The News



VOLUMN 16 — IROQUOIS, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, 1905 — NUMBER 52

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AT SEELY'S

The Newest and Best Lines ever shown in town

Heavy Rubbers

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Rubber Boots, Guaranteed.

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Just Received a Shipment of

Percival Sulky Plows!

Perrin Sulky Plows!

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A nice stock of Milch Cows to dispose of. Also a number of 2 and 3 year old Heifers, including five almost Pure Bred Holsteins, that will be choice Dairy cows next season.

BOUGHT AT TORONTO FAIR!

A select lot of Pianos, Organs, Farm Implements, Wagons, Harness, etc., bought on the Fair Grounds for my home customers. This stock is extra fine, much of it made for Exhibition. Call or write me.

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SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS IN

Woven Field Fencing,
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Barb and Plain Twist Wire.

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Cold Blasted Lanterns at Sacrifice Prices

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First-class rigs and horses to be had at any hour. Special attention given to commercial travellers. Prices moderate. Livery, Front street, east. CARDINAL, ONT.

ANDREW REDMOND

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Dundas, Townships of Osgoode, Edwardsburg and South Gower. Sales solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call or phone, ANDREW REDMOND, South Mountain

County and District

The Week's Events in a Nutshell

There are 135 students in attendance at Athens High school this term.

The East Leeds Teachers' Association will meet on October 26th and 27th.

The Bank of Ottawa opened a branch in Chesterville on Sept. 25th.

A six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jennack, of South Mountain, died on the 14th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Colquhoun, of Elma, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their (silver) wedding on September 8th.

Wm. Bovaird, of Augusta township, died on Wednesday of last week, aged 73 years. Also Margaret Reynolds, of the same township, aged 79 years.

Dan Patch, paced by two runners, at the Allentown, Pa., local fair Sept. 20th, went a mile in 2.01, beating the world's record for a half-mile track.

Kemptville Fair last week was attended by over 4,000 people, and the gate receipts were $500, in addition to $70.15 from concert, and $20 from booths and privileges.

An eagle weighing twenty pounds was killed at Rockland, in Russell county, a few days ago. This is the third bird of the kind killed in that vicinity within a year.

One of the oldest and most respected residents of Chesterville, in the person of Samuel Lawson, father of W. B. Lawson, reeve of the village of Chesterville, passed away on Sunday, Sept. 17, at the advanced age of 89 years.

A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday of last week at the home of Duncan McDiarmid, Maxville, when his daughter, Miss Belle C. McDiarmid, was married to Rev. H Bryant, of Brockville, formerly in charge of the Maxville Baptist church.

The Literary Society, of the Prescott Model school has been organized with the following officers:—President, Mr. Craig; Vice-President, Mr. Bradley; Secretary, Miss Young; reporters, Misses Curtin and McKendry; program committee, Misses Edwards and Elliott, Messrs Bradley and Dixon.

The third day of the Franklin county fair held at Malone, N. Y., last week, was a splendid success in weather, record-breaking attendance and number of attractions. The attendance is estimated at 10,000 to 15,000 people. The races were the chief attraction, but the track was rather slow.

Mrs. Samuel Boyd, of Andrewsville, is the possessor of a five-year-old Jersey cow that is certainly a wonder at giving milk. She commenced to milk her on March 24th of this year and below are a few of her records: Best day's milk, 38½ lbs.; 19¼ lbs. of butter in 7 days; 340¼ lbs. of butter made from her milk between March 24th and Sept. 18th.

PRESCOTT FAIR. — Prescott's Fair last week was a success financially, while the officials claim that the exhibits were never better. There were some good horses. In the single carriage class there were eleven entries, the prizes going to C. H. Reid, North Augusta; Thomas Morgatroyd, Cardinal, and W.P. Walker, Cardinal. The single roadsters numbered twelve and they were a handsome bunch. The winners were Charles Keeler, Iroquois; James Hodge, Cardinal, and Robret Dodge. The cattle show was a good one and there were a fine lot of thoroughbreds and grades. In Holsteins Jas. Truesdell swept all the prizes. In Ayrshires Jas. Simpson and A. Robertson, both of South Augusta, divided honors, and Geo. Brown got all the Jersey tickets. Messrs. Simpson and Robertson also took most of the honors in grades. The sheep and hog exhibits were small. In hogs Wylie Bros. showed Berks, R. H. Alazier, White, and Jas. Truesdell, Tamworths. The poultry house was well filled. The whites and buffs predominated. The principal exhibitors were B. Wright, Domville; Harvey Tulford and C. W. Beaven. Wm. Ellis won the S. E. Mills special. The grain exhibit was small. Six first prizes went to Geo. Bush, of Glen Smail. The root show was fine. The cheese exhibit was small. The three boxes, however, scored 97, 96 and 95 respectively. The winners were Fairbairn and Anderson, F. M. Scott and Josiah Brown. The Shedman trained dogs were a very pretty and clever group of canines. They did tricks of almost human intelligence. Ed. Keeler, who recently returned from the Shetland Islands with a lot of ponies exhibited them on the track and afforded much amusement by a novelty race. Guy Bros. minstrels helped out with the musical program. In the horse races the following horses were winners: 2.35 class—Corncracker Joe, Brouseville, 1st; Dan Finnister, Fenelon Falls, 2; Bob Fitzsimmons, 3. Time, 2.24¼. 3 minute trot—Factory Girl, Cardinal, 1; Babe A, Brouseville, 2; Daisy K. Mallon, Prescott, 3. Time, 1.12. Running race, six furlongs—Demanton, Ogdensburg, 1; Lady Basso, Morrisburg, 2; Victoria Coventry, Woodstock, 3. 2.20 class—Billy G. Reid, Gananoque, 1; Frank O. Barnum, Madoc, 2; Little Clipp, Ottawa, 3. Time, 2.19¼. Named race—Bob Fitzsimmons 1st, Corncracker Joe 2nd, Lottery Girl 3rd. Time, .24¼. Running race—Demanton 1st, Victoria Coventry 2nd, Lady Basso 3rd. The statistics, estimated by the Secretary, are as follows: Gate and grand stand receipts, $1,800; membership, $200.00; privileges, $125.00; Government grant, $520.00; County grant, $100.00. There were 2,500 entries.

Alex. Robinson, of South Mountain, died on the 18th inst.

Mrs. T. J. Bennett, of Spencerville has moved to Prescott.

Died at Chesterville, on Friday, Sept. 15th, 1905, Carl Grey, aged 40 years.

R. H. Blow and family, of South Mountain, have moved to Calgary, Alta.

According to recently compiled figures the I. O. F. throughout the world have a $39,000,000 fund.

John F. Casselman has sold his farm above Morrisburg (part of lot 35) to Messrs McDonnell & Reddick.

The value of prizes won at Toronto Exhibition by Hunter and Sons, of Maxville, on their Aryshire herd was $342.

Died at Olympia, Wash., on Sept. 12, 1905, J. Thomas Hickey, assistant secretary of the state, and a son of the late Gordon Hickey, of Morrisburg.

Married at Knox church manse, Cornwall, on Sept. 12, 1905, by Rev. R. Harkness, Ph. D., Charles H. Casselman, of Aultsville, to Myrtle A., daughter t John Alguire, of Osnabruck.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alphaeus Runnions, Northfield Station, on Wednesday, 6th Sept., when their eldest daughter, Bertha May, was united in marriage to John H. Shaver, of Grantley.

Married at Riverside, on Thursday, 14th September, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Rural Dean Anderson, Lorne E. Robinson, of Osnabruck Centre, to Amy D., only daughter of George Styles, Morrisburg.

Married at the residence of the bride's parents, Morrisburg, on Wednesday, 20th September, at high noon, by the Rev. Hugh Cameron, Robert H. Montgomery to Clara Flagg Gibson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Gibson.

The Avonmore Gleaner tells of a freak pig born recently in its vicinity. The animal had but one eye, situated in the middle of the forehead. Other peculiarities were a pug nose and no hair on its body. The pig lived only half an hour.

The steamer "Alert" (Captain John Armstrong, engineer Harry Armstrong) has been transferred from service in connection with the Georgian Bay canal survey on the Ottawa river, and is once more doing duty on the St. Lawrence waterway between Cornwall and Prescott.

In view of the fact that the new mode of assessment has increased the assessment roll and therefore likely to lower the tax rate, some of the Prescott councillors suggest building a sewer or two out of the general funds and maintaining the present rate of 26 mills.

Mountain Fair was a success this year, and the directors are correspondingly elated. In the horse races, Kavanaugh's Lottery Girl got 1st in the 2.19 trot, and Factory Girl 3rd; Powell's Billey Fraser got 1st in the 2.30 trot, and Anderson's Della May Ormand carried off 1st in the free-for-all running race.

A flury of excitement was caused at the Central Canada exhibition races in Ottawa the last day of the fair when Mr. McPherson who was driving Grace Pointer, the horse formerly owned by Brouse Hutton, was taken off the sulky and Neville put up. It was claimed that Mr. McPherson was not driving the mare to win.

Stampville

BRIEFS.—The farmers are busy cutting their corn and getting ready for the husking bees.....The apple-pickers are doing a rushing business just now....Miss Ella Ault is visiting friends in Ogdensburg.....Len Bateman is visiting friends in Hainsville .....Mrs. Locke was a guest of Mrs. J. Brouse last week.....Messrs. Jacob Ault, Ed. Strader, Roy Crobar and James Brouse attended the Ottawa Fair.....George Ellis attended Prescott Fair and reports a good time..... Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Strader and family, of Montreal, are visiting in town.

Rowena

Wilber Smyth, of South Mountain, was visiting friends here this week.

Rowena has been given a daily mail service, which is much appreciated by everybody.

The proceeds of the social held here recently will be used in building a new platform at the church.

DIED.—Wm. Lewis, an old resident of Rowena, passed away on Friday last, after a short illness. The funeral took place the following Sunday from his residence to Rowena church, the Rev. J. B. Howe preaching an appropriate sermon from the words: "What is man that Thou art mineful of him?" A very large audience gathered to pay the last mark of respect to the departed. The remains were interred in the Mariatown cemetery.

The annual Thanksgiving services in connection with Matilda South circuit will be held in the different churches next Sabbath, Oct. 1st, viz., at Glover's in the morning, Rowena in the afternoon, and at Dundela in the evening. The Rev. W. E. Reynolds, of Kemptville, a former and highly esteemed pastor of Matilda circuit, is expected to occupy the pulpit at the three services, and no doubt a large attendance will be present to enjoy his sermons. The Rev. J. B. Howe is taking Mr. Reynolds' work at Kemptville next Sunday.

Town Topics

Don't fail to attend Miss Piche's millinery opening next Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

A coat of paint has made great improvement in the appearance of A. B. Carman's block. Armstrong and Stowell did the work.

At Bowmanville, Sunday, the str. Picton, collided with the wharf with the result that a hole about a foot long was made in her bow. It was, however, above the water line and was repaired at Kingston.

Her Iroquois friends will be pleased to hear that Mrs. F. B. Flindall was successfully operated upon at the Montreal General Hospital Friday, and that she is recovering as satisfactorily as could be expected.

By a score of 8 goals to 1, the Shamrocks, of Montreal, defeated the Athletics, of St. Catharines, Saturday, making a total for the two games of 13 goals to 4, thereby retaining the Minto Cup, which Montreal has held since 1901.

In "The Story of Dundas" pioneer scenes have been aptly portrayed. Especially in the chapter on Domestic Life, the reader is impressed with the story of the old-time fire-place, the bake-kettle, the bees and the loggins' with the accompanying hoe-down, the wandering tailor and cobbler as they "whipped the cat" from house to house. How real are all these stories.

FOR THE WEST—. Mrs. F. D. Smith, daughter Dorthy and sister-in-law, Miss Smith, of Cardinal, left Monday for Lacombe, Alberta, where Mrs. Smith's husband is located. Their many Cardinal and Iroquois friends join in wishing them a pleasant and safe trip, and abundant prosperity in the prairie land. Mr. Smith is engaged with the Massey-Harris Co., and is doing very well in the west.

"THE CALL OF THE WILD."—Those interested in a place to go hunting this fall should write for a copy of "Haunts of Fish and Game," a publication issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System telling where all kinds of game may be found, list of game laws, descriptive matter regarding the several hunting districts, maps, etc., sent free to any address on application to J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

Some idea of the growth of the Ottawa Business College, Ottawa, under the Principalship of W. E. Gowling, may be had from the following figures. Five years ago when Mr. Gowling took charge he could seat 87 students and had the equipment of 7 typewriters. Today he can seat at one time 260 students with an equipment of 31 typewriters. Write for the catalogue of this great school and get full details about Telegraphy, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, &c.

CHEESE MARKET.—11 3-16c. was paid for cheese on the Iroquois Board Friday. In the absence of the president at the meeting of the Brockville Cheese Board on Saturday, M. K. Everett, vice-president, presided. From the outset salesmen exhibited a determination to look for higher prices than were bid last week. The total offerings registered amounted to 4,535 boxes, of which 1,648 were white and 2,892 colored. 11 5-16c. was accepted for a few boxes, the balance unsold. At Cornwall Sept. 23rd, 11 7-16c. for colored, and 11 5-16c. to 11⅜c. for white. Watertown, N. Y., Sept. 23. 11½c., for all sizes. At Canton, Sept 29, 11⅜c. was paid.

HOG NOTES.—Pigs should always be fed when the farmer can be sure that they are all there and know that they eat.....When young pigs first begin to eat, it is desirable that the food should be as near the mother's milk as possible.....It is the hog that is kept growing without being glutted or clogged with overheating food that makes money. With hogs the profitable line of production is to mantain good health with early maturity.....In starting a lot of pigs it is easy to fall into the habit of giving a certain quantity, and failing to increase as the hogs grow.....Do not retain a male pig from a cross-bred litter, because it is a fine specimen. The male should be thoroughbred, or there will be no uniformity in the offspring.....In the growing of first-class pork, the degree of cleanliness governs the quality of the product.

Matilda.

DIED.—On Sunday, 24th Sept., Miss Mary, daughter of the late James McCaslin, con. 2, Matilda, passed away, in her 51st year. About twelve years ago she had a stroke of paralysis, followed by another last July, and the last one on Saturday morning, which proved her death. She lived with her mother and brother, Russell, on the homestead, was always cheerful and helpful, and much beloved by those who knew her. She was a faithful, attentive, and a consistent member of Knox Presbyterian church, and left a clear, glowing testimony of her abiding faith in Christ. The funeral on Tuesday took place from the Presbyterian church and was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Macalister conducted the service. Interment was made in the cemetery at the Point.

COUNCIL MEETING. — The regular meeting of Matilda Council was held in Barclay's Hall, Dixon's Corners, Sept. 9th, 1905. Members of Council all present. On motion of G. Cooper and A. Hunter, a grant of $25 was made on the boundary road between Williamsburg and Matilda, to be superintended by Levi Casselman, providing Williamsburg Council make a like grant. On motion of Hunter and Cooper, a grant of $35 was made on road east of Dixon's Corners, to be superintended by the pathmaster. On motion of Messrs. Hunter and Montgomery, the Reeve was instructed to sell the portion of work held by Geo. T. Ault in the Cook-Doye drain. The following accounts were passed:

B. McIntosh, 52 rods wire fence	$ 6 24
Thos. Beare, 49 "	5 88
Wm. Patterson, 16 rods wire fence	1 92
Geo. Larmour, 121 "	14 52
John Armstrong, 52 "	6 25
Chas. Locke, gravel road account	26 05
Wm. Millward, repairing 2 sluises	10 00
Edgar Vanallen, 25 rods fence	3 00
Mrs. Lewis, support Wm. Sipes	3 00
John Hare, 80 rods of wire fence	9 60
Calvin Ellis, 31 loads stone	7 75
Mrs. McIntosh, support of P. Wraught	16 00
Chas. Munro, 100½ rods fence	12 06
Chas. Brontmire, filling holes in road	1 00
H. McIntosh, cleaning sluice ($2) 100 loads stone ($25), 26 rods fence ($3.12)	30 12
Albert Casselman, 45 rods fence	5 40
H. McIntosh, work east bound'y	24 96
H. L. Morrison, gravel road acc.	235 32
Wm. Moorhead, 188 rods fence	22 56
Orson Coleman, shell stone	10 20
Wm. Keys, stone	6 00
R. Fader, building bridge west of Hainsville	160 00
P. Mullin, services as engineer	1 50
E. EcNulty, support Mrs. Shaver	12 00
A. H. Dixon, gravel road acc.	7 00
John Barclay, hall rent	2 00

On motion of Messrs. Montgomery and Hunter, Council adjourned to meet in Cooper's Hall, Brinston's Corners, on Oct. 21st, at 1 p.m., sharp.

A Remedy Without a Peer

"I find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets more beneficial than any other remedy I ever used for stomach trouble," says J. P. Klotè, of Edma, Mo. For any disorder of the stomach, biliousness or constipation, these Tablets are without a peer. For sale by B. F. Smith.

News of the Week

There are forty new pupils at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville, this year.

In Augusta, Wednesday last, Margaret Perry, relict of the late Edward Reynolds, passed away, aged 79 years.

At the Ogdensburg fair, the proprietor of one show on the grounds attacked a competitor, drawing a gun on him. He is now in jail on remand.

In "The Story of Dundas" the 56 full page half-tone engravings are well worth the price of the volume to say nothing of the store of interesting reading for old and young.

A Philadelphia man lived for more than an hour with his heart out of his body; but this fails to create any sensation in Canada, which is used to seeing dead men rise up and vote election day.

The C. P. R. is ordering 3,115 cars, valued at about $3,000,000. This, with fifty locomotives recently delivered, and twenty-five more ordered, would indicate a good business with prospects of a better one. Canada is all right.

Brockville, September 25.—The murder of Amos Marlowe by an Italian in Mimico on Friday evening last, caused a flurry of excitement in Brockville, on account of the deceased being a native of the island city. Relatives ordered that the body be sent here.

Chief Burke, Brockville, received a telephone message from Constable Bisnaw, of Morrisburg, stating that since Tuesday last a gasoline launch and white rowboat had been pulled up on Gooseneck Island. These are undoubtedly the boats stolen from Eel Bay two weeks ago and which were seen near the Five mile Light a week ago Saturday. Chief Burke has wired Sheriff Hosmore, of Watertown, the facts concerning the finding of the boats.

A WESTERN LOCHINVAR

In 1880 New Mexico was the paradise of desperadoes, and the only respected authority was the Colt's 45-calibre single action revolver. Every man carried at least one of these deadly weapons, and when he rode supplemented it with a Winchester repeating rifle in a holster strapped to the saddle under his left leg.

Pitched battles between the cowboys from the plains and the Mexicans were frequent, and in the settlements men quarrelled and fought on the frailest pretext. Many a young fellow, after braving the terrors of the arid desert and escaping the marauding bands of Apaches on the plains, reached the pine-covered slopes of the foothills only to find death in a tavern brawl. No man who was not "quick on the shoot"—to use a local idiom—was a good investment for an insurance company, however sound his constitution.

At this time Billy the Kid—a young fiend who at twenty-one had already murdered a man for every year he had lived, and created such a reign of terror that men spoke his name in a whisper—was at the height of his career of crime, and other "bad men" were as plentiful as bucking bronchos. Naturally, in such times, it was easy to acquire the reputation of being a "bad mad," and many did so without quite deserving it.

Of these, Dan Bevis—familiarly known as "The Dandy," in consequence of a fastidious attention to his appearance in a region where such a matter received scant respect—was one. He was a professional gambler, a term which must not always be deemed synonymous with card-sharper. Deft manipulation of the cards in dealing was a form of cheating recognized and practised by all the community, and even in self-defence Dan would have been obliged to make use of it, but he never resorted to such tricks as marking or hiding cards. Moreover, he was not a "pigeon" plucker, and it is recorded of him that on one occasion, finding his opponent greatly his inferior in skill, he handed back his winnings and got up from the table with the remark that "he did not take pupils."

For the rest, he was a good-looking fellow of about thirty years of age, a fine rider, a dead shot with any weapon, and possessed of an even temperament which enabled him to accept good or bad fortune with smiling indifference.

Thus, when, on the occasion of his fourth visit to Deep Hollow, he was conducted to the entrance of the settlement by a band of the leading inhabitants, and dismissed with the emphatic intimation that "if he showed up again he would be hung," he merely shrugged his shoulders, smiled pleasantly, and without a word of protest mounted his horse and rode leisurely up the trail in the direction of Santa Fe.

His stay had lasted five days only, yet in that time he had financially crippled many of the community. The climax came when one of the greatest sufferers, an influential man, so far forgot himself as to call the gambler a cheat, which resulted in his being crippled in a more unpleasant way. But for the fact that the accuser was also palpably cheating, and that he was in no danger of dying of his hurt, Dan would have swung then and there; but, in the circumstances, banishment was deemed sufficient, although the verdict was by no means unanimous.

It was about a week after this event that Miss Virginia West made two important discoveries, the first of which may be plainly stated, while the second must be sought for in the course of the story. "Jinny" kept house for her stepfather and only relative, who was the proprietor of the principal saloon in Deep Hollow, and was generally known as "Bad Brown," this being all that remained of his full baptismal name, William Baden Brown. Miss Jinny was eighteen years of age, and the acknowledged—by the male population—belle of the township.

The saloon was a one-storey building of rough pine logs, with a sanded floor and a bar—furnished with the usual supply of bottles—running along the farther side, parallel to the entrance. At the back of this bar was a door leading to the living part of the shanty. It was on the other side of this door that Miss Jinny paused, as women do all the world over, to put a reassuring hand to her hair, and in consequence made the first discovery.

As a general rule the fact that there was a customer chatting with her relative would not have made the young girl hesitate, for the "toughest": scamp in the place knew that there were many in her retinue of admirers who would first thank and then shoot anyone who insulted her. But on this occasion she recognized the voice as that of Steve Lupas, a man whom she instinctively feared and avoided.

"He'll come, you bet," he was saying. "He got the note at Santa Fe, an' Parker sez he colored up like a gal when he read it."

"I was afeard he'd know Jinny's handwrite, or suspicion that it was a mighty sudden affection on her part," Brown said.

"Not he," sneered the other. "The Dandy thinks every woman is in love with him an' his fine clothes. Snakes! it'll be somethin' to see his face when he finds out how he's bin fooled," and the speaker laughed loudly.

"When will he be here?" Brown asked.

"Pretty soon now, I reckon," was the reply. "Some of the boys are goin' to hide a little way up the trail, wait till he passes, and follow him in. Then they'll close up and nail him as soon as he crosses the boundary, an' to-morrow morning he'll swing."

There was a short silence, and then, in a different tone, the younger man, Lupas, remarked:—

"You ain't said anything to Jinny about—about me, I s'pose?"

"No," replied Brown; "it won't do to rush things."

This was untrue, for the speaker had already sounded the young lady anent the question of her becoming Mrs. Lupas, and had met with an emphatic negative. But he dared not divulge this, for he was in the unwelcome suitor's power.

"Well, that's your look-out; but I ain't goin' to wait much longer," was the threatening retort. "You're comin' to see the fun, I guess?"

"Yes; Jinny'll take charge."

On hearing this that young lady slipped away from the door, and when she appeared in response to Brown's call her face showed no trace of the emotions which the foregoing conversation had aroused; but under her calm exterior rage, shame, and disgust struggled with another feeling which she did not attempt to analyze.

The plot was as plain as vile. Lupas and her stepfather had forged a letter in her name to Bevis, as a result of which the latter was coming to his death. She knew as well as they that once in Deep Hollow—on no matter what pretext or errand—the gambler was doomed, for the former sentence of exile had by no means satisfied a large number of the community. And she—she had been used for this. Her cheeks burned at the thought, and then paled again as she reflected that it was now too late to warn the victim.

"Perhaps he won't come after all," she murmured; but somehow, so strangely are women constituted, this possibility brought no sense of comfort to her mind.

A light step outside broke in upon her reflections, and she looked up to find the subject of them standing in the open doorway. For one moment he stood there, hat in hand, and then——

"Jinny!" he cried, and stepped forward with outstretched arms. The girl shrank back.

"How do you do, Mr. Bevis?" she said, coldly. Then, remembering his danger, she cried, "Why are you here? You must go—go at once; do you hear?"

Dan gazed at her in amazement, the brightness dying out of his face.

"I can't follow suit," he said, slowly. "I haven't the cards. You ask why I'm here; well, that's why."

He took a sheet of paper from his breast and laid it on the counter. She snatched it up and read, "Why did you go away without a word? Don't you care? If you do, come and take me away.—Jinny."

"And you believed it?" she cried, sharply, her face flushed and her breast heaving with anger. "You could think me capable of writing that to any man, above all to one who never——"

She stopped, for, although Bevis had never spoken of love to her, she had known—as a woman always does—that he cared. And if she had not, his eyes would have told her now.

"Forgive me; I should have known," he said, gently. "I—I am afraid I'm very conceited. Of course, you couldn't care for me?"

This was a question, and the girl turned a flushed but rather scornful face upon the speaker, and replied, coldly:—

"You are forgetting your position, Mr. Bevis. This letter has been forged for the purpose of entrapping you. Every moment that you waste here brings death nearer."

The gambler looked at her steadily for a moment, and her eyes dropped before his. There was something new about him which she could not fathom; an earnestness she had never noticed before.

"I guess I'll stay," he said, slowly.

Jinny's pretty brows contracted, and she suffered a little gesture of impatience to escape, as she said:—

"Mr. Bevis, I beg you to go, not because I care anything for you, but because my name has been used to bring you here, and I do not wish to be the cause—however innocently—of your death." Then, forgetting her dignity, she added: "Oh, can't you see that to stay here another moment is madness?"

"I can see that I was mad to come, but I'm sane now," he rejoined, with a smile. "You've cured me, Jinny."

"Hands up, Dan!" cried a sharp voice from the doorway, and the sunshine glinted along the barrel of a Winchester levelled at the gambler's heart.

Dan complied instantly with the request, but his eyes were smiling, for Jinny's face had become pale and her lips had uttered a cry of real pain, and this evidence of interest on her part made this quixotic adventurer forget his danger; so that it was with quite an amused expression that he greeted his captors and suffered himself to be disarmed.

Only a few of the men were in the secret of the treachery which had brought the gambler among them again; the others looked upon his presence as a piece of sheer bravado.

"You must be tired of life, Dan, to come here agin; what's brought you?" asked one.

"A horse and a gamble," replied the prisoner, angrily.

"Pretty high betting; you staked your life," said the other.

"Yes; but it was worth it, if I had won," Dan said, with a slight glance at Jinny.

"But you've lost instead," broke in the sneering tones of Lupas, who understood the allusion.

"True, I've lost," replied the gambler, and this time only Jinny knew the fulness of his meaning.

Then, with a sudden change to his old audacious gaiety, he added:—

"Come, boys, line up. I've still some of your money left, and my old friend Brown will be delighted to 'set up' the drinks."

That the offer was accepted with alacrity did not astonish the maker of it in the least; it was quite in keeping with the customs of time and locality. These men were perfectly willing to drink with him in a friendly spirit, yet they would as certainly hang him in the morning.

The drinks duly consumed, some of the prisoner's former victims proposed a game of cards, and as there was no possible chance of his escaping from the crowded saloon the game began.

"I'll play you for your horse, Deuce, if you like, Dan; you won't require him again," said Lupas. "I always wanted him."

"You'll have to treat with Miss West, then; I've already presented him to her," said Bevis, with a smile and a bow to the girl.

The words were spoken loudly, and the girl looked up to find Lupas watching her narrowly. For a moment she hesitated and then she said:—

"I shouldn't think of parting with him; he's the best animal for twenty miles round."

Her voice was cold, matter-of-fact, without a trace of emotion, and acted like a douche of icewater on Bevis. Though she had accepted his impromptu gift, it was apparently only for the value of it. He noticed, too, that she never looked at him, and with a sigh devoted himself to the task of winning money he would never have the chance to spend.

On his rival, however, the words had the opposite effect. He was satisfied that the girl cared nothing for Dan, and he was so elated with the success of his plans that he even lost his money without his temper following, which was deemed a miracle.

* * * * * *

The scene next morning formed a fitting sequel to that of the preceding night. One unfamiliar with the comic-opera atmosphere invariably introduced even into the most solemn functions by these tough citizens would have found it difficult to realize that a tragedy was about to take place.

The condemned man walked free and unconcernedly to the place of execution, chatting in a casual way with those about to usher him into eternity. The latter, red-shirted, brown of skin, and jovial of manner extended a like friendliness.

One thing alone betrayed—to the initiated—the fact that Dan was a prisoner; he was unarmed, while his companions were all "heeled," as they would have expressed it. But the idea of escape did not enter the prisoner's mind. He was not tired of life, but he had made a big gamble and lost; so, with the natural philosophy of the perfect gamester, he paid the stake, and long habit made it just as easy to do this with a smiling face as a sombre one.

The preparations were primitive; a tree, a rope with a noose at one end and half-a-dozen stalwart miners at the other. Dan had seen men die in this way before, and he knew the agony of it. Nevertheless, there was a jest on his lips.

"You haven't got that gallows built yet, and you need it badly," he remarked.

"We didn't expect you back so soon or we'd have had it ready," was the quick retort from one of the crowd. And Dan laughed, for he liked a good return, whether in word or blow.

He watched while one of the men climbed the tree to adjust the rope over a stout branch, and laughed with the others at his clumsiness. Then suddenly he saw the malignant eyes of Lupas tauntingly fixed on him, and for the first time he experienced a feeling of revolt. For a moment the temptation to snatch a pistol from the nearest bystander, shoot his enemy, and make a dash for freedom gripped him. But he remembered that even if he succeeded he had still lost, and with a bitter smile at his own weakness he stepped forward.

Erect and with unmoved features he felt the fatal loop tighten around his throat. Then his indifference vanished, and the spectators saw a look of sharp pain on his face. A moment later came a clatter of hoofs, and Jinny, mounted on the gambler's horse, dashed up. Brown and Lupas both sprang forward.

"What are you doing here, Jinny?" asked her stepfather. "This is no place for a girl."

"I've come to say good-bye," she replied, calmly enough, though her heart was beating furiously. Then, turning to Lupas, she added, "You need not grudge him that, at least."

The tone and the look which accompanied the words were a delightful revelation to the astonished man and with a glance of triumph at his unfortunate rival he stepped back. He was rewarded with a bewildering smile of gratitude, as Jinny, leading her mount, stepped up to where the culprit was standing.

"Dan," she whispered, "I'm going to cut the rope, and then you must jump for Deuce and go."

He looked up and she read refusal in his eyes. He had seen her smile at Lupas. But he did not speak.

"Not—if I—come with you, Dan?" she questioned, softly.

For a moment he could not believe his ears, but then she lifted her eyes to his in one single flash, and he knew the truth; he had won. The touch of her arms round his neck and her warm breath on his cheek recalled him.

"But they'll shoot, and may hit you," he whispered.

But his expostulation came too late. A sharp click told that Jinny's hands had not encircled him uselessly, and the rope was severed. At the same time she released him and stepped back a pace. Life was very sweet now, and Dan did not hesitate.

Two bounds and he was astride his horse, and a moment later his strong arms had lifted Jinny up in front of him. The spectators, paralyzed by the unexpectedness of the event, only recovered their senses when the horse—bearing his double burden with the utmost ease—was a dozen yards away.

Then Lupas, with a wild yell of anger as he realized how he had been tricked, sprang after them, only to stumble headlong with a bullet in his brain. It was his friend Brown who had fired the shot in an attempt, as he afterwards explained, to cripple the fugitive's mount. But as Brown was a notoriously neat shot, and the dead man was hardly in the line of fire, there were some who doubted.

Moreover, the innkeeper showed no overwhelming desire to pursue the runaways. As for the others, their animosity against the gambler had been to a large extent revived and kept alive by Lupas, and died with him. Besides, as one of them put it, "Jinny's 'euchred' us all, an she deserves to have him."

Late in the afternoon the minister of a small, but lively, mining camp some thirty miles from Deep Hollow earned a sum equal to half his yearly income by the performance of a simple ceremony, and Dan Bevis, having escaped from one noose, very cheerfully surrendered himself to another. As he himself put it, "Matrimony was his strong suit, and he was going his pile on it."

PASTOR WAS CAUGHT.

But He Had the Last Laugh on the Deacon After All.

Dr. Josiah Hopkins, one of the most famous Congregational preachers of his day, said some things about real temperance and personal liberty that shocked certain good people of Vermont.

Dr. Hopkins happened to know that most of the deacons in the church had wine in their cellars, and that they were all given to "tippling on the quiet," and he did not hesitate to denounce them as rank hypocrites. The father of the elderly lady who told the story was himself a deacon in the church, and he had a "powerful weakness" for the beer that was brewed at a small brewery in the neighborhood.

One afternoon he chanced to be walking along the road, when he saw Dr. Hopkins come out of the brewery, place a jug under the seat of his buggy and climb in. The deacon accosted him and asked for a ride to town. The request was granted. As soon as the horse had resumed its even trot down the road the deacon said:

"Well, parson, you are discovered. I saw you put something suspicious under the seat of the buggy, but I promise not to tell on you if you will divide with me."

The eminent divine turned upon him a benignant smile, as he said: "So you have caught me practising what I preach. I say it is a matter for each man's conscience. Now I feel that I am justified in getting that jug from the brewery. I shall not drink a drop of it. I got it for my wife; but if you want a drink, you are welcome to all you can take from the mouth of the jug. I have no cup."

"Thank you parson," the deacon returned. "If your wife drinks beer, I am sure you will not tell on me. Let me have the jug when we reach yonder clump of trees, that will screen us from view. I will show you how much I can take from the mouth of a jug at one pull," and he reached for the jug.

As soon as they reached the clump of trees, the entire road being deserted, he drew out the cork, threw back his head and made ready for a "long, strong pull." Suddenly he began to cough, sneeze and splutter, while a torrent of bubbling brewer's yeast spread over his face, his hair and his clothing. It ran down the back of his coat and the front of his shirt; it got into his eyes, his ears and his nose; but the parson comforted him by saying:

"You see, I never drink it. I got it for my wife."

A TRUTHFUL VERDICT.

A clergyman who had accepted an invitation to officiate at Sunday services in a neighboring town entrusted his new curate with the performance of his own duties. On returning home he asked his wife what she thought of the curate's sermon.

"It was the poorest one I ever heard," she replied, promptly—"nothing in it at all."

Later in the day, the clergyman, meeting his curate, asked him how he had got on.

"Oh, very well," was the reply. "I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I preached one of your unused sermons."

PAPER GARMENTS.

The best results yet attained in the various attempts that have been made to produce a wearable cloth from paper are said to be those produced by a patented process employed in Saxony. Narrow strips of paper are spun into yarn, which may be woven to form cloth. Better results are obtained by spinning paper and cotton together, and still better cloth is made by a combination of paper and woolen yarns. The fabrics do not possess the strength and durability of ordinary cloth, but useful clothing is made of them at a low price. They may even be washed without injury. Yarns are also made from wood-pulp, although their manufacture has not yet attained commercial importance.

About the House

TASTY CATSUPS.

Tomato Catsup.—Boil tomatoes, strain. For each quart of juice take one-half cup brown sugar, one-half cup cider vinegar, two teaspoons salt, half a grated nutmeg, half a teaspoon allspice and cloves mixed, wet with juice and add gradually. Boil slowly for several hours and seal. Pickle bottles may be used to good advantage, but must have new corks, and are sealed hermetically after the corks are put in by inverting the bottle for a second in melted beesewax. The flavor of all catsups is so much a matter of individual taste that it is well before following any recipe blindly to add the seasoning sparingly at first, then taste and add more of whatever the taste demands.

Spiced Grape Catsup.—Set an earthen jar containing six pounds of Concord grapes in a larger vessel of boiling water and cook until the skins burst; carefully strain off every particle of juice, and return to the fire, adding to each quart of juice a pint of granulated sugar, one cup of vinegar, two teaspoons of salt, a tablespoon of whole cloves, half a grated nutmeg, a teaspoon of ground allspice and a tablespoon of powdered cinnamon; boil slowly for about one hour and pour boiling hot into self-sealing bottles. Delicious to serve with game.

Mushroom Catsup.—Wipe half a bushel of freshly gathered mushrooms with a damp cloth and arrange in layers in a large stone crock, sprinkling each layer liberally with salt. Let them remain over night, and in the morning mash well with a potato masher, carefully straining off the juice through a fruit sieve or berry press. Add to this liquid half a teaspoon of black pepper, half a dozen whole cloves, and two sticks of cinnamon to a pint, then boil slowly until reduced about one-quarter, strain through cheesecloth and dilute with two tablespoons of spiced vinegar to every pint; seal in bottles.

PRESERVES.

Jellies, pickles, catsups, and so forth, keep best on the floor. Set them in orderly rows beneath the lowest shelf. In front of them hang a thick curtain. Standing in the light makes them insipid and pulpy. All things put up in sugar are improved in color and flavor by sunning for several days just after they go in a glass. Sunlight sometimes reforms jelly that will not jell into beautiful solidity. Any sort of pickles or preserves will run out in spite of hermetic sealing if the cans are set where it is alternately hot and cold. Wine in bottles should also be kept on low pantry shelves.

Whiten and keep white the whole pantry interior, and then moth rust, mold, or any sort of creeping thing is plain at a casual glance. Prevention is better than cure when it comes to cleaning. No matter what the haste do not be untidy in the pantry. If supplemented with thorough cleanings twice a year, a monthly dusting ought to keep the place clean. Spring and fall make everything smell fresh, and soapy, and limey, and let the scoured floor and shelves have a half day to dry.

Never put either butter or vinegar in an earthen jar or crock, and to prevent the odor of cabbage in the house put some coffee on a heated shovel and pour on vinegar and keep on back of stove.

Egg stains on silver may be removed by the aid of salt, while strong hot vinegar rubbed well on window glass will remove paint.

To fill cracks in plaster, use vinegar instead of water to mix your plaster; after one-half hour it will set.

To scour knives easily, use one-half raw potato dipped in brick dust.

For cleaning glass water bottles, save your coffee grounds, add soapy water, and let stand awhile, then shake thoroughly, wash and rinse.

WITH CORN.

Omelet.—With a sharp knife cut through the grains in each row of kernels and scrape out the pulp. Beat five eggs until you can take up a spoonful, add five tablespoons water, half or three-fourths cup corn pulp, a scant half teaspoon salt, and a dash of pepper. Mix thoroughly. Butter a hot omelet pan, turn in the mixture, and shake the pan, and cook as you would a plain French omelet.

Succotash.—Scrape, wash and score in quarter inch slices a generous quarter pound salt pork, fat and lean. Put into a saucepan, add a quart of boiling water, and cook, with the water just below the boiling point, for four hours, or until tender. Remove the pork and add one pint freshly shelled lima beans, and, if necessary, more water. When the beans are nearly tender add one pint sweet corn pulp. Cook about fifteen minutes, add one tablespoon butter or a little sweet cream and salt if it be needed. Put the pork into a saucepan long enough to become hot. Pour the succotash into the serving dish, slice the pork in the scorings, arrange on the top of the dish, and serve at once. To remove the pulp from the ears of corn without the hull take a sharp knife and cut down through the center of each row of kernels, then with the back of the knife press out the pulp and leave the hull on the cob. For a change add a cup of reduced tomato pulp to the above, seasoning carefully and accordingly; or an onion may be cooked with the beans and then removed before serving.

GOOD RULES FOR VISITING.

Do not stay too long. It is much to break into the life of any family even for a few days. Pay no attention to urgings to stay longer, however sincere they seem. Set a time to go when you arrive and stick to it.

Conform absolutely to the household arrangements, especially as to times of rising, going to meals and retiring. Be ready in ample time for all drives or other excursions.

Carry with you all needed toilet supplies, that you may not be obliged to mortify your hosts by pointing out possible deficiencies in the guest-room, such as a clothes brush, the article most commonly lacking.

Enter heartily into all plans for entertaining you, but make it plain that you do not care to be entertained all the time or to have every minute filled with amusement.

Be ready to suggest little plans for pleasure when you see your hostess at a loss to entertain you, says an exchange. Try how well you can entertain her for a change. Turn about is fair play in visiting as well as in everything else.

Be pleased with all things.

Your high spirits and evident enjoyment are the only thanks your hostess wants.

Take some work with you, so that when your hostess has to work you may keep her in countenance by working also. More good times are to be had over work than over play anyway.

Do not argue or discuss debatable matters. Few things leave a worse taste in your mouth.

Offer to pay the little incidental expenses that will be caused now and then by your visit, but merely offer; do not insist upon it, which would be very rude.

WHEN YOUR PLANTS "SULK."

Sometimes when you first bring rubber plants and palms indoors for the winter they do what florists characterize as "sulking."

They'll get over it after a little, although it may be in that time some of the leaves will yellow and drop.

The best thing to do is to make two or three little holes in the earth, close to the roots, and pour down a tablespoonful or two of olive oil; it seems to feed them in a way that keeps the leaves bright and glossy.

Another way is to wipe each leaf with a cloth moistened in the oil. It makes them look as though varnished—like artificial plants—for a few days, but gradually the oil will become absorbed.

Don't try this latter process, though, if you are about to commence house-cleaning or just before sweeping, unless they are sure to be removed beyond insidious attacks of dust. The oil attracts dust in quantities not only to make the plant repulsive in appearance, but to interfere with its proper breathing through its lungs, the leaves.

SELF-MAKING YEAST.

Boil two ounces of the best hops in four quarts of water for half an hour; strain and let the liquor cool down to the warmth of new milk; then put in a small handful of salt and half a pound of sugar; beat up one pound of the best flour with some of the liquor, and then mix well all together. Let this mixture stand until the third day; then add three pounds of potatoes, boiled and mashed; let it stand a day longer, stirring frequently, and keeping it near the fire—i. e., keep warm—in an earthen vessel; then strain and put in bottles and it is ready for use.

The advantage of this yeast is that it ferments spontaneously, not requiring the aid of other yeast. If well cooked and kept in a cool place it will keep six months or more. It has been thoroughly tested, and never fails to make delicious bread.

MUSINGS AT NIGHT.

Late, late, so late
We learn the way to live;
Late, late, so late
We find what life may give;
We spend our years with lavish hand
Their worth we do not understand,
Till, late, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late
We learn what living means;
Late, late, so late
We prize the dew-hung scenes;
We fling away the coin of youth
And do not learn to prize the truth,
Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late
We learn how sweet is love;
Late, late, so late
We find 'tis from above;
We loiter in forbidden ways
And do not learn to hoard our days
Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late
We learn the gold from dross;
Late, late, so late
We learn to kiss the cross;
We prize our youth when it takes flight,
We do not read life's book aright,
Till, late, late, so late.

HE LASTED WELL.

They were in the family portrait section of the gallery, and it seemed to Miss Golightly that her English visitor was deeply impressed.

"Yes, these are all my ancestors," she said, proudly. "Now this is my great-great-grandfather, when he was a young man, of course. Isn't he handsome? My grandfather used to tell my mother that his grandfather—that's this one—was a splendid looking man as long as he lived, and as popular with women as [illegible] because he was such a hero.

"Brave? I guess he was! Why, he never fought in a battle that he didn't lose an arm or a leg or something from being right in front of everybody! He was in twenty-three engagements!"

AMENDED.

Where there's a will there's a way for the lawyers to get some of it.



Make More Money

You can earn more money than you make to-day by fitting yourself for better work.

If you are in an office, you can become a manager. If you are a farmer, you can make more of your land. If you are looking for a vocation you can become AN EXPERT IN THE WORK YOU CHOOSE by

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in your spare hours. The expense is small. Our staff is composed of well-known professors and teachers.

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Accounting	Scientific Farming	
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Electrician	Civil Service	
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Adv. Writing	Matriculation	

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PREHISTORIC ENGLAND.

The Famous Cerne Giant Is Fast Disappearing.

An interesting survival of prehistoric England is threatened with destruction owing to neglect. This is the "Cerne Giant," a colossal human figure cut on the side of a lofty hill that overlooks the picturesque village of Cerne Abbas, eight miles north of Dorchester.

It is several years since the furrows which outline the giant's figure were scoured and re-lined with chalk. Gradually the latter has been washed away by the winter rains, and it is now barely visible. Grass has so encroached on the channels that, seen from a distance, the details of the gigantic figure are hard to trace, though the uncouth human form is still recognizable. The cost of renovating the giant is estimated at about £12, but no one in the locality knows where the money is to come from.

The "Old Man," as he is styled by the natives of Cerne, Abbas (the "Abbot's Cernel" of Hardy's Wessex novels), is built on truly heroic lines. He stands 180 feet high, and his right hand grasps a knotted club 121 feet long. The unknown artist had his own notions of the just proportions of the human frame, as will be seen from the following further measurements: Length of body, 77ft.; legs, 80ft.; head, 22 ft; right arm, 109 ft.; nose, 6 ft.; diameter of eyes, 2¼ ft.

The antiquity of the figure is accepted by all archaeologists. Most authorities ascribe it to the Celtic period, while some have held that it represents an idol once worshipped by the Pagan West Saxons. Another view is that it was the work of the monks of the then newly-founded Benedictine Abbey of Cerne. Some color is given to this theory by the existence of a similar figure at Wilmington, in Sussex, where once stood a Benedictine Priory.

TEETHING WITHOUT TEARS.

Mothers who have suffered the misery of restless nights at teething time, and watched their babies in the unhelped agony of that period, will welcome the safe and certain relief, that Baby's Own Tablets bring. Mrs. W. G. Mundle, Yorkton, N.W.T., says: "When my little one was cutting her teeth she suffered a great deal. Her gums were swollen and inflamed, and she was cross and restless. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and after starting their use she began to improve at once, and her teeth came through almost painlessly. The Tablets are truly baby's friend." This medicine is guaranteed to contain no poisonous opiate or harmful drug. It cures all the minor ailments of little ones and may safely be given to a new born child. Full directions with every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25c a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JOKE ON BRONSON.

"Bronson tried to play a joke on his wife."

"What did he do?"

"Got home a little earlier than usual and told the servant to tell his wife that a gentleman was waiting to see her in the drawing-room."

"What happened?"

"She spent two hours primping before she came down, and he had to go to a restaurant for his dinner."

Paddy Doolan went into a shop one day to buy eggs. "What are eggs to-day?" "Eggs are eggs today, Paddy," replied the shopman, looking quite triumphantly at two or three young lady customers who happened to be in the shop. "Faith I'm glad to hear you say so," replied Paddy, "for the last ones I got here were chickens."

HATLESS WOMEN BANNED.

Rector Closes Church Against Bonnetless Ladies.

The Rev. G. M. Parsons, vicar of St. Crantoc's, Newquay, in Cornwall, England, is a stern disciplinarian. Newquay and its delightful neighborhood appear to be full just now of ladies carrying out the new treatment for the hair, which consists of walking about everywhere hatless, and, according to Mr. Parsons, they decline to make an exception of church-time.

Mr. Parsons has vainly recalled to them St. Paul's dictum in the First Epistle to the Corinthians, and has remonstrated during several seasons without effect. Now he has closed the church, posting up the following notice:

"Crantock Church is closed until further notice, except at the hours of Divine service. The church has hitherto been freely open. It is deplorable that it cannot so remain, as it ought to. This is wholly due to the irreverence of numbers of women who, walking uncovered, presume to enter God's house with no sign of reverence or modesty upon their heads.

"A small veil or 'kerchief would betoken this and be sufficient, but remonstrance during several seasons has proved in vain. Such a refusal by men to offer the customary respect of uncovering would justify their exclusion from God's house. The corresponding refusal by women to cover their heads obliges it. The church is closed with deepest regret and shame for the cause.

"It will mean much loss to the church of the devotion and offerings of the reverently disposed. It is hoped, however, that the solemn protest thus made in God's name will bring thoughtless persons to a better sense of what is due to His presence and glory, so that His house may speedily be set open as freely as before."

Several times during the recent London season the same question has arisen in the minds of certain clergymen with regard to the costumes of bridesmaids, who have lately in increasing numbers discarded hats for veils, small caps, and even wreaths of flowers. At Lord and Lady Hyde's wedding, to mention the most recent example, the bridesmaids wore infinitesimally small wreaths of forget-me-nots.

It will be noted, however, that, strictly speaking, St. Paul's words apply only to women who enter a church to join in the service.

CHINESE DOCTORS.

Prescriptions of Many Ingredients —Treatment by Massage.

Chinese physicians of much repute never visit a foot, but must be carried to the patient on a horse, mule or jack, or in a carriage. At the patient's residence the doctor first rests awhile, and in the meantime is served with liquors and confections and often with a formal meal.

He usually collects no fee but receives a percentage of the fees of the apothecary, if he does not himself have an apothecary shop. In all cases of cure, however, he is rewarded with rich presents, whose value depends on the rapidity and completeness of the relief. Apothecary shops exist in every village of any size.

Prescriptions always consist of several drugs, as high as twenty ingredients being frequently the case. They are put up in pill shape or given in their natural condition and boiled together by relatives. This mess, usually of bitter taste (and whose odor generally horrifies foreigners) is always administered hot, and usually in big cupfuls.

A Chinese medicine book, dating back to the Wing dynasty (1568-1044) contains no less than 28,739 receipts. Materials of the Materia Medica Sinensis consists of vegetables, minerals and articles belonging to the animal kingdom, such, for instance, as dragon's teeth, centipeds scorpions, Spanish flies, roaches, beetles, tadpoles, etc.

Chines doctors are, however, not content with medicines alone. They are adepts in massage, especially of the head and of the stomach and bowels. When light massage does not work a cure or give relief (in pains of the stomach, for instance), the doctor will kneel on the stomach and rub and knead with his knees and hands the painful part, and this he will keep up until the patient is relieved (or says he is).

Another of his remedies is acupuncture, or plunging a needle into various parts of the body—a treatment that is said to be very effectual in many complaints, and is highly regarded.

TWO OF A KIND.

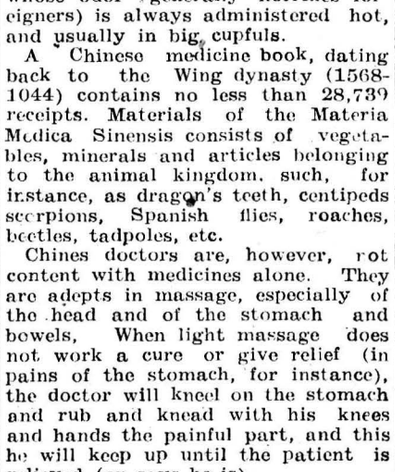
Dodson—Is there a list of millionaires published?

Hobson—Not that I know of; but you can probably get a list of the fellows who dodge their taxes.

A FATALIST.

The Jollier—Cheer up, old boy, some day you'll get in on the ground floor.

The Jonah—If I do, I'll tumble into the cellar.



THEY MADE THIS COUPLE HAPPY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DOING GOOD WORK AROUND PORT ARTHUR.

Mr. Dick Souvey and Wife Both Had Kidney Troubles and the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Cured Them.

Port Arthur, Ont., Sept. 18.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney ills of men and women alike has been proved time and again in this neighborhood, but it is only occasionally they get a chance to do double work in the same house. This has happened in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Souvey, a farmer and his wife, living about seven miles from here. In an interview Mr. Souvey said:

"My wife and myself have used Dodd's Kidney Pills and have found them a big benefit to our health. We had La Grippe two winters and were exposed to much frost and cold. Our sleep was broken on account of urinary troubles and pain in the kidneys. We each took six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and now enjoy good health."

Magistrate—"How comes it that you dared to break into this gentleman's house in the dead of night?" Prisoner—"Why, your worship, the other time you reproached me for stealing in broad daylight. Ain't I to be allowed to work at all?"

A Liniment for the Logger.—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive and in river work, where wet and cold combined are of daily experience, coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders

IT ROLLS DOWN, NOT UP.

A rolling stone always takes a downward course.

"Thought it menat death Sure. — Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

"Your husband says he established his hotel by honest toil," remarked the woman who hears all that is said in the village. "Yes," answered the tired-looking woman, "but he didn't say whose toil, did he?"

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

The last outbreak of the plague in England was in 1663-5, when the Great Plague of London brought the city to ruin.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

"What did you think of that cigar I gave you? It was an Admiral, you know." "Well, well, how appropriate! There's something about that cigar that's suggestive of an admiral." "What's that?" "Its rank."

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

LENDING NATURE A HAND.

Flowers which are withered may be wonderfully revived by plunging their stems into hot-water. Fill a flower-pot about half-full with quicklime, and fill to the top with good soil. Plant the bulbs in the usual way. The heat of the lime will rise through the earth, and in this manner beautiful flowers may be obtained at almost any time. The soil should be kept perfectly dry. Do not water potted plants too frequently. It is best to wait until the plant shows that it requires water, then give it a good dousing in the bath-tub. A plant with its roots constantly in mud cannot thrive. If hothouse plants are watered once a week with water in which there is a little ammonia they will thrive well. Sometimes small white worms are found in the earth. Ammonia or lime-water will kill them. Stir up the soil, to expose as many as possible, before pouring it on.

RUSSIA STILL FORMIDABLE.

It is ridiculous to imagine, as many seem to do, that the war with Japan has shattered Russia's strength as a great military land power. It has done nothing of the kind. Russia, if so minded, could easily bring a force against Afghanistan quite sufficient to absorb a certain portion of Afghan territory, and that is all she would do as a first step. The whole weight of the responsibility of taking the second step would devolve on Great Britain. —Capital, Calcutta.

Punctuality is the advance-guard of progress.

The way to make an opportunity is to take hold of it and use it.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

TEMISKAMING AND NORTHERN ONTARIO RAILWAY COMMISSION.

The T. & N. O. Ry., running, at present, from North Bay to New Liskeard, has opened up one of the richest mineral belts of iron, nickel, cobalt and silver mines known. It runs through a district heavily timbered with birch, red and white pine, tamarac, and spruce, and has also opened up the paradise for sportsmen—Temagami. Makes close connection at North Bay with all trains of the Grand Trunk, and Canadian Pacific Railways to and from all points East, West and South.

STUDYING THE SYMPTOMS.

"Josh's letter from the city sounds like he was homesick," said Mrs. Corntossel.

"He ain't homesick," replied her husband emphatically. "He's broke."

Halloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

Agent—"I have come to deliver your book on 'How to Play the Piano.'" Lady—"But I didn't order any such book." Agent (consulting his notebook)—"Have you a neighbor named Jones?" Lady—"Yes. Is it for her?": Agent—"No. She ordered it for you."

A modern weapon in the battle for health. — If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nervine is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—4

REMINDED HIM GENTLY.

"George!"

There was anxiety—just a little of it—in the girl's tone.

"What is it, love?"

"I read something in the paper to-day that alarmed me."

"What was it?"

"Niagara Falls are wearing away at the rate of more than twelve inches a year, and in the course of some hundreds of years they will be gone entirely."

"What of that?"

"You know it is such a delightful place for honeymoon trips."

"Yes."

"I had set my heart on going there on our own bridal tour."

"Yes."

"We have been engaged four years now."

"About that length of time."

She laid her head on his shoulder and sobbed.

"In that time—boo—hoo!—nearly fifty inches of the Falls have been worn away—boo—hoo!—and I'm afraid they'll be all gone before—before—oh, dear, what am I saying?"

"Never mind, love," said George, tenderly, as he kissed her cheeks. Don't cry. We'll go before the Falls are worn away. How would next September suit?"

"That will do nicely, sweetheart."

And she was happy again. Thus do women bring men up to the scratch.

The last nurse to receive a very large national grant of money for distinguished services on fields of battle was Miss Florence Nightingale, whose labors in the Crimean were rewarded with a gift of $250,000. This she devoted to the Nightingale Home for the Training of Nurses.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skilfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer.

"From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed. All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. The The Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A few days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

"There's a reason."

Your Money's Worth

of fragrance and full rich flavor in every pound of

Blue Ribbon

TEA. Kept there by proper handling from plantation to store.

JUST TRY THE RED LABEL

JAMAICA

Investment of 50% Per Annum

A return of 50 per cent. is not an unusual one in many **TROPICAL INVESTMENTS,** indeed many pay much higher than this, but the public generally are not aware of this fact on account of their limited knowledge of the **TROPICS.**

We have secured land in **JAMAICA, BRITISH WEST INDIES,** uniting all desirable features and the highest quality of soil for the cultivation of **COCOA** and **BANANAS,** and it is the company's intention to put 1000 acres of this land under the highest state of cultivation in **COCOA** and **BANANAS.**

BANANAS produce a revenue after the ninth month; and after twenty months will pay $100 per acre profit.

COCOA will pay $100 per acre profit after the fifth year.

The supply of both **COCOA** and **BANANAS** is not equal to the demand, and will not be for many years to come.

They are both staple articles of food, and in daily use, with the demand increasing faster than the supply.

Our managers have had over 20 years' experience in the growing and marketing of both **COCOA** and **BANANAS** in the **ISLAND OF JAMAICA.**

The company are offering a limited number of shares of $100 each, two of which are equivalent to one fully developed acre, paying the second year $100 profit, or 50 per cent. on the money invested.

A few shares in this company will give a competency for life. Remember there is no element of speculation about this proposition, no probability of shrinkage in values or failure of development, as contracts are made to have the property turned over to the company in a fully developed state.

Estimates of profits and probable returns to investors are fully warranted by actual experience; the same are being made on many plantations in **JAMAICA** every year.

$200 invested in this company will give a permanent income of $100 yearly.

Write or call for full particulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

Canada-Jamaica Commercial Co., Limited,

73 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

"Music has charms to soothe a savage breast," quoted the young lady with a simper as she seated herself at the piano. "That may be," muttered a crusty bachelor; "but there are some of us in this crowd who are civilized and deserve a little consideration."

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

WRONG NAME.

H. Peck—How do you like married life by this time?

B. Groome—Happiness is no name for it!

H. Peck—Found that out already, have you?

Two years abed.— "For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. Today I am as strong as ever I was." —Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

DRAWING THE LINE.

"I like to believe that all men are honest," said the moralizer.

"Same here," rejoined the demoralizer; "still I always draw the line at taking the same patent medicine for liver complaint that I use for toothache, no matter how the label reads."

WHO'D A' THUNK IT?

The rose is red,
The violet blue.
Oak's a tree
And so is yew.

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the divestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

A NEW "FAR-SPEAKER."

The "auxetophone" is an attachment for re-enforcing the sounds given forth by phonographs and gramophones, invented by Mr. C. A Parsons, the inventor of the steam turbine, and Mr. Horace Short. A small valve of peculiar construction controls the admission into the trumpet of compressed air supplied from a pump or bellows. The action of the apparatus is compared in the Scientific American to that of an air relay, whereby not only are greater power and volume imparted to the sounds, but the fulness and richness of tone are heightened. It is said that on a calm day the auxetophone can be heard distinctly at a distance of two or three miles, and that in speech every word may be clearly distinguished as much as 500 yards away.

WOMEN'S $12 Tailored Suits $4.50 and up. Send for free samples and styles No. 14. SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Ont.

30 Practical Everyday Lessons on **FARM ACCOUNTS** For 75c. post paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 425, Chatham, Ont.



Is a fine business for a young man. $40.00 to $60.00 a month to start. Best place to learn is in

CENTRAL TELEGRAPHY SCHOOL TORONTO.

Free catalogue T sent on request. Write.

T. J. Johnston, Manager. W. H. SHAW, President.

It is well to speak distinctly, but it is better to speak the truth. Such is the moral of a little dialogue reported by a contemporary. Borrowit (in a Chinese laundry in San Francisco)—"Why do you say Fliday, John, when you mean Friday?" Chinaman—"I say Fliday 'cause I mean Fliday. Not like Melican man, who say Fliday and come to pay me week after next."

Catarrh for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents. —1.

The following has been displayed in the streets of a provincial town in Russia:— "We, the thieves of this town, announce that this morning we go on strike. For every stolen rouble we have hitherto paid a tax of fifty copecks, whereas the police now demand seventy-five. It is impossible to support our families honestly on the remainder."

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

Is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 — S. C. WELLS & Co. 302 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

FLOWERS.

Orders taken for Floral Designs, Cut Flowers and Plants, at **J. W. TINDALE'S,** Iroquois, Agent for R. B. Heather, Brockville.

A FEW BARGAINS IN

SECOND-HAND

PIANOS

Hewes square.....$50
elaborate art case, fine tone and action.

Steck square.....$85
good tone and in perfect condition.

Calenberg square.....$115
a magnificent piano.

One High grade upright $265
in use only three months.

If interested, don't wait, but write at once.

CORDINGLEY BROS.

Brockville, Ont.

Mason & Risch Pianos.

Town Topics

Mrs. Ed. Blake left for Montreal Tuesday to join her husband.

Born to Mrs. Stephen Leizert a daughter, on Tuesday Sept. 26th.

Miss Nora Serviss is visiting friends in Ogdensburg and Malone this week.

W. G. Parish was in town last week, in connection with the Patton estate, of which he is executor.

Get there early, ladies. Miss Piche's millinery opening is next Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

W. W. L. Chipman, of Montreal, Inspector of the Molsons Bank, made one of his periodical visits to the local bank this week.

Rev. W. E. Reynolds, of Kemptville, will preach at Haddo, Rowena and Dundela, on Sunday, Oct. 1st, it being the annual Thanksgiving Sunday for the circuit.

Referring to Carter's "Story of Dundas," The Toronto Daily News under date of Sept. 23rd says: "The work has clearly involved a vast amount of time and labor; and the book is a mine of information, much of which is mainly of a local interest."

The next regular meeting of the Brockville Presbytery will be held on October 3 and 4, in St. Paul's church, Kemptville. In connection with this meeting there will also be a convention of the Yonng People's Presbyterial Union, which is expected to be of great interest.

Marsden Kemp, specialist in piano treatment and tuning, is in town, attending to his orders, and wishes those who desire his services to notify Mr. Tindale as soon as possible. Mr. Kemp has not canvassed a person other than patrons in nine years, a record that is probably not equalled by any man on the road.

ERRATUM.—In connection with the report of the S. S. convention in last week's News an omission occurs. In the report of the nominating committee the name of Joseph Louden, of Dixon's Corners, should have appeared as Secratary for the ensuing year, while S. D. Thorpe is treasurer, not secretary. Also the title "Rev." should not have appeared in connection with the name of E. A. Hardy; he is a layman.

CHEESE FACTORY BURNED.—On the evening of Sept. 20th the cheese factory situated just north of Chesterville and owned by G. L. McLean, of Finch, and Stanley Hutchinson, of Winchester, was consumed by fire. J. F. White, the cheesemaker, had been to the village and returned, lighted a lamp, and was getting a pail of water at a nearby residence, when his attention was drawn to a couple driving shouting fire, and when he got to the factory it was found impossible to save any of the household effects or any of the cheese, but one vat and press was all that was taken out. Mr. White says that he carried an insurance on his effects and also that the factory was insured, but did not know whether an insurance was carried on the cheese in stock, which amounted to about $809.—Record. Mrs. White is a daughter of Silas Redmond, Iroquois.

LOCAL OPTION MAY BE RE-SUBMITTED.—Dr. Chown's interpretation of the Ontario Temperance Act makes it possible for the friends of Local Option to re-submit the measure to the electors of Iroquois any time, and as frequently as may be necessary to secure its adoption; and once adopted it must be given a trial for at least three years before it can be repealed. It was voted on here last January and defeated by a narrow majority of five, through over sanguineness and consequent lack of thorough organization and presistent work by the temperance friends. The reckless disregard of the license law by the two local hotelmen during the past few months as evidenced in the several convictions, has alienated a section of the community hitherto friendly to the license law, and to that extent strengthened the cause of temperance reform. On Tuesday evening a committee was appointed, composed of T. A. Thompson, W. G. Anderson, B. A., and T. S. Edwards, to ascertain the feeling of the community, especially in the several churches, with a view to calling a general meeting of temperance workers and otherwise taking steps to have another vote taken in the near future.

M. Cormack, of Montreal, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Brouse.

Mrs. C. Wright is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Trotter, of Prescott.

Mrs. Jas. A. Wright and son Ivan, of Lisbon, N.Y., are visiting friends in town.

Overcoat lost between Iroquois and New Ross. Finder will please leave it at The News office.

Married in Toronto on Sept. 19th by the Rev. Alex. Esler, of Cook's Presbyterian church, Mrs. Matilda Jane. Irwin to James Brault, of Chicago.

The millinery openings will be held at Brinston's Corners on Oct. 6th and 7th, at which there will be a display of the latest in fall and winter millinery. The ladies of the vicinity are invited.

Walter Weston disposed of his span of three year old colts to E. M. Dakin for $275 00. They were sired by Jos. Crites' horse, "Young Prince." They are a fine span and bred by Mr. Weston.

C. W. Norval, local syndicate cheese inspector, was in town Tuesday. To The News he spoke hopefully of the trade, and said the present fall's make is the finest he had ever seen in this section. The boys are all making good cheese this year.

The Iroquois High school sports committee has begun preparations for the annual field day to be held Oct. 11. Suitable prizes will be thankfully received by any member of the committee from any of our citizens desirous of helping the boys in this way.

FURNITURE SALE.—Mrs. G. H. Gilbert will sell next week by private sale at Drew's block, Morrisburg, her household furniture at one-third of cost, including a grand Hientzman upright piano, solid oak dining table, hand carved chairs, hair mattress, dishes, etc., etc.

IT LEADS THEM ALL.—A prominent Dundas gentleman, whose name is a household word, credits The St. Lawrence News with being "undoubtedly the best local newspaper in Dundas county." It is this kind of testimony that inspires the editor to do his level best, on the other side of which Rev. Sam Jones says is heaven.

The junior football team defeated the juniors of Cardinal Saturday by a score of 34 to 19. The teams were lined up as follows: Cardinal—D. Kelly, H. Bass, R. Henon, R. Houston, S. Willoughby, M. Crawford, A. Boyer, W. Auuell, L. English. Iroquois—J. Goudie, W. Armstrong, A. Harkness, C. Raney, J. Magee, A. Tanney, R. Barclay, A. McGillivray, J. Powell. Umpire, E. McKercher; scorer, S. Rutherford. The return match will be played in Iroquois, probably tomorrow afternoon.

Herman Montgomery's trotting horse, "John Doran," fell on the home stretch of one of the heats at the Mountain Fair races and broke his right front leg, about half way between the knee and the hoof. The jockey, Percy Gilmour, of Ottawa, was thrown to the ground with a terrific force, but fortunately he escaped with a severe bruising and a few scratches on his face. The horse was so badly injured that he had to be killed the next day. The loss to Mr, Montgomery will be keenly felt. We understand that he was recently offered $300 for the beast, which was a full brother to the famous running mare, Lady Basso, and also a full brother of Della May who proved herself to be a whirlwind at the recent races.

LEIZERT GETS SIX MONTHS.—At the Fall Assizes, at Cornwall this week, John Leizert was found guilty of man-slaughter and sentenced by Justice Street to six months in the common jail. On May 13th last Leizert, while under the influence of liquor, went to the home of James Farrell, Pleasant Valley, Dundas county, and gave a bottle of whiskey which he carried to the three children of the Farrell family, aged six, ten and twelve years. Two of the children became ill, and despite the efforts of medical men the youngest child died some time later from the effects of the whiskey. In the evidence it was shown that liquor was frequently drank in the Farrell home by the children and mother, and that Leizert knew of this.

The community of Roebuck and Domville is aroused over the disappearance of an eight-year-old girl. Wednesday morning of last week, John Gill, a farmer living six miles north of Prescott, sent his little daughter on an errand across the fields to a neighbor's house. She arrived there safely and left about half past ten, and has not been seen since. Foul play is suspected, as four rough characters were seen in the swamp near her home that night, and it is reported they tried to hold up a man about midnight. A search party was organized at the Roebuck school house and the country is being searched by an armed posse. Later—But all this was mere conjecture, and the finding of the little body cold and stiff in the mud and water of Kelly's swamp, put at rest these theories. No marks of violence were found on it, which fact deepens the mystery, for the swamp is a long way from her home and no theory can be advanced to account for the little girl wandering in there. The little body lay as if she had lain down thoroughly exhausted, and died from exposure.

Rev. Dr. Chown, of Toronto, delivered an eloquent and impressive address in the basement of the Methodist church, Tuesday evening, on the subject of "The Home and Good Citizenship." In the course of his remarks he stated that all the churches with the exception of one in Winchester had organized for a Local Option campaign in that village in the near future. He also organized a committee to push the campaign in Mountain township. In Cardinal he found the temperance people in good heart, the Local Option law was working well, though a few habitual tipplers visited the Iroquois hotels and in some instances returned home with liquor. This was to be expected. With Local Option in Iroquois, however, the matter would be very much simplified for Cardinal, and insure its more rigid observance. There was nothing in the law to prevent Iroquois re-submitting the measure at any time, and once it was carried it could not be repealed for three years. It was regrettable that the attendance was not larger to hear the eloquent divine, who is admittedly doing a grand work for the homes and social life generally of our people.

A Heavy Docket

18 Cases Disposed of at the Quarterly Division Court Friday

Lots of business doing at the sixth division court Friday, no less than 18 cases were presented to His Lordship Judge Liddell for judgment. Most of them were for the recovery of accounts, a fact that stands out in strange contrast to the present universal good times, when most people might be expected to settle their debts without recourse to law. Like the proverbial "new broom that sweeps clean," the new Clerk of the Court, James Collison, is making a good record for himself, both in the exercise of his judgment in advising peaceful settlement of differences between litigants, by close attention to his duties, and by promptly paying over to the parties entitled thereto monies paid into court.

The bar was represented by R. F. Lyle, G. F. Bradfield and I. Hilliard, Morrisburg; H. G. Merrick, Cardinal; J. F. Young, Montreal; J. G. Harkness, Cornwall; G. H. Davy, Iroquois.

Following is a list of the cases disposed of:

Mrs. C. E. Harkness vs. Geo. Raney and Queen's Insurance Co., Montreal, garnisheee — Action on account. Judgment for plaintiff with costs against both defendant Raney and Queen's Ins. Co. Davy for plff.; Hilliard for deft.; J. G. Harkness representing garnishee, the insurance company.

T. A. Thompson vs. Geo. Raney and Queen's Ins. Co., garnishee—Action on account. Judgment for plaintiff with costs against both defendant and garnishee. Davy for plff.; Hilliard for deft.; Harkness for garnishee.

Thos. Coulter vs. Geo. Raney and Queen's Ins. Co., garnishee—Action on account. Judgment for plaintiff with costs against both defendant and Ins. Co. Davy for plff.; Hilliard for deft.; Harkness for garnishee.

W. E. Bowen vs. Geo. Raney and Queen's Ins. Co., garnishee—Action on account. Judgment with costs for plff against defendant only. Davy for plff.; Hilliard for deft.; Harkness for garnishee.

J. H. Currie vs. Geo. Raney and Queen's Ins. Co., garnishee—Action on account. Judgment with costs for plaintiff. Davy for plff.; Hilliard for deft.; Harkness for garinshee.

A. F. Sherman vs. Geo. Raney and Queen's Ins. Co., garinshee—Action on account. Judgment with costs for plaintiff. Sherman for himself; Hilliard for deft.; Harkness for garnishee.

J. E. and Alex. Fader vs. E. M. Dakin—An account for damages, growing out of sale of several cattle sold by Dakin to Fader, which the plaintiff claimed were not as represented. Adjourned till next court.

W. N. Abbott vs. Ed. Blake—Action on account and rent. Defendant set up counter claim for illegal distress. Adjourned.

Lucy Strader vs. Wm. Ault—Action for account after judgment on interpleader, Gordon Strader, claimant, whose chattel morgage on Ault's goods had prior claim over Lucy Strader's account. Lucy Strader agreed to abandon her claim against claimant and accepted note from Ault in settlement. Settled out of court. Davy for claimant; Hilliard for plff.

Jas. Leacy vs. Sim Richmire and cheese factory in Matilda, garnishee—This was an action brought by Leacy to recover note for $60 and account for $31 against Richmire, and garnisheed latter's milk money. Full amount and costs, given plaintiff in settlement, out of court. Davy for plff.

Z. Seely vs. Henderson—Action for account. Seely garnisheed wages of Henderson, who was working for O'Leary, the contractor, but W. N. Abbott held orders against Henderson's wages which had prior claim to garnishee, hence judgment was given for defendant but not against garinshee. Davy for plff.; Hilliard for claimant, Abbott.

Houlahan, of Montreal, vs. Fred. English—Action for account for goods supplied defendant. English claimed that goods were not as represented. Judgment for deft. Merrick for plff.; Bradfield for deft.

Estate Arthur Patton vs. J. Fisher Hutchcroft, formerly of Cardinal—Action for lumber account of $55.00. Motion made on behalf of plaintiff for order for substitutional service, as defendant had left the province. Motion granted. Davy for plff.

Dr. VanArnam vs. Fred English—Action for account. Settled out of court. Davy for plff.; Bradfield for deft.

S. Frayne vs. G. T. R.—Action for damages to goods in transit from Iroquois to Nova Scotia over Company's line. Adjourned. Hilliard for plff.; Young for deft.

Ramsay & Co., Montreal, vs. W. J. Marsh—Action on account. Plaintiff applied for an adjournment, which was granted. Hilliard for plff.; Davy for deft.

Jas. Serviss vs. Alex. Fader and Mr. O'Leary, garinshee—Action on account. Judgment for plff. against both deft. and garnishee. It appears Serviss sold several cows to Fader, which the latter refused to settle for, and consequently Serviss garnisheed his wages. Davy for plff.

Jas. A. Rose vs. John and Fred English—Action on meat account Judgment for plff. Davy for plff. Bradfield for deft.

AT SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

The 7th Division Court was held at South Mountain Tuesday. Judge Liddell presiding. There were three cases before his Lordship. The first, McCormick vs. Beach, was tried last June, plaintiff recovering judgment for $76. Subsequently a new trial was granted and tried again on Tuesday, 26th Sept. The case lasted three hours, after a great mass of evidence had been put in. The Judge reserved decision. Rose vs. Robinson, an action over disputed account; judgment for deft. The third was an action over a disputed line fence, the particulars of which we have not received.

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The Price of Wheat

Is no more interesting to the farmer than is the question of a cure for rheumatism. Seventy per cent. of the rural population suffers from the scourge of this dread disease. It begins at first perhaps with a dull pain in some joint or in the leg or arm or back. After a few days there may be relief from it, even if nothing is done, but it is in the bone and is bound to return. Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil will drive it from its lodging seat and make a sure and speedy cure. If you suffer from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back or kidney troubles, get a bottle of Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil and give it a trial. It will positively do what is claimed for it. It may be used either externally or internally, and will be found a valuable household remedy. For sale by all medicine dealers or by THE TUCK BONE OIL CO., LIMITED, Smith's Falls, Ontario.

THE ONTARIO
Business College
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Affiliated with the Institute o Chartered Accountants.
For 38 years O. B. C. has maintained the highest standard in Commercial Education. Send for catalogue to the Principal,
J. W. JOHNSON, F. C. A.

SPRING AND FALL
MILLINERY
Opening Days
OCT. 6th and 7th, '05
and following days

A beautiful display of the Latest in Fall and Winter Hats, in all the new shapes and shades; Trimmings, Ribbons, Feathers, etc., etc.

A dainty line of Children's Hats and Bonnets.

A cordial invitation to visit our opening days is extended to the ladies of Iroquois and vicinity.

MISS A. PICHE



Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, *Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency,* Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmity, Insanity and an early grave. Price $1 per pkg., six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.
BEFORE AND AFTER

September Sale, 1905

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT

Just arrived, from the best firms in Canads, a full line of

DRESS GOODS

Chiffon Broadcloths
Brown, Green and Navy

Mixed Tweeds
All prices from 50c. a yard to $1.25

Plain Cloths
All shades, prices from 75c. to $1.50

Silks
Peau de Sois, Taffeta, Chiffon Taffeta, Tamoline and Louisine, 50c. to $1.25

Before you buy call and see our Rain Proof Coats, suitable for either Men's or Women's wear, price $1.75 for $1.50. Sarsault Ribbons for trimming.

Boots und Shoes a specialty.

Watch for our advertisement of Crockery in next week's issue, as we are having a shipment of goods inported specially for our customers,

We have always in stock a fine line of Williams, Greene & Rome Co's Shirts and Collars.

Bargains for Monday, Oct. 2nd:

21 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar $1.00
Regular 3c. Clothes Pins.....1c. doz.
" 7c Fels Naptha Soap.....5c.
" 5c. Soda.....2½c.
" 30c. Green Tea.....22c.
" 5c Tapioca.....3½c.
" 25c. Royal Baking Powder.....19c.
" 5c. Lamp Chimneys.....3c.

C. & M. MILLS

ARRIVED!

IONIAN
FROM
GLASGOW
WITH
CARMAN'S WOLLENS

First Come, First Served.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

Weak, Nervous, Diseased Men.

Thousands of *Young and Middle Aged Men* are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Self abuse and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Despondent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams and Drains at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunken Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our *New Method Treatment* will build you up mentally, physically and sexually. **Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.**



25 YEARS IN DETROIT. BANK SECURITY.
No Names Used Without Written Consent.
A NERVOUS WRECK.—A HAPPY LIFE.
T. P. EMERSON has a Narrow Escape.

"I live on a farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally, "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the *truth* and *cause*. Self abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the *New Method Treatment* and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, Vitality and manhood."

Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 Shelby Street Detroit, Mich.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

EXECUTORS'

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF GEORGE REICHARDT, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129 and Amending Acts, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of George Reichardt, late of the Township of Matilda, in the County of Dundas, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the twenty-seventh day of August, A. D., 1905, are required on or before the eighteenth day of October A.D., 1905, to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to Andrew Reichardt, of Iroquois, or George A. Shaver, of Iroquois, Ont., Executors for said estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, duly certified and in default thereof and immediately after the said eighteenth day of October, A. D., 1905, the said Executors of the said estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they then shall have had notice, and the said Executors shall not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 4th day of September, A.D., 1905.

ANDREW REICHARDT, Iroquois,
GEORGE A. SHAVER, Iroquois,
Executors for said Estate.

THREE JURORS CURED

Of Cholera Morbus with One Small Bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. G. W. Fowler, of Hightower, Ala., relates an experience he had while serving on a petit jury in a murder case at Edwardsville, county seat of Clebourne county, Alabama. He says: "While there I ate some fresh meat and some souse meat and it gave me cholera morbus in a very severe form. I was never more sick in my life and sent to the drug store for a certain cholera mixture, but the druggist sent me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy instead, saying that he had what I sent for, but that this medicine was so much better he would rather send it to me in the fix I was in. I took one dose of it and was better in five minutes. The second dose cured me entirely. Two fellow jurors were afflicted in the same manner and one small bottle cured the three of us." For sale by B. F. Smith.

Just to Hand

By To-day's Express

50 Cloth Mantles

In all the very Newest Colorings and designs. A beautiful range to select from.

Also in To-day

3 CASES OF

Slater Shoes

New Fall American Toes

SPECIAL

20 Remnants Tapestry Carpet

From 10 to 20 yard Pieces. Just the thing for Bedroom. Nearly Half Price.

Sole Agents for the

Celebrated

Empress Shoe

The New Shoe for Women.

McNULTY

The News

R. S. Pelton, - Publisher

IROQUOIS, SEPT. 29, 1905

Cardinal

James Davidson is on the sick list.

Born Sept. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. N. Hunter a son.

Mrs. Dan Saver has removed to Iroquois, where she will reside.

Miss Nelda Macarthur left on Tuesday to attend Queen's College, Kingston.

Mrs. Hugh Macarthur is spending a few weeks with her mother at Packenham.

Miss Hattie Byers left on Monday for Maynard, where she has been engaged to teach school.

Mrs. Norman Woods, of Point Clare, is the guest of her sister, Misses Sarah and Louise Froom.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Mallan, of Ogdensburg, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. M. Mallan.

Mrs. M. Dafoe and family, of Farran's Point, are guests of her sister, the Misses Begg, Middle-st.

Miss Allie Macpherson, of Milwaukee, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. E. Gilbert during the summer, left on Saturday for home.

The Cardinal Citizens' Band intend holding an assembly in the Town Hall next Friday evening.

Rev. G. Macarthur preached the annual children's service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

A gang of girls have been engaged to work in the Edwardsburg starch factory, commencing next week.

McLatchie's machine shop caught fire Monday evening, but no serious damage was done.

Mrs. W. T. Benson, of Cardinal, has sailed from Montreal for England, where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Jewitt.

H. A. Smith, who has been operator at the G. T. R., Cardinal, for the past 18 months, has been promoted to agent of the station at Helena, N. Y.

The Woman's Missionary Society, Johnstown, intend holding a public missionary service in the church, Johnstown, on Sunday, Oct. 1st, at 2.30 p.m.

St. Andrew's Brotherhood of Ottawa will hold a convention in that city on Oct. 5, 6, 7, 8. Cardinal chapter will be represented by Rev. Lindsay, John Milligan and Harry E. Henon.

Rev. J. Lindsay, of Cardinal, has a class of about twenty preparing for confirmation next month. The Bishop is expected sometime in October but the date of his visit has not yet been announced. The class meets every Wednesday evening.

The ladies of the congregation of the Cardinal Presbyterian church have organized a Ladies' Aid Society to assist in the church work. The officers were elected as follows:

President—Mrs. (Rev.) Macarthur.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. David Scott.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Miller.
Sec-Treas.—Mrs. Todd.
Purchasing committee—Mrs. Davidson, Miss Henon and Mrs. T. Campbell.

Eleven members were enrolled.

SOME PRINCIPLES OF TEACHING

Instructive Paper read before Matilda S. S. Convention at Dundela

By Mrs. (Rev.) R. A. Lundy, of North Williamsburg

One of the most important principles of teaching is this: "Have an aim, and never lose sight of it." The teacher is a leader, a guide. This is true in purely secular education. The teacher cannot learn for the scholars, cannot bestow education on the scholars. The most he can do is to point out the way, help over the hard places, guide the untried feet into ever new paths, until at length strength and confidence sufficient to go on alone are acquired and the teacher's work is done. The Sunday school teacher is a leader and guide in a very special sense, and his aim to guide each and every one of the scholars given into his care by the Saviour. Whether the lesson is from the Old or New Testament, whether the subject is the wanderings of the children of Israel or one of the miracles of Jesus, the aim is always the same, to lead the child, first to a sense of his own sinfulness and need, and then to a saving knowledge of the love of the Heavenly Father, and of the love and sacrifice of the Son our Saviour. Now, having the aim in view, the question comes, how is it to be accomplished? First, you must win the regard of your scholars. If you want the children to listen to you and be guided by you, you must have their love. Show them that you take a real interest in them, that you care for them. It is easy to love some children, but you may have a scholar whom you think it impossible to love. Find out more about him, mischief or badness may cover it up pretty well, but there is something good and something lovable about every boy and girl if you take the trouble to find it out.

Then to be able to suit your teaching to your scholars you must know something of his school life and of his home life. You are with him for only one hour in every seven days. Where is he and what are the influences brought to bear upon him the rest of the time? To be of any real help to him you must know this. As a further aid to your mutual acquaintance invite your scholars to your home. Give them the evening, enter into their fun, be a boy or girl with them. They will enjoy it, you will enjoy it, and you will find out more about their different characters in one evening spent in this way than you would otherwise in a year.

One of the great aids to successful teaching is interest. This may be gained in different ways. One of the most important is, be interested yourself. You know and love your boys and girls, you are keeping your aim in view. The hour will be all too short. Have your work planned that no time may be lost. Know your work thoroughly. Any hesitation on the part of the teacher is sure to result in inattention on the part of the scholars. Then we should know the work not only in so far as the lesson for the day is concerned, but also in connection with the whole series of lessons. This will mean study all week for the teacher, not as is too often the case, half an hour the night before or even the morning the lesson is to be taught. The International Committee that prepares the series of lessons has a reason for placing each just where it is. The connection may not seem to be very close sometimes but study brings it out and the value of the lesson is greatly increased.

Another way to gain and hold the interest is to keep the pupils busy. It is easier for the teacher to sit and talk but the talking may be all in vain. The scholars may be listening and they may not. They may be outwardly attentive but yet their thoughts may be miles away. So we should keep the pupils active. Have them look up the references, appeal to their knowledge of former lessons, ask questions that they may be reasonably supposed to answer, don't ask aimless or useless questions. Best of all encourage them to ask you questions. When you have interested them so that they want to ask you questions you may feel certain that they are receiving impressions that they will never forget. You may not be able to answer all the questions, do your best, leave over a question for the next Sunday if necessary. They will not forget the question, neither will they forget the answer.

Make your descriptions of people and places real. Do not treat the Bible stories as if they were fairy stories, make the scholars feel that the places really were, and the people really lived. Whenever possible find out something about the character you are studying. Children are always interested in children, and if you secure their interest in the girl or boy you will be more likely to hold it while you talk about the man. I am reminded of a little tot we had in our primary class. My co-workers had taught the lesson. It was a lesson from the life of Moses, and when this little three-year-old went home, her mother asked her what she had learned that morning in Sunday school. She told her nearly the whole story, and ended up with "and poor little Moses, he had to leave his papa and his mamma and his kitty, and go far, far away." Of course nothing had been said in the lesson about Moses' kitty, but the little one in her sympathy had filled it in. Her attention had been caught at the beginning of the lesson, and had never wandered. And just here let us not be discouraged if the attention does seem to wander. Your little scholar may not be so inattentive as he looks. If you will excuse another personal reference, a mother once told me that one afternoon her little girl was sitting on the floor surrounded with toys and playing away when all at once she said: "Mother, you can pray to God at any time, no matter where you are, the teacher told us." And this was a little girl that kept us pretty busy. There was her bonnet to take off and put on, her coppers, her ticket and her paper all to think of, and we often thought she did not hear much of the lesson. But we were mistaken, and I think we profited by the mistake.

Then in the case of older pupils, do not be discouraged by a seeming indifference. Most boys hate a display of feeling and often when they are most keenly touched will try to hide it by apparent indifference or even open opposition. A prominent minister in Toronto says that was his case. He was quite a young boy but he had been doing some serious thinking. He was under conviction, and wanted to trust in Christ as his Saviour and enlist in His service. He knew of his father's and mother's one great wish and prayer, he knew of his old teacher's loving interest, and he wanted to speak to them. He needed a word of help from them, but when one did speak to him, a spirit of opposition seemed to take hold of him and he says that had it not been for their gentle forbearance and patience he would have been left hopeless. This should teach us not to be easily discouraged. Do not let us be afraid to speak to our boys and girls. We do not know, we cannot tell how sorely the word may be needed or what great good it may do.

One of the very most important principles of all for the Sabbath school teacher to remember is that the truth lived is immeasurably more powerful than the truth taught. The life without the words may teach, has taught in hundreds of cases the thoughtful and observant, but the words without the life are fruitless, worse than useless. How often has it been that a pure, holy, trustful life has led to the conversion of one who knew and understood without a word being spoken. The power is in the life. A great deal is said in these days of the power of personality. You felt it when you were children without understanding or knowing the name of it, as if by instinct children detect the true from the false, are attracted by one and repelled by the other. Fortunately for us, we do not need to be perfect in order to become teachers of the truth, but we do need to be sincere in our efforts to lead the true life in all conditions and under all circumstances. The children see and imitate and criticize and judge us sometimes when we little think it, and the serious, solemn thing about it is that in judging us, they are judging the Master, whom we serve and into whose service we are trying to enlist them.

The position of teacher is one of great responsibility and means the expenditure of time and energy, thought and care. But what joy there is in the work, and what honor to be a co-worker with Christ. We should never allow ourselves to forget that. Having under His guidance studied the lesson and methods and principles and having prepared ourselves as completely as lies in our power, we may go forth in the confidence not of our own strength but of His, who when He was on earth delighted to take the little children in his arms and bless them. The work is His, we are His messengers, He will speak through us. We may not see the results, they are in His hands, and no effort ever put forth in His service will be lost.

High School Notes

School opened this week with 114 pupils enrolled.

Herschel Reilley, of Shanly, left the other day for McGill College, where he will take a course in medicine.

On Tuesday Mr. Hodgson, Inspector of High schools and Collegiate Institutes of Ontario, made his annual visit of inspection. His report will not be known for some time, but there are no doubts as to its character.

The High School Amateur Athletic Association purpose holding their 8th annual field day on the Fair grounds on Oct. 11th, weather permitting. Besides the senior and junior medals, a number of valuable prizes will be awarded for open events. The following is a list of former medallists: 1893, Colin Crobar; 1894, Cyrus Munro; 1895, J. McRobie; 1896, Stirling Cook; 1897, F. Moore; 1903, A. Holmes (senior), W. Holmes (junior); 1904, W. J. Armstrong (senior), C. Wallace (junior).

St. John's Church Notes

The annual harvest festival services will be held in St. John's Church on Sunday next as follows: Choral celebration of the Holy Communion, 10.30 a.m., choral evensong and sermon at 7. p.m. The following music will be rendered: Communion service, H. H. Woodward. Anthem, "Praise Thy God, O Jerusalem," by F. H. Maunder. Special harvest hymns, "Come ye thankful people, come," "We plough the fields and scatter," "Praise O praise our God and King," "To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise." Magnificat, C. Simper. Nunc Dimittis, H. S. Oakley. The rector will preach at both services. Seats all free. All welcome.

Town Talk

Miss Maude Tuttle spent last week in Prescott, the guest of Miss Maude Baxter.

Miss Almira Merkley, Miss Ida Merkley, and Mrs. H. L. Thom were guests of Mrs. J. E. Tuttle this week.

Rev M. L. Wright and Mrs. Wright, who have been visiting Mrs. Wright's parents, left for South Mountain on Tuesday to visit Mr. Wright's parents before returning to their home, at Birchton, Quebec.

A Freak.—On a single stalk of sweet corn, plucked from Silas Redmond's farm this week, no less than forty-five ears of corn appear, most of them perfect in form and kernel, albeit small. The ears have grown closely together in pyramidal form, the largest ear surmounting the whole. It is certainly a freak of nature worth seeing, and quite a number have already been attracted to Mr. Tindales's show window where it may be examined closely. The weight of the group of ears is amazing.

Charlie Marsh, of the firm of W. J. Marsh & Son, undertakers and embalmers, was successful in passing the examinations and securing his diploma in the art of embalming and disinfection while attending the convention of the Canadian Embalmers Association, held in Toronto from September 4th to 8th. Charlie and his father, W. J. Marsh, of Iroquois, are the only licensed embalmers in the county of Dundas.

Boy wanted, to learn the printing. One from the country preferred. A splendid chance. Quick promotion. The News office.

On Sept. 20th Benson Elliott, attendant at the Brockville asylum, was married to Miss Annie McCrea, of Smith's Falls.

The Prescott High School Athletic Association met Sept, 12th and elected the following officers:

Honorary President— R. C. Ross, B. A.
President—W. Jackson.
Vice-President—F. Kingston.
Treasurer—H. Dowsley.
Secretary—S. Spice.
Captain—S. Ellis.
Caretaker—G. Ferguson.

Armorial Bearings.—The new Provinceof Saskatchewan will soon have its armorial bearings. The design consists of a lion surmounted with three golden blades, signifying the granary of the Empire. The Heralds' College, of London, is considering a symbol for Alberta. The Royal decree affirming the coat-of-arms-for Manitoba and Prince Edward Island have just been received, and correspondence is going on regarding the armorial bearings of British Columbia. The design of the Manitoba arms is different from that hitherto used. The buffalo is represented as standing on a rock. At the top of the shield is the St. George's Cross on an argent field. The Prince Edward Island coat-of arms is also changed, the oak and three oak saplings being surmounted by a lion gardent.

PAID UP

Weekly Bulletin of Renewals for The St. Lawrence News

T. D. Smith, Lacombe, Alta	Jan '06
Mrs. D. A. Cameron, Iroquois	Sept '06
Miss L. M. Dillon, Ottawa	Jan '06
Henry Binion, Iroquois	Jan '06
Rev. M. L. Wright, Birchton, Que	Jan '06
A. R. Flett, Calgary, Alta	Sept '06
Mrs. B. Knight, Pittston	July '05
H. Bowen, Dixon's Corners	July '06
Angus Houlahan, Brinston's Corners	June '06
Edgar A. McIntosh, Butte, Mont.,	Jan '06
T.E.A. Stanley, B.A., Iroquois.	July '06
Geo. N. Hanes, Iroquois	Sept. '05
Mrs. J.P. Lambert, Milwaukee, Wis	Sept. '06
Miss Belle Marshall, Miami, Man	Jan. '06
Chas. H. Shaver, Iroquois	Jan. '06
G. F. Ennis, Brinston's Corners	Aug. '05
Wm. Cooper, Brinston's Corners	Aug. '06
Jas. E. Shaver, Saskatchewan	Jan. '06
John Stamp, Iroquois.	Jan. '07
Thos. Milligan, New Ross.	July '06
Robt. Gilmore, Rockton, Ill.,	Jan '06
R. Tyson Williams, Regina. Sask.,	Jan '06
A. McCaslin, Irena,	Jan '06

Morrisburg

List of teachers in training attending the Morrisburg Model school: Anna Adams, Iroquois; Eunice Armstrong, Iroquois; James Beattie, Chesterville; Lillie Beckstead, Morrisburg; Muriel Bolster, Chesterville; Mary Bouck, Morrisburg; Hazel Countryman, Glen Bush; Benedict Coyne, Chesterville; Ballie Cryderman, Aultsville; Grace Harte, Woodlands; Amy McEwen, Iroquois; John McIntosh, North Williamsburg; Wm. McMartin, Morrisburg; Clayton McRostie, Spring Hill; Norman McRostie, Metcalfe; Sarah Madden, Hallville; Wilburn Merkley, North Williamsburg; Gerald Rose, Morrisburg; Pearl Shaver, Osnabruck Centre; Ellis May Smith, Morewood; Minnie Smith, Morrisburg; Charles Williams, Cardinal; Wm. Lannin, South Mountain; Jas. Wells, Bouck's Hill; Maud McMahon, Goldfield; Edessa McBride, Morrisburg; Tessie Murray, Kenmore; Lizzie Smirl, N. Winchester; Kathleen Winegard, Morrisburg; Tom Robinson, Winchester.

Cause of Insomnia

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less and is often the cause of insomnia. Many cases have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by B. F. Smith.

Court of Revision

Township of Matilda

Notice is hereby given that a court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Dundas, at Iroquois, on the 6th day of October, 1905, at 1 30 p. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' list of the municipality of Matilda for 1905.

All persons having business at the court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated this 19th day of Sept. 1905.

J. J. PAYNE,
Clerk of Matilda.

51-2

Notice

The Counties' Council of these United Counties will meet at the Council Chamber, Court House, Cornwall, on Monday, 16th October, 1905, at 2 p. m., pursuant to an adjournment from June session.

Cornwall, September 25th, 1905.

ADRIAN I. MACDONELL,
County Clerk.

PREMIUM COUPONS

With every Purchase over Five Cents, during the

Month of September

—AT—

TINDALE'S, ROQUOIS

PREMIUMS:

A beautiful, gold handle, fountain pen, in leather case

Valued at $5

On Oct. 1st bring your Coupons and have your cash purchases added. To the person buying the most goods will be given either of the above beautiful Premiums. A similar Premium will be given away Every Month.

Watch our standing advertisement.

J. W. TINDALE



Ogilvies' Reputation goes into every barrel of Royal Household Flour

If Royal Household Flour were not as good as Ogilvies say it is, who would be the greatest loser?

You would try it once—if it were not good you would be a small loser, perhaps.

But Ogilvies would probably lose your custom.

They would also lose the custom of every other woman who tried it and of thousands who had never tried it but had been told that it was not as represented.

Therefore Ogilvies *must* make Royal Household Flour the *best* flour because they stake their reputation upon it, and if you and thousands of others found it was not the best, Ogilvies would ruin their business.

So Ogilvies make Royal Household Flour the best flour, in their *own* protection. Incidentally that is *your* strongest protection—it guarantees you the best flour because the brand carries with it Ogilvie's Reputation.

Ogilvies simply ask a trial—knowing that it will make a permanent friend for Royal Household Flour.

MARSH'S

GREAT MONEY-SAVING SALE

in all kinds of

FURNITURE

During next month we will give the people better than Eaton's Prices.

10 Bedroom Suites	.. reduced from	$15	to $11
Iron Beds	"	"	$4 to $3
Springs	"	"	$3 to $2
Mattresses	"	"	$4.50 to $3
Extension Tables	"	"	$7 to $5

Parlor Suites and Chairs of all kinds in endless variety at prices to suit. Call and see us.

A black Mare for sale, cheap.

W. J. MARSH

The Leading Undertaker and Embalmer, Iroquois

COAL! and WOOD!

Shingles, $1.50, $1.75, $2.35.

B. C. Red Cedar Shingles, $3.25.

Hemlock Plank, Hemlock 2x4x10 to 16 feet long.

Feather-edge Clapboards, Pine and Spruce

Dressed Pine, 2 to 12 in. wide.

LATH, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND MOULDINGS

All sold at Lowest Prices

T. A. THOMPSON

WONDERS OF COBALT

A Miner's Appreciation of the New Mining District.

"A Western Miner," who has visited the principal mining camps of recent years on this continent, writes the Montreal Witness from Cobalt, Ont., giving a plain unvarnished story of the silver mines of Northern Ontario as he sees them:—

Having followed mining for the past ten years in British Columbia, Atlin and Dawson, and being on my return once more to the west, after paying a visit to the east, the first in fifteen years, I decided to get off at North Bay and proceed to Cobalt, a little hamet on the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, having heard of the great silver strike there, to find out if what I heard was true. I soon came to the conclusion, after the strongest of evidence, that Northern Ontario, that is, the Cobalt district, was not only rich but was fabulouly wealthy, a good place for miners, prospectors, or a man who would try to make himself useful. This view I took after visiting the most talked of mines in the camp. I was most cordially received at the various mines and obtained all the information I desired, and consider it only right to let the people of Canada know what a wealthy camp this is.

The silver mines in the Cobalt district are the richest mines that have ever been unearthed. The silver mines of the great American west and of British Columbia pale into insignificance when compared with the mines here.

A French-Canadian blacksmith by the name of Larose, while working for the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway discovered the first mine in the camp, called the Larose Mine. He sold it to Messrs. Timmons, Dunlop and Company for $28,000. The purchasers then got out a carload of ore, and paid for the mine by the returns made by this car of oar.

Claim after claim has been staked since then, so that now practically all the township of Coleman, six miles square, is staked, as well as parts of the adjoining townships. The 'Larose Mine,' the oldest and one of the best, has ten rich veins, all the way from three and a half inches to twelve inches in width, uncovered, and have only stripped a very small part of the ground as yet. On one of the veins two shafts have been sunk to the depth of ninety feet and a drift of 200 feet run. The ore is as good at the bottom of the shaft as on top, the only difference being that the vein widened out to a width of three and a half feet. This firm has already installed a steam plant, air compressors, and have four rand drills at work. This mine has been running for twelve months and has been an extensive shipper. Fifty men are employed opening up and prospecting it.

The next mines I saw were the celebrated New Ontario claims of Messrs. Tretheway & Company. These two claims are certainly wonderful ones and their richness has not been exaggerated.

"J. B. 6," one of them, has seven veins and the other, "J. B. 7," has three veins. These are from one inch to eight inches wide, and new ones are being continually found, as only a very small part of these claims have been prospected. These claims have twenty-five men at work opening up and prospecting them, a steam plant has been installed and the Little Giant Rand drills are used here. A considerable amount of ore has been shipped from these mines. One carload from these properties netted $90,000, the cost of production being $3,000.

The Buffalo Mining Company's claim, alongside the New Ontario mines, has ten veins, from three inches to eight inches wide, of very rich ore, running from $250 to $3,000 to the ton. A force of 35 men are opening up property. Two carloads of ore have already been shipped. Machinery is about to be installed in this mine, which will certainly be one of the great shipping properties of the camp.

To the south of the Buffalo Mining Company claim is the much-talked-of claim of the Hudson's Bay and Temiskaming Mining Company. This claim has three veins of rich ore, from three inches to eight inches in width. A force of fifteen men are opening it up, and have sunk a shaft to the depth of 35 feet. I witnessed the hoisting of five buckets of ore, certainly of the richest kind. By throwing a little water on the ore one could see leaf silver all over it. This ore assays from $3,000 to $1,000 to the ton. This is a stock company capitalized to the extent of $25,000 at $1.00 a share. These shares have advanced in six months from one dollar to fifty dollars a share, and are not to be bought at this price. A steam plant is going to be put on this claim.

The Cox claim, lying alongside this last named claim, has an eight-inch vein of splendid ore, but unfortunately is tied up at present owing to litigation.

The next claim to catch my eye was that of Messrs. McKinley and Darrough, on the opposite side of Cobalt Lake. Messrs. McKinley and Darrough at the time of the discovery were cutting ties for the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway. They immediately staked the claim, which turned out very valuable. Fifteen men are busy developing and sacking the gravel which covers the shore of Cobalt Lake, on which this claim touches. This gravel runs in value from $250 to $500 to the ton in native silver and oxide of silver. Fifteen cars of gravel and three cars of ore have been shipped from this property. Three veins of very rich ore have been uncovered on this property, which, it is reported, changed hands lately for $[illegible],000.

The most interesting properties at present in camp are the E. P. Earl Company's claims. These were sold to the above named company by Messrs. Ferland, Chambers, Russell, et al., for $250,000, and comprise 800 to 1,000 acres.

It is rumored that the Ontario Government may throw part of these holdings open to the public to be restaked. There are over twenty-two veins on these claims, and the owners have been the most extensive shippers up to date. Over eighty men are employed, and the force is being gradually increased. The company has erected seven very fine mine buildings has installed a steam plant and a very neat assay office. Mr. Lumey, the manager here, is a 'bear' on the camp, as he says he believes the lodes here are only surface croppings. Nevertheless the company is increasing its force, and seems anxious for more ground.

North of the Earls holdings is the claim of Messrs. Ferland & Chambers. There are 14 men prospecting and developing this claim. A car load of ore has been shipped from this claim, which turned out very rich. Three veins have already been uncovered, and the deeper the ore the better it seems to be. A steam or electrical plant is to be installed on this property. This claim is reported to be in litigation.

Next to this claim is the O'Brien claim, which has 16 men working, developing the property. Two veins of very rich cobalt and silver ore have been found. A shaft 35 by 40 feet has been sunk, and the ore holds its own with depth, but unfortunately this claim is also in litigation. These mines are all situated around Cobalt Lake.

I then proceeded to Glenn Lake, two miles from Cobalt, where I saw one of the greatest mines my eyes ever rested on, the well known Foster claim. It was silver, silver, everywhere. There are 25 men at work prospecting and developing the claim. Thirteen veins have been uncovered, from two inches to eight inches in width; three cars have been shipped, which averaged $60,000 to the car. Any man who discovers a vein of ore on this property gets a bonus of $100 an inch in width. A steam plant is to be installed here shortly. It is reported that a million dollars has been offered for this property, and refused.

Next to this is the Lawson claim, which bids fair some day to be a keen rival of its neighbor, the Foster claim, but which is at present tied up by litigation. There are two good claims on this property from one to eight inches in width.

Proceeding east to Kerr Lake we reach the property of a Montreal syndicate, the Jacobs mine. Twenty men are employed opening up the property. Four veins have been found from one inch to eight inches wide. Three cars of ore have been shipped, which netted $75,000 to the car. This company is about to instal a steam plant, air compressors, hoisting plant, furnace and ore crusher. Adjoining this claim is the Hargraves mine—a very good one—which has 23 men at work on the property. Three veins are uncovered, from two to three inches wide. This mine is bound to be a heavy producer in the near future.

The next claim is another equally fortunate, the Montreal Syndicate (the Drummond mines). This property is a close corporation, but from what I have seen I can safely say that this claim is second to none. A piece of ground about 30 to 40 feet, which is uncovered, shows up six veins of the richest ore, from one to six inches in width, which run parallel. This company is going to place a gasoline launch on Cross Lake to freight out ore.

Proceeding to Cross Lake the first claim one reaches is the Watt mine, situated on the shore of this lake. A car load of very rich silver gravel is now ready for shipment. One vein of silver ore has been located. This property has been bought by a syndicate of Ottawa and Boston people.

The adjoining property, the Glendenning and McLeod claim, has had 17 men at work prospecting claim. Thirteen veins have been uncovered, from two inches to eight inches in width. This property has been sold to a Toronto syndicate for $250,000.

The next claim is the Handy mine, which is a very pretty little property. About ten men are at work opening it up, and there is every indication of its being a good producer in the near future.

I visited but one mine in the Township of Bucks, a property which was purchased lately by Mr. G. G. Powell, of New York, called the Hunter claim. Work has only been started lately on this property. One vein of very rich ore has already been uncovered, but it promises to be one of the leading mines in the near future.

These are the leading mines in and around the town of Cobalt. Many other claims I have not referred to which are certain to be hummers, and the amount of territory prospected as yet practically amounts to nothing. Mining experts claim that the claims of Messrs. Timmons, Dunlap & Co., and Messrs. Tretheway are worth $40,000,000 apiece, but as mining experts are very often wrong. I will not pass an opinion on that judgment. Two million five hundred thousand dollars worth of ore had been shipped up to July, and since then there have been many shipments.

Prospectors by the score are prospecting into Cobalt, and the town will soon be a second Dawson, only that instead of building up rapidly, like a mushroom, and dropping out of sight as quickly, it will live for years.

Already mine buyers, mining brokers, merchants, miners and laborers are mining through northern Ontario and every now and then a good find is recorded, proving every day that northern Ontario, as well as northern Quebec, is immensely rich in minerals. Already several parties have started north to prospect in the direction of James Bay and northern Quebec.

The Ontario government sold out the town site of Cobalt by public auction on Aug. 18. Everybody was anxious to buy lots, and lots that the people thought would sell for $100 to $150, sold all the way from $250 to $750 a lot.

Grocery stores, hardware stores, bakeries, laundry, hotels, and last, but not least, two banks have flung their banners, to the breeze, viz: the Canadian Bank of Commerce and the Imperial Bank of Canada. The continual roar of dynamite can be heard on all sides denoting the business of the district, together with the musical ring of the drill and the carpenters' hammers. An occasional cider supper (as intoxicating drinks are not sold here) makes life far from monotonous in the town of Cobalt. I do not advise men to come to this camp looking for work this fall, but a man who has means could not go to a more promising district than that of Cobalt and surrounding country.

MILLIONS OF PENNIES.

Imprisoned in Slot Machines in London, England.

The enormous decrease in the coinage of pennies, half-pennies and farthings, from £148,499 worth in 1902 to £77,895 worth in 1904, is an aftermath of the boom in pennies caused by the greatly extended use of penny-in-the-slot machines a few years ago.

The experts in coin production state that there was something like a "penny famine" a few years ago, and this led to a large production of new coppers by the mint. Then came a "glut of bronze coins," and the authorities have now greatly reduced she issue.

"The circulation of the penny is a curious thing," said one of the London and South-Western bank managers in the city. "For instance, we think nothing of receiving at one city branch of our bank £100 worth of pennies in one week, and the great producer of pennies is Peckham. Many branch banks where business men run in and ask for a sovereign's worth of pennies, get their supply of coppers from Peckham.

"The secret of this is the penny-in-the-slot gas meter. The South Metropolitan Gas Company's army of men who spend their time emptying the pennies out of household meters, bank the money at Peckham, district. At present we find the demand for big packets of pennies brisk."

One of the secretaries of the South Metropolitan Gas Company gave an account of the five weeks' imprisonment of millions of pounds.

"We have 182,000 penny-in-the-slot gas meters. A large corps of inspectors spend their time in going around emptying these. They get round this enormous number of meters about once every five weeks.

"It is quite a usual thing for them to empty out 2,500,000 pennies in a few days. These millions of pennies have been locked up for five weeks in many cases, and if we let the emptying process stand still very long we should make a material difference to the stream of coppers in circulation."

NERVOUS HEADACHE.

The ordinary nervous headache will be greatly relieved, and in many cases entirely cured, by removing the blouse or bodice of one's dress, knotting the hair high upon the head out of the way, and, while leaning over a basin, placing a sponge soaked in water as hot as can be borne on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be left to relax and smooth themselves out deliciously, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

INGENIOUS DEVICE.

The Icelanders have a strange but effective plan for preventing horses straying away from any particular spot. If two gentlemen happen to be riding without attendants, and wish to leave their horses for any reason, they tie the head of one horse to the tail of another, and the head of this to the tail of the former. In this state it is utterly impossible for the horses to move on, either backwards or forwards. If disposed to move at all, it will be only in a circle, and even then there must be mutual agreement to turn their heads the same way.

SLEEPLESS FISH.

There are several species of fish, reptiles, and insects which never sleep during the whole of their existence. Among fish it is positively known that pike, salmon, and goldfish never sleep at all; also that there are several others in the fish family that never sleep more than a few minutes a month. There are dozens of species of flies which never indulge in slumber, and from three to five species of serpents which also never sleep.

RAKING UP THE PAST.

Markley—Say, Burroughs, how about that $10 you've owed me since last year?"

Burroughs—Oh! come, old man, why can't you let bygones be bygones?"

EXIT.

Mary Ann—I've come to tell you, mum, that th' gasoline stove has gone out.

Mistress—Well, light it again.

"I can't. Sure, it went out through the roof."

HOME.

FOR THE COOK.

Tomato Jam.—To five pounds of tomatoes, skinned and cut up, add two and one-half pounds of white sugar and the juice and grated rind of two lemons, using only the yellow part of the rind, as the white is sometimes bitter. Boil down until of the thickness of ordinary jams.

Corn and Tomatoes.—Two cups of tomatoes, peeled; one cup green corn cut from the cob and chopped, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, add one cup milk already thickened with one tablespoon of flour, and butter the size of a hickory nut.

Corn Bread.—This is particularly choice when made with sour cream. Mix and sift together one and one-half cups of cornmeal, one-half cup of flour, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, and one-half teaspoon of soda. Beat an egg, add a cup of thick sour cream, and pour gradually into the dry ingredients. Beat thoroughly, add cold water, or a little more cream, if necessary, to thin the mixture slightly. Pour into a hot, well-buttered pan, and bake from twenty to thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Bake in gem pans for muffins.

Bread Pudding.—Fill a pudding dish with slices of buttered bread, with grated nutmeg and sugar over each slice. Beat three eggs with a teacupful of sugar; add one quart of rich milk, and pour it over the bread and butter. Bake until the custard is set and the whole is nicely browned.

Sauce for Pudding.—Take six tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and one egg. Beat the butter, sugar, and yolk of the egg together, then add the white, beaten to a froth; lastly, stir in a teacupful of boiling water and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Serve while hot.

A Winter Delicacy.—For delicious eating in zero weather, bake pears, as for the table, fill cans, shake down and cover with a thin syrup and seal. Three-quarters of a pound of sugar is not too much for a pound of pears for canning. Pears are not worth eating if cooked in weak syrup; make them rich and my word for it you will not care for the addition of lemon peel or ginger root.

Dutched Lettuce.—Wash carefully two heads of lettuce, seperate the leaves, and tear each leaf in two or three pieces. Cut a quarter pound of ham or bacon into dice and fry until brown; while hot add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Beat one egg until light, add to it two tablespoonfuls of sour cream, then add to it the ham, stir over the fire one minute till it thickens, and pour boiling hot over the lettuce; mix carefully with a fork and serve immediately.

Wilted Lettuce.—Place in a vegetable dish lettuce that has been carefully picked and washed, each leaf by itself, to remove all insects. Cut across the dish four or five times, and sprinkle with salt. Fry a small piece of fat ham until brown, cut it in small pieces; when hot add cup of good vinegar, and pour it boiling hot over the lettuce; mix well with a fork and garnish with slices of hard boiled eggs. Be certain to have the fat so hot that when vinegar is poured in it will boil immediately. Add half a cup or a cup of vinegar according to strength of vinegar and quantity of lettuce.

Tomato Toast.—Run a quart of stewed ripe tomatoes through a colander, place in a porcelain stewpan, season with butter, pepper and salt, and sugar to taste; cut slices of bread thin, brown on both sides, butter and lay on a platter, and just as the bell rings for tea add a pint of good sweet cream to the tomatoes and pour them over toast.

Poor Man's Pie.—Four pounds potatoes, three ounces of tapioca, one-half pound of onions, one pound flour, one-fourth pound dripping, pepper, salt, baking powder. Wash, pare and slice the potatoes; have the tapioca washed and soaked in cold water for an hour before it is wanted; cut onion fine; take one ounce of the dripping, and put a little in the bottom of an agate pie dish, then onions, then some of the soaked tapioca, then potatoes, salt and pepper; repeat till all are in, then cover. Take the one pound of flour, three ounces of dripping, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a saltspoonful of salt; mix well, and add cold water to make a stiff paste; roll out and cover; bake for two hours. Serve hot.

THE ART OF CANNING.

We have often thought of the saying of an old lady, "We kill ourselves in the summer to keep ourselves in the winter." We will admit that it is some work to can fruit, make preserves, jams and jellies, concoct pickles and catsups and yet what a comfort it is to have a cellar well filled with these things.

If one begins rightly, the work need not be so tiring. Much of the stove work may be done in the early morning, or after night. It is not necessary to be stewing and pouring over the preserving kettle in the middle of the day if one exercises a little forethought and judgment.

When everything is ready the actual work of canning does not take long and everything should be ready before the fire is built and the fruit put on to heat.

Porcelain lined kettles or granite pans should be used, those with lips and bails for pouring being the most convenient. A thin, sharp knife made of the best of steel is necessary for paring. You will need silver spoons, small and large, and for some things a large mouthed funnel for filling the jars. Be sure to have plenty of holders and tea towels at hand. The utmost care and cleanliness are necessary to perfect success.

The fruit should be the best, neither too ripe nor too green. It may sometimes be small, however, if perfect in every other way. Jars and covers should be scalded just before using, no matter how carefully they are washed when put away.

It never pays to use old rubbers, but it sometimes happens in small places that there is a rubber famine for a day or two. Glazed cotton batting, cut to fit the old rubber will greatly aid in keeping the jar airtight or a white cord wound around the bottle will aid a defective rubber. A little hay having been previously placed in the bottom of a washboiler, the jars are set on it and water poured into the boiler till it reaches the neck of the jars. The boiler is then covered and the water slowly brought to the boiling point. Then lift out each jar and screw the lid on tightly. Be very particular that they be set out of the draft to cool. The jars should be inverted, so that should there be any jars that are not air-tight, the "sizzling" which will result will disclose the fact.

CARE OF UTENSILS.

Nothing more quickly defines the cook than the care of her utensils, for a good workman loves and cares for his tools.

Such utensils as turn with cranks and have oil in their gearings should not be left in water, as the oil is thus washed out and the utensil quickly spoiled. Clean well with clear, hot water and a brush immediately after using and dry thoroughly before putting away.

Tins should be well dried before putting them away or they will rust. Do not put pans and kettles partly filled with water on the stove to soak, as it only makes them more difficult to clean. Fill them with cold water and soak away from the heat.

Never place kitchen knives and forks in water. Wash them thoroughly with the dish cloth in hot suds, then polish and rub them dry.

Sieves should not be washed with soap, but cleaned with a brush and clear water, using soda if necessary.

The outside of all pans, saucepans, in fact, all utensils, should be cleaned with as much care as the inside. Use clean, hot, soapy water, changing as soon as it becomes greasy.

Wash and rinse the dish towels after each using. Use strong linen cloths for dish washing, and keep the drain pipe clean, flushing it often with hot suds and soda water.

Keep things clean. Do not get them so once a week.

HOUSEWIVES HELPS.

The best way to keep lemons fresh is to pack them in moist sand.

To prevent thread from knotting, always thread your needle at the end of the cotton as you undo it from the reel, and make the knot at the end that is cut off. If this is done your thread will never knot.

A cooling drink may be made with the following ingredients: Epsom salts, tartaric acid, citrate of magnesia, carbonate of soda and cream of tartar (quarter of a pound of each), and castor sugar (half a pound). Place the Epsom salts on a plate in the oven for about two hours to expel the moisture, then bottle the whole and shake well. A teaspoonful in a glass of water makes a refreshing drink.

Suet that has become hard and stale can be made fresh and usable by placing in boiling water for a few minutes.

Two pads the size and shape of kettle holders and sewn to a piece of tape are useful for lifting hot dishes out of an oven.

When machining hard materials, such as serge or holland, oil the thread. This will prevent it constantly snapping.

Salt sprinkled on any substance that is burning on a stove will stop the smoke and smell.

MARKS OF THE LAUNDRY.

The number of letters used by laundries to distinguish their patrons' garments are disfiguring enough, but we are not so badly treated as elsewhere. In France the name and address of the laundry are stamped on each piece sent home, and should several laundries be patronized, one after the other, a fine collection will soon be found in addition to the geometrical marks indicative of the owner of the garment. In Russia laundry marks are under police supervision, and in this manner a refugee who makes his way to another town upon a forged passport is liable to detection, unless he can borrow linen with the mark of one of the town laundries upon it. Bulgarian laundries employ rubber stamps with ornamental designs, while in Germany the linen comes home with a small cloth label attached with heat and waterproof cement.

ASSURING BETTY.

The Scot had married for the second time. His new mate was sentimental and a little morbid. She could not resist asking her husband now and then if he loved her better than he had loved her predecessor. She would say:—

"Do I more than fill Jean's place in your heart, Jock?"

"Are ye sure ye're no' regrettin' Jean, laddie?"

"Jock, do ye love me better nor her?"

The man bore several of these examinations patiently. Then he ended them once for all with a gruff, "Tak' ma word for it, Betty, if Jean was livin' ye wadna be here."

LONG TRANCE.

A woman in Spain has awakened from a trance which is said to have lasted thirty-one years. She has been under medical observation, it is declared, during all that time. She has now regained her senses, but cannot be persuaded that she has slept for years.

WHAT WOULD CHRIST DO?

May the Church Receive Money Dishonorably Acquired?

And Jesus sat over against the treasury and beheld how people cast money into the treasury.—Mark xii., 41.

There is no moral quality resident in money nor can a moral quality be imparted from the giver to the gift. Money is impersonal. It is simply a representative value and morally negative and colorless. It cannot receive any taint in the method of its acquirement nor in the hand that bestows it.

Many persons would regard money acquired in the brewery business as tainted. And yet there recently died a brewer, of unimpeachable integrity in business relations, a member in good and regular standing in an evangelical church, who, when asked on his dying bed if he had any counsel or admonition he would like to give, replied:

"I am thankful I can look God in the face and say that I never brewed bad beer."

But the most important question for the Christian church is, What was the teaching and example of Jesus Christ? Here is the famous episode of our text. In the Temple of Jerusalem and within the court of the women boxes were conveniently arranged to receive the offerings of the worshipers. And it is said that Christ sat over against the treasury and beheld how people cast money

INTO THE TREASURY.

Probably He saw the ostentatious giver, with head erect and stately tread, approach the casket and then with flourish of hand drop into the treasury several loud resounding pieces, while his neighbors looked on with praise and applause. As he turned away he may have heard his Master say, "Verily, he hath his reward."

The Pharisee may have been followed by the unlovely and grumbling giver, who with a scowl on his face and night in his heart draws near to the fatal receptacle. He hangs doggedly and sullenly with his hand in his coin bag as though he feared to take it out, and then with a groan he drags out his coppers and with a sigh hears them rattle at the bottom of the treasure chest. Does Christ say: "Verily, he hath his reward?"

In the procession there may have paraded the mercenary giver, the man who expects something heavenly or earthly in return for his dole, the earthly more generally preferred. There was the oblivious giver, the man who is so anxious that his left hand shall never know what his right hand is doing, though he need not have been so careful, for from beginning to the end he was never known to blunder and give a shekel instead of a farthing. There came the judge, who had the reputation for devouring widows' houses, and directly behind came one of the widows. She could not give as much as the judge, but Christ said to her: "This poor widow hath cast in more than all."

God's treasury accepted the offering of all, of the men who devoured widows' houses as well as of the widow whose house had been devoured.

AND CHRIST LOOKED ON

and made no protest The gifts were acceptable even though the donors were not worthy. Did Christ protest when Mary Magdalene annointed Him with the precious ointment? She was regarded as a disgraced woman, and yet Christ speaks of her gift in terms of highest commendation. Zaccheus was a publican, which meant that he was an extortioner and a despised man, and yet when he told Christ of the gifts and the fourfold restitution he proposed to make there is not a recorded word from the lips of the Saviour showing any disapproval of such use of ill-gotten gains.

The attitude of the church toward all classes and conditions of men should be the attitude of Jesus Christ. The question for the church to decide is, What would Christ do? Directed by His example, as given in the gospels, the church would receive the gifts of men, even though condemning the methods of acquisition.

Let the church speak in no hesitating or uncertain tone concerning dishonesty, trickery, fraud, deception in trade. Let it condemn in severest terms all efforts to accumulate wealth through plunder or robbery. Let it show most certainly that no man can buy his way into the kingdom of heaven. But why should it refuse to accept the services or gifts of men when such services or gifts are rendered in a right spirit? Christ received the gifts of the abandoned, the unjust, the despised. Shall the church make herself holier than her divine Lord?

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR

THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I am Viscount Santleigh!" said Cyril Burne.

Jack Wesley gave a slight start, then he looked at Cyril almost angrily.

"This is rather a surprise, my lord," he said coldly.

"'My lord!' Oh, come now, Jack," remonstrated Cyril, flushing and eyeing his friend anxiously, but affectionately; "you're not going to cut up rough, are you?"

"I don't know about cutting up rough, my lord," said Jack, with an emphasis on the title; "but if I am to speak my mind to your lordship, I should say that you have played it pretty low down on me."

Cyril hung his head, and after a moment Jack Wesley continued:

"I don't demand an explanation but perhaps you won't mind telling me why you considered it necessary to carry on this masquerade? Why did you pass yourself off as a common person like myself——"

"Now, Jack!" implored Cyril.

"Why did you allow me to believe that you were just a hard up artist, and permit me to make a friend of you? I'm not proud——"

"Oh, aren't you. Oh, no," muttered Cyril.

"But I'm not over fond of lords at the best of times, and I—well, I repeat it; you have played it considerably low down upon me," and his face flushed angrily. "Now I'm on the candid line, I may as well continue and speak my whole mind, and at the risk of offending your lordship. I beg to state that I think that for an out-at-elbows artist to pass himself off for a lord is not much meaner than for a lord to pass himself off as a struggling artist. But I hope you have found it amusing," and he nodded almost savagely.

"Look here," said Cyril, desperately. "what's the use of getting furious like this, Jack? I am a struggling artist, though I am Viscount Santleigh."

"Indeed!" commented Jack, caustically, as he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

"Yes. Listen to me, Jack.I—I didn't mean to tell you; you forced it out of me."

"It's rather a pity that I didn't force it out of you earlier," remarked Jack Wesley, grimly.

"Well, perhaps it is. But I'm not such a bad lot in the way of deception as you make me," retorted Cyril. "Jack," and he let his hand fall upon his friend's shoulder in the old, familiar way," "you haven't gone through what I have; you'd understand——"

"Perhaps not. I certainly didn't understand."

"Let me make it plain for you—"

"It's plain enough, not to say ugly, as it is."

"My father," went on Cyril, paying no attention to the ill-humored interription, and still looking earnestly at Jack, "my father died while I was at Oxford. I was twenty-two then, and I started life a viscount, the nephew of an earl, with my mother's money and no end of good spirits. I thought life was going to be all beer and skittles, and so it was—for a time. I didn't know anything of the world. I didn't known anything about money, and I went the old road like the young fool I was, without thinking of anything but the pleasure of the moment. That was for a time, and not a very long time, either. Before I'd got through my money—yes, Jack, even before that—I saw through the hollowness of the game. ? saw that the people round me were pleasant and smooth just because I was Viscount Santleigh, and heir to the title and estates. I was young and green, but verdant as I was, I soon discovered that it was for the good things of the world that were to fall to my share that people made up to me. I didn't suspect it at first. I thought that it was because I was a rather pleasant kind of fellow that the women with daughters—yes, and the girls themselves—were so amiable and friendly. But I got my eyes open at last, and I—well, I didn't like it."

"That's strange!" remarked Jack, caustically,

"I got suspicious," resumed Cyril, taking no notice, "suspicious of everybody I met. When a pretty girl was more than usually pleasant and amiable, I said to myself, 'It's not you yourself she cares for,' and the thought was just torture. I had an idea that I'd cut the whole thing, and go off and bury myself in America, Australia, anywhere out of the beastly world where every poor girl is taught to fish for a man because he happens to be able to make a countess and a rich woman of her. While I was thinking of this, and seriously meaning it, the crash came. Give me some more 'bacca, Jack. I'd been going the pace ever since I came into my mother's money, and I'd spent every penny of it. Worse, I'd borrowed; and the nice little bits of paper were coming in like pigeons to roost. Then I woke up thoroughly, and I swore that I wouldn't be a mere tailor's dummy clothed in a title any longer. I swore I would cut the old life, the sporting clubs, and the rest of it,—and—well, I made up my mind to try and prove myself a man."

Jack puffed at his pipe, leaning his head upon his hand, but looking almost as grim and surly as before.

"I'd got a knack of drawing and painting," went on Cyril, "and I thought that I'd try to earn my living at that. If that failed, I determined I'd try something else, I didn't care what. I'd drive a cab—I could do that—or become a tram car conductor, or keep a bookstall at a railway station, or enlist in the guards—anything—anything in the world rather than go back to the old useless life, of which I was utterly sick and tired and ashamed."

He paused, and Jack Wesley glanced at him a trifle less savagely.

"I had a hard time of it, Jack. I never knew the value of the coin until I'd lost it. I hadn't any idea how beastly it was to live in a wretched little attic in an out-of-the way street until I'd tried it; and the worst of it was that it looked as if I shouldn't be able to live in an attic if I depended upon my artistic skill. The picture dealers wouldn't look at me—and quite right, for I couldn't paint then worth a cent—and I was walking up and down Waterloo Bridge trying to make up my mind as to which of the pleasing occupations I've mentioned I should turn my hand to when—you found me!"

His voice drouped a little, and he looked at the grim face affectionately and gratefully.

"It was a friend I wanted, a man who knew the seamy side of life, and could give me a helping hand, and you did it. It was you, Jack, who encouraged me to work on; it was you who persuaded the dealers that there was money in my daubs; it was you who, standing by like the friend we read of in ancient history, but very seldom see, have kept me going and pushed me up to where I am."

"Yes! Under the impression that I was dealing with a square man, not a fellow who would turn round on me with his viscoubtship!"

"You think I ought to have told you. Well I tried once or twice. I tried down at Santleigh at The Chequers. But I was right to keep my secret, for you would have thrown me overboard, as you'd like to do now, I dare say."

"I should," assented Jack promptly

"But you're not going to," retorted Cyril. "But I haven't done yet We went down to Santleigh. I'd an idea I'd like to see the old place that would be mine some day, if I cared to claim it——"

"Yes; I'm not certain I should ever have claimed it. I've been happy as Cyril Burne, far happier than I was as Viscount Santleigh," declared Cyril, "and I'd made up my mind that I'd keep as I am. The earl—my uncle—had offered to buy me out. He wanted to cut off the entail, and have the place and the money to do as he liked with, to leave it to whom he pleased. But somehow I rather kicked at this, and I refused. I meant to live on what I earned. I was proud of every penny I got. Proud of it! That was the only reason. But I'm glad for another that I didn't sell my birthright. Santleigh will be hers some day, Jack; not for years, I hope, but some day it will be hers, and I'm glad I've not sold my ingeritance. Not that I care about it for myself. No! I'd rather be known as Cyril Burne, the painter than the Earl of Arrowdale with a rent roll a yard long and a seat in the House of Lords."

"Any fool can be an earl, Jack," he went on, "but it isn't everybody who can write a good book or even paint a decent picture. There's my sentiments, and thought I'm sorry I deceived you, I don't think you'll be hard upon me."

He stopped opposite his friend and held out his hand, looking down upon him with the frank smile that was full of a grateful tenderness.

"Well, I suppose, it's more your misfortune than your fault, your being a viscount," he said; "and I'll say I'll try to forgive you and get used to it; but the artist game's played out now, I imagine. You'll go down to the Earl What's-his-name and, striking an attitude, exclaim, 'Behold your nephew, the viscount! I come to claim my cousin for my bride!"

Cyril's face softened, and a rapt look came into his eyes, the look of a man when he hears the word "bride" and calls up the vision of his beloved; but he shook his head.

"No, Jack, not that. I didn't tell you that until the other day I had never seen the earl."

"No!"

"No. My father—his brother—and he quarreled years ago. I don't think it was my father's fault, because the earl somehow has managed to quarrel with all his relatives. Why, his own wife——" He stopped. "You should see him, Jack. He's like a Lord Chesterfield made out of steel, and beautifully burnished."

He drew himself up and fingered an imaginary eyeglass, and looked so like the earl that Jack, though he had not seen his lordship, smiled.

"How such a sweet, beautiful, angelic creature as Norah can be his daughter——"

"But she must take after mother, poor woman. Jack, her father had kept her from him until the other day. Isn't he an amiable, tender-hearted party?"

"And what do you mean to do, my lord!"

"Punch your head if you call me 'my lord' again, for one thing," said Cyril, promptly; then his face grew grave. "I mean to follow out my plan, Jack. I wooed my darling as plain Cyril Burne, the artist; and I mean to win her as such."

"That's rot!" remarked Jack, quietly.

"No," said Cyril firmly. "If I went down and declared myself and asked for Norah"—what music he made of the name!—"my amiable uncle would show me the door with his most elegant smile, and shut my darling in her room. I know him: There is no love lost between us, and he'd take delight in kicking me out No! I'll stick to my work, Jack. I'll paint this picture for Lord Newall, and if it makes a hit, I'll present myself at Santleigh Court as Cyril Burne, and——"

"Get kicked a little harder," finished Jack, "and thenW—"

"Why, then I will say to my darling, 'Norah, will you still forget the difference between us, and leave all this for a little cottage——"

"And cold shoulder of mutton. And she'll sayH—"

"Yes!" exclaimed Cyril, his eyes glowing brightly with his trust and faith in the girl he loved.

"It's pretty, very. It sounds like a popular poem, or the scene from a play; but, mark my words, young 'un, you will come to grief. Something or somebody will put a spoke in your wheel, and while you are fooling around, playing at being an artist and talking of your cottage by the stream, you will lose your beautiful Lady Norah."

"Lose her! Ah, Jack, you don't know her. Wait until you've seen her, talked to her, listened to her, watched the smile on her face, the light in her dear eyes. You'll realize then how firm and true, how stanch she is, my angel!"

"Lord preserve me from this madness they call love! But I've said my say. The words of wisdom have been uttered, and as usual, have been scoffed at. So, young man, you must go your own Colney Hatch way. Though"Mhe paused, and a kindly light shone in his earnest eyes—"I'm idiot enough to feel a little proud of you——"

"Jack!"

"Yes, I'm proud of you. I thought when you sprang your viscountship upon me that there was an end of work for you, an end of an honest self-respecting career. Yes, Cyril; though you are a fool for not taking my advice, I think all the better of you for declining it; and to prove it, I'll agree to forget that you are a lord, and treat you as if you were a respectable man."

"Good old Jack! I'd no idea you disliked a lord so much."

"Oh, I like 'em well enough—at a distance. But now to business. If you mean all you say, the sooner you see Lord Newall's man and arrange about this picture, the better."

"Yes," assented Cyril, promptly. "I'll look him up at once, and then—and then I'll start for Brittany. But I must run down to Santleigh first, old man; I've got to get my traps and—and," he blushed ingenuously.

"Oh, I understand, and to say 'good-bye.'"

"Oh, and I've promised to go to a flare-up at a great friend of Norah's," said Cyril, remembering Lady Ferndale's invitation for Wednesday week.

"All right," said Jack, "off with you now, then. I've wasted quite enough time upon you this morning."

Cyril laughingly made for the door, when a knock came, and Jack, already bending over his papers, called out, "Come in!"

Cyril stepped aside, the door opened at him with some curiosity. He was ed, and a man entered. Cyril had never seen him before, and he looked an elderly man, with a weather-beaten face and iron-gray hair, thick set and muscular; and his figure and the old and patched peajacket he wore gave him the appearance of a sea captain down on his luck, or a bargee, or perhaps a discharged coastguardsman.

Cyril—artist like—thought he would make a capital model for a figure in a "ship piece," when the man, glancing at him from under a pair of shaggy brows, stopped short.

"Beg pardon. Didn't know you weren't alone."

"All right, Furlong," said Jack "A friend of mine, Mr. Cyril Burne. Wait a moment, Cyril, before you go," he added.

Cyril walked to the window and looked out at the quiet thoroughfare, and the elderly man in the peajacket took a roll of paper from his pocket and laid it on the table.

"All right, Furlong," he said, with a nod, and he took out some silver coins and handed them to the man, who took them and gruffly growled his thanks.

"Any more?" he asked.

"Yes," said Jack, and he took some papers from his desk and gave them to him. "Get them done as soon as you can. Can you let me have them back to-morrow?"

"The day after," he said, shortly.

"Very well, the day after, then. Did you find anything very wrong in the last lot?"

"No. There are no leopards in that part of the world."

"Oh, I didn't know. I'll be more careful in my zoology another time."

"You can't know everything," remarked the man, curtly.

"I beg your pardon, Furlong," retorted Jack, gravely, "an author does know everything. He's bound to; once he admits he doesn't, he can throw up the sponge."

The man smiled, glanced round the room, and at Cyril, and with a nod, walked out.

"Who on earth was that, Jack?" asked Cyril.

"An old fellow I picked up other day," replied Jack Wesley. "He says his name is Furlong, and that he has been a mate on board a trading ship, a planter's foreman in Ceylon, a fur trader in the Hudson's Bay Territory and several other things of a like or unlike character; I found him sitting on the doorstep the other night, and as he seemed hard up, I hunted out some work for him. Poor beggar, he was regularly straded; but," with a cynical smile, "he will probably turn out a duke in disguise."

"That's one for me, old man, I suppose. Poor old chap. But what does he do for you? What were those papers he brought?"

"Well, it's strange—that is, if anything is strange in this rummiest of all rummy worlds—but Furlong, rough as he looks, appears to have been decently educated. Anyhow, he writes a good enough hand for copying, and so I give him my awful scrawl to turn into legible calligraphy."

"But what was that about leopards?"

"Oh, I make mistakes sometimes; put animals and flowers and all sorts of things in countries where they don't live or grow; and Furlong, who seems to have been in every quarter of the globe, spots the mistakes and sets me right."

"Well, of all the curious experiences!" exclaimed Cyril. "Why, who would guess that that rough-looking codger could set the great and learned Mr. John Wesley right in anything."

"Yes, curious, isn't it? But appearances are deceitful. Who, for instance, would suppose that Mr. Cyril Burne was——"

"No, Jack, shut up! I say, your friend has a remarkably striking exterior. Do you think he'd mind sitting for me as a model?"

"I should say he wouldn't have the slightest objection," said Jack, "to earning money in that or any other way, honest or dishonest. Oh, yes, he'd sit for a model well. You might call him 'The Returned Convict.'"

"What" said Cyril, "do you think——"

"No, no," said Jack, quietly. "I don't know anything about him and have no reason to suppose that he was ever in Botany Bay. As I say, he will probably turn out to be a duke instead of a ticket-of-leave man."

"The old fellow has a furtive way of looking about him" said Cyril, upon whom Mr. Furlong seemed to have made an impression.

"I dare say. So would you have if you had gone through half he says he has," remarked Jack. "But about Newall. You won't leave London until you have seen him and settled something definite? He is a slippery customer, and is worth sticking to."

"All right," assented Cyril, "I mean business, Jack, and will stick to his lordship like wax."

"How surprised he would look if you sent in your card—your proper one, I mean," he said.

"That's a secret which I have only shared with you, Jack."

"Confound you, yes, and I wish you'd kept it to yourself," growled Jack. "There, be off now. What with you and that old ruffian, my morning's nearly gone."

(To be Continued.)

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FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

THE DAIRY HERD.

I first became engaged in dairying in 1876, at which time I purchased a half-interest in a herd of grade Shorthorn and native cows writes Mr. S. H. Clark. After several years experience, I came to the conclusion that the income from this source was not what it should be. In 1888, after studying many different breeds of dairy cattle and visiting some of the most successful dairymen in my state I purchased a pair of thoroughbred Holsteins—Angelique No. 6848 and the bull General Hood No. 6428. Both were imported animals from good stock.

With this pair, I became more interested in the business and studied proper methods of caring for and feeding them, and the results were quite satisfactory from the start. I made one expensive mistake. I will mention it for the benefit of young breeders who are ambitious to succeed. The first calf from Angelique was a very fine heifer. I was very proud of this animal and always kept her very fat while growing. This was a serious mistake, as she later took on flesh instead of making milk, and I was obliged to sell her to the butcher when she was only four years old.

My first cross with a Holstein sire on the Durhams was a very great improvement, while the second and third crosses were somewhat more satisfactory. In comparing grades with thoroughbreds the balance nearly always favored the latter. In 1902 I disposed of all grades and now have thoroughbreds only. I became an early convert to the feeding value of corn silage and built the first silo in the town of Peru in 1894. Previous to this time, I utilized such feed as I happened to have on the farm, with the addition of wheat middlings and some cottonseed meal. I found this feed too expensive for proper milk production in winter. The silage filled a long-felt want by increasing the milk flow, as well as keeping my cattle in far better condition for less money. All ambitious people have certain difficulties to overcome in any line of business and this is certainly true of dairymen who breed Holsteins.

The low percentage of butter fat as compared with Jerseys was an argument always presented to me in balancing figures. The question was often asked me which is the most profitable cow, one that gives 70 pounds of milk testing 3 p.c. butter fat, or one that produces 30 pounds of milk of 4 p.c. butter fat in the same period with the same care and feed. At one time, I purchased two well-bred Jerseys for the sake of comparison. With the same care and feed, I found the figures given above practically true in this instance. I had some difficulty in disposing of these Jerseys to get my money back, after I was satisfied that the Holsteins were more profitable for me.

In feeding silage a good-sized cow needs about 40 pounds per day in two feeds, with from five to ten pounds of grain with a high percentage of protein. A cow should always have all the clover hay she will eat up clean. I deliver all my milk to a butter and cheese factory, and have received the past 12 years from 71 cents to $1.10 per 100 for it.

I think the most satisfactory way to establish a dairy herd is to start in a small way and grow up with the business, becoming acquainted with every individual cow. Start right in the first place by securing as good as can be found for foundation stock, then improve by the introduction of new blood from high record cows and stick to certain lines with those having an upward tendency for greater milk production. The dairyman must understand his business and give personal attention to care and feed. He must look after the details every day and not trust too much to the hired man, be he ever so faithful.

In my opinion there never was a better time than the present for a young dairyman of good business ability and energy to embark in this business. There is no more profitable and popular breed of cattle than the "black and whites" of to-day. No young man should think he can succeed because someone else has. He should realize that personal effort and close application coupled with untiring energy and perseverance are required in the dairy business. There is plenty of room on top in the dairy business for the right sort of boys on the farm.

SILAGE AS AN APPETIZER.

Utilize a silo and provide for the long winter that is sure to come. Pickle your pasture so the stock can have succulent feed next winter when the frost has killed the pumpkins. There may be an abundance of pasture now, but the silo is the only thing that will give it to you next winter, or next August for that matter. Are you doing the best you can to provide suitable as well as cheap feed for your stock? Many are not.

Hay is good enough, is it? Good hay is good; poor hay is good for nothing, except as a monument to mark the spot where you lost a lot of money. Good hay is necessary, but it is not sufficient. How would you like to live on dry toast, predigested sawdust breakfast food without cream and water for six months? You would not stand for the kind of economy that cut out your supply of canned fruits, fresh fruits, pickles and vegetables.

The silo is as necessary as the Mason fruit jar, or the refrigerator fruit car. Silage is as much a necessity for stock as fresh meats and vegetables are for you. You cannot buy palatability in anything that is very cheap. Silage has it at $2 per ton. There is a pungent aroma and a decided flavor to silage that makes everything hungry that gets a whif of it. To get returns from cows or beef cattle, they must be induced to eat an abundance of feed. Silage does the business. It gives zest to the appetite and aids in digesting other feeds.

KING FINDS HUSBANDS.

In some parts of Siam girls who reach a certain age without marrying are placed in a privileged class under the special care of the King, who binds himself to find a husband for them all. His method is simplicity itself. A prisoner in any one of the Siamese jails may gain his pardon and release by marrying one of the ineligible class. Whether he is already married or not is of no great consequence, for in Siam a man is not restricted to one wife; but still many prisoners prefer jail.



"No, mum, I do not despair of marrying. There are as good fish in th' say as iver wuz caught!"

"Yis, but in your case, ain't th' bait gettin' a trifle stale?"

EVEN UP.

Tommy—Ma, Willie Green says he saw——

Mother—Hush, Tommy, you interrupted me while I was speaking.

Tommy—Well, ma, you just interrupted me; so we're quits.

MATILDA FALLS INTO LINE

THE GRAVEL ROAD FOR TWO CONCESSIONS NORTH OF BRINSTON'S CORNERS SELECTED FOR IMPROVEMENT.

The meeting of ratepayers of Matilda township called for Saturday afternoon, at Dixon's Corners, to discuss good roads in connection withthe Ontario Government's plan, was poorly attended, scarcely fifty farmers being present. The majority apparently having confidence in their Council's wisdom to do the best thing for the township without their counsel.

Reeve Carmi Locke called the meeting to order, and,after discussing the object of the same, said that he understood it was the business of the Counties' Council rather than of Matilda council to make the selection of road to be benefitted,the former desiring simply the collective opinion of the ratepayers at such a meeteng as this to guide them in their action at the approaching October session. He approved of taking advantage of the Government grant of one-third to two-thirds local expenditure for road improvoment, and hoped the day was not far distant when the statute labor system would be done away with in this township altogether. Of the local roads needing improvement under Government aid, there was no road travelled as much as the gravel road, and none that had as strong a claim to first attention as that portion running north of Brinston's Corners, he but spoke as a ratepayer, and would be pleased to hear the opinion of those present in order that some conclusion might be reached for the guidance of the local representatives at Cornwall, whom he was pleased to see present.

W. G. Smyth, County Councillor, was next called upon for information regarding the scheme. He first referred to the Winchester meeting, and read the resolution passed, approving of Dundas county falling into line with the other united counties. He quoted the original act for the improvement of public highways, and the two amendments made last session, chief of which was the striking out of the $1000,000 limit and leaving it open for the Government to make any grant it saw fit from year to year, and to continue the aid indefinitely on the basis of one-third to two-thirds local expenditure. Under the amended law it was unnecessary for the counties to issue debentures, but to levy each year's amount over the counties on the basis of the equalized assessment. And supposing the Counties' Council spent $3,000 in Matilda the first year, and we had last year spent on roads and bridges $3,306, the aid coming from the Government and incorporated villages would be equivalent to about one-half, or $1,500 of the total $3,000 proposed to be expended, so that Matilda would require to levy a very little more than the normal sum, while the township would have as much work done as now and $1,500 additional to spend on roads in other parts of the township.

It was folly to expect this improved road to be carried to every man's farm. The most travelled road needing improvement should get first assistance.

This work could not be done in a year or two. The Counties' Council would be required to buy a set of road-making machinery for each county to make and maintain these several roads; one set building ten miles of road in Dundas each year, 2½ miles in each township, and continued from year to year so long as the act remained in force. In 12 years we might have three roads, running through the centre, east, and west.

In order to get good roads we should (1) adopt county road system and get grant. (2) Abolish statute labor, and have the work done by a permanent road superintendent.

It was desirable that the Matilda Council take action to-day, so that that the Counties' Council could pass a by-law provisionally at their next meeting, selecting the roads,&c., based on local information, a copy of which would be sent to every township clerk, and the township Councils given three months from the date of serving in which to consider it. Should one-third of the township Councils (four townships) not be satisfied with the by-law, then an arbitration would have to be held to determine the road in the townships disapproving. Should more than one-third disapprove, then a vote of the electors of the united counties must be taken, costing considerable, which contingency the Counties' Council hope to avoid if possible.

Referring to the Government act re wide runners for sleighs,he disapproved of it, from the fact that it left it optional with each county to carry out the act or annul it, thereby destroying its value to the public, because of lack of uniformity in its operation over the province. One county may adopt four foct sleigh runners, and the next refuse to, with the result that intercourse between such counties would be greatly hampered. He would favor the act providing the Government made it compulsory for all counties to adopt the four foot width of runners.

County Councillor James Collison thought by the Reeve's remarks that the Council were for shirking their responsibility in the matter of selecting the road, a statement which was warmly disclaimed by Mr. Locke and Councillor Cooper. He(Collison) said he meant no offence and hoped there would be no friction in this roads movement. He favored the scheme, and the quicker it was done the better. Mr. Smyth had in his extended remarks made it unnecessary for him to speak at length. We should place ourselves on record to-day, or the other townships may force us to act, since the two lower counties are resolved to go on with it, and the majority rules at the Counties' Council board. Stormont,at a meeting at Newington,had named $30,000 to be expended by that county. Mr. Collison deplored the poverty of the villages, and was sorry that they would be compelled by the Act to contribute to the scheme when they were so little able to do it. However it had been so decreed.

Councillor Cooper favored the scheme, and doing the initial work on the gravel road, where it was most needed. Referring to Mr. Collison, he would have him and all ratepayers know that he was not afraid to do his duty, and would do it if he knew that by so doing he would be defeated to-morrow. It would never be said of Cooper that he shirked his duty at the Council board.

Councillor Merkley favored township control of the road instead of county control, which he understood was optional with the local councils. In the absence of fuller information, and the largeness of the scheme, he thought it might be well to let it stand over and see what the Counties' Council proposed doing.

Councillor Hunter favored the initial expenditure on the gravel road for obvious reasons. Most of the travel centred on this road, and it was important to the whole township that it be kept in a good state of repair.

Wm. Clark ventured to say that $50,000 had been spent on the gravel road already, and it was still in poor shape, it had never been started right. First it was made a plank road, then great stones were piled in the bottom, which have been working up more or less ever since to the great annoyance of the travelling public.

Jas. Thorpe thought the west side needed good roads worse than the east; the latter had abundant material with which to make them, and the west hadn't. He believed in good roads, they enhanced the value of farm property.

Ed. Thompson approved of the plan to improve the roads, but thought the Carman road was more entitled to the grant than the gravel road; the former had been much neglected. The travel on the Carman road, too, was increasing yearly.

Councillor Montgomery favored part of the money being spent on the gravel road and part on the Carman road. It was hardly fair that the east side should get all the attention and the west none. The concentration of the factories and stores on the gravel road was due to it being kept up. Similar results might follow the Carman road if it got more attention. He was sorry the meeting was not more largely attended.

The Editor of The News, who was present, hoped the people of Matilda would take advantage of the Government's liberal grant since the money could be profitably expended in Matilda, and the road that needed first attention, to his way of thinking, was the one most central and most travelled. This road was the gravel road. Anyway it was only the beginning. Next year the Carman road might get both local and government grant, and the year following another leading road, and so on until all the leading roads of the township were in first-class shape. There was a good deal of truth in Mr. Clark's remarks re big stones, and the Council would do well to immediately have all the large stones on the gravel road dug out and thrown to one side, as they are now a menace to travel, and must be very annoying to milk wagons and other vehicles continually running up against them.

It was a significant fact that not a single speaker spoke against accepting the Government grant and going ahead with the scheme.

The Council met in the evening and selected 2¾ miles of the gravel road, embracing the two concessions north of Brinston's Corners, as a commencement of the laudable undertaking, which The News hopes will never cease until every leading road in this grand old township shall have been improved after the best and most improved system of road making.

Town Topics

Toronto has four cases of smallpox to deal with.

Insurance leaders get $100,000 a year salary, and then take everything else that is not nailed down.

Canada claims ownership of the North Pole, and if other countries begin to monkey around there, we'll go up and take it in nights.

A boxing burned out in the dynamo at the power house Saturday evening, making it necessary to shut off the light for about an hour, during which time it was repaired by J. E. Eltherington, foreman at the Screen Co's factory, who proved to be the right man in the right place.

Morton, of Toronto, the cyclist who attended the Dominion meet in Iroquois, won a great race in New York this week, dafeating Seitz, the American cycle wizard, to a standstill. The people rose in their seats and sang "God Save the King." Morton leaves in a few days for England.

ST. JOHN'S HARVEST HOME.—The people of St. John's Church, Iroquois, go to a heap of trouble in connection with their annual dinner, with the result that everthing is done well, and the attendance is usually large. Owing to a funeral and an auction sale on the same day, the interest in this year's event was divided somewhat, resulting in a falling off in the gate receipts. Still $75.00 to the good,after paying all expenses, is not too bad. The dinner, served in the agricultural hall, was all that could be desired; it was grand,and served well,thanks to the ladies of the congregation who had this very important department in charge. The presence of our popular and distinguished representative, Mr. Whitney, added zest to the proceedings. Mr. Whitney is a very busy man, as might be expected of one occupying the position of First Minister of this great Province, and the English Church friends were indeed favored in securing him. His friends were pleased to know that the recent crowning events of his public career have not made him less accessable,or frozen the well-springs of his warm, honest heart,but to the contrary, he was if anything more unbending and genial than ever, cherishing the friendships formed in old Dundas as something sacred because linked with the struggling days of his earlier life, when he needed them most. His brief address had in it the right ring, he spoke as one at home in the house of his friends. The Premier returned to Morrisburg on the afternoon train. Mr. Hilliard,of Morrisburg, followed the Premier in a few happily chosen remarks, which were well received. The speakers were introduced by the chairman, our good Reeve, C. E. Cameron, whose address also befitted the occasion. The field sports were run off before the grand stand as follows: Tug-of-war, Iroquois vs. Matilda, resulted in favor of the town, much to the chagrin of the sturdy yoemanry of the township. County Councillor Collison was anchor man for the township, and Ted Lewis for the town, both heavy weights, but in the choice of stalwarts the village had the advantage of younger men; there were seven on a side, with Iroquois one Short. In the half-mile green horse race, best 2 in 3, there were a number of entries of single top and open buggies with nags attached. W. E. Bowen got 1st prize, John Huggard 2nd, Jas. McNairn 3nd, and Barney Collison 4th. 100 yards foot race, Chas. Wallace. Sack race, Leonard Wallace. Cracker-eating contest, A. Tennant. Potato race, Johnnie Powell 1st, and L. Wallace 2nd. Half-mile foot race, P. McIntosh 1st, and E. Ault 2nd. Girl's race, Muriel Whalley. Mile race, Harry Bowen 1st, and P. McIntosh 2nd. Band boys, 100 yards, Seaver Robson. Judges—Reeve Cameron, W. E. Bowen and W. J. Fisher. The box of candy, donated by Miss Eva Fisher, was won by Miss Fannie White, she holding the lucky ticket.

COURT OF REVISION

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act by His Honor the Judge of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, at the Town Hall, on the 10th day of October, 1905, at 1.00 o'clock p. m., to hear and determine the several complaints or errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Iroquois for 1905. All parties having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated at Iroquois this 29th day of Sept., 1905.

JAMES FLANAGAN,
Clerk of the Village of Iroquois.



The house work for the mother or the housekeeper at home is often beyond her strength. It must be lightened in some way or other. Very often the worries and cares are much greater than the actual physical labor, but the feeling that this or that cleaning, sewing, etc., *must be done*, fatigues the mind more than the physical labor actually tires the body. No wonder the tendency of our times is for the young women to prefer work in office or factory rather than doing house drudgery. If the woman of the family is run down with drains and pains at irregular periods, she should give instant care to those organs which are so important for womanly health. Dr. R. V. Pierce, the specialist in woman's diseases and founder of the Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., has put up a remedy made entirely of roots and herbs, without alcohol, that puts the womanly health in proper condition. The catarrh is cured, and in consequence backache, dizziness, fainting spells are dispelled.

"I suffered for five years with terrible pains, especially at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation," writes Mrs. Sybil Palae, of 3647 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ills. "I felt so weak and sick, was sure that I would not survive such an ordeal, and decided that I would not undergo an operation. I read of your 'Favorite Prescription,' I determined to try it. Great was my joy to find that I had actually improved after taking two bottles. Within eleven weeks from the time I took the first dose, I was well. Have gained eighteen pounds, am in excellent health, and seem like one risen from the dead. You surely deserve great success and you have my best wishes."

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Miss F. A. C. Myers, organist of St. Paul's Church, Waddington, N. Y., teacher of piano violin, and pipe organ, will receive pupils in Iroquois every Monday and Thursday. Teaches the National grade of seven systems of piano music, in vogue in all the conservatories in New York and Philadelphia. Sight reading taught. For particulars and terms apply at The News office.

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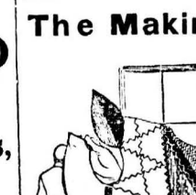

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