, Malcolm Campbell, Mildred Meikle, Henry Moore, Louise Beckstead, Gladys Hummel, Ruby Pruner, Eva Barclay, Eva Burette. Willie Weegar, Ernest Eamon, Keith Bowman, Eddie Mullin, Olive VanAllen, Bella Storey.

Sr. II.—Marion Black, Leona Stata, Nellie Bell, Hilda Thompson, Lauretta VanAllen, Kemptfield Beckstead, Teresa Biccum, Rosie Priest, Bernard Coligan, Bessie Clark, Arnold Jarvis, Willie Snyder, Earl Loper, Mildred Osborne, Clara Biccum, Willie Sherman, Morris Styles, Frank Lamble.

E. Maude Steed, Teacher.

Room D.

Jr. II.—Edward Balfour, Patricia Coligan, Cyril Farrer, Evelyn Marsh, Harry Meikle, Dorothy Nash, John Ault, Willie Appleton. Eveleen Rozon, Malcolm Weegar, Gladys Rice, and Donald Brandstetter, Hazel Rice, Annie Carson, Helen Merkley, Frank Daley Edward Appleton, Harrington Thom, Mary Heagle, Maxaline Moore, Roy Weagant and Mary Campbell, Jane Wallace, John Campbell.

Carrie L. Hazel, Teacher

Room E.

Jr. I.—Mary Casselman, Edith Armstrong, Dorothy Ault, Andrew Aikman, Egeria Styles, Edna Beckstead, Nellie Moyle.

Primary III — Harold Stoddard, Gerald Bockus, Stewart Guay, Morley Beckstead, Sidney Jackson.

Primary II —Charlie Fetterly, Nina VanAllen, Cora Millward, Harry Biccum, Edna Pyper, Max McKinnon, Harold Guay, Teddy Crawley, Nevada McIntyre, Evelyn McIntyre.

Primary I.—Lloyd Hill, Washington Beckstead, Doris Tracy, Marcella Nash, Eliza Burrette, Luella Heagle.

M. Smith, Teacher.

Room F.

Primary IV.—Gwyn Davy, Winnie Reid, Francis Baker, Louise Stilson, Marion Coligan.

Primary III.—Grace Priest, Mary Hanton, Helen Meikle, Arnold Stoddard.

Primary II.—Mary Campbell, Fred Barclay, Robert Aikman.

Primary I.—Irene Seymour, John McGannon, Grace Meikle, Hubert Guay, Blanche Stitt.

Gertrude C. Campbell, Teacher.

Parcels Post System

More complete details of the parcel post system in Canada have been issued by the Postmaster-General, Hon. L. P. Pelletier. The system of rates is exceedingly simple and a glance at the rate card, which will be issued to every postmaster, will show exactly what the postage will be on a parcel mailed to any place in Canada.

The maximum charge on any parcel will not exceed one cent an ounce. During the organization period, covering the months of February, March and April, an additional fee of five cents to be prepaid in postage stamps will be charged on each parcel mailed for local delivery in places where the letter-carrier system is in operation.

This same plan was followed in the United States at the inauguration of the system there in order to prevent the department being swamped during the first three months; also for the same reason no packet will be accepted for transmission by parcel post weighing more than six pounds. After that date the maximum will be 11 pounds The regulations give detailed information of methods of packing all kinds of articles for transmission through the mails. Particular instructions are given in regarding to peking eggs and other foodstuffs, with a view to encourage direct trade between consumers and producers.

The limit of size of a parcel is 30 inches in length by one foot in width or depth; but parcels will be accepted up to three feet six inches in length, provided that combined length and girth do not exceed six feet.

A parcels post packet may be insured within Canada up to an amount of $25, or the actual value of the contents when less that amount upon prepayment of a fee of five cents in postage stamps and up to $50 on a payment of 10 cents.

Franking of parcels post packets is expressly forbidden. "Parcels containing eggs, fish, meat, fruit, vegetables, or articles of an exceptionally fragile nature cannot be insured. Parcels must be prepared for mailing in such a way that the contents can be easily examined.

"For an ajacent province the rate of 10 cents for the first pound will apply, but for each additional pound an extra charge of two cents will be imposed, making the rate 10 cents for the first pound and six cents for each subsequent pound. Beyond the province adjoining the one in which a parcel is mailed, an additional two cents a pound will be imposed for each province that has to be crossed to the destination of the parcel, up to a maximum charge of 12 cents a pound.

"The method of finding the rate on any parcel is extremely simple. Rate cards will be furnished to all postmasters and for distribution to the public, there being a separate card for each province. On this card is given the amount of postage chargeable on any parcel up to a weight of 11 pounds within the province in which a parcel is posted and to all other provinces in the Dominion.

"When a parcel is mailed the postmaster sees from the address the province to which it has to be carried, and a glance at this card shows him, without making any calculation, what the postage will be. It is not necessary that he should know the geographical position of an office to which an article is posted or the distance from his own, except within the 20 miles radius, as all the information required is on the card."

Stormont Orange Lodge

The county of Stormont Orange Lodge met at Finch on Wednesday with Murdock McQueen, County Master, in the chair. The meeting was the largest in many years. The reports showed an increase in the membership and a large balance in the Treasurer's hands.

The officers of 1914 are: County Master, W. E. Thompson, Newington; Past County Master, Murdock McQueen, Berwick: Deputy County Master, J. A. Coons, Berwick; Chaplain, Thomas Symonds, St. Albert; Recording Secretary, R. G. Relyea, Cornwall; Financial Secretary, M. McQueen, Berwick; Treasurer, Allan Stark, Berwick: Director of Ceremonies, W. McColl, Harrison's; Lecturer, H. J. Symonds, St. Albert; Deputy Lecturer, W. Armstrong, Crysler.

Duncan Munroe, D.G.M., of Cornwall, conducted the installation.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LEADER ADS BRINGS RESULTS

Lyceum Course, Tuesday, Jan. 24

This is the fourth, the last and the best. Do you remember how well pleased you were with the "Dunbar Quartet"? "Marjory Lacey" is still better; she is a wonderful impersonator.

In presenting Miss Marjory Lacey in Every Woman, we feel we are doubly fulfilling our obligation to the public. First in introducing an attractive, competent and worthy young artist, second, in providing a means by which the great masses of the people may listen to an artistic and forceful interpretation of the most wonderful play of the hour, a story that grips, that dispels the allurements of the stage and high life and one that every young person especially should hear.

To quote from the author, Walter Browne: "Every women is not a sermon in disguise, but a modern morality play intended to afford pleasure and entertainment, at the same time it is hoped that it may be found to contain some clean and wholesome moral lessons."

"Since the days of chivalry when Knights clashed steel for their ladyloves and went on crusades to prove their prowess, while they remained in secluded cloisters, or in moated castles, womankind, of the title role of this play is intended to be a type, has grown more self assertive and more bold—to every women who nowadays listens to flattery, goes in quest of love, and openly lays siege to the hearts of men, this play may provide a kindly warning—to every man it may suggest an admonition, the text of which is contained in the epilogue to the play,

Be merciful, be just, be fair,
To Everywoman, everywhere,
Her faults are many, Nobody's the blame."

Dramatis Personae

Nobody..... A Philosopher
Flattery..... A Courtier
Truth..... A Witch
Wealth..... A Multi-millionaire
Witless..... An English Nobleman
Passion..... A Play-actor
Bluff, Stuff..... Stage Managers
Youth, Beauty, Modesty..... Everywoman's Companions
King Love The First.

I. A. ASHTON,
Sec'y-Treas.,
M. W. I.

The Late Fred Coulter

The following account, from the Cobalt Daily Nugget, refers to a young man well-known here and a former resident of Iroquois. Mrs Coulter was before her marriage Miss Winnie McGillivray.

Haileybury, Jan. 27.—After an illness which extended over several months, the last two weeks of which death was momentarily expected, Mr Frederick Coulter, died at his home, Broadway street, at 4 o'clock this morning. The deceased had been a suffer from kidney trouble and a few weeks ago had been moved to the Sisters of Providence hospital for an operation. He was moved back to his home on Sunday without the operation as it was feared that nothing could save his life owing to the advanced nature of the disease.

The late Fred Coulter was born at Iroquois, 31 years ago. Eight years ago he moved to Haileybury and opened a bakery which he has conducted ever since. During his residence in Haileybury he was extremely popular in many circles. For many years he was a member of the Haileybury band and an accomplished musician. In his younger days he was a hockey player although latterly he took little interest in sports.

He leaves a widow to mourn his loss and two brothers and three sisters. One sister, Mrs Harkness of Toronto, was present at his death bed.

The funeral takes place on Thursday morning to the Roman Catholic cathedral and interment will be made in the Haileybury cemetery.

"A Lady and a Lawyer"

(New York Tribune)

Practically all the members of District Attorney Whitman's staff were in Judge Crane's court yesterday when Lawyer Freda Thomas made an eloquent appeal in behalf of George Davis, a youth on trial for burglary.

Assistant District Attorney Wilmot, somewhat abashed by the situation cautioned the jury not to be influenced because the defendant's counsel was a "lady."

"I object to that remark," said Miss Thomas. "The District Attorney has no right to refer to my sex. I am a Lawyer."

"That is right," said the ever-gallant Judge Crane. "You are both a lady and a lawyer."

A Dark Shadow;

Or, A Coming Vengeance

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued).

Lady Edith gripped her by the shoulders as she knelt, and, bending forward, looked into the dark, glowing eyes with an expression which reflected that in them.

"Are you sure, are you sure?" she panted. "Can you—can you reach him—reach her——" She caught her breath. "Can you make him suffer—through her? What am I saying? What could we do? And if we could—— No, no, let him go—! And yet—that girl—a common girl!"

Sara's distorted face twisted into a smile; she laughed, a low, harsh laugh, and nodded two or three times with an expression of vindictive triumph.

"Can I not, dearie?" she hissed. "You shall see. And seeing, you shall be satisfied. Yes; satisfied. Be calm, missie; possess your soul in patience. You will not have long to wait. Sara promises you that—Sara, who nursed you on her bosom, Sara who knows how to strike when her beloved one is hurt, and wounded to the heart."

But Lady Edith scarcely heeded or head: or did she?

CHAPTER XXX.

Clive did not go round to Grosvenor Square that night; for he felt that he could not meet Lady Edith, and play his part in what had become a tragedy, with Mina's voice still ringing in his ears, the remembrance of her tears, the touch of her hand, so keen and vivid. He worked at his office up to a very late hour, and, of course, got very little sleep during what remained of the night, or, rather, the early morning.

He was at his office again a little after ten, and looked so fagged and wan that his secretary was moved to remonstrate.

"You're rushing on to a breakdown, Mr. Harvey," he said. "I know the signs very well; I saw them in Mr. Mervyn"—Mr. Mervyn was a former Home Secretary—"he just looked as you look, and he wouldn't listen to any of us when we warned him; but he had to cave in: he had a very bad time."

Clive laughed indifferently. "I'm stronger than I look, my dear fellow," he said; "but thank you all the same. I'll knock off for a bit when we get through this present batch of work."

The secretary had scarcely gone off with his pile of letters when Lord Chesterleigh was announced; and the moment he entered the room Clive saw that something was the matter.

"Edith?" he said, apprehensively.

"Yes; it's Edith," responded Lord Chesterleigh. "She is not well—there is no cause for alarm, my dear Clive—she was taken ill last night. I sent for Sir Andrew as soon as I could this morning; and he said that she was suffering from some strain, that it was a kind of nervous collapse, and that she must remain quiet, and see no one. He added that she ought to go out of town, up North somewhere; and Edith took it into her head to start for Scotland."

"To Scotland!" echoed Clive. "Do you mean that she is already gone?"

"Yes," replied Lord Chesterleigh gravely. "She insisted upon going at once; she would not let me send for you or even let you know. I have just taken her to the station."

Clive rose, and paced up and down with a troubled air at the mass of work on his table. "It is impossible for me to go to her," he said.

"She knows that," Lord Chesterleigh said quickly; "and she does not wish you to. Don't be hurt, my dear boy. Sir Andrew thinks it would be better for her to be quite alone for a little while." He paused a moment. "You know Edith, Clive. She is—is different from most girls. I was going to say that she is peculiar; but that is not the word. You know how highly strung she is, how sensitive, and, for all her apparent calmness and self-possession, how easily and deeply she is moved. The strain at the election, poor Dolph's death, the postponement of the wedding—they have, to use a common but expressive phrase, got on her nerves. She has gone to our shooting box—it is something more than a box—at Talnymuir, and there she will be quiet, absolutely quiet, and well looked after."

"She will have Sara with her," murmured Clive thoughtfully.

"No; she has not taken Sara; for some reason or other she did not wish to have her; but she has taken her maid, who is almost as devoted to her as Sara is. There is nothing to be alarmed about; or, of course, I should not have let her go, or should have gone with her. As it is, I shall run up as soon as I can get away." He was Foreign Secretary again, of course. He sighed. "One hears a great deal about 'the sweets of office,' and we fellows who are 'in' are envied by those who know nothing about it." He looked at the table laden with papers and letters. "Here are we two slaving as City clerks never have slaved; and all the thanks we shall get at the end of our term will be vituperation and abuse. Even at this moment I know that I must not keep you; and, indeed, I must go back to my own den."

"I'll write to Edith at once," said Clive in a low voice.

Lord Chesterleigh turned, with his hand upon the door. "Yes, do. But don't be alarmed or worried if she should not reply quickly; for she told me, just as the train started, that Sir Andrew said she was not to write letters or worry about anything."

Clive nodded, and sat down to his work again. He was distressed by Edith's illness; but, with a sense of guilt and shame, he was conscious of a feeling of relief. He wrote to her; but he tore up the beginning of two letters; and he knew that the third which he finished was, for all his protestations of grief at her illness and their parting, cold and forced. No reply came to this letter, but on the third day—he was dining at Grosvenor Square—Lord Chesterleigh told him that he had had a letter from Edith.

She was better; she would write to Clive presently; and he was on no account to go to her.

Lord Chesterleigh and he spent a quiet hour or two, then Clive started for the House. As he was passing through the dining-room Sara entered the hall. She stood aside to let him pass as usual, and salaamed profoundly.

"I am glad to hear that your mistress is better, Sara," he said.

She raised her eyes, almost hidden by the thin silken shawl, and said, in her smooth voice:

"Yes; she is better, sahib; she will be quite well soon—if she is left quite alone. The sahib knows that, and will not go to her."

Clive frowned slightly; for there was a note of familiarity, of insolence, in the woman's voice which jarred upon him.

"I am surprised that you are not with your mistress, Sara," he said.

She threw out her hands; then crossed them meekly on her bosom.

"It is cold where my lady has gone; and your servant feels the cold, sahib."

Clive passed on, and left the house. As he did so, he remembered he wanted some papers which he had left on his table at Burleigh Street; and he took a cab, and told the man to drive quickly. He ran up the stairs, and opened the door sharply; but stopped dead short, for he was confronted by the weird figure of Tibby. Her face was white, her hat awry, and she was evidently in a state of terrible agitation.

"Tibby!" he exclaimed. "Why—!"

She broke in upon him with a cry half-threatening, half-imploring:

"Where is she?" she demanded fiercely. "Where is she? What have you done with her? I've searched for in your room. She's not here—you needn't tell me that. What have you done with her?"

Clive's heart sank with a terrible foreboding.

"Do you mean Mina, Tibby?" he asked.

"O' course, I mean Mina!" she retorted. "No lies! I want her, I want her at once! You have spirited her away somewhere."

Clive set his teeth hard; fear, dread of he knew not what, threatened to overwhelm him. Mina was lost, perhaps in danger—of what?—and it behoved him to retain his calm, to command all his faculties to meet the case. He pulled himself together, and laid his hand on Tibby's shoulder.

"You think I have spirited Mina away, Tibby?" he said. "Look in my face. You know that I have not done so, that I do not know where she is. Be calm, Tibby—it's easy to give way; I myself could give way, but we must not do so; for we want all our wits, all our courage."

She had shaken his hand from her shoulder; but she had obeyed his command, and had looked into his eyes; and she knew that he was speaking the truth. Her lips quivered, and her eyes filled with tears, but she dashed them away fiercely.

"Where is she, then?" she demanded. "I'm frightened out o' my life."

She was shaking violently. Clive gently forced her into a chair, poured out some wine, and insisted, with a gesture, on her drinking it.

"Now, tell me everything," he said. "Mind! Everything."

Gulping down a sob and struggling for her words, Tibby said:

"She went away this arternoon. She was alone there—father had gone to see after a place in a band, and I was at the factory. When I got home to tea I found she'd gone. She had left a letter for me—I saw at once it was a spoof, though it deceived her. For why? because she'd go to the end of the earth if she thought you were in trouble, and wanted her."

"In trouble? Wanted her!" Clive cried. "The note, Tibby, the note!—Ah, don't say that you've not brought it, girl!"

"I've brought it right enough," Tibby said chokingly, as she produced it.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Clive almost snatched the note from Tibby's hand. It was written on half a sheet of notepaper, and consisted only of a few lines. He read them aloud through his clenched teeth:

"Mr. Harvey has met with an accident, and is badly hurt. He has sent for me and I must go—you know I must go, Tibby! I am so afraid, in such dread, that I can scarcely write. I will come back as soon as possible, or send for you. Oh, Tibby, if he should be badly hurt, dying!"

Clive folded the note, and put it in his waistcoat pocket near his heart.

"I did not send for her," he said, almost to himself. "Who can have done it—with what motive?"

"I knew you wasn't hurt," said Tibby. "You wouldn't have sent for her and frightened her if you had been; but I thought it was a plant to get her to come to you."

Clive began to pace up and down the room; but he knew that he must remain absolutely calm, and he sat down again.

"And you came to me at once, Tibby? Quite right! Don't be frightened. She cannot be in any danger: how can she? It is some foolish trick, some practical joke." But even as he spoke he knew that the explanation was a feeble one. "Is it possible to find out how she got the supposed message from me?"

"A messenger boy brought it," replied Tibby sharply. "Of course, I asked the landlady and Amelia Gertrude—that's the slavey. A messenger boy came with it. He must have brought a letter; but if he did, she took it with her."

Clive stifled a groan. "If she had only left it, if she had only said in her note where she was going!" he said. "Is there no other clue? Think, think! Every little thing, any little incident, that may be connected however indirectly—have you noticed any strangers about the Rents?"

Tibby made an impatient gesture. "There's always strangers going in and out; an' I don't take no notice of 'em. Why should I?" She was silent a moment, then she looked up with an acute expression on her shrewd face. "Stop! There was that man, that dirty furrin chap that helped to bash you at the 'all that night—I saw him crossing the archway—why, it was the day I met you, and let you go to Mina."

"Koshki!" said Clive.

"Yes," assented Tibby. "An' come to speaking of furriners, there was a kind of Italian woman or a Indian, an old woman wrapped up in shawls like, with gold ear-rings; I've seen her once or twice, and I saw her walking on the other side of the road to Koshki; but they didn't speak to each other."

"Sara!" murmured Clive inaudibly.

The introduction of Sara into the affair only served to complicate and intensify the mystery. And yet—could it be possible that she was concerned in the abduction? Abduction! To the generality of people the word would have sounded an extravagant one, one savoring of melodrama and the far-fetched; but Clive knew enough of the dark side of London life to be aware that not only abduction but murder itself was often committed, and that in some cases neither the crime nor the criminals were disclosed. Men and women disappeared almost daily and were never discovered. Sometimes a body was found floating down towards the mouth of the Thames or lying under a hedgerow in a remote country place. Sometimes one of the quiet and innocent-looking foreign barques which sailed from the port of London carried a drugged man, hidden away under the hatches. All large cities have their dark and hidden crimes; and no city has such mysterious slums, such infernos of vice, such dens of infamy, as London.

His heart sank with fear, and yet it throbbed with a sense of fury; but he maintained a show of composure; for Tibby's eyes were on him, full of pathetic anxiety and a nameless terror.

"We will go down to the Rente," he said. "Some one may have seen something. We may obtain some clue."

They went down in a cab, and while Tibby ran upstairs in the vain hope of finding Mina there, or some message from her, Clive looked about him almost as hopelessly. He had kept the cab waiting at the archway, and half a dozen urchins were larking round it and chaffing the cabman.

One boy, older than the rest, was especially impudent, and the cabman flicked at him with the whip, and said severely:

"Ain't you never seen a decent cab afore, you young savages? I s'pose you ain't, an' it's a regular treat for you."

"Garn!" yelled the boy. "Why, we've got a cabman as lives here, an' keeps 'is 'orse in that stable." He kicked his leg in the direction of a shed. "An', wot's more, he's just gorne off on a job with a young lidy."

The blood rushed to Clive's face, and he turned away so that the cabman and the boys should not observe the excitement, the wild excitement of hope which he knew displayed itself in his face. Then he sauntered towards the group, lounged against the archway for a minute or two, and, eventually catching the boy's eye, nodded to him.

The boy looked afraid at first; but Clive nodded again, and held up a shilling, and, after a time, the boy sidled towards him.

"Look here," said Clive, drawing him apart, "I'll give you this and another one on the top of it, if you'll tell me where the young lady told the cabman to drive her."

The boy eyed the shilling hungrily, but his face fell.

"Wish I could, guv'nor," he said; "but I dunno. I see her start; but she didn't give no orders; she seemed flustered and upset, an' she 'anded up a paper to Bill, the cabman."

Clive's heart sank again. "I suppose he won't come back? He'll go on the crawl?" he said.

"No," replied the boy 'cutely; "he'll come back 'ere, 'cos he's a day cab, an' he puts 'is 'orse up early."

Almost as he spoke, Clive heard the sound of wheels. He dropped half a crown into the boy's hand, and went quickly to the archway. A seedy and ramshackle cab drove in, and Clive went up to it. He saw at a glance that the driver was drunk; and forcing himself to some degree of patience, he waited until the man had lurched off his perch before addressing him.

"Had a long drive?" he said pleasantly and casually.

The cabman stared at him, then smiled and winked knowingly.

"Ra—ther, guv'nor," he replied.

"And you left the young lady there?" said Clive in a matter-of-fact way.

"I did," responded the man. "Took her to her friend as was waiting for her. An' a very nice and liberal cove he was. 'Tain't orften a pore cabby has such a good drink stood 'im. An' no 'aggling over the fare, neither," he added unctuously. "Rum kind o' place to take a young lady. But there! it's no business o' mine! Queer cattle, women, mister."

"They are," assented Clive with a laugh. "Come round the corner, and have a drink."

He led the way to the public-house, and called for a small whisky and a large soda. The cabman stared at him with tipsy surprise.

"If you was to order a sponge and a piece of soap as well, guv'nor, I might have a bath," he said derisively.

He took a gulp of the sobering mixture, and Clive waited with a brain on fire until it was finished; then he said slowly and gravely:

"Pull yourself together, my man. I want to know where you took that young lady." The cabman set down his glass, and stared resentfully at Clive; but his gaze softened as Clive drew a five-pound note from his pocket-book and laid it on the counter. "Pick it up, and put it in your pocket," he said; "and take me to the place at which you left your fare. I'll discharge you there, and you can drive away as if the business no further concerned you. Refuse, and you'll find yourself in serious trouble."

The man stretched his brows, and shook himself as if with an effort to throw off the fumes of liquor, and taking the note, carefully folded it, and put it in his pocket.

"Hanged if I didn't think there was something wrong about it," he said. "Jump in, guv'nor. I'll take you right enough. You're a 'tec, I suppose? But mind! I don't take no hand in this. I drives you to the place, and I drives orf again; no questions asked, no questions answered. Is that stright?"

"That's straight," said Clive. "I'll be ready in less than one minute."

He ran up to Tibby's room, white and breathless.

"I have found out where they have taken her, Tibby!" he said. "No; I can't wait to tell you! There's not a moment to lose. Remain here. I'll bring her back to you, please God!"

As he got into the cab he gave the man a sovereign and told him to drive quickly. They went eastward. To Clive the way seemed interminable; and his heart sank lower and lower as they left the large and respectable thoroughfares, and began to pierce into the dingy slums of the far east.

(To be continued.)

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SIR JOSEPH POPE.

Canada's Debt to Him So Great It Is Difficult to Measure It.

Among the civil servants of the Dominion there is only one who bears the title of Knight. That one is Sir Joseph Pope, Under Secretary of State for External Affairs. Nor does he flaunt his title in the face of the public. Look up his department in the telephone directory of Ottawa and you will find him down as plain "Joseph Pope." But just as a matter of simple historic fact, he does occupy this unique position, and he does not occupy it without justification. He is Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George for the very good reason that he has been able in a number of instances to perform outstanding services for the Dominion, and he has been able to perform these outstanding services because he possessed qualifications which are exceedingly rare on this side of the Atlantic.

The central fact of these special qualifications is a wide knowledge of the "savoir faire" of official life. He knows how to do things. He knows his way around Government offices, and he knows his way around royal courts. He is an authority on the etiquette of official and court circles—a branch of knowledge which is highly useful even in our democratic community. Of course, he did not pick this up in a day. He had a long apprenticeship under that master of statecraft and of the craft of managing men, Sir John A. Macdonald.

The first occasion on which Sir Joseph was chosen to represent the Canadian Government in the entertainment of guests of State was in 1901, when our present King and Queen visited us as the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. Everyone remembers how successful that tour was, and in its success Mr. Pope, as he then was, had a large part. It was for his services at that time that he received his first mark of royal favor and entered the order of St. Michael and St. George as a Companion.

Five years later he accompanied Prince Arthur of Connaught on his tour through the Dominion, and in 1908 he was selected to receive Prince Fushimi of Japan on his visit to this country. In connection with the visit of Prince Arthur, Mr. Pope had bestowed upon him the Imperial Service Order, while the Japanese Government recognized his services to Prince Fushimi by conferring on him the Order of the Sacred Treasure of the second class. In the same year as the latter he was made a companion of the Victorian Order by the King because of his assistance in the organization of the tercentenary at Quebec. His elevation to knighthood came in the New Year's honors of 1912.

This tells the story of how Sir Joseph came to bear so many titles, but it does not by any means tell the story of the part he has played in the history of Canada. He has represented the Canadian people around the Council Board in a number of big diplomatic issues. He was attached to the staff of the British agent in the Behring Sea arbitration of 1893; and had a part in securing protection for the interests of Canadian sealers. He was agent of the Canadian Government in the Joint High Commission which sat in Quebec and Washington during the early years of the Administration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He was associate secretary of the Alaskan Boundary tribunal. He accompanied Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux on his mission to Japan, which resulted in the limitation of Japanese immigration to the Dominion. And just two years ago, he again represented Canada in the international conference on pelagic sealing, which advanced the work begun in the Behring Sea arbitration.

This bare catalogue of some of the salient national affairs in which he has played a part is in itself an advertisement that there is a hinterland in "Joe" Pope's life which must supply explanation. And assuredly the present Under Secretary of State for External Affairs



Sir Joseph Pope.

comes from a vigorous stock. He is a native of Prince Edward Island, where he was born on August 16, 1854. His father was the Hon. William Henry Pope, who was one of the Fathers of Confederation, and his uncle, Hon. J. C. Pope, was Minister of Marine and Fisheries in the Cabinet of Sir John Macdonald. Pope the younger came into the Dominion service in 1878, and was for a few years a clerk and private secretary to his uncle. Then he entered the service of Sir John, and made for himself a name as the private secretary par excellence in the history of Canadian Government.

For a time after Sir John's death he remained in the Privy Council office, but in 1896 was made permanent head of the department of the Secretary of State. Here he had controy of such widely different functions of Government as the management of the printing bureau, the issue of charters to companies, and the issue of passports to Canadians travelling abroad. When the new department of External Affairs was created in 1909, he was placed at its head; and it is largely his own creation. This department it is which handles all relations with the Imperial and with foreign Governments; and all correspondence relating to these matters passes through Sir Joseph's hands. He is now directly responsible for the discharge of his duties to the Premier, who is the political head of the department.

Of all Sir Joseph's services to Canada, perhaps the greatest is the preparation of the "Life of Sir John A. Macdonald." It will always remain a classic among Canadian biographies, because of the intimate light it sheds upon the political life of the Dominion. A companion piece to it is a collection of Confederation documents, including a diary of the Quebec conference, which is indispensable to the man who wants to know how we came to be. Sir Joseph Pope's labors as a public servant, valuable though they are, may be forgotten. His services as the literary executor of Sir John A. Macdonald are a permanent part of the life of Canada.—Francis Carman in Toronto Star Weekly.

TEST OF SURGEON'S NERVE

OPERATIONS PERFORMED UNDER TRYING CONDITIONS.

Cool Work of Doctors in Hospital While Building Was Afire.

A few weeks ago a workman engaged on the top of the roof of a tall building at Springfield, Mass., dislocated his shoulder. It was impossible to bring him down, so a surgeon climbed up, and, coolly sitting astride a girder, hundreds of feet above the crowded street, proceeded to chloroform the injured man and reduce the dislocation.

To the man in the street the skill of the surgeon is always something of a miracle. To carve living flesh with steady hand and sure eye, to secure each streaming vein, to remove diseased organs, and then to mend up the wound so perfectly that hardly a scar remains, seems to him to require almost superhuman skill.

Supreme Test.

And there is no doubt but that a big operation calls for the very highest qualities that man possesses. Even in the perfectly lit and perfectly appointed operating theatres of a great hospital, with every possible aid at hand that modern science commands, the task is a severe one.

Yet often and often the surgeon is called upon to perform operations without any such aids, and then the ordeal may be almost as severe for doctor as it is for patient.

For instance, in a railway accident. One raw winter morning, two years ago, a passenger alighting in a hurry from a train at the little station of Earlestown, near Warrington, slipped and fell between the still moving train and the platform.

A doctor, summoned in haste, found that the only possible method of extricating the unfortunate man was to amputate one of his legs.

Instruments were fetched, and as it was not yet daylight, a ring of porters stood round with station lanterns, while other persons struck matches to assist the surgeon.

What made the horrible business more terrible was the fact that it was impossible to give the injured man chloroform. He remained conscious all through the operation.

In spite of the cramped position in which the surgeon was compelled to work, and the lack of light and appliances, the operation was quickly and successfully finished, and the sufferer removed to a hospital.

Operating Under Fire.

Often in war time surgeons have had to operate on the battlefield, sometimes actually under fire. But it was under fire of a different sort that two doctors performed an operation at the hospital at Biddeford, in the State of Maine. The operation was to remove an internal ulcer, but five minutes after they had begun it was discovered that the hospital was afire.

To move the patient was to kill her. The surgeons stuck to their work. The roar of flames was plainly heard, and the hiss of water from the fire hose. Presently water began to pour through the roof and pieces of wet plaster to fall thudding to the floor. The nurses put up umbrellas and held them over the patient and the doctors. No one dreamed of moving until all was finished and the wound sewn up. Then the patient was removed to a place of safety.

In February, 1911, a similar case occurred at the West London Hospital, but here the fire broke out just before the operation was begun, so there was time to remove the man to another department.

CHIPS WITH THE BARK ON.

No man is rich who does not think he is.

The man of few words often keeps them busy.

It is pleasant to have a square man 'round.

It is becoming orthodox to oppose orthodoxy.

Remember the fate of the steak that is tough—it is made into hash.

Her Long Suit.

"Mrs. Jinks says she never can tell what any of the neighbors will do next."

"Well, she loses no time in telling what they did last."

That's What They Do.

"Have you ever noticed one odd thing about blunt people?"

"What is that?"

"They are the ones who generally come to the point."

More than a watch dog is needed to keep the wolf from the door.



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Household

Winter Marmalades.

Carrot Marmalade. — One dozen raw carrots, grated; one cupful sugar to each cupful of grated carrot, juice of three lemons, strained; one teaspoonful each of powdered cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Mix carrots and sugar and let stand over night. Add the lemon juice and spices in the morning and cook slowly for one hour. By omitting spices you have a good imitation of orange marmalade.

Carrot Preserves. — Wash well and scrape the roots of carrots, and remove all black spots or bruised, decayed pieces. If you want it to be first-class, cut only the red part outside into pieces, throwing away the middle, light colored and hard portion. Put the cut up red pieces into the preserving pan with water to cover, and boil till it is soft enough to rub through a hair sieve. To four pounds of this pulp allow four pounds of loaf sugar, a quarter of a pound of bitter almonds, blanched and cut up very fine, the rind grated, and the juice strained of four lemons. The almonds and lemons are not to be added till the carrot pulp and sugar have boiled up thoroughly and simmered for fifteen or twenty minutes; then remove from the fire, and when cold stir in the fruit. Allow the sugar and pulp to boil continuously or the jam will burn. Just before putting the jam into jars add to the above quantity six tablespoonfuls of brandy to make the jam keep. Stir thoroughly. Cover the jars carefully and tie over well to exclude air.

Grapefruit Marmalade. — Six grapefruit, sugar and water. Wash fruit, remove skin and cut it into short thin strips or run it through the chopper. Cut the fruit into small pieces, discarding seeds. Weigh the skin and pulp and to each pound add two pints of water. Let stand over night, and boil the fruit in the same water until the skin is tender. Remove from the stove, measure carefully and to each pint of fruit and juice add one and one-fourth pounds of sugar. Return to the stove and boil until the fruit is transparent and the juice is a rich syrup.

Amber Marmalade. — No. 1. — Wash, wipe and cut into quarters one orange, one lemon and one grapefruit. Slice each quarter through peel and pulp, rejecting seeds. Add seven pints of cold water, let stand overnight, and in the morning cook until the peel is tender, which will take several hours. Set aside overnight. Add ten cups (five pounds) of sugar and cook, stirring once in a while, until the syrup thickens slightly on a cold plate.

Pineapple-Orange Marmalade. — Three well-ripened pineapples, and six oranges. Remove the cores from the pineapple, and the white membrane of the oranges. Put through chopper, and for every cup of pulp take one of sugar. Cook very slowly until like jam. Pour in glasses.

Amber Marmalade — No. 2. — Slice one orange, one lemon and one grapefruit thin with a sharp knife, removing seeds and core. Measure and let stand over night with the same quantity of water as fruit. In the morning put on the fire and let boil for two minutes. Remove and let stand another twenty-four hours. Then measure again and to each pint of juice add one pint of sugar. Boil until it jellies, stirring only as necessary. Put into jelly glasses and seal when cold.

Candied Grapefruit Peel. — Be sure fruit is perfect and fresh. Wash, remove skin in quarters and cut it into strips about an inch wide. Weigh the peel. Measure out an equal weight of sugar. Let the peel stand over night in fresh cold water. Put it on to boil in this water in the morning, using a flat, shallow pan so as not to crowd the peel and let simmer until the strips can be pierced easily with a straw. Take from fire and let stand until next morning. Drain off the water, adding more if there is not enough to cover the peel. Cook the liquid to a syrup with the sugar. The sugar should weigh twice as much as the water. When a rather thick, but not too thick, syrup has formed, add the peel, and let the mass simmer slowly until the syrup is nearly absorbed and the peel looks clear. Let the peel cool, remove it and roll in granulated sugar. Lay it on waxed paper to dry. It can be kept in a wide-mouthed jar. If it gets too hard, cook again in a little syrup and repeat the process of rolling in sugar. The syrup makes an excellent flavoring and sweetener.

Ever Tried These Sandwiches?

Any bit of left-over veal, steak, chicken or lamb may be utilized for sandwiches, especially if every scrap of gravy left in the cooking is saved and the meat put into it. This keeps the meat from drying up. Just before using mince the meat, and there will be a most palatable filling. Sometimes a pinch of sage added to the minced meat will change the flavor delightfully. Minced mint added to the lamb is a happy combination, too.

A few drops of lemon juice added to the minced hard-boiled egg gives a piquancy to the egg sandwiches.

Dates and nuts run through the meat chopper and moistened with cream make a filling that is hearty and tasty. A dash of salt improves the mixture.

The chopped dates and nut mixture is quite changed in flavor if it is moistened with lemon or orange juice.

A mixture of cottage cheese and cocoanut is as good as it is unusual. Moisten it with rich cream and add a pinch of salt.

Hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine or pressed through a ricer, and flavored with minced smoked herring, make a tasty sandwich filling, either with or without a salad dressing.

Gold stewed mushrooms, split, are delicious with entire wheat bread if baked beans are seasoned with horseradish or catsup, minced parsley, mustard and onion juice they will be an excellent filling for bread sandwiches.

A tangy cheese, grated and mixed to a paste with chili sauce or tomato catsup, will be found excellent for sandwich filling.

Another good cheese filling is the grated cheese mixed with chopped celery or watercress, olives and a little melted butter.

Minced crisped ham or bacon and minced chicken, with a little lettuce leaf or shredded lettuce, will be found good with whole wheat or white bread.

Chopped anchovies or sardines, mixed with hard-boiled eggs and made the consistency of paste by using mayonnaise or cream, are good with any kind of bread.

Shredded or minced sweet green peppers, cream cheese and mayonnaise are delicious with nut bread.

A toasted sandwich, having for a filling scraped raw beef, will often tempt the appetite when other fillings fail.

Twice as much chopped chicken as minced ham, seasoned with curry powder, makes an unusual sandwich filling. If these sandwiches are served with a sprinkling of Parmesan cheese, or with balls of the cheese mixed with butter, they will find favor.

Any kind of baked, cold cooked fish, mixed with a sweet or sour minced pickle and mayonnaise or boiled dressing, will make a good sandwich filling.

Minced celery and olives, mixed to a good consistency with mixed pickle and catsup, will make a tasty filling, with or without the addition of minced nuts.

Household Hints.

Grape jam with whipped cream on it is a novel and pretty dessert.

Very sour fruits can be partly sweetened by a pinch of salt while cooking.

The living-room table should never be crowded with books. A few are enough.

When woolen blankets are past their best, cover with silkoline and tack like a quilt.

Individual tarts are always attractive and make an agreeable change for the luncheon table.

The woman who means to economize on labor in her home will have as little bright metal as possible.

If a rug curls, moisten it and wrap it around a broom stick in the opposite way from its desires, then tie and let it dry.

Meat patties for luncheon dishes are economical because they can be made of almost every sort of cold meat.

Anybody who has a hunter in the family can make a very nice little rug of rabbit skins sewn together on a piece of carpet.

Keep in the cellar a few onions which you allow to send up shoots. They are delicious in winter salads or to rub the salad bowl with.

Bread sauce should never be served stiff and sticky, but smooth and free from lumps. The sauce should not boil after adding the bread.

If lime in the water forms a coating inside the teakettle it may be removed with vinegar or sulphuric acid. Be careful to wash the kettle afterward.

Corean Justice.

The Corean judge dispenses justice in the open, and by etiquette only the judge can sit; everyone else must stand, excepting the prisoner and his friends, who are forced to remain in a humble kneeling position with bowed heads. Until quite recently these trials were always very one-sided and shockingly unjust. When a man was brought to a judge, it was taken for granted he was guilty, and if he did not confess he was tortured and made to do so. Witnesses, too, were openly bribed. In fact, giving evidence for or against an accused person meant a living to a portion of the community, and these witnesses naturally favored those who paid best. Punishments varied. If the prisons were too full, and the condemned could not pay a fine, they were often given a chance to escape, or disappeared by some means. Though these are things of the past, Corean judges, like those of China, possess a poor idea of the sense of justice.—Wide World Magazine.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, FEBRUARY 8.

Lesson VI. Darkness and Light—Luke 11. 14-26, 33-36. Golden Text, Luke 11. 35.

Verses 14-16 are introductory, explaining the occasion for the discourse which follows. A miracle wrought by Jesus is by some attributed to the prince of evil spirits.

Verse 14. Demon that was dumb—So called because it made the man dumb.

15. Some of them said—Matthew says it was the Pharisees who made this remark (Matt. 9. 34).

Beelzebub—This word occurs only about a half dozen times in the New Testament and nowhere in the Old Testament. The form of the word here used is taken from the Vulgate, or early Latin translation of the Bible. The Greek manuscripts have instead the word "Beelzebul," which may mean either "lord of the mansion" or "lord of the pit." It is uncertain whether the Jews identified Beelzebub with Satan or believed him to be a subordinate evil power.

16. Sought of him a sign from heaven—A renewal of the third temptation (Luke 4. 9-12), in that Jesus is requested to perform a miracle, for the mere purpose of showing his power to unbelievers.

17, 18. Jesus shows the people the unreasonableness of believing that through the assistance of an evil power he could cast out evil. If the power of Satan were used to cast out one of his own subjects, then his kingdom would be divided and would surely fall.

A house divided against a house—Better, "house after house falleth." Here Luke apparently meant to enlarge upon the desolation brought about by a divided kingdom, and did not refer, as did Matthew and Mark, to a divided house (see Matt. 12. 25; Mark 3. 25).

19, 20. Your sons—Jewish exorcists, who used charms and incantations to drive away the spirits of disease and other spirits of evil.

By the finger of God—Matthew (12. 28) says "the spirit of God."

21, 22. This parable contains a suggestion of Isaiah 49. 24-26. The strong man would then refer to Satan guarding the entrance of his own court or mansion, and the stronger would refer to Jesus, who would overcome him and take from him his armor in which he trusted.

23. He that is not with me is against me—The contest between Christ and Satan is such that no one can remain neutral. Indifference here is equivalent to opposition.

24-26. In reproving the Pharisees for their baseless criticism of him and for their desire for a miracle to test his power, Jesus depicts their spiritual condition by using the parable of expelled demons, a subject foreign to our thought today, but moving in the region of popular opinion of his day. The point of the parable for us is the fact of common experience which it emphasizes, that he who has once experienced the goodness and mercy of God in the forgiveness of sin and thereafter permits the old habits to again take possession of his life is sure to sink steadily to lower and lower levels. The language throughout is figurative and the details of the parable must not be forced in their application.

Waterless places—Deserts, cemeteries, and places uninhabited by men were thought to be the haunts of demons.

Seeking rest and finding none—The demon is seeking for a place of abode.

My house—No one else has taken possession of it, so he still calls it "my house."

He findeth it swept and garnished, but empty. Evil can be permanently overcome only by positive good, a bad habit by a good one, wrongdoing by right conduct, selfishness by service.

33-36. In these verses Jesus carries the argument of his discourse one step farther. Not only must individual allegiance to the kingdom of heaven result in positive goodness, but that goodness must be helpful to others. It cannot remain as a secreted personal possession. The two illustrations used by Jesus make this point perfectly clear.

The lighted lamp is not intended to be hidden in the cellar, or crypt, under the house, nor yet to be covered over with a bushel, the household basket, used for measuring grain and vegetables. It is rather intended to give light and thus to serve all who enter the house. In like manner the eye serves not itself alone, but the entire body, and upon its health will depend clearness of vision and safety.

Single, in this parable, means "sound" or "normal," as evil means "disease."

Whether the light . . . be not darkness—Examine thyself and see if the eye of thy soul is so diseased that it cannot receive the light.

Never before in England have so many women offered themselves as candidates for town and metropolitan borough councils.

ENGLISH GIRL TEACHES AMERICAN GIRLS TO ROW.



The Washington University Women's Coach.

Miss Lucy Pocock, holder of the woman's single scull championship of England, is now teaching the women students of the University of Washington at Seattle how to row the Eton stroke, and is making great progress. Miss Pocock is 24 years old, and was born at Teddington on the Thames, where she was taught to row by her brothers, Dick and George, both champion single scullers.

MAN'S YEARS OF GROWTH.

Organs and Bones Grow Until He Is Forty Years Old.

It is claimed by scientists who have made a study of the subject that a man's organs and the bones that are not subjected to pressure grow continuously until he is forty years old; that is to say that the heart should grow stronger, the capacity of the lungs increase and the brain should develop steadily until the end of the fourth decade of life.

A man ceases to grow tall, however, at the beginning of the third decade, because after that time pressure exerted by the weight of the body while in the erect position compresses the vertebrae of small bones in the spine, the disks of cartilage between them, the pelvis and the thigh-bones, and this pressure overcomes the natural elasticity of the disks and the growth of the bones.

A British scientist contends that were a man a quadruped, and therefore freed from the downward pressure produced by his weight upon the spinal column, he would continue to grow in height for ten years longer than he does at present, since it has been found that bones not subjected to compression increase up to the fourth decade.

A SECOND GIBRALTAR.

Heligoland Has Been Strongly Fortified in Recent Years.

Wonderful changes have been made by Germany in Heligoland during the past few years. From being merely a fishing village the place has been transformed into a veritable Gibraltar, with a home for all small warcraft, including dirigibles and waterplanes.

The German Gibraltar protects the mouths of four rivers, including the Elbe and the Weser. A protecting sea wall has been built half round the island, and from the high Oberland, the biggest and best Krupp guns, on disappearing platforms, command all approaches from the sea.

A tunnel pierces the island from west to north, through which ammunition and other material may be safely taken. Huge searchlights discover every distant vessel at night, and there is a wireless station.

To the south of the lower part of the island a new island has arisen from the waters. It is half as big as Helogoland itself and has been built of material brought from Germany. This new island provides shelter for torpedo boats, destroyers, submarines and cruisers. There are also magazines and sheds for airships of all sorts.

Two years ago the garrison was 100 strong, now its men number 1,500.

FAITHFUL PUSSY.

Almost Every Literary Man Has His Familiar Cat.

Apart from rare exceptions, due to natural antipathy, the predilection of writers for cats is general. Every real literary man has his familiar cat rolled in a ball, pursuing his flying pen with wary eye or following it with light and discreet side pats.

The cat is not a traitor. In some cases she is even more faithful than the dog. Affection for her friends is instinctive, and so also are her neatness, her coquetry and her modesty. In all weathers and in all company she cleans her fur and her face. A trained cat prefers to make her toilet before a mirror. Man's love for his cat is free from snobbery. The Persian cat, the cat of China, or the tailless Manx, may be the object of our admiration or our astonishment; the common cat of our own household is the object of our love.

Camoens was too poor to buy a candle; he had no light but the luminous eyes of his cat on the night when he wrote his chant of the Lusiad. Idleness and agility dwell together under the velvet pelt of the cat; and her savage atavism is linked with gracious and grateful civility. Her ways are strange and contradictory. She creeps through the night like a shadow, springs from the darkness as if electrified, and lies in the torrid heat like a worshipper of the sun.

CONTROL OF THE WEATHER.

Sir Oliver Lodge Suggests New Use for Electricity.

Sir Oliver Lodge, the distinguished physicist and principal of Birmingham (England), University, in an address before the Institute of Electrical Engineers recently, suggested the possibility of obtaining some measure of control over the weather.

If clearing weather, he said, was due to electricity, it might be imagined that man could acquire some control over the electrification of the atmosphere.

If it was desired to produce rain, why not send up a kite to reach the clouds? He believed that if enough electricity were discharged into the clouds the drops would behave there as they did in the laboratory; they would coalesce, and, once that had happened, the process might be repeated and cause a shower.

When rain was wanted, the lecturer said, negative electricity should be sent up, and if fine weather was wanted, positive electricity.

EXPENSIVE TO RUN LONDON.

Immense Sums Are Required For Various Purposes.

It costs $130,000,000 a year to run London, England. This cost is revealed in a return which the London County Council has issued. The County Council spends $55,000,000 a year, but as it gets grants from the Government for various purposes, such as education, it only asks the ratepayers for $35,000,000. There are other authorities which have power to ask for money, and so chaotic is the system of local government that it is not even possible to say to a million or so the exact amount which the people have to pay. All that can be said is that it is somewhere in the neighborhood of $130,000,000.

Since the London County Council was created 23 years ago it has on capital raised no less than $2,256,000,000. Of this as much as $120,000,000 has been spent on street improvements. Education has taken $90,000,000, and $60,000,000 has been spent on main drainage. London is an expensive place to manage, and despite the economies practised during recnt yars it is gtting very obvious that local government will cost the people much more in future. Still, there is a population of 4½ millions to bear the burden.

WOMAN TO EXPLORE DESERT

Will Traverse Region No European Has Ever Entered.

Countess Molitor, of Russia, has drawn her plans for the crossing of Arabia from west to east, including the exploration of the Ruba el Khali Desert, a region of 600,000 square miles which no European has ever entered, and which is probably the most mysterious and inaccessible region in the world. Whether it contains, as some believe, remains of buried cities, or whether the whole is nothing but arid sand, none can say, for it is very doubtful whether even a native has crossed more than the outskirts of the desert. Countess Molitor has already done considerable travelling alone in Southwest Africa.

"I intend," she said, "to travel alone, so far as Europeans are concerned, for I believe this to be the safest course. I shall dress and live as an Arab. My plans have been discussed with the Geographical Society, which admits the immense interest attached to the desert, but makes no secret of the dangerous character of the journey.

"From Daira I shall travel to Teims, the point from which several unsuccessful attempts have been made to get into the heart of the country. This part of the journey will involve a couple of weeks' travel over mountains. My next objective will be Tamreh, three weeks' journey to the southward over difficult mountain country.

"Tamreh is the last point in the desert marked on the map, and the 1,200 miles of desert between that place and Muscat is absolutely unknown. One of the greatest perils will be the absence of water, but I am arranging to travel in the spring, when my she-camels will have a plentiful supply of milk. Basing my rate of progress by camel at thirty miles a day, I should, with luck, emerge at Muscat in May."

UNIQUE BRIDGE.

One of the Most Interesting in the World in Indo-China.

What is claimed to be one of the most interesting railway structures in the world is the bridge over the Faux Namti gorge in Indo-China, where, owing to the peculiar difficulties in the way of building a bridge of any type, it was necessary to adopt a special design suited to the only method of erection that seemed possible.

The sides of the gorge, according to a writer in Popular Mechanics, are practically vertical and have no chance of the approach to the bridge from either side except through tunnels.

The track grade is 335 feet above the river, so that no system of falsework could be used in building the bridge, while cantilevers were out of the question owing to the lack of "elbow room."

The design finally adopted consisted of two steel trusses, each hinged at the cliff side, which were erected in a vertical position and then lowered so that the ends met, forming a structure of inverted V-shape.

The ends of the two trusses were firmly connected, steel towers were erected on the humps of the trusses and on this support the steel deck truss, carrying the track, was placed. At the beginning of the work it was necessary to let the workmen down by ropes from the tunnel mouth to prepare the foundations of the supporting trusses.

The track trusses were built in the tunnels and were then moved into position on rollers. From end to end this bridge measures 220 feet 4 inches, while the distance between the heels of the supporting trusses is 180½ feet.

ANOTHER SOUDAN SCHEME.

To Build Dam on White and Blue Nile South of Khartoum.

Work has been commenced on another great scheme to reclaim by irrigation vast tracts of desert in the Soudan. It is believed it can be made to add enormously to the cotton output of the British Empire.

The tract which is to be watered is known as the Gizra territory. It lies between the Blue and White Niles, below Khartoum, and consists of 1,500,000 acres. The force and flow of the two rivers is sufficient to water the entire district when properly harnessed. The proposal is to build two dams south of Khartoum, one over each of the rivers. Thus the tract between the streams will be irrigated, while at the same time the force of the water flowing into Egypt will be controlled. At present the Blue Nile comes down in a raging flow, and the White Nile, flowing in steadier fashion, combines with it to make a huge overflow. The building of the two dams will enable the flow to be properly regulated and will practically mean the final harnessing of the Nile.

After several years of experiments French inventors claim they have perfected an artificial wood with the strength of oak made of straw.

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

o. 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	7.30 "	
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, FEB. 5 1914.

This In Chicago

February 1st was "Go-to-church-Sunday" in Chicago, and nearly 2,400,000 residents of the Windy City attended services at the various churches. The average regular attendance at church has been 500,000, so the increase resulting from a whirlwind campaign can be called nothing short of remarkable.

A Chicago dispatch says:

"For the first time in the history of any city in the country, all denominations, both Protestant and Catholic, united yesterday to have everybody attend church, even if it is for the first time in their lives.

"Newspapers and magazines, clubs and business houses, united in the campaign to fill every church in Chicago to overflowing. The telephone company also co-operated and when the business man or the housewife took his receiver from the hook all week he was greeted in a sweet voice with "Number, please. Don't forget to go to church Sunday." This was the first time that the company has ever consented to assist in a movement of any kind through its operators

"Every newspaper in the city gave the better part of the front page in urging every citizen to turn out to church at least once during the day, and advertising campaigns on the part of the churches such as have never been seen before were carried on for the last month.

"The large department stores issued notices to their employees asking them to attend service, and each minister preached a special sermon in early every case of a missionary character.

"From now on Chicago is to be known as "the good" instead of the "evil."

An Epoch in Central British Columbia

On Tuesday, January 13th, the laying of steel on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway reached Prince George, the coming city of Central British Columbia, situated at the Junction of the Fraser and the Nechaco Rivers. This was a monontous event as it gives Prince George the first rail connection it has had with the outside world.

It is interesting to note that up to date the Grand Trunk Pacific Townsite and development Company have sold in their town of Prince George 3,171 lots. Total value of same being $2,332,003.33.

Owing to the large area of agricultural lands in the district surrounding Prince George and the vast territory of unknown possibilities that are in the immediate vicinity will make this an important City, and as a great distributing point for the entire Central British Columbia regions.

FROATBURN

Guests at Morley Bowman's this week were David Bowman and grandson Carol Bowman, of Glen Becker and Mr and Mrs John Casselman, of Rowena.

John Shaughnessy, of Hoasic, passed through here on Thursday.

Rev L. M. McCreery, of Morrisburg, called on friends here one day last week

Mr and Mrs Simeon Salmons, of Riverside, passed through here on Friday.

John Froats, of Mariatown, visited his brother Allan Froats recently.

Mr and Mrs Roy Phillips, of Riverside, passed through here on Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs Willis Schell, of Williamsburg, spent Monday the guests of the former's parents Mr and Mrs P. D Schell.

Harold Bradley spent Sunday with friends in Morrisburg.

Guests at George Styles' this week were Edgar Russell, of Lunenburg, Mr and Mrs James Styles, Mrs Mary Gowland and Walter Prunner, of Riverside, and Jacob Swerdfeger.

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

are especially good for children because they are pleasant to take, gentle in action, do not irritate the bowels nor develop a need for continual or increased doses. 25c. a box, at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 177

REMARKABLE CURE OF RHEUMATISM

Supt. Of Sunday School In Toronto Cured By "Fruit-a-tives"



R. A. WAUGH, Esq.

TORONTO, ONT., Oct. 1st, 1913.

"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy "Fruit-a-tives". I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known. I suffered from Rheumatism especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" for 18 months now and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in 18 months".

R. A. WAUGH,
55 DOVERCOURT ROAD.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure even the most stubborn cases of Rheumatism because it is the greatest blood purifier in the world and acts on the bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2 50, trial size 25c, or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

William Henophy who has been away on a hunting tour has returned home.

Mrs John Willard spent the latter part of the week at Morrisburg with her father J. Hamilton who is ill

Mr and Mrs Oscar Beckstead and little daughter, of Elma, were calling in our burg on Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs William Baker spent Friday at Walter Baker's.

Frank Stilson was busy sawing wood at Nudell Bush last week.

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

Arthur Willard spent a couple of days last week with friends at Morrisburg.

Mrs James VanAllen spent Monday with Mrs Frank Casselman.

Miss Celista Salmons was visiting her brother Harold at Pigeon Island last week.

Samuel Wells was sawing wood in our burg last week.

Mr and Mrs Frank Casselman spent one day last week with friends at Mariatown.

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

Mr and Mrs William Beckstead and son Gilbert, of Froatburn, spent one day last week at William Henophy's.

DUNDELA

Ezra McIntosh and the Misses Ida and Della McIntosh, of Iroquois, are spending a few days visiting at the home of H A. McIntosh's.

Mrs John Johnson, Mrs A. Johnston and Miss Ruby were guests of John Bowden on Sunday

Lloyd Halpenny was the guest of Arthur Johnston the latter part of the week.

Mr and Mrs Henry Fetterly and children Myrtle and Stella, of Oswego, were visiting at the home of George Barnhart on Sunday.

Mrs Mary A. Thompson, of Black Creek, is spending a few days with her brother Harvey McIntosh.

John Bowden was a business caller in Iroquois on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Carmi Thompson, of Hainsville, were guests of Chas. Hamilton on Friday evening.

January School Reports

S. S. No. 11, Williamsburg

Class IV.—Sandie Shannette 72 per cent., Bessie Hess 71, Hugh Whittaker 70, Archie Shannette 68, Harold Shannette 66, Lorne Cunningham 65, Agnes Whitteker 64, Maggie Dawley 64, Emma Froats 61, Archie Casselman 60, Clifford Shannette 52.

Class III.—Phyllis Whittaker 65, Maud Cougler 60.

Class II.—Mattie Shannette 70, Elva Bailey 70, George Lahue 59, Grant Cougler 58, Rayson Hunter 57, Voilet Warner 50, Myrtle Warner 43, Wilbert Shannette 43.

Class I—Bert Cougler 65, Ward Whittaker 65.

E. Garlough, Teacher.

S. S. No. 21, Williamsburg

Names placed in order of merit.

Class IV.—Wilda Merkley, Lorne Gillard, Thos. Merkley, Lily Stillson, Ruby McPherson, Dewart McPherson.

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

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

Class I.—Gladys Merkley.

Lawrence Garlough, Teacher.

Winchester Springs Public School

Class V.—Nellie McQuaig

Class IV. (Sr.)—Violet Bolton, xClara McIntosh, xFloyd Fisher, xReta McIntosh, Oates McMillan, Tommy Holmes.

Class IV (Jr)—Johnston Morrow, Millie Davidson and Willie Thompson (equal). xHarry Holmes

Class III—xAleitha Thorpe, Lilly Ault, xHarry McGillvray, Luella Harper, Hilda Fisher, Bessie Barclay and xKeitha Bailey (equal), xHilda Davidson, xGarfield McIntosh, Eva Harper, xElborne McIntosh, Johnie Bolton.

Dictation Leaders Class IV—Clara McIntosh, Floyd Fisher and Johnston Morrow (equal).

Class III—Hilda Davidson, Elborne McIntosh

Class II. (Sr)—Evelyn McPherson, Maggie Nesbitt, May Durant

Class II (Jr)—Helen Nesbitt, Lottie McDonald, Vera Kirkwood.

Class I. (Jr.) 2—Della Holmes, Lilly Bolton, Lulu Kirkwood.

Class I. Pt 1.—(c) Athol Barclay, xJay Bailey, (b) xLucy McIntosh, xGraham McPherson, Herbert Loucks, (a) Elzon Coons, Olin Ault.

x Marks perfect attendance.

Miss Irene J. MacDonald, Principal.

Miss Winnie Leveign, Assistant.

SHOOK OFF DEATH.

Ordeal Through Which Archdeacon Stuck Once Passed.

Archdeacon Stuck, who climbed Mount McKinley, the great American peak, once had his life saved in a most extraordinary way.

Late one evening, while exploring in the arctic regions, he was unlucky enough to fall through the ice into the water on his way back to camp. He was accompanied by an Eskimo boy in charge of a sledge and a team of dogs, and the boy soon had him out again, but as the thermometer was then about 70 degrees below zero the possibility of saving his life seemed very remote. He was wet through, of course, and before a fire could have been got well alight the chances were that he would have frozen to death.

The resourceful boy thought of a better plan than that. The explorer was already scarcely able to move, but the boy took one of the dogs out of the traces and forced the archdeacon to take its place. Then he lashed the unfortunate man's legs until he was compelled to run, applying his whip mercilessly every time the archdeacon showed signs of flagging.

In this way the boy kept him moving rapidly toward their camp, and by the time they reached it the terrible languor of death that had threatened to overcome the archdeacon had been shaken off.—Pearson's Weekly.

SOOTHING STEINITZ.

Pathetic Scene After Lasker Had Beaten the Old Master.

For thirty years the late William Steinitz beat every player who ventured to oppose him and was at last beaten by a mere youth. I had prophesied that his hour had come, writes Robert J. Buckle in the Chess Amateur, and at Hastings the moment he saw me he rushed in with a redhot attack. "How dare you say Lasker would beat me?" he almost screamed in response to my outstretched hand and attempt at a smile of welcome.

Lasker had actually beaten him, as I had foretold. The crowd looked on for a row. We were in the dining room of the Queen's—a score of masters present. I took his arm and led him outside.

"You had no right to say it," he cried, "and I demand an explanation." He continued to protest until we had reached a quiet corner. "Why did you say it—why did you say it?" he repeated shrilly.

I waited till he had blown off steam, then "Because you were sixty," I said. That softened him. He examined me with his innocent blue eyes.

"A man of twenty-two," I continued, "after a hard day's play is fresh next morning. A man of sixty-two is still brain fagged. You were giving the odds of forty years. It was too much."

Ladies', Misses' and Gents' Visiting Cards in latest type styles at The Leader

NAMED BY MISTAKE.

That Is What Happened to Three of Vermont's Towns.

It is not often that a town is named by mistake, but about 150 years ago this thing happened—not to one town, but to three towns in Vermont. At that time a grant of land was made by New Hampshire to some Connecticut settlers. This tract then, as now, was divided into three townships—Burlington, on the hillside of Lake Champlain; Colchester, just north, and Williston, east. The three towns were chartered on the same day, and it was at this time that the names were mixed.

The Burling family took up their land in the north section (Colchester), and it seems to be true that their name was to have been given the town, so that it should have been called Burlington. Other settlers took up the eastern portion (Williston), and the rest remained in the part by the lake (Burlington). Among these last was the Willis family, and there is evidence that they expected to call the city Williston. However, there was so much confusion in the entering of the records that the town where the Burlings settled was called Colchester, the town of the Willis family was named Burlington, while the town to the east was called Williston. And so they have remained to this day.—Ladies' Home Journal.

ORIGIN OF BLACKMAIL.

The Term Was Born of Outlawry on the Scottish Border.

The etymology of the expression "blackmail" is historically interesting It appears to have its origin on the Scottish border and dating from times when frequent political feuds between the then two kingdoms of the British islands tacitly justified a sort of perennial terrestrial buccaneering as between borderers of each realm

Many of these were outlaws on both sides of the border Their neighboring victims to save their cattle from being lifted sometimes compounded for safety by an annual payment as insurance to the bandits. This fee not only gave them immunity, but entailed them to protect them from rival free booters. It was their "mail," or "protection." The "mail" coach was so named because it had its armed guard with loaded blunderbuss on the dickey

But the mail paid by border farmers was not for honest royal protection, but for guardianship by thieves, and hence was "black" mail, the color of black being typical of what was nefarious, whether in art or in guardianship, while the guardian of this stamp was known as the "blackguard" of the district. The last named latter day term of reproach seems to have obtained its expression originally as here described.—London Field.

Marry and Part For a Year.

Among the many peculiar customs prevalent among the people of Central America is that of parting for one year after the marriage ceremony has been solemnized. This custom has prevailed among the Jarnos from time immemorial. There is no courtship allowed to be carried on between the parties prior to the wedding. When a man selects a woman he obtains the consent of the parents on both sides, and if this is given they are at once married. The reason, however, for their not living together as man and wife for one year after marriage is in order to permit of the parties visiting and staying with their respective friends in different parts of the country, which is a customary thing and occupies the time specified. Ninety-nine out of a hundred of these marriages turn out well

Ways of Burmese Beauties.

Instead of a coming out party as we know it, the Burmese girl's entrance into society begins when she has her ears pierced. As soon after this as she feels inclined she selects a husband and goes to live in a home of her own. The home is provided by the man, but it becomes his wife's as soon as they are married. All women, young and old, are addicted to the use of tobacco. The women seem to prefer the very large size black cigar. Often one meets a woman on the streets of a village with one of these huge cigars in her mouth and two or three more stuck in the holes of each ear.

The Cosmic Law.

There is neither waste nor economy in nature. Energy is as indestructible as matter—no trace of waste anywhere, no economy. Nature does not use a fraction more than necessary nor less. The two words "waste" and "economy" cannot apply to the stupendous cosmic law, the conservation of energy.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

No Luxuries.

"Any insanity in your family?" asked the life insurance man.

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I couldn't afford to hire any alienist. If our boy Josh gets into any trouble we'll jes' have to admit that he's plain foolish."—Washington Star.

A Quick Switch.

Jack (studying geography)—Father, what is a strait? Father (reading the paper)—Five cards of a—that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies.

Classified.

First Freak—My engagement ends tonight. Second Freak—Does it? First Freak—Yes. Next week I'll be what you might call an idle curiosity.—Puck.

A face that cannot smile is never good.—Martial.

Picking a Pocket.

A youth from the country was paying his first visit to Manhattan and, accompanied by his uncle, a New York banker, went to the theater. While waiting in the lobby before the performance the country boy flung back his coat and with hands in his pockets displayed a heavy gold watch chain. The uncle observed the act and resolved to teach him a lesson. While his attention was diverted the uncle slipped the watch and chain from the boy's vest, and they entered the theater. "What time is it?" he asked when they were seated. The country youth felt for his timepiece and found that it was gone. Allowing him to make a thorough search for it, the uncle told him he had taken it and read him a sharp lecture. "You are not in the country now, you know, where you can display valuables with impunity. You should be more careful. Let this be a lesson to you." So saying, he slipped his hand into his coat pocket where he had put the watch. To his utter dismay, he found it was gone. And when he looked to see if his own was safe he found that also had taken wings.—New York Tribune.

Tea Drinking as an Art.

Hot China tea, neither too strong nor stewed, should be drunk slowly. Some people put a clove or two in their cup of hot tea: Sugar candy is often used instead of lump sugar, and there are sugar bonbons that dissolve quickly in tea and are popular.

Some hostesses have their own sugar lumps made with special coloring and flavoring to suit their individual tastes. There are balls of white fondant strongly flavored with lemon or orange juice; others pink, flavored with rose; violet, flavored with violets, and green balls that have a maraschino cherry inside.

Tea to be iced should be made rather stronger than for drinking hot. When it has infused seven minutes pour it from the leaves and sweeten to taste and then stand it in a refrigerator for seven hours. Serve in dainty glasses with a spoonful of vanilla cream on the top or else drop a small lemon water ice into the glass.—London Mail

Where the Dogs Work.

Life is a vastly different thing to the Alaskan dog from what it is to his more fortunate brother with us. He is the hardest working member of the community and the most important social and commercial factor in the frozen country, for without him travel and intercommunication would be impossible during a great part of the year. Almost every man in this country owns from one to five dogs. They are his constant companions, aiding him in nearly all his work. When a pup is three or four months old he is given a course of training in the harness. At the age of seven or eight months he must start in with light work and must understand and obey "whoa," "gee," "haw" and "march," which latter means "go on" and is commonly pronounced "mush" by all men driving dogs.—Country Life In America.

A Very Frank Lawyer.

Joseph W. Folk said that while governor of Missouri he received the following application from a young attorney for commutation of sentence of death from Pemiscott county:

"This was my first case as a lawyer, and I admit that I didn't know very much about defending a man for murder. I believe that if this negro had had a real lawyer to defend him he would have been acquitted. I don't believe you ought to let him hang for my ignorance."

Folk looked over the record in the case, thoroughly agreed with the lawyer regarding the manner in which the case had been handled and commuted the sentence.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Crude Cannon.

Of the early cannon, the larger ones were made by taking bars of iron and binding them together with hoops, leaving a hole in the middle. The shot consisted of scraps of iron and often small stones. If they got too much powder in the gun the barrel would explode, and there would be the deuce to pay. The enemy were not the only ones that were in danger in those days. The gunner took his life in his hand every time he applied a match to the touchhole. But, with all that, many battles in early times were decided by cannon.—Exchange.

Free Medical Advice.

Want some free medical advice? Here it is, from Dr. Strickland Goodall of London, and it is for business men who advertise and hence are busy, see? Thus: Devote one hour to each meal, avoiding all business talk. Have no fads in food. Be moderate. Probably the last is the key to the whole—"Be moderate."

Good, easy advice, don't you think?—Detroit Free Press.

All In a Line.

"He's my ideal and I'm his idol," said the girl.

"And your love affair?"

"Is an idyl."

"And your fiance?"

"Papa says he is idle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Well Posted.

Teacher (in lesson on Holland)—Why, Willie, don't you know what country the geography lesson is about? Think hard. Who were the people who made war on skates? Willie—De Anti-saloon league.—Judge.

Wholly Witless.

"Did you say he was half witted?"

"No; I only said he would be half witted if he had a little more sense."—Exchange.

PARIS STREET ACTORS

ITINERANT PERFORMERS WORK ALONG THE BOULEVARDS.

The Modern Entertainers, Strong Men, Punch and Judy Operators, Living Statuary Posers and What Not Are the Successes of the Jougleurs of Mediaeval Times — Some Make a Good Livelihood.

There is no other city in the world where the theatre plays so large a part in life as it does in Paris. That city has always supplied a kind of "perpetual opera" and has persisted in a young and merry pose that delights either philosopher or pleasure lover. But long before even pleasure gardens came into existence in France, about the only amusement known to the poorer classes was supplied by street actors, who performed, as now, for as much coin of the realm as they could get.

In those days the streets were very narrow, very dirty, and most of them had not even an apology for a sidewalk. When a vehicle stopped for any reason, everything behind it was obliged to stop, too. The Seine frequently flooded the thoroughfares, making street mud that was likened to indelible ink. It was next to impossible to remove it from shoes or clothing. But it was here the populace found amusement and pleasure.

The street actors appeared in the middle of the seventeenth century, but their ancestry dates back to the classical times, for history says they were in ancient Greece and Rome. Aristophanes tells of a mountebank who sold rings guaranteed to cure snake bites. Plutarch alludes to tumblers, jugglers, quacks and fortune tellers. Many of these figure in the mediaeval history of Paris, appearing on crude wooden platforms, sometimes accompanied by instruments—that were also crude. They like best to perform on the bridges and quays of the Seine, where there was more room than in the congested streets. The Pont Neuf, oldest bridge over the river—or rather two bridges connected by a spacious island—was a favorite place. On the island was a statue of Henry IV. Outside its railings were small stalls containing various articles for sale. Opposite these were the showmen and quacks.

Jean Salomon, who appeared under the name of "Tabarin," was the most famous street character of that day. He gave the dictionary one new word, it is said: "Merry-andrew, a buffoon." With him was usually a quack doctor called Montor. Tabarin gave impromptu monologues while Montor sold medicine guaranteed to cure every known disease. This is said to have been analyzed and found to have been Seine water, seasoned with a few drops of nitre.

In the 18th century the type of Tabarin was replaced by richly-dressed mountebanks who were licensed by the authorities. Some carried trained animals to attract the crowd; others depended on their own efforts. There were clowns, tight-rope walkers, dancers and marvelous mysteries of all kinds—such as a globe of water with a lighted candle inside. An ingenious mechanical novelty was a musket which a spectator might cock and lay upon a table. It would snap its trigger at any moment previously decided upon, and was almost as popular as the thought-reading automaton. Another automaton was in the form of a woman with a dove on her head. Given a coin, she would raise a glass to the bird's beak, which emitted red or white wine as the customer desired. There was also a mechanical grocer who stood behind his counter and handed out what one wished to purchase. Many other mechanical toys and mysterious tricks, kept the early Parisian well amused.

For the serious-minded, there were psalm singers, who exhibited sacred pictures and sold copies of original pious ballads. Other vocalists dealt with feasts, weddings, festivals and other secular themes—and all gathered lucre. Some exhibited crude drawings and sang as crude verses.

For generations quacks lived and thrived in the streets of Paris. One of them was the painless dentist—not unlike the tooth doctor of the 19th century, who extracted teeth for five sous each, to drum and organ accompaniment.

As writing was an accomplishment of which few could boast, the "Scrivain Public," or public letter writer, was indispensable. He was usually a little old man who sat in a small wooden booth and exhibited samples of his penmanship. Most writers were expert penmen, and could dash off legal documents or love sonnets with equal facility. It cost five sous for an ordinary letter, but 12 for anything special that required flourishes. The letter writer's booth was the secular confessional of Paris and was called "The Tomb of Secrets."

The "Scrivain Public" is the only old street character who has now entirely disappeared. The ghost descendants of all the others still haunt the city and are still doing business—under modernized conditions. The cries of the street peddlers are often centuries old. The men imitate women, and the women cry like men. Any day you can hear the twanging intonations of "Fresh Fish!" "Old Clothes!" "Knives to Grind!" "Bananas!" "Hot Pop Corn!" "Umbrellas to Mend!" "Frankfurts!" — and many other echoes full of suggestions from the past—when Paris was in her infancy, and the only entertainment for the poorer people was to be found in her narrow, dirty streets.

Myositis.

Myositis is a disease of the muscles that starts with inflammation and ends in a permanent hardening of the muscular fibre. When it attacks the muscles of the neck it causes a chronic condition of wryneck. Fortunately, however, the usual attack of "stiff neck" lasts only two or three days, although it is the cause of a good deal of pain.

"Its Delicious Drawing Qualities"

Are manifested in millions of Teapots daily

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THE TEA OF STERLING WORTH

BLACK, MIXED or GREEN—Sealed Packets Only

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

AXES

We have a large stock of chopping axes on hand which we will offer for the next 30 days at a big discount.

We have also a line of the Narrow Cross-Cut Saws at reduced prices.

Give us a call before making your purchase elsewhere.

HUNTER & CASSELMAN

(Successors to Bradfield Bros. & Co.

Hardware : : Groceries : : Flour and Feed

All goods delivered as heretofore.

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

A full line of

REXALL REMEDIES

D. T. HENDERSON

DRUGGIST

Hats, Caps
Mitts, Gloves
Underwear
Heavy Rubbers
Felt Shoes
Skating Shoes
Moccasins

10 per cent.

DISCOUNT

During the Month of February

MULLIN BROS.

Morrisburg

One of the Signs

of an up-to-date business is the use of up to-date business stationery. Good business stationery is a good business ad. Place your next order for letterheads, billheads, noteheads, envelopes, etc., with

The Leader

Butter Wrappers

at The Leader

COAL

Better order yours now.

You want the kind that gives the best satisfaction and cuts your bill in half. That's the

Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Scranton Coal

We have it, you get all coal—no slate or clinkers, few ashes—and it makes an extra hot fire. Burns in any furnace.

Guaranteed and sold by

BAKER & SNYDER

COAL! COAL!

I have unloaded another barge of the Delaware Lackawanna & Western Coal Co.'s celebrated

SCRANTON COAL

bought direct from the Company.

All orders received will be delivered promptly.

The usual allowance made to parties drawing their own coal.

W. H. McGANNON

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.

Our Correspondents

WILLIAMSBURG

Mrs Harry Hollister left Friday to spend a few weeks in Ottawa.

Meril McIntosh spent a few days last week in Berwick.

Mrs Athony Barkley, of Dunbar, was the guest of Mrs Florence McMillan on Friday.

Misses Winnie Fosset and Gertie Johnston, of Mountain, are visiting at Mrs Charles Dewland's.

Irwin Barkley and the Misses Edith Barkley and Ruby Weegar, of Dunbar, and Reginald Perault were guests of Mr and Mrs Ora McIntosh on Friday.

Miss Alice Armstrong spent the week-end at her home in Iroquois.

Orlin Becker made a business trip to Kingston last week.

John Warring spent a few days in Massena, N. Y.

Born—To Mr and Mrs Charles Merkley, of Dundela, on Feb. 1st, a daughter.

Mrs Alice Strader and daughter Dorothy are visiting in Ottawa this week

Special anniversary service will be held in the Lutheran Church, Sunday, Feb 15th. The anniversary supper will be served in the basement on Monday evening following.

Messrs Mahlon Marcellus, Charles Marcellus and C. F. Whitteker drove to Winchester Springs, Tuesday to attend a county meeting of the L.O.F. which was held in that place.

Watch for posters for the Women's Institute play entitled "The Ladies' Aid Meeting at Mohawk Crossroad.

Miss Blanch Beckstead, of Hoasic, was spending a few days with her cousin Miss Eva Beckstead.

Mr and Mrs George R Whitteker have returned home after visiting friends in Pembroke and Ottawa

Mr and Mrs Percy McIntosh and family, of Winchester Springs, spent Sunday at Thomas Eastwood's.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid and W.F.M.S was held in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday afternoon.

Guests of Miss Etta Tupper during the week were Preston Barkley and sister Lillian and William Scott, of Winchester.

The entertainment which was held in the Lutheran Church last Friday evening by the Junior Mission Band was a success.

The junior department of the W.P.S. have improved their room by new seats.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Messrs Lorne McIntosh and W. J. Fisher spent the first of the week at the races in Ottawa.

Sacrament service was held in the Wesley Methodist Church here on Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock.

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

Mrs Alex Beckstead spent last week with her daughter Mrs Morley McPherson.

Mr and Mrs Fred Allison spent Sunday at the home of John Shaver's.

Messrs Lloyd Shaver and Myron Davidson have gone to Morrisburg to attend the Collegiate Institute.

Mr and Mrs W. J Fisher spent last Wednesday in the Boyne.

Quite a few from here attended the box social at Toy's Hill on Wednesday night.

Donald McIntosh has returned home from Kemptville.

Mr and Mrs Walter McIntosh and family, and Misses Clara McIntosh and Hazel Fisher attended the concert at Williamsburg on Friday night.

GALLINGERTOWN

(Too late for last week.)

Our annual January thaw has arrived.

Fred Gallinger was in Osnabruck Centre last week.

Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley, of Colquhoun, spent Monday the guests of Mr and Mrs Fred Gallinger.

Riley Pitts passed through here on Sunday.

John Southworth and son Cecil visited at Curtis Gallinger's on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley and Mr and Mrs Fred Gallinger spent Friday the guests of Dimick Eamon's at Wales.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

AULTSVILLE

D. Hannah, of Montreal, spent the week end with friends here.

Miss Laura Robertson is the guest of Miss Isabel Flynn, in Montreal this week.

Walter Scott who has been spending the past two weeks here left for his home on Monday.

Born—On Saturday, Jan. 31, 1914, to Mr and Mrs John T. Campbell, a son.

Mrs C. S Ault and son Arthur returned home on Sunday after spending a week with Morrisburg friends.

Mrs Edgar Markell, of Wales, is spending the week with her sister Mrs Allen Empey East Front.

Don't fail to hear Rev. Enos Bacon in his entertainment in the Methodist Church on Friday evening, Feb. 6th. The popularity of this great singer is evidenced by the fact that he has appeared in Toronto his home city over 50 times in song and recitation. The man with two distinct voices. You may never have the opportunity of hearing Mr Bacon again as he is leaving shortly for England. Tickets: Adults 25 cts; Children 15 cts.

Don't fail to call and examine our line of Valentines on sale at West Main St. Mrs G. W. Markell.

We are pleased to see Reginald Ault able to pursue his studies at the C.C.C. again this week after his recent illness

Misses Lucy Hanes and Geraldine Fetterly, of the M.C.I., spent the week-end at their homes here.

Mr and Mrs Thos. Pollock and daughters, of Alberta, are spending a few days with Mr Pollock's sister Mrs Chas. Hanes.

ARCHER

Mr Riley Pitts of Dauphin, Man., and Mr and Mrs Sidney Pitts of Gallingertown visited Mr Calvin Loucks of Nudell Bush on the 4th inst.

Born.—To Mr and Mrs Herbert Gallinger a daughter on Monday, 26 ult

Miss Mary Weagant of the C. H. S. spent the week end with her parents in Archer.

Mr and Mrs Arthur Heagle of Archer visited the latter's parents at the Centre on the 4th inst

Miss Beatrice Gallinger of Gallingertown spent Tuesday last with her grandparents, Mr and Mrs A. W. Weagant.

Mr and Mrs Carmi Froats of Wales visited the latters parents Mr and Mrs H. Heagle, recently

Mr and Mrs Charles Weagant of Hoasic called at A. W. Weagant's on Tuesday last.

Mr George Cramer of Nudell Bush was in Archer on Tuesday last.

Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley were guests at the latter's parental home A. W Weagant's last week.

BRINSTON

We are sorry to report Mrs R Wallace is on the sick list.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Barkley spent Sunday evening with Mr and Mrs Harvey.

Miss Lettie Durant of Chesterville is visiting friends in this locality at present.

A number from here attended Rufus Strader's sale on Friday.

Miss Jessie Thompson of the I.H.S. spent the week-end at Alex. Clark's.

A large number attended quarterly Sacramental service here on Sunday.

The Bloomer social which was held here on Friday night was well attended. The evening was spent in games and contests after which refreshments were served and a short programme rendered. All waiters, as was announced, wore bloomers.—"Roses"

The anniversary services of the Methodist church will be held here on Feb. 15th, and the usual concert on Monday night.

The first meeting of the Brinston Euchre club was held at the home of Mrs Jas. Murray on Tuesday evening last.

Mrs Ira Cooper is spending a few days with her father, Mr Merkley of Haddo.

Mrs Thos. Hamilton and daughter Lottie, visited L. J. Casselman's Iroquois, on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs H. E. Whitteker are visiting friends at Kemptville at present.

NUDELL BUSH

Frank Stilson has finished sawing wood in our burn today

Born—On Tuesday, Jan. 27th, to Mr and Mrs Melvin McIntosh, a son.

W. Wells was calling on friends here on the 28th

Ed. Doyle is spending a few weeks in our burn.

Ross McIntosh is visiting his uncle Chas. Hart.

Thomas Harper is again making his rounds gathering eggs.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Vassaw and son George spent Sunday with friends at Riverside.

Mrs C. Casselman, Miss A. E. Casselman and Roy Casselman spent Sunday evening at Cloverdale.

Mr and Mrs Sidney Prunner and son Lorne spent Sunday at Riverside.

Mrs Samuel Casselman has returned home after spending the past six weeks in Uncle Sam's domain.

Mrs Geo. Casselman and daughter Pearl are spending a few days at Bouck's Hill.

Chas. A. Lount spent a couple of days here this week at his parental home at Cloverdale.

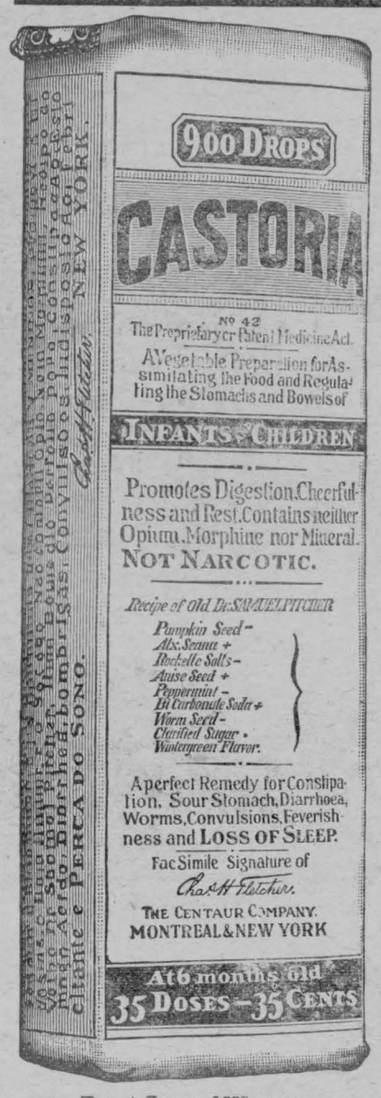
Miss Celia Prunner spent Friday visiting friends here.

MARRIED

Dupreau—Bell—In St. John's Church, Riverside, on Feb. 4th, 1914, by the Rev. L. M. McCreery, Mr William J. Dupreau, of Osnabruck Centre and Miss Jane A. Bell, of Riverside.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EASIER, QUICKER AND BETTER

Dusting and Cleaning

EASIER, because you do not have to get down on your hands and knees to dust, clean and polish a hardwood floor, or the stairs, or move heavy furniture to dust under it. Easier, because you do not have to stand on a chair to dust the moulding or the tops of doors or the tops of high furniture. No back-breaking rubbing whatever—simply run over anything lightly and it is entirely free from all germ-laden dust.

QUICKER, because you only have to go over the surface once to dust, clean and polish. One operation does it all.

BETTER, because the O-Cedar Polish gives a high, hard, durable finish, not a gummy, hazy bluish cast.

O-CEDAR MOP POLISH

The mop is heavily padded to protect the furniture. It can be easily cleaned by washing and renewed by pouring a few drops of O-Cedar Polish on the mop. The new, quick detachable steel centre enables even a child to remove and replace the pad in an instant.

Price only.....$1.50.

THE SAFE WAY

is always the best way. Sudden freezes, icy, slippery roads have no terror for the farmer whose horses wear

Never Slip Shoes with Red Tip Calks

All roads are Good Roads. His horse is as sure footed as on bare macadam.

RED TIP CALKS

are easy to adjust and are so made that they wear sharper with use. They will hold a horse up on any road however slippery and will give him courage and self-reliance. One trial will convince you.

Call and see these shoes and get booklet telling you all about them.

Full set NEVER SLIP HORSE SHOES complete with Calks ready to put on only.....$1.25.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

MORRISBURG, - - - ONTARIO

For Sale

50 acres more or less known as the Jane Nash Estate (one mile east of Morrisburg). On the premises are three dwelling houses all in good repair. No. 1 solid brick 18 x 40 with kitchen 17 x 22 with woodshed attached. No. 2 solid brick 17 x 25. No. 3 frame 18 x 24 with woodshed attached. Bank barn 30 x 52, horse barn 18 x 24, carriage shed 23 x 33, two never failing wells. For further particulars apply to Herbert E. Reddick on premises, Nash Creek.

NOTICE

HAVING disposed of my retail milk business to Mr F. J. Stone, all accounts due me for milk must be paid by February 1st, 1914.

W. A. GOGO.

AUCTION SALE

I will sell my farm stock (including registered stallion) and implements by public auction on Thursday, Feb. 26th, at 12 o'clock noon. Liberal terms. See bills. Thos. Irving, auctioneer.

3-e MINARD COOK, Aultsville.

Will Your Trees Grow?

It all depends on where you get them. Trees from the Bowman Nurseries have heavy fibrous roots; they are grown in the right kind of soil; they are handled and packed with extreme care; they come to you in the pink of condition, and they grow.

An active agent wanted in this district.

THOS. W. BOWMAN & SON CO., LTD.

Safe and Sound! New Issue!

5% BONDS @ 85 and Interest, or, $850 and Interest per $1,000 Bond.

Municipality of Esquimalt, B.C.
(Adjoining Victoria)
British Naval Base on the Pacific.
Write or Wire
EASTERN SECURITIES CO.
LIMITED
157 St. James St., MONTREAL, P.Q.

White Vaseline is the purest and best ointment for all family uses. Keeps skin soft and smooth.

Sore throat, cold in chest, toothache, etc., is quickly relieved by Capsicum Vaseline. Apply externally.

On scratches or sores apply Carbolated Vaseline. The simplest, safest antiseptic dressing you can find.

Nothing like Camphor Ice for chapped hands, cracked lips, etc. Just what the outdoor man or girl needs.

Ever suffer from nervous headaches? Rub in Mentholated Vaseline. The relief is magical.

Borated Vaseline—soothing and antiseptic—specially good for nasal catarrh.

Our "Vaseline" booklet is full of interesting "home hints" and practical information. Free, post-paid. Write to-day.

Druggists everywhere sell "Vaseline," made only by the

Chesebrough Manufacturing Co.
(Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Avenue, Montreal

Too Bad.

"How did your daughter pass her examination?" asked one mother of another. "Pass!" was the answer. "She didn't pass at all. Perhaps you wouldn't believe it, but they asked that girl about things that happened long before she was born!"

Wanted.

Wanted — Twelve well-educated, conscientious young women as pupil nurses in City Hospital, Cleveland, to fill vacancies caused by graduation. Unusual variety of experience. New Nurses' Home soon to be completed. Finest contagious disease building in the State. Children's Ward and Maternity Department. Two months' Visiting Nurses' work. Monthly allowance from time of acceptance. Address Miss Frederika K. Gaiser, Principal.

In the seventeenth century, a man who failed to attend church was guilty of a punishable offence.

Moscow has the largest hospital in Europe; it has 7,000 beds, and a staff of 90 doctors and 900 nurses.

By mere waste, caused by coins rubbing one against another, the civilized world, it is said, loses 1¼ tons of gold and 88 tons of silver annually.



Most Remarkable Photograph Ever Taken at Sea.

This wonderful pitcure of the United States battleship Vermont being tossed about in a heavy storm while en route to Europe was snapped by one of the crew of the battleship Wyoming.

OF BEAUTY AND BANALITY

CURIOUS MIXTURE IS SEEN IN MEXICAN HOUSES.

Ancient European Furniture and Then Comes a Modern Pianola.

From some church tower—steeples are rare in Mexico— you will get the lie of the city, and, whichever city it may be, the view will be curiously the same—an inner clump of two-storied houses on asphalt streets and long suburban vistas of squat houses of one floor alone.

Occasionally there will be an American colony, where there are other types of houses standing in gardens, but the typical house in Mexico is built of thick adobe walls, pierced by windows which are carefully grated, and shuttered off from the world by doors of heavy oak, behind which there is always a gate of iron bars.

If it be your excellent fortune to be invited within one of these old-fashioned houses, you will find, writes a London correspondent, it strangely a mixture of the old with the new. The metallic filament lamps swing from wooden beams that were carved in Spanish days; the phonograph plays you the Merry Widow across a fountain that through age no longer holds a drop of water; the sewing machine tats its quick stitches to the pedalling of a crone of 70, who is a retainer of the house since the days of the grandfather; the telephone rests on its bracket beneath an ancient sword, relic of

The War of Independence.

You are standing at the door of iron bars, having pressed the button of an electric bell, and a brown-faced Indian maid admits you with an enormous key to the patio, the most natural and beautiful feature of the house, for in the patio you are almost in a garden.

Symmetrical lines of gigantic flower pots, mounted on pedestals of the same brown, glazed ware, spread a riot of colors and a very passion of tropic scent, so that you look and gasp at once, doubting if this small heaven truly can exist within these thick and uninviting walls. Birds in cages twitter in the shadow of the colonnade.

You are recalled to your proper senses by the sight of a rug spread upon the glazed tiling of the floor. It is a rug of sixteen colors, all talking loudly, and it is very sad to see it there. Looking farther, you observe a hatrack of unseeming modernity and two rocking chairs from Austria known commonly as bentwood, flanking a stiff settee of the same hideous device.

On the walls of the colonnade around the patio you discover that there are painted pictures, done on the walls themselves so as to form panels. They do not bear inspection without grief, for one will be of Mary feeding her lamb, if conjecture be a guide in such matters, while the next will represent a full-rigged steamship carrying all sail and much smoke across a very angry looking sea of a purple shade, while another looks something like a lost green box on a railroad platform, but

Represents a Mountain.

On every side there are tall doors, always opening in the middle and fitting badly, for the rains play havoc with all woodwork.

If the house be on the corner of a street, then the rooms on the two sides of it will possess windows, but if it be in the centre of the street, then these doors into the patio are all the way there is for sun and air to enter, save at the front of the mansion.

Every room communicates with every other room, so that one could make a complete circuit of the house without ever entering the patio. For this curious feature there seems to be no explanation, but it is universal, just as the lack of fireplaces is universal. It will be explained to you that fireplaces are unhealthy, for fires use up the air, and there is too little oxygen at high altitudes to waste it thus, when all of it is needed for breathing.

The ceiling of the bedroom you enter seems exceptionally lofty, and this is customary. In the older houses or those of people of the older school, the walls are guiltless of papering, being simply washed with green, white or lightish yellow distemper. Perhaps this may be better than some of the wallpapers, which outrage all the canons of even the vilest taste.

The dressing table is of quarter-sawed golden oak from Grand Rapids, but the wardrobe was obviously brought from France in the old days of the French Dominion. The very typical corner table is also French and of black oak. One of the ubiquitous Austrian bentwood rockers has wandered into the room. The washhand stand is of metal, provided with enameled iron fittings of a simple and barrenly hideous design. The extraordinary solidity of the brass bed calls your attention to the fact that your host is

A Wealthy Man,

and it is by the splendor of the brass beds that people are judged in Mexico.

The bed has a knitted woolen cover done in stripes of yellow and green. At the head of it there is a sham, while the long and uncomfortable-looking pillows, stuffed hard with ticking, reside at its foot for no other reason but that this is customary. You find no knick-knacks, no photographs, none of the little oddments that make home. The room is as barren as that of an hotel.

All the time you note that legions of servants are to be seen doing nothing at all. The cook earns ten pesos per month; the housemaids get eight pesos; the mozo has his fifteen pesos, which, taken altogether in a lump equals about the wage that a Swedish girl-of-all-work makes with her single bare arm.

The Mexican servant is a kindly soul, infinitely gifted with the love of pilfering, but dishonestly attached to his master, who generally puts up with a vast deal more than masters in other parts of the world would permit. In fact, the patriarchal system plays a large part in the economy of the Mexican household, and old retainers are kindly housed and fed long after their years of actual usefulness have passed.

It is when you put foot within the sala, or drawing-room, that your breath forsakes you. It is like being plumped into the middle of last century. The room has noble proportions, but the walls, as in all the other rooms, are slightly and quite noticeably askew, so that they do not parallel each other; thus one corner will be obtuse and another acute.

At each end of the room the chain of chairs is broken by settees to match flanked by two rocking chairs and two chairs with arms. These are

The High Seats of Honor,

and the place for the guest is the settee, if etiquette is properly observed. If the furniture should happen to be other than bent wood, it will most probably take the form of green plush upholstered upon lamentably springless and squat frameworks.

Very formally, down the center at spaced distances, there is a line of thin-looking and rickety tables, upon which the eye cannot avoid seeing ornaments which would better have been concealed. On a mat of beadwork rests a plinth of dark wood supporting a group of wax fruit, very thoughtfully protected from confiding insects by a glass dome.

On an old-fashioned sampler, which is a truly beautiful specimen, there is a brown china dog couchant and so dreary looking that you know he will forever persist in his stony attitude; beside him stands a long wine-colored glass containing a plume of pampas grass. On another table, which lacks a leg, but still takes the perpendicular on three by aid of a strut of wood, lies the family album and another of picture postcards.

The most solid looking table of all sustains photographs of gilt, wooden and plain glass frames, chiefly of brides and grooms, all carefully wearing expressions so unutterably sad that one is sorry also. On the wall there is an immense gilt-frame mirror, which does not hang quite straight. A chandelier, muffled in green bagging, depends from the ceiling, being the repository for countless myriads of dead flies.

The pianola has almost been forgotten, possibly because it seems so grotesquely out of place; it and the gramophone and the brass beds are the proper signs of opulence.

You come out of the house very tired, though your kindly hosts have been charming to you.

44 MURDERS IN THE WEST.

Result of Slight Provocation in Majority of Cases.

That crimes of violence are on the increase in the West, and often result from very slight provocation says a report by the Comptroller of the Royal North-West Mounted Police. In the 44 charges of murder 12 were the direct result of excessive drinking, 5 for purposes of gain, 3 by insane persons, 3 infanticide, and the remainder were due to jealousy, lust, or for revenge. A total of 15,443 cases were entered and convictions secured in 12,989, 1,500 more than last year. The comptroller thinks the amendment to the Criminal Code passed last session with regard to the carrying of firearms ought to strengthen the hands of the police greatly. The force has been increased by 109, and now comprises 55 officers and 708 non-commissioned officers and constables.

The report is replete with stories from the lonely trails of the far North, showing the great difficulties often experienced in locating and apprehending criminals and bringing them out to civilization for trial.

Drunkenness among the Indians in some of the districts is reported to be increasing.

Murder from slight provocation results in many instances. In one case an Italian killed a countryman in a dispute over the relative fighting abilities of the Greeks and Turks.

In another a Hungarian girl picking up a dead prairie chicken hit her female companion in the eye with it. She was murdered on the spot with a shovel. In a third case an irate stepmother, after severely whipping a 12-year-old boy, shot him through the head.

"I have recently brought to the notice of the immigration authorities," says the comptroller, "the fact that newly arrived immigrants are found in possession of high power automatic pistols, and suggested that all such weapons should be confiscated at the port of entry."

Stop Sneezing, Quit Sniffeling, Cure Your Cold

The Soothing Vapors of Catarrhozone Bring Instantaneous Relief.

Thousands of Testimonials prove that Catarrhozone cures permanently.

When germs attack the lining of the nose, make you sneeze and gag,—when later on they infest the bronchial tubes,—how can you follow them with a cough syrup?

You can't do it—that's all. Cough syrups go to the stomach—that's why they fail.

But Catarrhozone goes everywhere—gets right after the germs—kills them—heals the soreness—cures the inflammation—makes Catarrh disappear.

"Nothing I have ever used gives the warm, soothing sensation of Catarrhozone," writes Isabel Fry, of Seguin Falls, Ont. "I was in a frightful way with catarrh of the nose and throat—had droppings, hard breathing, bad breath and indigestion. Catarrhozone relieved at once and cured me thoroughly. It is invaluable in colds, sore throat and bronchial trouble." Not difficult for Catarrhozone to cure, because it contains the essences of pine balsams and other antiseptics that simply mean death to catarrh. Large size costs $1.00, and contains two months treatment; smaller sizes 25c., and 50c., all druggists and storekeepers or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Why Not?

Teacher: "Professor Newton is going to give a lecture on the sun, and I wanted all of my pupils to be there." Thomas Tardy: "I don't think I can go, Miss Boyer." Teacher: "Why, not, Thomas?" Thomas Tardy: "'Cause my mother won't let me go so far away from home."

ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY BEST FRIEND

ROYAL YEAST CAKES



IN BUYING YEAST CAKES BE CAREFUL TO SPECIFY ROYAL YEAST CAKES DECLINE SUBSTITUTES.

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO.
WINNIPEG. MONTREAL.



Comment on Event

Dr. Friedmann Again.

A report comes from Germany to the effect that the Friedmann treatment has been placed at the disposal of the medical profession and that as a result it has received a new and more favorable hearing. Professor Kraus says that it is evident that "something surprising" is before the medical world and that in the case of experiments already made there was "an unusually rapid decline" of the symptoms. He has "never seen such results with tuberculin," and much more to the same effect. Other testimony is that of Dr. Simon Baruch of New York, who says that "German physicians seem to have withdrawn their opposition," and adds that if Friedmann had not acted in so eccentric a manner while in America he would have made a more favorable impression. This all sounds rather curious since it was understood at the time that full tests had been made of the Friedmann remedy and that it was found to be ineffective. In fact it was said to be positively harmful. Now it seems that German physicians are amazed at the successful results of this same treatment. Was the investigation too conservative?

What Remains to be Settled?

Major Stewart L. Murray of the Gordon Highlanders and one of the best-known British authorities on the economics of war asks the British public to realize for themselves the meaning of a conflict with Germany. He says that even with the British fleet in command of the seas the price of food would be at the famine notch. Those who could afford to pay that price would get food and those who could not afford to pay that price would get no food. The latter class will include about 10,000,000 people, and they "will not starve quietly." Here are ten million people who, according to Major Murray, will starve under even the most favorable conditions of war, and there are probably another ten million people in Germany who also would starve in about a week after a declaration of war. It seems that the drawing together of Germany and England is very necessary to the happiness of both peoples. What remains to be settled? Is it on sea or on land? Is it a question of changing a policy? The interest of both peoples is towards peace—what then leads to war? Is it such incidents as have occurred at Zabern which indicate the real policy of Germany?

Agriculture is the Foundation.

Prosperity built upon artificial inflation is worse than precarious. Prosperity built on the development of productive enterprises not only endures but provides the assurance of still greater development. That is the lesson which Sir George Paish has been impressing on the people of Canada when he said that British money must be devoted to the encouragement of land settlement. Agriculture is, and must be, the foundation on which the fabric of the Dominion rests. No endeavor is too great which has for its object the promotion of land production and cheap and easy distribution.

The simple fact is that Canadians have got to get down to hard tacks. They have provided transportation machinery much in excess of their immediate requirements. What they have now to do is to increase the volume of legitimate business. No one who knows the natural resources of the Dominion doubts that this can be done to an extent far beyond existing limits. But to do it means much less of the parasitical element in the community and many more real workers and producers. It means too that parliament and the legislatures should concern themselves not so much with the game of politics as with the encouragement and expansion of productive effort.

Temperature Ahead.

We closed the year 1913 with 500 degrees of temperature to pay back. That is, during the year the thermometer showed 500 degrees above the normal. Now, if it is paid back in January and February we will not have very much winter. But it will likely work the other way, and we will probably pay for that heat, and if we do before spring dawns we will have a cold time of it. Thus far there has been little demand either way.

If the weather kind does not demand his 500 degrees of heat and replace it with the same amount of cold we shall fear there has been some cosmical commotion somewhere—the sun has become sultry or the earth has twitched about a little on its axis. But in the meantime we have been treated royally and have been favored with weather that has made the heart glad and the appetite leap for joy.

France Will Limit Saloons.

Once again the opponents of alcoholism in France are making an effort to restrict the sale of spirits by placing a limit on the number of saloons. For years bills have been introduced regularly into the Senate, passed and sent down to the Chamber of Deputies. But in the latter body he vested interests have always been able to muster a majority, which has promptly shelved the measure, with the result that saloons have increased at an alarming rate.

At the present time there is no effective way of limiting the number of saloons. According to the most reliable figures there are now about 480,000 such places in France. This works out as one for every 82 inhabitants, equivalent to one for every 25 adults. In Germany there is only one public house for every 246 inhabitants, one for every 360 in the United States, one for every 430 in England, while in Norway 9,000 people on an average have to depend upon every saloon. In Paris alone there are 35,000 establishments where spirits are sold for consumption on the premises, or one for every 54 yards. In the department of Seine Inferieure there is one saloon for every 20 adults, and in the Eure one for every three or four.

The present bill, which hasn't much chance of passing the Chamber, opposed as it is by Deputy Berry, who successfully led the opposition to last year's measure, provides that henceforth the number of saloons shall be limited to one for every 200 inhabitants. No fresh licenses are to be issued until the number of saloons falls to this average. Existing interests are not to be disturbed, but are to become extinct upon the death of the holders.

Be generous—but never give your friends away.

Any girl would rather be loved than be in love.

A stingy man is not popular, but he usually has the price.

The self-made man should never forget to make himself agreeable.

Once in a while a bachelor has as many troubles as a married man.

END OF THE WORLD.

Catastrophe Predicted Often Since Fourth Century.

Predictions of the end of the world have been a source of terror to many peoples through many centuries. St. Augustine, in the fourth century, conceded only a few years of respite to the human species before the end of time, says the Indianapolis News. In the ninth century, in several countries of continental Europe, the people began to make preparation for the destruction of the world, then prophesied to be near at hand. They abandoned their fields and their workshops and threw themselves at the foot of the altar; they gave their goods to the churches and monasteries. The end was to come with the beginning of the thousandth year of the Christian era. The fatal day came. But the sun continued to shine in the vault of the heaven, the stars remained in their places, and the people returned to their customary pursuits. But the prophets were not discouraged, and Arnault de Villeneuve, a Frenchman, fixed the date for the finish in 1396, and again a mistake had been made in the direful horoscope. Next came Johann Stoffer, a German astrologer, who announced that the world would be overwhelmed by a deluge in 1521, and a worthy theologian of Toulouse constructed an ark.

In 1599 the end of the world was announced in France, and the wildest terror prevailed. Henry IV., who had not been any too good a Protestant and was no better as a Catholic, laughed at this prediction. Then he became serious and issued an edict forbidding his subjects to talk about anti-Christ and the last judgment. The latest prophet of any note was an Italian, a monk of Padua, who died at the age of 90, a day or two after the exaltation of Pope Leo XIII. He left a prophecy giving a list of the Popes, ten in number, who should reign before the end of the world should come. And these are the names: First, the present Pope, Pius X., then will come Paul VI., Pius XI., Gregory XVI., and so on, concluding with Peter II., who will occupy the Papal chair when the end comes. As Popes reign an average of 12 years each, the grim prophet only allows a century more of the world and then all will be over. This prophecy, however, has never been accepted with anything like the seriousness with which it was given.

FRIENDLY TIP.

Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

An Eastern woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food, stop drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both, and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't very long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum."

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.

Swollen Hands and Feet



mean Kidney Trouble. Liniments and blood purifiers are useless. What you must do is to cure the kidneys. Take

GIN PILLS

Gin Pills act directly on these vital organs—correct all disease—neutralize uric acid—purify the blood—relieve the pain and reduce swelling in hands and feet. 50c. a box; 6 for $2.50. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price.

Sample free if you mention this paper. 185

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., OF CANADA LIMITED. - TORONTO.

A MOTHER'S DUTY TO HER DAUGHTER

Is to Guard Her Health by Keeping Her Blood Supply Pure.

Anxious mothers who see their daughters fail in strength, become pale and languid, can be certain that the cause of their anxiety is the condition of the growing girl's blood. At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure, red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, than when she is developing into womanhood. It is then that anaemia rapidly develops and the growing girl finds herself in declining health. If your daughter complains of feeling constantly tired, if her appetite is fickle, if she is breathless from slight exertion, or if her heart palpitates violently on going upstairs, it is a certain sign that her blood is failing to meet the demands upon it, because it is thin and watery. It is at such times that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are worth their weight in gold to tired anaemic girls. They actually make the new, red blood, that brings brightness to the eye, the bloom of health to the cheeks, and strength and activity to the whole body. The following is an instance of their value to young girls: Miss Hilda Pearl Snowe, Barrington, N.S., gradually drooped under an attack of anaemia. At first she was pale and listless, suffering from occasional headaches, but as the trouble progressed, a severe cough also attacked her, and her friends feared she was in the grip of consumption. Almost from the outset she was being treated medically, but with no apparent benefit. At a critical stage in her illness Miss Snowe wisely decided that she would give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking them for some time there was a noticeable improvement in her case, and the Pills were gladly continued until she was fully restored to health. Miss Snowe is to-day as healthy and rugged as any girl could wish to be, and her friends believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life.

These Pills not only cure anaemia, but all troubles due to poor blood and weak nerves. 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.

WHITES POOR PEARL DIVERS.

Six Tried in Australia Died or Were Paralyzed.

Efforts have recently been made to employ white men as pearl divers off the coast of Australia, and legislation for the purpose has been adopted, in order to more fully open that industry to Europeans.

But it now appears that the experiment has been by no means satisfactory. A very interesting statement on this subject has recently been made by Captain Talboys, who has had wide experience of pearling on the Australian coast. He says emphatically that white divers are an impossibility.

He had hoped that the white man would have proved a successful diver, but he says that after a very lengthy experiment, the idea had been abandoned.

The divers, six or eight of them, who were brought to Australia by the master pearlers from Sieb, Gorman and Co. and Kenkie and Co., submarine engineers, about two years ago, were all either dead or paralyzed.

In view of the further facts alleged, there appears to be no scope for white pearl divers in Australian waters. For, as the result of a year's diving, says Captain Talboys, the best returns of the white divers did not exceed a ton, while the average yield of an Asiatic's work was between four and five tons.

Besides the Asiatic worked for $10 to $15 per month, plus a commission on the shell raised, while the white man received $70 per month, with a similar commission, in addition to which the cost of keep for the white man was about three times that expended on the Asiatic.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—"Paw, where do forest fires start?"

Paw—"In mountain ranges, my son."

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

A NEW CLYDE RECORD.

Astonishing Figures In Shipbuilding for 1913.

As a shipbuilding centre the Clyde still leads the world. In the year just ended it has far surpassed all its previous records of tonnage and horse power. The year 1912 was the best ever then known on the Clyde, but the year 1913 shows an increase of nearly 20 per cent. on the work of the previous twelve months, says the Glasgow Herald. The figures are astonishing. The Clyde yards have launched 374 vessels with a tonnage of 764,784 and an indicated horse power of 1,117,490. Our twenty miles of river have produced more than a third of the whole new tonnage of the world in that year. There are a few yards in England and Germany that are larger than any to be seen on the Clyde, but we have a greater number of large and busy yards than are to be found in any other part of the world. The Clyde alone builds more ships than Germany, and probably twice as many ships, reckoned in tonnage as America. Here we need only call attention to the central fact that the Clyde's great industry has, in the year now closing, become greater still. The yards have built every kind of vessel, from H.M.S. Tiger down to a destroyer, from the Cunard Aquitania, largest of British vessels, down to whole fleets of dredgers and launches, and customers have come from every part of the world. It is, however, important to note that a third of the vessels launched, representing 70 per cent. of the tonnage, were screw steamers, and that most of these are cargo tramps, the unpretentious carriers of the bulk of the world's commerce. The Clyde profits much by its numerous orders for warships, but these, after all, form only a small part of the Clyde's work. Our shipbuilders depend mainly on the commercial shipowners, and the industry is solidly based on the requirements of trade, not of war. There is nothing abnormal in the year's output. Though it is by far the largest yet recorded it represents the cumulative efforts of the two generations of enterprise, skill, and hard work which have made the Clyde what it is.

Trying Him Out.

Quite recently an old friend of the Browns went to see them at their new country home. As he approached the house a large dog ran out to the gate and began barking at him through the fence.

As he hesitated about opening the gate, Brown's wife came to the door and exclaimed: "How do you do! Come right in. Don't mind the dog."

"But won't he bite?" exclaimed the friend, not anxious to meet the canine without some assurance of his personal safety.

"That's just what I want to find out," exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "I just bought him this morning."

SAFE AND SURE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are a safe and sure medicine for little ones. They never fail to regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and cure all the minor ills of babyhood. Concerning them Mrs. Duncan Joy, Vancouver, B.C., writes: "I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house and give them to my little one whenever needed, as I think them the safest and surest remedy a mother can give her children." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Giving Her Away.

"Uncle, we want you to give the bride away."

"Very well. I'll announce to the gathered assembly that she's thirty-two."

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Pointed Paragraphs.

It's easier to boast than make good.

People who drift with the tide make a poor landing.

One idea of a free thinker is a man who isn't married.

Encourage kindness—even if you have to practice on yourself.

When poverty comes in at the window it is getaway day for love.

Don't expect the world to laugh with you if you are laughing at the world.

If the front parlor is clean a girl is apt to think the whole house is all right.

A married man always says he is glad of it—but he seldom attemps to prove it.

If men had the gift of second sight there would be fewer cases of love at first.

On their wedding day a man will readily agree to gratify his wife's smallest wish. Besides, the smaller the wish the easier it is to gratify.

Beneficial to Both

"I had a long walk yesterday," said Boreman, as he collapsed into a seat at Busyman's desk.

"Take another, old man," suggested Busyman, "it'll do us both good."

Doctor Said He Had Diabetes

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cleared Out Every Trace of It.

That's Why Mr. David Heon, of Nicolet Co., Quebec, Is Recommending the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy To His Neighbors.

St. Wenceslas, Nicolet Co., Que., Jan. 26 (Special).—"I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills because the doctor told me I was threatened with diabetes. After taking ten boxes I was again examined by the doctor, and he told me that all trace of diabetes had disappeared."

This is the statement of Mr. David Heon, well known and highly respected here, and he is only one of many in this neighborhood who have found a new lease of life in the great Canadian Kidney remedy.

It is cures such as this that have given Dodd's Kidney Pills their reputation. They are now known from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the remedy that never fails to cure kidney disease, no matter where or in what form it is found.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure diseased kidneys. The reason they cure backache, dropsy, rheumatism, neuralgia, diabetes, urinary troubles and Bright's Disease is that all of these are either diseases of the kidneys or are caused by disordered kidneys failing to do their work.

Playing by System.

"They teach the children to play by rule now."

"Yes, a kid has to have a cook book to make a mud pie."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Conservation.

"Oh, Ethel, why don't you use your finger bowl?"

"What's the use o' wastin' this good jam, mother, when I can lick my fingers?"

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

Use for Moving Pictures.

One of the good uses for moving picture films is for recording historic events. Not long ago the King of Roumania organized the production of a film of no less than 3,000 yards in length, this being a reproduction of the Roumanian-Russo-Turkish war which determined the independence of that country. The film will be kept in the archives of the realm. In order to carry this out, the army lent 8,000 men in uniform, with arms and baggage, led by officers. Another case is that of the Italian Government, which is collecting all the films taken during the war in Tripoli. In England the same thing is done for the films of the king's coronation events.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Study Economy.

The depletion of the family income is due to many errors in food economy. Because of lack of judgment excessive quantities of food are often prepared, and then too much food is eaten or thrown away. More often too much food is eaten, and an extra amount of work is put upon the already overburdened digestive apparatus, and a whole train of disease results. Many kitchen stoves are better fed than the family, because the housewife does not understand the principles of cooking economically. A needless amount of fuel is used by not planning the meals so as to cook the greatest number of dishes during the time that much fuel is needed for some particular work.

He Was Lucky.

"Did your husband have any luck on his hunting trip?"

"Splendid! Didn't you hear?"

"No, what was it?"

"He got back alive."

HACKING COUGH OF TWO MONTHS STANDING

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

You know how hard it is to get rid of a cough that has hung on for even two weeks, let alone two months. So you will appreciate what Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne did for Mr. Patrick Holland, of East Baltic, P. E. I. He says:

"I suffered from a hacking cough for over two months. I tried several remedies, but they failed to cure me. At last I tried Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, and got such relief that I tried more, and after using three bottles was absolutely cured."

The unique, scientific combination of three such reliable remedies makes Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne the best preparation that that has ever been offered for all sorts of colds and coughs. Get a 25c or 50c bottle from your Druggist and see for yourself how effective it is. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 323

BURNING AND ITCHING ECZEMA

On Hands and Arms. Broke Out in Fine Rash. Had to Give Up Work. Could Not Rest. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Lombardy, Ont. — "I had been suffering for two years with eczema on my hands and arms. At first my hand broke out in a fine rash with a burning and itching that was hard to bear. The itching and burning were so bad I had to scratch till my hands and arms bled and were so sore I could not stand to put them in water. I also had to give up my work. Then it spread all over my arms. I could not rest at night as the bed clothes would irritate the eruption every time I would stir or move my hands.



"I tried two treatments giving each a fair trial but they failed to cure me. Then I saw the advertisement in the paper about Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a sample and I began to use them with very little faith, but to my surprise I found relief from the very first. I washed my hands in warm water with Cuticura Soap and dried them with a soft cloth, then I put the Cuticura Ointment on and bandaged them with soft cloth. I used two boxes of the Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap and used them steady for two months and they entirely cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Helena E. McCall, May 17, 1913.

A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

AUTOMOBILES ON THE FARM.

A Necessity on a Farm of Several Hundred Acres.

Besides making itself indispensable to the Canadian farmer's pleasure, the automobile is playing an intensely practical part in his work. A business farmer, owning several hundred acres, says that the only way by which a large farm may be successfully managed is to travel over it continually, see that the men are doing the right work, and do less of it himself. By persistent touring of the farm its needs are recognized by him, and no intelligent farmer who sees his crops from day to day can fail to improve the methods of cultivation. Between January 1st and July 1st about 1,000 automobile licenses were issued in British Columbia. In Saskatchewan, to July 11th, about 1,730 had been issued. As automobiles are sold strictly on a cash basis these figures indicate, first, that the automobile is regarded as an asset by the business farmer and as a necessary part of the farm equipment, and, secondly, that the country districts are not suffering from financial stringency. Farms are commanding higher prices, the railroads are opening up new territory, and millions of acres are being brought under cultivation. These enormous changes, combined with good crops, have brought a feeling of security, and many farmers are following their neighbors' examples by purchasing automobiles for the farm.

Looked Like Intended Suicide.

The citizen who was brandishing a fierce looking razor says it wasn't suicide but corns he was thinking about. Needless to say his wife bought him Putnam's Corn Extractor and hid the razor—very wise, because Putnam's cures in 24 hours; try it, 25c. at all dealers.

With a Will.

He wooed the maiden with a will
And won her, though quite old;
For in the will he wooed her with
He left her all his gold.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The man who is always boasting of his smartness or greatness never mentions his unpopularity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Mystery Cleared Up.

She walked in and banged a hunk of yellow substance on the counter. "This," she announced sarcastically, "is the soap that does the washin' itself. It's the soap that makes washin' a pleasure; it's the soap that—"

"That ain't soap, ma'am," interrupted the grocer, as he took the substance in his hand and examined it. "Your little girl was here yesterday for a half pound of cheese and half a pound of soap. That's the cheese."

"The cheese!" exclaimed the woman. "Then that accounts for the other thing. Why, I lay awake the whole night wondering what made the Welsh rabbit we had taste so queer."

Flowers, Fruit and Sunshine in January

and always, are to be found in California, the ideal wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line, via the fastest and most direct routes, amidst the luxurious surroundings of the compartment, club and observation parlor, or more moderate-priced and homelike Tourist car. Three splendid trains daily—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; The Los Angeles Limited, three days to the Magic City of the Land of Sunshine, via Salt Lake City; and the San Francisco Limited. The Overland Route offers: Safety—Speed—Scenery and unexcelled dining car service—test it. Rates, illustrated matter and full particulars on application. B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Perhaps It Was.

Angeline—"I wonder if I shall ever catch Edwin flirting?"

Mabel—"I always thought that was how you did catch him, dear."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

AT BALMORAL.

Old Highland Customs Are Still Kept Up.

At Balmoral, the beloved Highland home of Queen Victoria, the present King always enjoys seeing his tenantry and dependents happy, and encourages the keeping up of all old Highland customs, such as the torchlight dance of the keepers and ghillies, when the stags are brought home after a good day's stalking. Weirdly picturesque these dances are, held in front of the Castle, with the hills and woods and figures of the men fitfully lit up by the light of the blazing pine torches.

When Royalty is in residence at Balmoral on Hallowe'en the old customs pertaining to that day are always fully carried out. Bonfires blaze on many of the hills, and lighted torches are borne round the bounds of the various farms and homesteads to keep off the evil spirits supposed to be let loose on Hallowe'en. The effect is extremely pretty, when, from some elevated point of view, numbers of these torches can be see flitting about the valley, while the fires are burning on the heights. After these ancient ceremonies, a servants' ball is held, at which the Royalties present mingle freely with their humble guests, and a substantial supper brings the festivities to a close.

Proved by the Proprietor.

Stranger (in a strange restaurant)—"Look here, waiter, I can't eat this stuff. Take it back and bring me something decent."

Waiter—"Sorry, but that's the best we can do."

Stranger—"It is, eh? I'll show you. Where's the proprietor?"

Waiter—"Gone out to lunch."

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go round complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes:—"I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

Always.

Somebody is always fooling the public and making money at it.

There is always somebody who is predicting an unusually severe winter.

Something is always about to be done to reduce the cost of living.

There is always somebody who will perform the ceremony when an eighteen-year-old-boy wants to get married.

Somebody is always trying to get something for nothing and being disappointed.

Something is always interfering with our plans to save money.

Many a poor tune is played on a good horn.

It takes a brave man to do a mean thing in the open.

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You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? *All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.*

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FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

Clark's Pork & Beans



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

W. Clark, Mfr. Montreal.

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STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, FIFTY Varieties. Free Catalog. McConnell & Son, Grovesend, Ontario.

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CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

WANTED, LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

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To introduce our wonderful new system of teaching note music by mail, Violin, Cornet, Guitar, Piano and Organ, will give you dandy instrument absolutely FREE and guarantee to make you a player or no charge. Complete outfit FREE. Special offer to first pupil. Write at once. SUMMERLAND'S CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Dept. 87 Chicago, Ill.

DO YOUR STOCKINGS SHRINK from washing and hurt you? Do the children complain? The **IDEAL STOCKING STRETCHERS** make old stockings feel and wear like new, relieve tired feet, ease corns and save darning. Two sizes, adult and children's. 50c. a pair by mail. I. E. YORK & CO., Waterford, Ont.

Grandmother Says:



The close intimacies of old age seem to consist in comparing gouts and rheumatiz

LIQUID SULPHUR

(IT IS NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.)

THE OLD WAY

is 97 per cent. pure Sulphur liquefied by a few other ingredients just as pure and healthful. You can use it safely and profitably as an ANTISEPTIC. Try it on that cold sore, or any other sore you may have. Leading nurses recommend it.

Price, 50 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists.

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Blatchford's Calf Meal

As good as New Milk at half the Cost



100 pounds makes 100 gallons of Perfect Milk Substitute.

Send for pamphlet, "How to Raise Calves Cheaply and Successfully Without Milk."

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STEELE, BRIGGS CO., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

"Do you find people generally pretty civil?" asked a life insurance agent of a debt collector. "Oh, yes, indeed," answered the latter; "they nearly always ask me to call again."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Some people are done out of their money, and other are dunned.

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ON THE OCEAN FRONT.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



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A. A. WHITTEKER J. M. WHITTEKER

The Counties Council

(Condensed from a report in the Cornwall Standard)

The January session of the Counties Council Chamber on Tuesday evening, Jan 27th.

The following is a list of the members of the Council:—

Stormont

Cornwall Town—R Larmour and M. Hermiston.

Cornwall Township—James W. McLeod and Peter A. Nolan

Roxborough Township — James Shanks, and Daniel McRae.

Finch Township—James D Rombough and R C. Bogart.

Osnabruck Township—Alex. Boal and John Moak.

Finch Village—Dr. Marcellus.

Dundas

Williamsburg Township—John M. Casselman and Robt. Cunningham.

Winchester Township — Patrick Kirby and J A. Bogart.

Township of Mountain—Wm. G Timmins and J. W Thompson.

Matilda Township—Eli Merkley and Geo. Cooper

Morrisburg—Ralph E. Gibson.

Iroquois, Wm. F. Bell.

Winchester Village—W. J. Fisher.

Chesterville—G. W. Bogart.

Glengarry

Charlottenburg Township—D. A. Ross and G. E. Clark.

Lancaster Township—Jas. A Sangster and R. A. McLeod

Lochiel Township—D. D. McRae and Allan Campbell.

Kenyon Township — Phillip R. Munro and John A. Gray.

Lancaster Village—J R. McLachlan

Alexandria Town—J A C. Huot.

Maxville Village—A J. McEwen.

The Clerk announced that first business would be the election of a Warden.

Dr. Marcellus said he had much pleasure in moving that Mr J. W. McLeod, Reeve of Cornwall Township, be Warden for 1914

Several members, among them Messrs Timmins, Thompson and Casselman, seconded the motion.

There being no further nominations, Mr McLeod was declared elected unanimously by the Clerk, and he was escorted to the chair by his mover and seconder, amid applause.

Among the communications read were read from the public school inspectors of the three counties re visits made to schools.

From Mrs W. L Redmond, Iroquois, acknowledging receipt of resolution of condolence on the death of her husband.

From W. H. Magwood, C.E., re Finch Village Bridge, and making recommendations as to scope and character of repairs

From J. N. Eastman, applying for position of auditor.

From the Secretary-Treasurer of the Kemptville High School, asking Council to levy the sum of $640.43 for Dundas pupils attending the above school

On motion of Dr. Marcellus and Mr Clark, the communications were referred to the committees to which they belong.

A petition was presented by Mr Merkley from James E. Johnston and twenty five other residents of Mountain township opposing the building of the Middagh bridge on the boundary line between Mountain and Winchester townships.

The report of the engineer, W. H. Magwood, gave a number of details about this bridge, and roughly estimated the cost at $9,200.

The Chairman of the special committee appointed on the bridge at last session of council (S. J. Macdonell, reeve of Roxborough and not now a member of council) reported that in the opinion of the Dundas representatives whom he had consulted, the bridge was not necessary, and he himself thought it too expensive for the number of people it would serve, though they should have relief in some direction. He thought a cable ferry would be a cheap and a good solution of the difficulty.

The petition was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

The report of the Education Committee was presented by the chairman, Dr. Marcellus, on motion of Messrs. G. W. Bogart and Thompson.

The committee recommended that no action be taken on letter from Secretary of Trustees' Association asking for appointment of delegates, that the sum of $640.43 be levied on Dundas County in June next, for maintenance of county pupils in Kemptville High School: that the resignation of John McCormick as Trustee of Winchester District be accepted; that the following be appointed to the various High School Districts; Williamstown, Orton McLaren M D., Lancaster; Alexander, Hugh Munro, Alexandria; Cornwall, J. A. Chisholm; Morrisburg, W. C. Davy; Iroquois, James Tindale; Chesterville, Parney Allison, Wm. H. Casselman, Jas. Masterson; Winchester, Walter Rae, Thos. Irving, John A. Campbell; Morewood, Noah Seguin, J. Wesley Smith, Allen Steven; Roxborough (Avonmore), John Crawford. Angus H. McMillan, Frank Brunet.

That the Clerk notify the Secretary-Treasurers of Trustee Boards and forward declarations of office as above mentioned.

That the Uniform Promotion Examinations be continued; that the printing of the Inspectors' reports be continued; that the Treasurer pay each Inspector, before June 1st, the sum of $162, the $25 00 for the printing of reports to be paid later.

That the Inspectors for Dundas and Glengarry be paid $100 per annum dating from Jan. 1st inst., such sum to cover office rent, heating, lighting and caretaking, and to be paid monthly.

That the Inspectors be paid the sum of $100 per annum in lieu of clerical assistance.

The report was referred to the committee of the whole on motion of Messrs Huot and Thompson, and was adopted in Council on motion of Messrs. Timmins and Cooper.

It was moved by Mr W. J. Fisher, of Winchester, seconded by Mr Wm. Timmins, of Mountain, that the members of the Counties Council of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry have followed with anxiety the course of the recent illness of Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, who has so worthily represented Dundas County in the Legislature for so many years.

We are rejoiced to learn of an improvement in his condition, which promises to be continued, and we sincerely trust that such may be the case and that he may soon be restored to complete health and usefulness.

That a copy hereof be wired by the Clerk to Lady Whitney, with assurance of our sympathy.

The resolution was carried by a standing vote.

KEPHALDOL
BIDS PAIN DEFIANCE

This remedy, new to Canada, though well known in Great Britain and on the Continent, brings to all who are "tos't on the thorny bed of pain" a means of speedy and grateful relief.

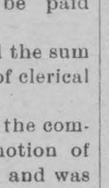
Kephaldol offers the sufferer from Lumbago, Sciatica, or Rheumatism quick and certain cure, even where the case is of long standing.

No more is it necessary to endure the agony, enforced immobility, backwracking and exhaustion of Lumbago attacks, the torture of Sciatica-ridden limbs, the cramping grip of Rheumatism. Kephaldol is not only a sure, safe and natural remedy, but an exceptionally prompt-acting cure.

Kephaldol may be taken without fear. There is nothing in it to give rise to bad after-effects—nothing to injure the heart or other organs.

Thousands of letters from medical men testify to the wonderful power of Kephaldol to dispel pain and banish agonizing disease. Get a 50c package of Kephaldol tablets yourself and experience these benefits. Kephaldol Limited, 31 Latour St., Montreal.

Quit Dosing Your Children



with strong Cathartics—Chamberlain's Tablets are most effective in regulating stomach troubles and constipation for the little folk—one tablet going to bed means a sunny face in the morning. Pleasant to take, they never fail. 25c. a bottle. Druggists and dealers or by mail.

Chamberlain Medicine Co.
Toronto 4

OUR BEST FRIEND CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Butter Wrappers Printed and Plain at The Leader

The Question-box in St. Mary's R. C. Church

The question-box in St. Mary's Church furnished some interesting queries which Rev Father Meehan answered last Sunday evening. The questions and answers follow:

1st. Why are candles used in the services of the Catholic Church? Answer: Candles as used in our church services have a twofold meaning. Historically they remind us of the days of persecution when the early Christians heard mass in the darkness of the catacombs under the city of Rome. Symbolically they bring before our minds Jesus Christ "the Light of the World" and at the same time remind us that our faith should be manifested by the performance of good works.

2nd. Was Cardinal Newman ever an Anglican minister? Yes, he was an Anglican minister for twenty-one years, and rector of two churches, first of St. Clement's and afterwards of St. Mary's, Bath. These churches were connected with the University of Oxford, of which Newman was a distinguished graduate. Always an enthusiastic student of all matters bearing on religion, he with a number of fellow students gave expression to their views in a number of tracts which were published in the Times. The publication of these tracts gave rise to what is known as the Tractarian movement. In 1841 Newman resigned the rectorship of St. Mary's and four years later he was received into the Catholic Church. He then went to Rome, where he was ordained priest in 1847. Newman is universally recognized as one of the greatest minds of the last century. He was a prolific writer of both prose and verse. His best known prose work is probably the "*Apologia pro Vita Lua.*" He was appointed Cardinal in 1879, and died in 1890.

3rd. What is the meaning of the word Catholic? The word Catholic means universal. Christ the son of God was a catholic or universal teacher. His gospel was intended not only for the Jews of the first century, but for all times and places. Christ's Church therefore must also be a catholic or universal teacher of Divine Revelation. She must bear upon her brow the stamp of universality, and by her extension in time and place ever stands forth pre-eminently as the one unchanging faith the Saviour taught. The church which is universally recognized as the Catholic church claims that she not only has the name but that she possesses the qualities which the name imparts. The Catholic Church is catholic in time, for her history can be traced back to the beginning, and no man can show any other origin for her than Jesus Christ and His Apostles. She is catholic territorially, for she is spread over the whole world. There is nothing local or national in her constitution. Like Christ, she is for all men and all places. She is catholic in doctrine, for she teaches ever the same unchanging faith, guarding infallibly the divine deposit of Christ's gospel. This is one of the marks by which the church of Christ can be easily known—her catholicity. The word Catholic as applied to a person means a member of the Catholic Church.

THE BLUE OF THE SKY.

It Is Caused by the Oxygen In the Air, Says a Scientist.

Professor Spring of the University of Liege has a theory of his own regarding the blue of the sky.

Scientists have tried to explain the blue of the sky ever since the days of Leonardo da Vinci and Sir Isaac Newton. Some have held that it was due to the polarization of the solar light, while others have held that the blueness is due to the reflection, or, rather, the vibration, upon the minute drops of water which the atmosphere holds in suspension or upon the matter in the atmosphere, according to Tyndall.

Professor Spring has rejected all these theories, denying the "dust theory" altogether. He holds with Lord Rayleigh that instead of the dust increasing the blueness it diminishes it greatly. And according to Professor Spring, all of the appearances of blue tints in the atmosphere are explicable when we consider liquid oxygen. "Liquid air" is known to be decidedly blue in color, so the contention that blueness is due to the oxygen in the air seems to be substantiated.

If condensed and liquid air are blue in color it is most probable that the blueness of the sky is due to the oxygen in it.—New York World.

SONG.

The night-long shadows faded into grey,
Then silvered into glad and gold sunlight,
Because you came to me, like a new day
Born of the beauty of an autumn night.

The silence that enfolded me so long
Stirred to the sweetest music life has known,
Because you came, and coming woke the song
That slumbered through the years I was alone.

So have you brought the silver from the shade,
The music and the laughter and the day,
So have you come to me, and coming made
This life of mine a blossom-bordered way.

—E. Pauline Johnson, in The Canadian Magazine.

"THAT IS NO GOOD AT ALL."

What It Meant When Used by the Italian Postal Official.

"A postoffice order was awaiting me in the postoffice of a small Italian village," writes a correspondent of the Cologne Gazette. "I could see the pleasant little document lying on the counter, so I gave my name and asked for the money.

"The official, however, remarked that that wouldn't do. 'Ah,' thought I, 'he wants some proof of identity,' so I rummaged among my papers and fetched out my military service paper.

"'That is no good at all,' said the official, 'because'— But after the 'because' he stuck The words refused to come out, and he merely assumed an icy official demeanor. 'Ah,' thought I, 'he can't read the German of my service paper,' so I went away and dragged in my innkeeper, and he swore with a mighty oath that I was so and so.

"'That is no good at all,' was all the man behind the counter vouchsafed, though he said it with a smile. So I hurried back to the inn and fetched further proofs of my identity—a passport, an authenticated copy of a certificate of nationality and finally even a letter from an Italian relative. Surely the postoffice man would be able to read them.

"'That is no good at all,' he said, with another of his pleasant smiles, after he had read them, adding that he was very, very sorry. Naturally I got angry at this and abused him as well as a limited acquaintance with foreign terms of abuse would permit.

"'That is no good at all,' he said, with another of his smiles, as he rattled the shutter across the pigeon hole. Next morning I returned to the charge only to see the shutter fly across again. The day after the same thing happened. But on the third day I brought the burgomaster with me. I came prepared to have it out with the Italian postoffice. What was my astonishment when I saw the clerk waiting for me behind the open shutter, with a handful of small coins, which he counted out to me, winding up with a fascinating smile as he said, 'Don't you see, yesterday and the day before I hadn't enough money.'"

MYSTERY OF LEPROSY.

And the Treatment Its Victims Received In the Middle Ages.

Why leprosy occurs in certain places and not in others is one of the mysteries of medicine. In the early centuries of the Christian era it spread all over Europe. Every city had its leper house. For no cause that any one can assign it began to disappear early in the sixteenth century, and Europe soon numbered its empty lazarettos by thousands. Climate has no influence on the disease, for when it left the most of Europe it persisted in Norway, Iceland, Spain and the islands of the Mediterranean. In Asia it is to be found from India to Siberia, and no part of Africa is free from it.

That leprosy can be planted in new territory is shown most pointedly in the terrible experience of Hawaii, which was free from the disease until about 1850, when the Chinese brought it there. Now Molokai is a name to make men shudder.

In the middle ages it was the custom to consider a man dead whenever he was found to have leprosy. His heirs divided his property, a funeral service was said for him and a shovelful of earth thrown after him as he walked to his living grave in the leper house. The world is kinder now, but knows no treatment for this scourge which is much more effective.—St. Louis Republic.

A Fair Jury.

In a suit some years ago between father and son before an Indiana justice of the peace the sextet comprising the jury came in after three hours' deliberation with the following impartial verdict: "We, the jury, agree to find judgment for neither plaintiff nor defendant and find that each pay half the costs." It is said the verdict struck every one as being so unusually fair that even the parties to the action were satisfied.—Case and Comment.

Founder of Sunday School.

Robert Raikes, the man who founded the modern Sunday school, was a journalist with a passion for what he termed "botanizing in human nature," and seems to have had very little in his make-up of the conventional religious reformer. His great experiment is said to have been suggested by the disturbance caused by crowds of little ragamuffins playing beneath his window on Sunday afternoons when he was correcting proofs. "Why should they not be got together, and taught the elements of religion and good behaviour?" he asked himself, and answered the question by establishing the first Sunday school at Gloucester in 1780. It was characteristic of the man that in his school scheme he laid as great stress upon the inculcation of "manners" as on the teaching of the Catechism.

Model of Pavilion.

Among the latest additions to the Victoria and Albert Museum, London, is a model of the pavilion used by King George and Queen Mary during part of the coronation ceremony at Delhi. The model, which has been lent by His Majesty, was presented to him by the Viceroy of India, and is made of massive silver gilt, with an exact reproduction of their Majesties' thrones used during the reading of the proclamation.

Castaway Saved.

Waving his trousers as a distress signal, a Malay, the sole survivor of a boatful of fishermen who were drowned in a squall in the Straits of Malacca, Straits Settlements, some days ago, was picked up clinging to a fragment of mast by another vessel, after he had been afloat five days.

The stronger a man's inclination is toward Fashion correctness, the more he is in need of just such service as this shop fosters.

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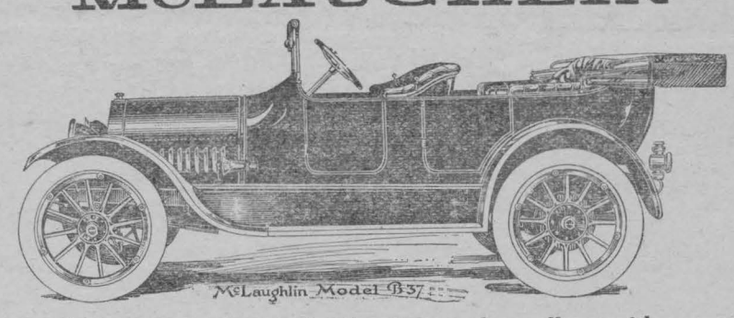
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Actual road test of 25 miles to the gallon, with load; and with a 32 H. P. Think of it!

W. H. Fetterly & Co.

WOOD FOR SALE

50 cords of hard wood (dry). 50 cords of cedar (dry), delivered. Prices reasonable.
45-tf J. D. DAIN.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

THE property on the corner of Main and Lock St. at present occupied by the Postoffice, barber shop, offices and dwellings, having a frontage of 100 ft. on Main St. and 100 ft. on Lock St. It is one of the most valuable business sites in Morrisburg.

The two and a half storey brick dwelling on the corner of Victoria and Henry St. This building is a large, comfortable, well-built house in good condition, with furnace, cement bottom cellar, good outbuilding and stable.

These properties must be sold. Apply to
R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.,
I. HILLIARD or
ARTHUR FLYNN,
1-tf. Morrisburg, Ont

TO RENT

NEW six-room house on Division street, bath closet, hot and cold water, electric lights, fruit trees, large garden, hen house, cement cellar floor, woodshed and summer kitchen.

Also several other houses in Morrisburg.
1-f Apply to A. FLYNN.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell his live stock, implements, etc., by public auction at his premises, Lot 32, Con. 2, Williamsburg, on Wednesday, Feb. 18th, at one o'clock p.m. Terms given. See bills. 5-b

Thos. Irving, Auctioneer. John Saddlemire, Proprietor.

Fire! Fire!

Owners of buildings and contents will do well to remember that Fire is able 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.

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.

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.