The News



VOLUME 17 — IROQUOIS, ONT., FRIDAY, OCT. 27, 1905 — NUMBER 4

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Rubber Boots, Guaranteed.

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EVERY step wears something off your soles.

When the first pair of soles are worn out the uppers have become so stretched that re-soling can't restore smart appearance.

The life of a fine shoe may therefore be measured by the wear of its sole.

One kind of sole leather wears through in 40 days—another kind lasts 140 days.



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Shoes cost you the same and look alike, no matter which of these sole leathers is used in them.

How can you tell the difference?

Every genuine Slater Shoe has now got a sole of "Quick-Oak" leather which wears like rawhide, and can't be water-soaked in less than fourteen hours' immersion.

This new process brand of leather is controlled in Canada by the Slater Shoe Company, and it can be had only in "The Stater Shoe," at no extra cost, but,—observe, in the genuine Slater Shoe only.

You'll wear out less money if you'll see that the next pair has got the slate-frame trade-mark stamped inside on the lining, with the makers' price—$3.50 or $5.00.

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SOLE AGENT, IROQUOIS

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Want anything in Harness, Harness Repairs or Horse requisites?

If so, Call at the New Harness Shop, Vet's Office, Iroquois.

Repairs Strictly Cash. Cash Discount on all Purchases of $1.00 and up.

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Half a Dollar vs. Rheumatism. If you knew absolutely that there was a remedy on the market which could cure your rheumatism forever in two weeks or probably a little longer, how long would you hesitate before paying 50c. for this remedy? The poison that will kill one man will kill another. Similarly the remedy that will cure Rheumatism in one person will cure it in another. Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil has cured the worst cases of Rheumatism on record. The following unsolicited testimonial tells more than we could tell in a column of this newspaper:—

I tried your Bone Oil for Rheumatism, and my wife tried it also for Rheumatic Pains in her legs. Health being better than wealth, we are thankful for our cure. Had I not received your oil just in time I would have been obliged to sell my farm from inability to work it. We can cordially endorse your Bone Oil.

Thos. Wilton, Montague.

Tuck's Bone Oil cures because it is powerful enough to strike at the seat of the disease. It allays inflammation almost immediately and relieves the agony of pain. Ask your druggist or send 50c. for a trial bottle to The Tuck Bone Oil Co., LIMITED, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Town Topics

Printer wanted. Permanent situation. The News office.

Osnabruck township will vote on Local Option on Jan. 1st, 1906.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Triple heater, good as new; will burn 36-inch wood. Apply to C. E. Keeler, Iroquois.

Mr. Swaartferger, of Morrisburg, has leased the Edward Parlow 200 acres farm, Matilda, near the village, at $425 per year.

Geo. Doyle, graduate of the Brockville Business College, has a position with the Bank of Toronto, Brockville. Miss Etta Amies, another graduate, has a position in Toronto.

BARGAIN DAYS. — Until further notice Monday and Friday will be bargain days at our feed mill. On these two days we will grind for 5 cents straight. Come early. S. FRAYNE.

J. W. Tindale placed a handsome Mason & Risch piano in the Oddfellows Hall last week. It will be quite an acquisition to the lodge room of this popular and progressive order.

The Montreal Star is out for Government guaranteed insurance. The first man to discuss that question in this vicinity, so far as The Recorder knows, was W. G. Parish, of Athens, and he is no novice at financial questions.—Brockville Recorder.

It's coming! A patriotic social, under the auspices of the Ladies' Association of the Methodist church, will be held in the basement of the church on the evening of Nov. 9th (the King's birthday). The program will be especially attractive, and refreshments will be served. Watch for posters.

Hon. Mr. Whitney, speaking in Hamilton, said: "I am pleased to visit this beautiful and prosperous city." Well, of course, it might look that way to a man from Morrisburg.—Toronto News. It is now up to Morisburg to demand an explanation of The News editor or administer a clubbing. The very idea!

A MOVER. — Frank S., the well known pacer, received a mark of 2.08¼ minutes for a mile covered on the Dover, N. H., track on Sept. 21st, in the third heat. This is a notable record. Thos. Gibbons, of Matilda, owns Limestone Maid, the mother of Frank S. Mr. Gibbons sold a full brother of Frank S. last summer to Frank St. Armour, of Hull, Que., for $500. Frank S. was sold about a month ago for $2,600.

ACCIDENT—While engaged removing a scow from the bank to the water, at Morrisburg on Saturday, the rope attached to the capstan bar broke, causing the latter to strike Eugene Serviss' left leg below the knee, breaking the small bone. He was taken to his home here, and has since been laid up, though the break is not as serious as it might have been, and in a week or so he expects to be around again.

TORONTO SEES DAN PATCH.—Toronto, Oct. 23.—Dan Patch was a real hero Saturday at Exhibition Park. There were 6,000 lovers of the harness horse present, including Sam McBride and some other aldermen. The day was fine for this time of year, and many fur overcoats were not out of place. Several ladies were present, regardless of the cold. While Dan only came within 10 3-4 seconds of his own mark, 1.55¼, he cut some off all Canadian records. Harold H. has had it for a long time—2.07 1-2—and this was the recognized figure until Saturday at the city track in the Exhibition Grounds.

BARN BURNED.—Councillor J. W. Brouse met with a serious misfortune about half past nine o'clock Saturday evening, when one of his barns, 42x52, was totally destroyed by fire, including about 12 tons of hay, 1,200 bushels of oats, new Deering binder, new Deering disc drill, lumber wagon and rack, land roller, corn cultivator, and set of harness, the whole valued at $1,200, while the insurance was only $400, in the Liverpool, London and Globe Co. The barn practically contained the season's crop. How the fire started is a mystery. A passing tramp may have walked in to light his pipe and dropped a match in the hay, but since the barn is off the highway a long distance it seems incredible that any hobo should visit the barn. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Brouse in his misfortune, wiping out in one strike the profits from his season's toil.

STORMONT DEANERY.—The 14th annual conference of the Deanery of Stormont was held at Crysler on Wednesday, Oct. 11. There was a celebration of the Holy Communion at 7.30 a. m., the Lord Bishop of Ottawa being the celebrant. The conference opened at 10 o'clock with the Bishop's address, followed by a paper by Rev. F. W. Ritchie, of Crysler, on "The Holy Scriptures on Wine and Strong Drinks." The paper was discussed by Rev. H. J. Spencer, of Winchester; Rev. R. C. Jones, of Aultsville; The rural dean, Miss Green, of Ottawa; Rev. S. G. Poole, of Cornwall; Rev. C. O. Carson, of Wales, and Mr. Anton, of the Union Bank, Crysler. The discussion was summed up by the Bishop. The conference adjourned for luncheon and opened again at 2.30. A paper on "Religious Instruction in Public Schools" was read by Rev. R. U. Jones, of Aultsville. An animated discussion on this theme was participated in by all the clergy of the Deanery present. At 3.30 there was a conference of the Women's Auxiliary workers of the Deanery. Miss Green, of Ottawa, district organizing secretary, gave a very interesting account of the triennial meeting of the Women's Auxiliary held in Toronto. The total membership in the Dominion was 22,903; total recipts for the last three years, $48,859; and the number of bales sent out in the same time, 2,411.

Jas. Heffering, of Toronto, was in town over Sunday.

F. R. Bullis is in Iberville, Que., and Boston, Mass., this week, on business.

Born in Iroquois on Oct. 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Anson Serviss, a daughter.

Born in Iroquois, on Oct. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moran, a son.

Born in Iroquois on Oct. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Marsh, a daughter.

C. F. Williams and N. McRostie, of the Morrisburg Model school, were in town Saturday afternoon.

Miss Winnifred L. Wallace left Saturday to take a course at the Post Graduate Hospital Training School, New York city.

Osgoode Hall note: Dominion Roller Screen Co. vs. Comstock—John Jennings, for plaintiffs, obtained order amending writ of summons.

E. A. Forward, C.E., is visiting his mother. Ed. has been with the Government engineers surveying the Georgian Bay canal route all summer.

The next General Conference of the Methodist church in Canada will be held in St. James church, Montreal, beginning on Sept. 12th, 1906, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Arthur Harkness, son of Peter Harkness, Irena, to Miss Olive R., only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hamilton, of Dundela, on Nov. 1st, at 6 p.m.

Mrs. Chas. McInnis, while visiting at the home of James Wilson, of Shanly, was seized with a paralytic stroke, rendering her unconscious for a time. She is slowly recovering, we are pleased to report.

The financial statement of the Postoffice Department for the year ending June 30th, 1905, shows a surplus of $490,844. Opposition criticism seems to have had some effect on the department, and expenditures on the Yukon and Atlin services is now included in the ordinary expenditure. Those services caused a deficit of $100,940. The year's transactions show an increase of 419 in the number of postoffices, 841 in number of postal note offices, 260 in number of money order offices, and 28 in number of savings banks. It is estimated that 285,544,000 letters were posted, an increase of over 25,000,000. The postage stamp issue was $6,202,834, an increase of over $500,000.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.—London and Bristol cable reports the cheese business quiet Saturday at 56s to 58s. Liverpool market firm at 55s to 56s for finest Canadian cheese. On the Iroquois board Friday 1,017 boxes were offered. No sales on board, most of the salesmen accepting curb offer of 10 7-8c. At Brockville Saturday 15,000 boxes changed hands, mostly on curb, at 11 1-16c., the largest day's business in the history of Brockville board for many years. At Belleville on Oct. 21, 11 1-8c. was paid for 885 boxes; Cornwall, 10⅞c.; Alexandria, 10¾c.; Crysler, 11 1-8c.; Cowansville, Que., 10½c.; Watertown, N.Y., 12c. for large and small cheese.

ENTERTAINED THE COUNCIL. — A. Laplante, proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, Cornwall, entertained about 25 members of the Counties' Council and several other friends at an oyster supper on Thursday evening of last week. J. A. Chisholm was chairman, and after the edibles were disposed of, several toasts were proposed and duly honored. "The Counties' Council" was responded to by ex-Wardens Casselman and McMillan and W. G. Smyth; "The Good Roads Movement" by A. D. McRae, J. F. Cass and Jas. Collison; "Municipal Taxation and the new Assessment" by Messrs. Hamilton, Christie, McCuaig and Warner. Several other gentlemen also spoke briefly. It was on the whole a very pleasant gathering.

THE TUTTLE HOMESTEAD SOLD.—Mrs. John E. Tuttle disposed of her comfortable brick residence and three lots in connection (one of them belonging to her daughter, Mrs. Spiers) this week to John Doran, for $1,500. It is a fine old homestead, though somewhat out of repair, still good value for the money. Mr. Doran has ample means and will, we understand, put the property in first-class shape. Prettily situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence, it could easily be made an ideal home for Mr. and Mrs. Doran and their growing bairns. May they long live to enjoy its comforts. Mrs. Tuttle is an old and honored resident, and her numerous friends will be sorry indeed to hear of her decision to leave Iroquois, for the present at least, having arranged to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. L. E. Fenton, at Jamestown, N. Y.

THE BEST YET.—The premium picture issued by the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, for subscribers this season, is certainly the best yet sent out by that great weekly. It is entitled: "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren, and Dogs," a most charming and interesting subject, of which any home may be proud. The Family Herald has made a decided departure from former years in the selection and style of reproduction of this picture and the change is sure to be popular. We predict for the Family Herald with this picture as a premium the greatest year in its history. The publishers have also issued a book entitled: "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," said by men capable of judging to be the most valuable work ever issued for the benefit of farmers. This book can be had on very easy terms— in fact, absolutely free. The conditions on which it can be had may be had at this office, or by writing to the publishers if you are not now a reader of The Family Herald and Weekly Star.

Miss Lulu Eastman and C. A. Adams, druggist, of Kemptville, were married on Wednesday of last week.

Geo. Serviss, who has been operating a steam dredge on the Castor river contract at Russell all summer for Mr. Gilbert, spent Sunday with his family.

AUCTION SALE.—Farm stock, on lot 9, con. 5, Matilda, on Wednesday, Nov. 1st, 1905, at 1 p.m. A. Redmond, auctioneer; Jas. P. McIntosh, proprietor.

Marsden Kemp, piano tuner, took several very fine photographic moonlight views of the locks and river scenes last week which would do credit to the professional artist.

FOR SALE.—Coal stove in first-class condition; two buggies and a milk wagon, for sale cheap. Also plow points on hand for Merrickville, Fleury Wilkinson and Goold plows. J. H. CURRIE.

Get The News clubbing rates for 1906. They are very attractive this year. To new subscribers The News will be given free for the balance of 1905. We are determined to add many new names to our list the incoming year.

W. A. Short has been appointed an issuer of marriage licenses by the Ontario Government. The prospective groom can now get the ring and license of Mr. Short, which is surely convenient. The first young man to call for a license will get it free.

W. S. H. Keefe, of Ft. Covington, N. Y., was in town Wednesday. He and his father purpose extending their waterworks and electric light plant in that village shortly from the earnings of the plant, which speaks well for the success of the venture.

Mr. Malone, Tilsonburg's leading tailor, has this to say of his cutter, Geo. C. Currie, son of Councillor Currie, Iroquois: "Mr. Currie, our new cutter, late of Toronto, is a great success, as has been proven by the score or more suits we have already turned out this fall, and not a misfit. He is an artist in his class."

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary in connection with St. John's Church, Iroquois, will be held at the home of Mrs. Harvey Merkley, river front, on Tuesday afternoon, October 31st, commencing at 2 o'clock. A full attendance of members is requested. Visitors are always welcome at these meetings.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Postmaster Stagg, Brockville, is in receipt of the following letter which he turned over to Chief Burke: DEAR SIR,—The other day I received a letter from the postmaster at Westbridge, B. C., saying that John William Henry Bell Carmichael died on Sept. 9th and as no one there knew of the whereabouts of his relatives he could not communicate the facts to them but hearing that he at one time worked in Renfrew he wrote me. After due enquiry I ascertained that he worked as baker in this place, and my informant thinks that when his wife died the children were cared for by relatives. If you can trace them up I shall be pleased to forward to them the letter I received and also report the same to Westbridge, B. C. Yours respectfully, Postmaster, Renfrew, Ont.

Dundela

Mr. and Mrs. John Bowden and son Arthur spent a few days last week with friends at Winchester.. .Mrs. W. Errington has returned home after visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Marcellus, of Bouck's Hill ....Alex Laviere, of Cardinal, was the guest of Henry Sypes on Sunday....Miss Nell Schell, of Iroquois, is visiting at the home of W. Whitteker....Orson Soules has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with his family here....Miss Cora Ross, of Hulbert, is the guest of the Misses Della and Ida MacIntosh ....Miss Annie Hanes leaves this week to take a course at the Ottawa Business College.

Brinston's Corners

Miss Lena Clark is learning the millinery trade.

Mrs. Albert Smail is recovering from her severe illness.

Mrs. Jas. Locke is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. McIntosh has engaged Miss Mary Bell as clerk in his store.

The boys are working to have an open air rink here this winter.

Mrs. R. T. Wallace and daughters Lena and Tillie were visiting Winchester friends.

The ladies of the Methodist church held a thank-offering social in Gilson's hall on Thursday evening. The proceeds will be applied to the new church fund.

Miss Pearl Hunter, of Dundela, and Miss Hattie Fader, of Hainsville, who have been learning the dressmaking with Miss Irvine, have taken their departure.

The Band has purchased a new silver baritone horn from J. L. Orme & Son, of Ottawa. The boys will have their new regulation suits and new music for next season.

Revs. Corrigan and Runnells visited the Methodist parsonage last week. They expressed themselves as much pleased with the appearance of the new church nearing completion, and which will be dedicated sometime between Christmas and New Year's.

Alexander Scott, an old and highly respected resident of Matilda, passed away on Thursday of last week. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. F. Tripp, who preached an impressive sermon from Ps. 39:4. Interment was made in the Brinston's Corners cemetery.

THE DANGER OF RICHES

Mammon Is a Good Servant, But a Terrible Master

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven." —Matt. vi., 19, 20.

The great teacher is not denouncing riches; he is discriminating between two kinds. The passion for riches is a normal one; it is part of our divine discontent. Every right life endeavors to enrich itself. Satisfaction is stagnation. Life compels growth. Each new hour a man either lives more or he lives less; there is no standing still. The strife of business and the toil of daily life are more than efforts to keep at a certain level; they are the responses to our inward compellings for improvement, for increase of life.

A man seeks money—greater profits, increased wages—because it will give him larger opportunities, will insure him more life. But in time he easily learns to substitute the means for the end, to think of the money more than the life; he begins to hoard yellow dirt and to store up things and call them treasures. He gauges his life by his goods, and when some disaster sweeps all these away he counts that life is lost.

The danger of riches is that the tools shall become the treasures. It makes all the difference whether your riches, be they small or great, bear you, bless you with larger life, or become a load which, like a beast of burden

YOU MUST CARRY.

It is not enough to make money; the money must be made to make more manhood. He is in a sure way to lose his treasures who becomes no more than their bookkeeper, watchman, and drudge.

But laying up treasure in heaven is more than a storing up of sighs and sorrows, of crosses and complaints; more than the investing of a doubtful dime in the collection in the expectancy of a dividend of many dollars in glory. It is not a matter of insuring a competency there by exhibiting incompetency here; there is no promise that the people who are too shiftless to keep themselves shod here will own the swiftest autos there.

Heavenly treasures are in the present tense; faith is more than dealing in futures. If you do not lay them up now the chances are you never will. They are not castles in the skies, far distant and impalpable. Many a life has been spent in dreaming of mansions in the skies that would have been more profitable to itself and more pleasing to its Maker had it been applied to a more substantial if less pretentious edifice here.

It is not the money itself; it is the manner of its using that makes it either heavenly and enduring or earthly and corrupting. A dollar may be either divine or devilish. It is treasured in heaven if it is invested in that which makes for the enduring life; if it lifts any life toward heaven it is itself lifted there. Whatever, whether money, thought, love, or toil, serves humanity, makes this earth more heavenly, is so much treasure laid up where burglars and bankrupts are unknown.

Love lays up treasures above; selfishness buries them below. Treasures of all kinds

SLIP FROM OUR FINGERS

and are lost to us if they are guarded only by greed. But regarded as seed to be sown for the feeding of many, as means of multiplying ourselves in service, as that with which we have been intrusted that we make our Master's garden as fair and fruitful as he would have it be, then have we that which by its use and seeming loss is secured to us forever.

Your wealth in the heavenly accounts does not depend on your bank book here; there the use of manhood counts for more than money. Character is above all the enduring treasure. Your value to God depends on what you are and on how you give yourself to the life about you. No man is really enduringly poor who is truly useful. The rich life is that which best attains life's end, the improvement of society by the perfect of self as its servant. You are successful in the measure that you are a savior of society.

With this grand motive a man ought to seek riches for the enlarging of his life, to seek knowledge, money, influence, all that he may be a better servant; all that he may live the life of the largest usefulness; all that he may learn the lesson of that great life of love, the life that we now acknowledge to be rich above all others, the life that found these enduring riches by losing itself in loving service.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 29.

Lesson V. Power Through God's Spirit. Golden Text, Zech. 4.6.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note—These Word Studies are based on the text of the Revised Version.

The Times of Zechariah.—Hardly had the work of rebuilding the temple at Jerusalem begun than a serious check was encountered. The Samaritans, the northern neighbors of the Hebrews in Judea, had requested to be allowed to participate in the rebuilding of the temple on the plea "we seek your God, as ye do." But their request was peremptorily refused by the Jews. Hereupon the Samaritans complained at the Persian court and made representations throwing discredit and suspicion upon Zerubbabel and his colaborers at Jerusalem with a view to stop the work. Cyrus was no longer on the throne, and his immediate successors gave ear to the representations of the Samaritans and prohibited the continuation of the work. It was not till Darius the son of Hystaspis ascended the throne that the work was permitted to go on. The delay had been one of about fifteen years. It was at this critical time that Zechariah, as also his contemporary, Haggai, prophesied. Zechariah in the name of Jehovah summoned the people to once more arise and continue the work, and Zerubbabel, the prince or governor, the Joshua, the high priest gladly responded, leading the people, who at first showed a general apathy and disinclination to undertake the work again, in the endeavor. Further obstacles were placed in the way of the workers by the satrap of Syria and other Persian officers, but under the leadership of faithful prophets and others, and with the firm support of Darius the king, the work was continued, and in four years' time, in the sixth year of Darius, the temple was completed.

Verse 1. The prophecies of Zechariah, one of which we are to study in to-day's lesson, are like those of Daniel and Ezekiel and Saint John in his apocalypse, given largely in the form of symbolical visions, which fact must be kept in mind in the interpretation of the prophecies. In chapter 4 is given the fifth of a series of visions, the explanation to the vision itself being found in the context. The whole chapter should be read.

The angel that talked with me—The same person mentioned in Zech. 2. 1, "And behold a man with a measuring line in his hand." Note the similarity to the vision of Ezekiel (Ezek. 40. 3).

Waked me—Zechariah. Zechariah was the son of Berechiah, the son of 12. 4, who was one of the chief Iddo, a prophet mentioned in Neh. priests that went up with Zerubbabel to Jerusalem, that is, returned with him from captivity. Zechariah himself, like his grandfather, was a priest as well as a prophet.

2. A candlestick all of gold—Literally, "lampstand." In design like the candlestick originally placed in the tabernacle having seven lamps thereon. The lamps were supplied with oil from a bowl or reservoir placed above them from which the oil was conveyed into them by means of seven pipes to each of the lamps.

3. Two olive trees by it—That is, by the bowl or reservoir. In verses 11 and 12 we are told that these trees had each a fruit-bearing "branch" which "emptied itself" (that is, delivered its oil) by means of a golden tube into the oil-bowl of the candlestick. The point of the vision is that the candlestick gave forth its light, and was in turn supplied by a continual and inexhaustible flow of oil without the assistance of any human agency.

5. Knowest thou not—The interpreting angel expresses his surprise at the inability of the prophet to interpret the vision without assistance.

6. In this verse begins the interpretation of the vision, which had been granted unto Zechariah the prophet as a message of encouragement unto Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith Jehovah of hosts—that is, the work undertaken and superintended by Zerubbabel was to be carried on and completed not in the strength of those engaged in it, but by Jehovah himself.

7. Who art thou, O great mountain before Zerubbabel?—A mountain of difficulty and hindrance, interfering with the work in hand, is referred to.

Thou shalt become a plain—Every impediment and hindrance shall be entirely removed.

Bring forth the top stone with shoutings—This top stone represents the finishing touch given to the completed work. The work shall be finished amid great rejoicing.

8. By way of further interpretation of the vision of the message of the vision is repeated in definite words by the angel. This second message is contained in verse 8 and the following verses.

9. The hands of Zerubbabel . . . . shall also finish it—Jehovah definitely confirms the promise to Zerubbabel that his work shall be successfully completed, and this completion of the work shall in turn be the proof that Jehovah of hosts hath sent me (the angel) unto you (the prophet!).

10. The beginning of the work had been a day of small things, the resources of those engaged in the work being apparently inadequate to the undertaking, and the positive hindrances comparatively great. But since these seven . . . the eyes of Jehovah, which run to and fro through the whole earth, perceive and behold all things, and so also the progress of their work, therefore, who will venture to despise or presume to hinder it?

SCIENCE AND EGG BOILING.

In a lecture at the Royal Institution, Mr. Henry Cunninghame showed a new way of boiling eggs. The egg was suspended from the beam of a pair of scales, and dipped into a saucepan of boiling water. The sand from an hour-glass trickled into the scale which hung from the other end of the beam until the egg was cooked. Then the weight of the sand lifted the egg out of the saucepan and rang an electric bell.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Glasgow's Medical Officer of Health reports that six cases of enteric fever have occurred within a fortnight, each the result of eating raw mussels.

The Duke of Richmond and Gordon is to receive visits at Gordon Castle during the next few weeks from the Prince of Wales and from Prince Arthur of Connaught.

The "London Gazette" announces that General Lord Kitchener has been appointed to the honorary colonelcy of the 4th Volunteer Battalion, the Royal Scots (Lothian Regiment).

Dr. Henry, one of the best-known medical gentlemen in the Kemnay district of Aberdeenshire, has been presented with a cheque for £150 and a piece of silver-plate suitably inscribed.

Mr. John D. McBeth, M.A., has been appointed to a mastership in Glasgow Academy. Mr. J. D. McBeth, who had a distinguished academical career, is a son of Mr. McBeth, school-master, Farr, Inverness.

While being towed from Dundee to South Shields by the tug Renown the tug Excelsior foundered off May Island, going down in 33 fathoms of water. Her crew had a narrow escape from drowning.

The Fishery Board for Scotland report that from 1st June to 19th August the total of herring landed was 985,092 crans, as compared with 1,006,880 crans for the corresponding period of last year.

Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower, the uncle of the Duke of Sutherland, has just celebrated his sixtieth birthday. His Lordship is a many-sided man, an author, a sculptor, and a keen judge of art and bric-a-brac.

The monument to be erected as a tribute to the gallantry of Lord Lovat and his corps of Scots during a critical time in the nation's history is now in course of erection in the centre of the Square of Beauly.

The work of erecting the piers at the North Esplanade, Lerwick, for the new fish market is now being pushed forward, so that it is expected by this time next year work should be well towards completion.

Five new joint stock companies were registered in Scotland last week, with a total capital of $131,500, making 187 companies with an aggregate capital of £6,735,827, registered since the beginning of the year.

The post office are inviting tenders for the conveyance of letters, newspapers, parcels and all other postal packets by motor van between Edinburgh and Glasgow via Bathgate, Airdrie, and Coatbridge; also for services between Bathgate and Edinburgh and Bathgate and Glasgow, both ways.

Whaling operations by the four whaling companies engaged on the west side of Shetland continue to meet with good success. During the past week twenty whales were brought ashore at different stations.

Owing to a difference as to plans, the gift of £16,000 by Mr. J. K. Caird for a physical laboratory at University College, Dundee, will, it is understood, be withdrawn unless agreement is come to between the parties.

Moy Hall, Inverness, the seat of The Mackintosh, where the Prince of Wales has been spending a week before going to Abergeldie, is of historic interest as the spot where Prince Charles Stuart sought refuge after his defeat at Culloden in 1746.

A brass band competition open to Scotland was held at Kirkcaldy recently. There were nine entries, and the prize money totalled £102, there being besides a cup for the best band. The Polton Mill combination carried off the first prize for the second year in succession, Kirkcaldy Trades band coming next, and Clydebank third.

At the Aberdeen Town Council it was agreed by a large majority to proceed with the scheme of widening Union bridge in Union street by the addition of granite masonry, giving an extra width of 20 feet to the thoroughfare. The burgh surveyor estimated the cost of widening the bridge in granite at $17,000, and the cost of an alternative scheme of iron girders ar £7,000.

HOW A PORCUPINE FIGHTS.

A dog never attacks a porcupine but once. If he survives, the lesson is enough to make him wise in the way of porcupines ever after. Ordinarily, and when at ease, the quills and hoary hair of the porcupine lie flat upon his back, but when angered he bristles up, and every part of him, even to his toes and the tip of his nose, is protected by the armament of sharp quills. His plan of fighting is wholly on the defensive, and so destructive is his veritable bayonet line to the attacking foe that even the bear, the panther and the lynx will not molest him. That is why the porcupine knows no fear, and why he comes abruptly into camp and calmly investigates things. He has yet to learn that man and his unerring rifle are far more deadly than even barbed and poisonous quills.

Scroggs—"Henpeck told me that he regarded the toothache as one of the greatest of temporal blessings." Baggs—"What an incomprehensible idea!" Scroggs—"Yes; he said it made him forget his other troubles."

Milton—"Gibson doesn't seem to be getting rich at poultry raising." Bilton—"No; but he says his hens have taken to eating their own eggs, and he has hopes that they'll become self-supporting."

HOME.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Cocoanut Dainties.—Use a half pound of desiccated cocoanut, a half teacup of sugar, and the whites of two eggs. Mix the cocoanut and sugar together in a basin, and add the whites of the eggs. Stir until a paste is made, then mould into pyramids on greased paper, and gently brown in the oven.

Pickled Ripe Cucumbers—Take solid ripe cucumbers; pare, quarter and scrape out the seeds. If you prefer you can cut them into thick slices or rings, removing the large seeds.. Soak over night in a brine made of two gallons of soft water and one cup of salt. Next morning drain thoroughly, and add to boiling syrup made with a quart of vinegar, a pint of sugar, an ounce stick cinnamon and quarter ounce each whole cloves and mace. Do not crowd them in the syrup. Keep below the boiling point until tender, then skim out into jars. When all are cooked and cool the jars may be sealed or tied up with paraffin paper as they will keep for a very long time. Melon rinds may be pickled in same manner, or, if you want a dark, rich looking pickle, drain off the syrup from the cooked fruit when it is first cooked and cold and reheat and pour over the melon for a few days; then beat all together and seal up.

Pumpkin Chips—Cut the pumpkin into lengthwise strips two inches wide; peel, then slice each strip into chips about the thickness of a dollar. Grate nine fine lemons, saving the gratings. Squeeze the juice and boil the lemon rinds until quite tender. Weigh six pounds of sugar for the same weight of pumpkin; at night sprinkle half the sugar over the chips and over that pour the lemon juice. Next morning put into the kettle with rest of the sugar and lemon rinds sliced. Add about one cup of water. When half done put in the gratings of the lemons and boil until clear.

Virginia Fried Chicken.—It goes without saying that for frying, chickens must be young and tender. This granted, there is no more delicious way of preparing them than in the Virginia style and serving with cream gravy. A Northern cook holds up her hands in horror at being told to "soak her chickens in cold water to extract the blood." "It takes out the juice as well," she declares; but the old darky cooks know their subject well, and the end justifies the means. Having cut up a pair of young chickens and soaked them half an hour or so, they wipe them dry, season them well with salt and pepper, dredge them with flour, and fry in a deep iron skillet in which is a liberal allowance of butter, or butter and lard or pork drippings mixed. This must be hot when the chicken goes in. The skillet is then covered and pushed back on the range to allow the chicken to cook slowly. When one side is a rich brown, turn, and when both sides are done take out and put in a pan where they will keep hot until all the pieces are fried. When all are finished, and there is left a few spoonfuls of grease in the pan, stir in a tablespoonful of flour. Then add a half cup of boiling water, and enough rich milk to make the consistency required. Season with salt and pepper, and let it boil for a moment or two. Arrange the chicken on a hot platter, and garnish with a little parsley, pour the gravy over it and serve with the chicken. Baked potatoes and hot biscuit or corn-pone or bread should accompany it.

Baked Cheese—Two tablespoonfuls of butter, four tablespoons of bread crumbs, one-half pound of Kansas cheese, one cup sweet milk, three eggs. Cut butter and cheese in small pieces, put in large bowl with bread crumbs; on these pour milk heated to scalding. Mix well, put on the back of stove till all is melted, stirring occasionally. When well mixed, take from fire, cool, then add yolks of eggs with a pinch of salt, then add whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Put in buttered baking dish and bake about twenty minutes. Serve immediately.

STARVING THE CHILDREN.

All the parents who starve their children are by no means in dire poverty or inhuman, though this is the general impression. There are thin' hungry boys and girls in every school in the land, and their mothers would be indignant if anyone ventured to tell them the truth. "Starved?" said an angry woman not long ago. "Look at that supper table! If my children are starved, what about the poor in cities?" Her supper table held cold meat, tea, bread and butter, sauce and cookies, with jams, jellies and pickles, and she felt she had a right to be angry with the friend who had ventured to suggest that the children were improperly nourished.

Try it yourself some day and see how it works. Eat an ordinary breakfast and tramp off somewhere to work with a lunch in a pail, not coming home till 4.30 in the evening. When you enter the door, ravenously hungry, get your husband or someone to say sharply: "No, you don't need a piece. Supper will be ready in a few minutes and you can wait as well as the rest." To further impress the lesson see that supper is late that night, and you will speedily reform your ways. Even if children are allowed the "piece" before supper time, it doesn't help matters, for their appetites are spoiled for the late meal, and they go to bed cross and unfit for work or play next day.

School children need early, hot and substantial suppers, and they need them more than grown people. It may be easier, seemingly, for the mother to set out cold food, but she will pay for it in the end in the added care of delicate children and bills to pay the doctor. Boys and girls must have nourishment enough to do their work and also to grow. The 5 o'clock supper should include hot soups, baked or boiled meats, good vegetables, eggs, simple puddings, fruit, rice, custards and baked apples. Even if the family has had a hearty dinner the children have had a cold lunch and you owe it to them to provide the right sort of food.

Discard the hot biscuits, doughnuts and cakes if necessary, but have plenty of food to build up sound bodies and sound brains. Don't think the hungry boys and girls can wait patiently till the chores are all done after a day spent in the schoolroom without hot food, but make the evening meal a matter of importance One of the first rights of every child is sufficient well cooked food, and it doesn't pay to cheat your growing children out of it.

WHEN BREAD GROWS STALE.

Doubtless every housekeeper knows the secret of having fresh hot rolls out of stale ones by simply wetting them and placing them in a hot oven until thoroughly heated through, writes Mrs. G. H. Wheeler. Have they ever tried doing the same thing with a loaf of bread? This is well to do in hot weather when there is bread on hand that might otherwise become moldy. It will make a fresh loaf of it.

Gingerbread I have often freshened in the same way. If the family is fond of hot doughnuts you can have them. Care must be taken not to leave them in the oven too long for they will soon become hard. Warm only the number you expect to have eaten because those that are left over grow hard and dry before another morning.

I have made dainty little cakes from stale sponge cake. Cut in rounds, square or diamond-shaped pieces as fancy dictates. Cover the top of each piece with some of the stiffly beaten white of an egg into which has been stirred two tablespoons sugar. Just before serving put in the oven long enough to brown the egg.

CLEANING OSTRICH PLUMES.

Ostrich plumes that have become soiled or faded may be cleaned and made new for trimming this winter's hat provided one knows how. Make a bowl of clean suds with soft water and ivory soap and soak the feather 15 minutes. Then strip it between the thumb and finger till clean. Rinse and dry before a slow fire or in bright sunshine, and while drying keep the feather continually moving or shaking; that is what makes it curly and fluffy.

RELICS OF ANCIENT OPHIR

Rhodesian Ruins Not Site Where Solomon Got Gold.

If the conclusions as to the origin and history of the mysterious ruins in Rhodesia put before the British association at Buluwayo by Randall MacIver are correct, they are not relics of ancient Ophir, and we must seek elsewhere for the region whence King Solomon procured his stores of gold and precious stones.

Mr. MacIver went to Rhodesia last April, under the auspices of the association and the Rhodes trustees, and examined minutely the ruins of Inyanga, Nickerk's farm (sixteen miles north of Inyanga), Khami, Dhlo Dhlo, Unatali, Ingiza and Zimbabwe. After careful investigation he has decided that none of the ruins in Southern Rhodesia is older than the fifteenth or sixteenth century, and that they are the handiwork of African natives of the negro or negroid race under the dynasty known by the collective name of Monomotapa. The base of these conclusions was formed on the following data.

The buildings are essentially of a native kind or type common to-day; nearly all retain some original wooden stakes embedded in the walls; there is no trace of inscriptions on any of the ruins; stone and iron implements were found together; neither the buildings nor the articles found show traces of early oriental or European influence; finally, the discovery of pieces of blue and white Nankin china and other articles of medieval manufacture of the lowest parts of the foundation proves that such commodities were the object of barter before the buildings were erected.

Mr. MacIver maintains that the ruins were originally fortified places, usually inclosing a kopje built in the form of a rough ellipse following mainly the contour of the surrounding country. The so-called slave pits described as pit dwellings, were originally citadels of their strong places round which concentric circles of walls were built.

MOTOR CARS AS BOOTS,

Swiss Inventor Turns Out Fast Footwear.

A clever young engineer has succeeded, says the Basler Nachrichten, in manufacturing a pair of motor boots.

The new invention, which has been tried with the greatest success, consists of a pair of stout boots, each of which is nothing more or less than a miniature motor-car mounted on four wheels of about a foot in diameter. The two feet work quite independently of each other, and should one motor boot break down the other will carry the traveller along without difficulty.

The motor boots are exceptionally light, compact, and strong, working by petrol on a new plan, which the inventor keeps secret.

It is claimed that an ordinary pedestrian can travel all day over average country roads at a pace of twelve miles an hour without experiencing the least fatigue. The motor boots can be started or stopped in an instant by a spring attached to the belt of the traveller.

FOUGHT AT SEBASTOPOL

CRIMEAN VETERAN BURIED BY CHARITY.

He Was a Flower and Bootlace Seller in the streets for Years.

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note—" Buried by charity, unmourned by any relative or close friend, three comparative strangers standing by his humble graveside in Kensal Green cemetery, that was the other day the end of Richard Martin, aged seventy-five, aforetime private in the Scotch Fusilier Guards and one of the now rapidly dwindling little band of Crimean heroes says the London Daily Mail.

Martin served his country well. He passed through the horrors of the trenches before Sebastopol during the winter of 1854-55. He nibbled his two hard biscuits daily, and gnawed his meagre chunks of raw, salt beef—eaten raw because there was no fire to cook it.

He stood knee deep in icy sludge the day through, and he slept in it by night. Around him his comrades died worse deaths than from shot and shell; they died from the twin visitants, starvation and cholera.

And Martin, as a member of a burying party, dug the graves of many of his friends. That, perhaps, is one reason why only a solitary survivor of the old Scotch Fusilier Guards bent a saddened face over Martin's last resting-place.

HIS RICH FRIEND.

This was Henry Howes (4,469), 1st company 1st Battalion Scotch Fusilier Guards, now abbreviated to Scots Guards. It was he who furnished this brief biography of his old comrade.

For twenty-one years Martin had picked up "a sort of living" by selling flowers and bootlaces—"in fact, bits of all kinds"—outside the side entrance of Mr. Leopold de Rothschild's residence in Hamilton place, Piccadilly.

Many Londoners will recollect the brown tin box, his constant companion, bearing the somewhat cryptic label, "Flowers inside."

"Great friends they were too," said Howes. "Always a cheery word for poor old Richard, and often something else besides. It was Mr. Leopold de Rothschild who paid for Martin's funeral, as he did for that of Martin's wife, who died ...six months ago. It is nice to think that such a great man will miss my comrade of the Crimea, for all that he lived lonely and was buried lonely. No relation or intimate friend visited his bedside, and none stood by his grave."

Richard Martin, pedlar of bootlaces, once fighter in the trenches of Sebastopol, was a notable figure in the West End. He invariably wore a white apron, and under it a medal with a bar which read, "Sebastopol." But it was seldom that Martin could be induced to show passers-by the medal. He seemed to imagine that a pedlar of "bits of all kinds" was unworthy "to wear it."

A WOMAN TOLSTOI.

Owns Magnificent Home, But Lives in a Cottage.

The tradespeople of Sleights, a little village on the edge of the moors near Whitby, England, are worried by the tremendous energy of Mrs. Dixon, a wealthy lady, who practises the teachings of Tolstoi, and does everything for herself.

Though Mrs. Dixon owns much property in the neighborhood, including a magnificent hall commanding one of the finest views of moorland and dale for miles around, she prefers to dwell in a humble cottage.

Here she lives the simplest of lives and works at any jobs which her estate or her tenants may require.

"I do not wonder," said one of Mrs. Dixon's tenants, "that the village people are amazed at her energy. The other day I asked her to send the joiner to see to a door which had shrunk. To my surprise, she arrived in a workman's overall, with a linen cap and carrying a bag of tools.

"She is a strong women, heavily built, with light, silvery hair. She soon had the door off its hinges, and nailed a strip of wood along the top. Her diligence was a lesson to most workmen, for she only paused in her task to sit on the grass and eat a few sandwiches."

When another of Mrs. Dixon's tenants wanted some glazing done on his greenhouse, she came with her ladder and tools and putty, and did it with all the skill of an expert glazier.

It is not only the joiner and glazier of Sleights, however, who suffer from Mrs. Dixon's competition.

At dusk one evening she was seen in heavy boots and short skirted print dress, paint pot in hand, hard at work with the brush on a five-barred gate.

Mrs. Dixon is as handy with mortar and bricks as she is with the paint pot. One day recently she was seen up a ladder repairing the chimney stack on a cottage. She has also been known to build a wall entirely with her own hands.

She is an expert in thatching, and at one cottage she has even relaid the drains.

Mrs. Dixon enjoys her day of rest on Sunday, when she may be seen handsomely dressed in the latest fashion making her way to the village church.

WORK.

"Why don't you go to work?"

"Mister," said Plodding Pete, "I've talked for five minutes tryin' to tell you a hard-luck story that would win a dime."

"You have."

"An' if I kin hold yer interest, I'm liable to keep on talkin', an' den maybe not git a cent."

"That's quite true."

"Well, mistor, ain't dat work?"

A BELATED ROMANCE

As the train puffed off from the little station, a portly, well dressed gentleman seated himself in the waiting cab, took off his Panama hat, and mopped his perspiring brow. The brow had broken from its oldtime limits and reached nearly to the back of his head. He was clean-shaven and ruddy—a fine specimen of well-preserved years.

"Whar you want to go, suh?"

The negro cabman stood with his hand on the door and bowed obsequiously. This was just the kind to give a half-dollar and ask no change.

"To Whaley's hotel."

"Whaley's hotel! Good gracious!" The negro stepped back and beckoned to another driver. Then he turned respectfully to his passenger. "Dey aint't no Whaley's hotel now, suh, but a passel o' rocks an' a ole chimney. It done burn down, suh, 'fo' I was born, I reckon."

"Hm—m!" The stranger was evidently disconcerted. "Well, take me to some hotel."

As the negro gathered up the lines, his passenger put his head out of the the window. "Driver, do we pass by the Presbyterian church?"

"Yass, suh. Go right down Main street."

"Stop when you get there. And here—"

"Thankee, suh," said Jeff. He had not mistaken the species.

"Don't drive too fast. I want to see the places as I go."

Judge Blashford was passing through an experience that, under the most favorable circumstances, is never without its pangs. He was revisiting for the first time the scene of his early manhood. He had been educated in this little town. It was endeared to him by many tender associations. He had left it a youth of 20 and now was returning, 40 years later, expecting to find everything unchanged. As he leaned back in the carriage and closed his eyes blessed memories were forming a picture of the little old and bare church, which had been the gate of heaven to his soul.

"Hyeah's de chu'ch, suh." The carriage stopped before a handsome brick edifice with cathedral glass and stone steps.

"The church!" The judge sat upright and looked bewildered.

"Yaas, suh. Dis de Prisbyto'ian chu'ch. Maybe you was thinkin' 'bout de old one. Dat's done pull down long time ago, suh."

Judge Blashford experienced a feeling of keen disappointment. "Drive on," he said briefly.

He was looking out intently as they passed down the street. "Yes," he said musingly, "there's the old catalpa in the Riley yard. "That's the first familiar thing I've seen;" and there came into his mind a whimisical recollection of Holmes's words,

"There's nothing on earth that keeps
its youth,
So far as I know, but a tree and
truth."

"Stop at the next corner, boy," said the judge. The next corner would be the old Dyer place. It rose before him as if he had seen it yesterday, the big, square white house with a brick pavement leading up to it. Set in this walk was a generous heart filled with flowers, "painter's brush" and "golden buttons," pinks and portulaca. By the side of the parlor window on the east was a smoke tree, and a grape arbor was in the garden. The carriage stopped. "Hyeah's de corner, suh."

It had been transformed into a commonplace business block. Not a vestige of smoke tree or flowers left.

"Drive me to the hotel," said the passenger, with a kindling sympathy for Rip Van Winkle in his heart. He felt bereaved. The depression that had fallen upon him deepened as he talked with the landlord after dinner. It seemed to him that he had returned to a place of tombs. The "boys" were gone; the "girls" had passed away. It was some minutes before he could bring himself to the point of asking that for which he had come back. "And Colonel Cailborne's family?" he said at last, interrogatively. "What has become of them?"

The landlord shook his head. "Most of them are gone. The old colonel died 20 years ago, I reckon, and his wife soon after. John, you remember John, the youngest boy, well he was killed. His girl lives here with Miss Bettie now; she raised her. Mighty pretty girl she is, too. They say she is going to marry young Fales. You remember the Faleses, don't you?" And the voluble landlord switched off to a conversational sidetrack. The judge did not follow him closely. He had the information that he most desired.

Miss Bettie Cailborne was at that precise moment making preserves. "I won't put up many," she was thinking rather drearily, as she measured out the sugar. "When little Bettie's gone there won't be anybody but Delphy and me, and—I'm afraid we won't have much appetite."

Life looked a little gray to Miss Bettie. Little Bettie had been discussing only the night before, the arrangements for her marriage. All of this called back a flood of memories to Miss Bettie, as she sat in her own room late in the day, rocking gently in the moonlight. Little Bettie's confidence had made her heart strangely tender. Did she ever love anybody? Ah, she rose from her chair, lighted the lamp, and opened a bureau drawer.

Life from generation to generation is but a repetition of the old. In every lonely woman's heart there is a secret drawer, and in it is a faded picture or a bundle of letters, or a withered rosebud, meaningless to all but her. Miss Bettie's secret drawer was only a little pasteboard box. As she raised the lid, the scent of June roses filled the air. But one solitary letter, taken from among notes and faded flowers, interested Miss Bettie. A tender, troubled look came into her eyes as she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. "How strange it was!" she mused. "How very strange! I will never know why he did not come!"

The letter was replaced at last. Then Miss Bettie knelt down to say her prayers. Dear, sweet Miss Bettie! Such a fragrant, beautiful flower to have been so long ungathered!

The jam was going into the glasses when the doorbell rang. Delphy ushered the visitor into the dim, shaded parlor, and left him to grope for a seat alone. After stumbling over an embroidered footstool or two, Judge Blashford, for it was he, sat thankfully down on the horsehair sofa and looked around. He reached over and turned the venetian blind with an odd feeling of acquaintance. It had been a long time since he had seen its like. He could not have told for the life of him what that parlor once held, except a beautiful blue-eyed girl who had blotted out for him all lesser things, but when the sunlight filtered through the slats it revealed a strangely familiar scene.

A big figured brussels carpet, a marble-topped table on which "gift books" and "annuals" and little piles of family daguerreotypes were primly placed around the family Bible in the center; a small square piano with flowered cover, surmounted by a wax cross under a glass globe, these were the salient features that met his gaze. For mural ornaments there was a long mirror over the high mantel, and a wreath of hair flowers.

He rose and went to where the wreath hung. He remembered it well. There was the same rose that he and Bettie Cailborne had laughed over in those old days. It was made of Sallie Miller's red hair. How radiantly beautiful Bettie had been in those days! Of course she would be changed, that was unavoidable, but such color as hers could hardly— There was a slight noise, and he turned. An elderly lady with a sweet, wrinkled face stood before him. Her hair was almost white, and there was a stoop to the shoulders.

The judge started. He was sure the landlord had said that Mrs. Cailborne was dead. But he advanced to meet her.

"Mrs. Cailborne?" he said interrogatively.

"Miss Cailborne," she returned in a voice that thrilled him with its familiar sweetness. "Miss Bettie Cailborne."

Judge Blashford gasped. He had a strong inclination to run. At that moment, happening to raise his eyes he caught sight of his own bald head and rotund figure in the glass. He had forgotten that time stands still for no one.

"May I ask your name?" said Miss Bettie. "I think, perhaps, I ought to know it."

"I am William Blashford," he said.

"Will Blashford!" Miss Bettie steadied herself by a chair. It was the name signed to her letter. And this was the man that the slender, curly-headed collegian had grown to be! She had always thought of him as young and slender. Miss Bettie felt as if she had been personally bereaved.

When the first embarrasment was over, they entered cordially into conversation. They sat together on the worn horsehair sofa and talked of old times and old friends. They were glad to meet; they laughed and chatted merrily; but each held a hand close upon the secret drawer. Each thought that the other had forgotten all about it.

Judge Blashford stayed to tea. Miss Bettie had stolen from the room when little Bettie had come in, and hurriedly donned her new black and white organdie and pinned a Queen of the Prairie rose on her breast. Perhaps it was the hurry that brought a flush to her faded cheek, but as she sat behind the silver coffee pot and poured out delicious coffee, Judge Blashford looked at her with deepening interest. He was beginning to see a little of the Bettie of old.

Miss Bettie was a capable house keeper. Judge Blashford was experienced enough to know the signs. Those hot waffles and broiled chickens went straight to the heart hidden beneath his capacious vest. He had not had such a meal since—well, for some years. Miss Bettie certainly looked much younger than he had thought at first. They went out on the porch after supper, and little Bettie came out with a crocheted shawl and reminded her aunt that she would be having neuralgia if she were not more careful, and Judge Blashford remarked that he had been a good deal troubled latterly himself with rheumatism, and they fell to talking about symptoms and remedies and preventives. Strange to say, a sense of comradeship came upon them with this interchange of elderly confidences, that had not accompanied the recalling of youthful escapades. They had grown old alike, and it did not seem to be a matter for unmixed regret. They began to talk, now, of the sober, sad details of life. He spoke to her of the wife of his youth, of their separation by death, of the children who had left him one by one, until now his home was a dreary place, and she listened with only pity in her eyes. Then she thought of little Bettie, and confided to him that she had never let the dear child know how she dreaded to have her go away.

Finally the judge took a letter from his inside pocket. "Miss Bettie," he said, and his tone was very sober, "do you remember a letter I sent you on the day before I left college?"

Did she? Ah, could she ever forget? It was the one she had read only the night before.

"Yes," she said.

"You wrote an answer to it."

Miss Bettie's head drooped assent. After all these years, her cheeks flamed to think of that answer, and how it had been ignored. People used to say that Will Blashford had a way of playing with girls' hearts, but she had never believed it. He held a letter yellow with age in his hand.

"I sent my letter by mail. I expected the answerr in the same way. You gave it to Henry Hilliard and asked him to give it to me."

Miss Bettie remembered. His letter had said in closing, in the romantic fashion of their age, "If I may hope, send me but the one word, 'Come.'" She had written that word. She had sent it by his friend, for she would not trust it to the uncertain mails. But he had not replied. The next day he had gone away and she had not seen him again for 40 years.

"I did not receive it," he said quietly. Miss Bettie looked at him wonderingly, for it was her letter that he was holding in his hand. "I did not receive it," he repeated, "for just seven years. Then Henry sent it to me with a humorous letter of explanation. He had laid it away in his book and forgotten all about it till he came across it by accident. He did not know what was in it. When it came I was married and had children about my knee. It was too late then for explanation. I put it away in my safe, and it has been there ever since."

He stopped, but Miss Bettie could not raise her eyes. He waited a moment, and then went on: "I would not have you think that this blasted my happiness. Life is largely made up of substitutes. I had a loving, faithful wife and a good family. They made for me a true home. I have had all the joys of domestic life. You I trust, have not been unhappy."

"I have had much to be thankful for," she murmured. She would not say more just then.

"But while this is true," he continued, "it is no disloyalty to the dead to say that the miscarriage of this letter has changed life entirely for both of us."

She could not speak. She was thinking of those sad, years of waiting before hope died, of the girl who thought each morning, "He will come to-day," and each evening, "He will surely come to-morrow." And it had been to-morrow, and to-morrow, and the years had passed away. She had led a useful, busy life; she had been content; but still she pitied that girl she knew so long ago.

The judge was speaking again: "Miss Bettie," he said, "we have not many more years of life, you and I. We are on the downward slope; but —" he stooped over and took her thin, blue-veined hand in his strong one—"shall we not walk together the rest of the way?"

A mist was in Miss Bettie's eyes. It hid from her the portly judge. The lover of her youth was beside her. June roses were blowing again. The question she had waited for so long had come at last.

"Will you not speak to me, my dear?" the judge said.

And Miss Bettie gave him the answer that had been in her heart for 40 years.

NEW AND STRANGE.

Information About the Latest Novelties Out.

Cotton handkerchiefs are now provided for French soldiers with a number of sanitary rules printed upon them. These rules are useful for barrack life and field service. The handkerchiefs also show the uniforms of officers of all grades, so that the private shall have no difficulty in recognising the rank of any officer he meets.

The newest cure for corns and ingrowing nails is derived from the practice of natives in the West Indies. A slice of lemon is bound round the toe or affected part before retiring for the night, and in the morning the nail is so plastic that it can be turned up and pared off, while the corn is softened, and disappears after three or four applications.

A device to prevent railway accidents is sure to attract attention. The one in question is designed to prevent the so-called spreading of the metals at curves in consequence of the increase in atmospheric heat, which is sure to cause an accident sooner or later unless a strict watch is kept on such parts. It is a piece of mechanism that passes over the tie and under the rails and keeps the latter always at the same distance apart.

A novel device for preventing cattle from straying into forbidden fields or on to railway lines where no gate is placed has been evolved by an engineer. It consists of two or three planks or sheets of metal hinged in such a way that the farther ends spring up in front of the animal as soon as it puts its forefeet on the edge of the first plate. At the same time a syren screeches from underneath, and the creature is frightened away.

A clock that will go for 2,000 years is the latest achievement of science. The motive power is a piece of gold leaf, electrified by radium salts. The leaf is caused to bend till its free end touches the opposite side of the receptacle in which it is held; it then loses its electrification and springs back, when it again comes under the influence of the radium salts. This will go on for quite 2,000 years before the electrical effect is worn out.

Bottles to hold milk, instead of using the ordinary milk-can, are now being made of paper manufactured from spruce tree fibre. They are steeped in a chemical and baked at a high temperature; this serves to sterilise the milk. These "bottles" are used once only, and it is reckoned that the cost will be so small that milk-sellers will be able to give these with the milk, as they will save the cost of cleaning the cans, besides being more hygienic.

A new form of mechanical scarecrow has been evolved by a farmers' friend. It consists of a series of mirrors arranged to revolve when the least puff of wind comes; it is mounted on a post and has a place for two lanterns. In the sunlight the mirrors reflect intermittent flashes of light as they catch the sun's rays, while at night they reflect the light of the lanterns. These sudden flashes frighten crows and other day-time enemies of the agriculturist, as well as owls and other creatures which commit depredations after dark.

About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Baked bananas make a very delicious pudding prepared as follows: Butter a piece of paper, and with it line a baking tin; set on this as many ripe peeled bananas as you wish to serve. Scatter sifted sugar over and bake. Serve with whipped or scalded cream.

Savoury Jelly.—Take any quantity of remnants of poultry, game, and meat, and cut into small dice. Chop up two hard-boiled eggs into pieces of about the same size. Season all with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, and a little allspice, and place in a mould. Dissolve some gelatine in a little well-flavored stock, and pour it over the meat and eggs. When cold and set, turn out and serve.

Lichfield Cakes.—Beat two eggs to a stiff froth and stir into them one pint of milk. Mix together six ounces each of wholemeal and fine flour, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful each of baking powder and caster sugar. Work one ounce of butter into the flour, and then shake the dry ingredients into the milk, beating all the time. Bake in small round tins, and when cold split open and butter.

Breakfast Scones.—Take one pound of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, an egg, and a teaspoonful of baking-powder, with as much milk as will make the whole into a good dough. Rub the butter into the flour, add baking-powder and salt, and lastly the milk. Roll the mixture out, cut into eight three-cornered pieces, and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

Rice Bars and Vanilla Sauce.—Cut the remains of a cold rice pudding into small slices, brush each over with beaten egg, and roll in breadcrumbs; place in a frying basket, and fry till golden brown in deep fat. Drain on paper by the fire while you prepare the sauce. Heat some golden syrup in a small stewpan, flavor it will vanilla essence, and pour round the pile of golden bars.

Vegetable balls are an excellent addition to stews, and should be prepared as follows: Mash a quarter of a pound each of carrots, turnips, vegetable marrow, lentils, haricot beans, and potatoes, adding at the last green peas if you have them. Season all with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, and mixed herbs. Bind together with beaten egg, dip into frying batter, and fry in deep fat till a golden color.

A Delicious Apple Pudding.—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp, and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter of a pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter of a pound of breadcrumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Strew a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Beef olives make a good dish for using up the remains of underdone roast beef. Take some slices of the beef, about half an inch thick and two inches wide, lay each piece flat and on it put a small portion of veal forcemeat, roll up the beef and tie it round with cotton. Stand the rolls of meat upright in a stewpan, and pour good brown gravy so as to just cover them. Place the cover on the pan and stew the contents for one hour and a half. To serve, arrange the rolls on a hot dish, cut away the threads, thicken and flavor the gravy and pour round.

For caramels take one and one-half cups of sugar, half a cup of chocolate, one cup of rich, sweet, cream, butter the size of an egg. Cook slowly one hour, stirring often. When done, pour it into buttered pans. When cool, cut into inch squares.

A "can't be beat" recipe for oyster croquettes is the following: One half-pint of raw oysters, one cupful of finely chopped cooked veal, one large tablespoonful of butter, three spoonfuls of powdered cracker, the yolks of two eggs, and one teaspoonful of onion juice. Chop the oyster very fine. Soak the cracker in the oyster liquor. Soften the butter. Then mix all these ingredients together. Take about a tablespoonful of the mixture at a time and shape the croquettes in any form. Have a board sprinkled lightly with bread or cracker crumbs, and roll the croquettes very gently on this. Then cover the board very thickly with crumbs. Beat two eggs, salt them slightly, and put them in a deep plate. Dip each croquette in the egg, and then roll in the crumbs. Place a few at a time in a frying basket—they should not touch each other—and plunge into boiling hot fat. Cook until a nice brown — about one or two minutes—then lay them on paper in a warm pan.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When boiling tough meat or an old fowl, add a pinch of soda to the water to make it tender and cook gently.

It is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspapers will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

When washing greasy dishes add a few drops of ammonia to the water, which makes the work quicker and more thorough.

When boiling fish add a bunch of sweet herbs and a piece of lemon rind, tied in muslin, to the water.

To glaze scones brush over with one teaspoonful of sugar dissolved in two of milk. This is cheaper than using a beaten yolk of egg, and quite as effective.

The remains of cold mutton can be minced, and with the trimmings of any pastry you may happen to have had for dinner, may be made into mutton pies for luncheon next day.

After washing a scent bottle rinse it till quite clear, and then turn it upside down on a cloth near the fire to dry thoroughly before putting in the stopper. The air will be as effective as the fire.

Dried currants should never be put into cakes or puddings for small children, for they are difficult to digest and are apt to cause diarrhoea. Sultanas on the contrary are perfectly wholesome and raisins act as a mild aperient, which is useful for the little ones.

If feather beds or pillows have an unpleasant odor, set them in the air for a day or two, then give them a thorough drying before a clear fire. Should the smell still remain, have the feathers taken from their covers and properly dressed. Typhoid germs have been known to start from improperly-dressed feathers in beds.

When your chamois leathers are dirty, do not throw them away in future, for it is a very extravagant practice, as they may be made as nearly as good as new treated as follows: Take some warm water, add a very little soda to it, and wash the leather, using a little soft soap; let the leather lie in water for two or three hours until it is quite soaked and soft. Then rinse it, wring it, and whilst it is still wet pull it about with the hands so that it may be soft when dry.

Take care of your cocoanut matting, and it will be found one of the best floor coverings which can possibly be provided, but if it is once allowed to become dirty, its good appearance is for ever lost. When grease is spilt, clean it off as soon as possible with hot water and yellow soap, using a scrubbing brush. It is useless to scrub the stained part only, but attack the whole surface. After the matting is scrubbed evenly all over, fold it losely, put it into a large tub and pour over it plenty of cold water, then hang up to dry in the air and sunshine.

You can clean white kid gloves beautifully at home by this process: Place the glove in a small basin, and pour over just enough benzoline to cover, set a plate over the basin, so as to prevent the spirit evaporating, and let the glove soak for five minutes. Have a thick cloth ready on the table and a piece of clean flannel, take the glove out of the basin, let it drip a little, set it on the cloth, and wipe it with the flannel, changing the surface constantly as it is soiled. The glove must not be rubbed too hard or the surface will be spoiled. The benzoline loosens all the dirt, so that it is easily removed, and care must be taken that there are no streaks of dirt left. When the glove is quite cleaned blow into it to inflate it and hang in the shade in a draught. The same quantity of benzoline will do for several other gloves, adding a little more as the quantity shrinks. Benzoline can be bought of any ironmonger, but care must be exercised in using it, for it is highly inflammable.

HALL AND STAIRWAY.

Are of prime importance. First impressions are lasting and a home is judged by its entrance. The most desirable hall is the one that may be treated as a room. In such a one, flowers and vines may be used to beautify.

If it be of the usual long, narrow shape, little furniture is desirable, and that little should be useful as well as ornamental.

With a generous entrance and the staircase set well back the hall is amenable to artistic effects. Study to give to the entrance of your home picturesque and unlooked for features that may be turned into riches of real comfort when necessity demands.

CARE OF TOILET BRUSHES.

Should be systematic and thorough. The following method is said to prove most satisfactory: Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of borax in a little boiling water; add this to two quarts of lukewarm water in a shallow vessel, the water being just deep enough to cover the bristles. A pie dish is convenient. Beat the water with the brush by dabbling it up and down, taking care that the back of the brush is not wetted.

To keep the bristles a good color and prevent them from becoming soft, rinse thoroughly with cold water. Tie a bit of string to the handle and dry after well shaking. The open air is preferable, but if it is dried in the house do not put too near the fire or the tips of the bristles may singe and the wood warp. Always hang the brush or let it stand with the handle upwards to prevent the water trickling down and destroying the polish. Polish the back.

The bristles will be softened if the water is too warm. The brush should be dried as quickly as possible for fear of this result.

In case the brush is quite greasy, add a dessertspoonful of ammonia to the borax water. It makes the bristles soft and misplaced to dry them with a towel.

THE RIGHT METHOD

To employ when hanging pictures is to pierce the wall with a darning needle to find the crevice between the bricks before driving the nail. Nails driven haphazard are likely to ruin the walls, for of course they bend when hammered against bricks.

Gibbs—"It's no use arguing, my dear; I am going to give up our pew in church. I can't stand that new preacher any longer." Wife—"But, John——" Gibbs—"But nothing Maria. I haven't slept a wink for the last three Sunday mornings."

CASES OF LOTTERY LUCK

FORTUNES THAT UNEXPECTEDLY FALL TO THE POOR.

The History of Lotteries is Crowded With Dramatic and Delightful Surprises.

When Dame Fortune is turning a lottery-wheel it must be acknowledged, to her credit, that she usually distributes her favors in quarters where they are most needed and appreciated. She was in this benevolent mood when, a very short time ago, she awarded a $200,000 prize to Mme. Hofer, the canteen-maid to the 28th French Dragoons; and a second prize of $40,000 to M. Cousin, a clerk who had never drawn more than $300 a year in his life.

Only a few months ago, we recall, Marie Biret, a maidservant in Paris, asked her employer to buy her a ticket in the lottery organized by the Northern League against Tuberculosis; and one fine morning when she was cleaning the doorstep she learnt that the first prize had fallen to her, and that she was a quarter of a million francs richer for her lucky purchase.

In the drawing of the great State lottery at Madrid last Christmas the chief prize of $1,000,000 was won by a struggling tradesman of Corunna, to whom a hundredth part of the sum would have represented a huge fortune; and $40,000 went in smaller prizes to a few peasants in Sacedon, a poverty-stricken village in the province of Guadalajara.

The winner of the chief prize of $50,000 in the last lottery authorized by the French Government on behalf of the Hospital for Consumptive Children was a Parisian workman called Dutheil. When the list of winners was taken into Dutheil's workshop and he discovered that the first prize was his, he was, says Le Francais, "literally demented with joy, and it was feared that his brain had given way." Dutheil had bought his ticket at a cigar shop six months earlier for 1 fr., and had almost forgotten the circumstance when the intoxicating news of his good fortune came to him.

It was only last year that M. Camus, clerk to a Rheims commercial firm, won a small prize of $200 in a lottery, and with the money bought a Paris City bond and a Credit Foncier debenture. In the periodical drawing his Paris bond brought him $20,000; and shortly after his Credit Foncier cupon yielded $40,000—the $60,000 being the return for an original investment of a single franc. In a recent Spanish National Lottery drawing, a $40,000 prize fell to a syndicate of ten men, among whom were a cobbler, a costermonger, a waiter, a porksalter, and an army sergeant; while the principal prize of $175,000 went to the crew of the Italian warship Lepanto.

Quite recently, too, a ship's fireman on the Wilson liner Murillo received the gratifying news that he had drawn the winning number in a great Austrian lottery, and that the snug little fortune of $40,000 was waiting his claim. The lucky fireman was a German named Joseph Torsig, and he had purchased the ticket when his ship called at Fiume. Eighteen months earlier a poor railway signalman in Prague won a lottery prize of exactly the same value, $40,000; and about the same time Tonba Pietermann, a very poor woman, who held ticket No. 47 in the Bank of the Nobility Lottery in St. Petersburg, almost lost her reason when she learnt that she had won the first prize of $100,000.

Luck, however, came too late to a Moravian called Hertz; for when news reached him that he had won a $10,000 prize in the State Lottery he was commencing a life sentence of penal servitude for murder; and Charles Rotter, a retail tobacconist of Chicago, when he heard that a ticket which he had just given away to a friend had won a prize of $15,000, died of a broken heart. Year after year a Vienna shopman purchased a ticket for the State Lottery bearing a number which he had dreamed on three consecutive nights, and for ten years his ticket "drew a blank." On December 1st, 1902, the man died, and a few days later the ticket he had purchased won a prize of $24,000.

To give but one more illustration of this aspect of lottery fortune. A short time ago a Vienna paper had an advertisement offering "$2,500 and no questions asked" for the restoration of a Turkish lottery bond to its rightful owner. The number of the bond in question was drawn for the chief prize of $125,000 some years ago. The owner of it, however—a poor man named Mayer—did not learn of his good fortune until, by a hard stroke of luck, he recently lost the bond. Being out of work and in great want, about a month ago he decided to sell the bond, and started off to the bank for that purpose. On his arrival at the bank the bond was missing. Such are some of the tragedies and ironies of lottery luck.

THE BISHOP'S NICKNAME.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott tells a good story of Bishop Wilberforce, of saponaceous fame.

"Bishop," said a little girl, nestling up to him, "why do they call you 'Soapy Sam'?"

"Because, my dear," said the Bishop, patting her head, "I am always getting into hot water, and always come out with my hands clean."

HIS LOVING NEPHEWS.

Tom—Uncle Welloph has got a new hobby. He has read somewhere that it is possible for a man, by taking proper care of himself, to live to be 75 years old, and he says he believes it.

Dick—Well, he's quite capable of doing it—the contrary old skinflint!

Flour Has Dropped

And has been dropping. We have kept apace in the downward movement. We think it has touched bottom.

Good time now to buy your Winter's supply. We have only the best grades, at Lowest Prices.

You can Save Money by Buying your Flour and Feed from

BEACH & ROSE, - Iroquois

FLOWERS.

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

How to Cure Corns and Bunions

First, soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it; then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequaled. For sale by B. F. Smith.

THANKSGIVING DAY BARGAINS

One Entirely New

MORRIS PIANO

STYLE 10

Just received from factory on Saturday.

Piano is in walnut case, and of the very highest grade of Canadian Pianos. Regular price $375.00, marked down to

$290.00

Be sure and write to

Cordingley, Bros.

Brockville, Ont.

A Good Time

TO ENTER THE

Cornwall Commercial College

Cornwall, Ont.

is just now. An excellent school with a strong staff of teachers. Finest equipment throughout. Catalogue free. Address:

GEO. F. SMITH, Principal
Cornwall, Ont.

Piano and Violin Lessons

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.

PIANOS

NOW is the time to get that Piano you have been talking about. Before buying see WESTON, sole agent for the Dominion Piano.

Also Agent for the

New Williams Sewing Machine

The Best on the market

WESTON, of PITTSTON

Teacher Wanted

Assistant teacher wanted for S. S. No. 11, Matilda (Dixon's Corners), for the year 1906.

JAMES BARTON,
1-4* Secretary-Treasurer.

BRICK

Lumber Shingles

PRICES RIGHT

Several brands of Shingles just in, also lumber, with large shipments on the way. Call and get prices.

L. Cameron, Iroquois

County and District

The Week's Events in a Nutshell

The Provincial election in Alberta is set for November 9.

Born in Winchester on Oct. 13th, the wife of J. J. Black of a daughter.

Ward S. Plumb died Friday, Oct. 13th, at Windmill Point, near Prescott.

William Sweeney, of Irena, has rented his farm to Charles Burley for next year.

Kenneth McIntosh, of Irena, is having the floors in his new barn cemented.

Born at Morrisburg, on Monday, Oct. 16th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Weegar, a son.

Stanton A. Baker and Miss Flora E. Montgomery, of Morrisburg, were married on Tuesday of last week.

Married at Elma, on Wednesday, Oct. 11, 1905, by Rev. R. A. Lundy, Lorne McPherson, to Miss Ethel Merkley, both of Elma.

Irena cheese factory is progressing under the management of Acil Barclay. They paid $1.04 per 100 lbs. for the month of September.

George H. Ellis, M. D., Chesterville, has been appointed associate coroner for the united counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry.

John W. Marselis, of Irena, has disposed of his farm to William Seeley. We understand that John is to remain one more year on the farm.

It pays to advertise. A Clayton lady remarked at a sewing circle four weeks ago that she never had been kissed. She is now married.

Married at Smith's Falls, Ont., on Monday, Oct. 16th, Herb, youngest son of Napoleon Larmour, of Winchester, to Miss Tena Bolton, of Chesterville,

At the home of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Irvine, Prescott, Sunday, 22nd, Miss Evaline Hornibrook, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hornibrook, of Maitland, passed away, following an illness, due to hemorrhage, of about one month's duration.

No trace has yet been found of the absconding Mountain Station cheesemaker, Joseph Wilson, proprietor of Mountain No. 1 cheese factory, who went to Kemptville on the noon train Monday, Oct, 9th, and was expected home that night. He failed to return at the appointed time, and next morning there was nobody to receive milk at the factory when the patrons came around. Subsequent investigations showed that Mr. Wilson had cashed two cheese cheques on Alex. W. Grant & Co. for $700, and gone to Prescott that same afternoon. Previous to leaving he had collected money for the sale of cut cheese in the village of Mountain. Mr. Wilson is believed to be heavily involved financially, and his factory is mortgaged for about $800. His books are estimated to be some $1,400 behind. The factory is closed at present.

At the recent meeting of the Dundas Teachers' Instutite at Winchester, the following were elected for the ensuing year, viz: Hon.-Pres., Mr. Brown, I. P. S.; Pres., G. H. Steer; Vice-Pres., C. D. Bouck; Sec.-Treas., Arthur Flynn; J. R. Balfour and Miss Kate Shaver, delegates to O. E. A. Managing committee, Messrs. Bouck and Collison; committee on resolutions, Misses Low, Palmer, Rose, and Messrs, Loucks, Balfour and Taggart; committee on question drawer, Miss Annable, Messrs. Bouck and Dawson; evening entertainment committee, officers of the Institute; committee of management, Winchester staff; reportorial committee, Messrs. Richardson, McLaughlin and Taggart. The chief feature of Thursday afternoon session was the discussion of "Nature Study" by Mr. Dearness. He pointed out the necessity of a definite aim on the part of the teacher owing to the vast range of material in the subject, and also showed that the chief benefit derived from Nature study lies not so much in the knowledge acquired as in the particular method employed, and that though to a very slight extent it develops the various mental faculties, yet its chief benefit consists in the training which it gives to sense of perception. Mr Dearness maintained that the ultimate object of Nature study is "to increase the joy of living and to give us a sympathetic insight into the world." Mr. Brown, I. P. S., gave some valuable suggestions regarding the teaching of the various subjects in the different Public school grades. He exhorted teachers to provide their schools with libraries by obtaining private subscriptions or giving school entertainments and also to hold each year two public examinations according to the requirements of the regulations of the Education Department. He expressed his deep appreciation of the sympathy and help of the teachers of his inspectorate and admonished them in all the difficulties of their profession to "quit themselves like men."

The Counties' Council

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE EIGHT)

Mountain—The given road on lot 9 first concession, to Reed's Mills via South Mountain and Mountain Station. The nine mile road starting at Bickford bridge to Mountain Station via Inkerman and the "Pet" road.

Matilda-Gravel road between lots 18 and 19, third, fourth and fifth concessions, in addition to sixth and seventh concessions; also third, fourth, fifth and sixth concessions, Carman road; third, fourth and fifth concessions road via Hainsville and Glen Stewart; first, second, third, fourth and fifth concessions of Flagg road.

Williamsburg—Church road from Morrisburg, east to the Riverside and north through Froatburn, Wells' and McMillan's.

Charlottenburg—Military road from Montreal road to rear, except Lancaster village.

Kenyon—Centre road to rear of township.

Lochiel—McCormick's to Kirkhill and Lochinvar.

The committee recommended that a by-law be passed designating roads as above, with a clause included that no roads will be assumed merely because designated, but only after they have been constructed and repaired; that the Legislature be petitioned to amend the act so as to provide that each county be liable only for the roads within its boundaries; that the expenses of the special committees concerned in above adjustment be paid as follows: Stormont, $40.50; Dundas, $33.40; Glengarry, $33.20. Total, $108.10.

The report was adopted without amendment.

The Committee on Counties' Property recommended no action in regard to fitting up Dundas and Glengarry registry offices and surrogate court office with metal filling devices on account of the expense; that stone be procured for breaking by prisoners in the jail and sold after broken; that wood be bought for the counties' building by the clerk.

A by-law was passed dividing the United Counties into three districts for the sale of lands for taxes. Each county was made a district, and Cornwall, Morrisburg and Alexandria were made the places where the sales would be held; the treasurer to be allowed $15 for expenses in attending sales in Morrisburg and Alexandria.

A supplementary report of the Nation River Drainage Committee was adopted. Its chief recommendation was that action in regard to the dredge Dundas be deferred until the January session.

The Special Committee on House of Refuge reported that they believed the public sentiment was now in favor of establishing a House of Refuge in the United Counties before 1908, thereby securing the Government grant of $4,000. They recommended that a committee be appointed at the January session to take up this question. The report was adopted,

The Finance Committee's report was read by the chairman, W. G. Smyth. It recommended that action be deferred until the January session on the request of the Dundas Women's Institure for a grant of $30; that the request of Maggie Thomas for a free pack license be laid over; that Edward P. Welsh, of Apple Hill, be granted a free auctioneer's license for the sale of the chattels of the late P. D. McDermid; that the one horse license for six months issued on Sept. 1 to A. H. Forbes, of Chesterville, a cripple, be issued at half price; that a one horse license be granted free for one year to Peter H. Wyatt, of Avonmore; that the payment of $4 for hall rental for the Leizert inquest, and $7.50 for the burial of a tramp killed on the railway at Iroquois be deferred, the treasurer to pay them when the Counties' liability is established. The report also stated that notes to the amount of $12,000 were under discount, and recommended that accounts to the amount of $4,104.10 be paid. The committee further recommended that a sub-committee composed of Messrs. McArthur, Smyth, O'Callaghan and the clerk investigate the Council's power to accept the sheriff's suggestion to commute at a fixed amount his mileage fees for the serving of jurymen.

The report was adopted.

On motion of Messrs McCuaig and Collison, a special committee composed of the Warden, W. G. Smyth, A. D. McRae and the mover and seconder was appointed to report at this session upon the necessary steps to be taken to establish a Counties' House of Refuge.

Mr. Smyth presented a supplementary report from the Nation River Drainage Committee, to the following effect:—They had not been able to obtain a copy of the agreement with the Ontario Government, but it would perhaps be found among the papers in the hands of the late chairman. If these counties have no further use for the dredge, and are entitled under the agreement to dispose of it, the committee think it the best thing to do. In the meantime, in the absence of the agreement, they recommended that further action be deferred until the January session.

The report was adopted.

Mr. McCuaig presented the report of the special committee re House of Refuge. The committee pointed out that this subject has engaged the attention of the Council at various times, and that in 1900 it was decided that no action be taken. The committee were of the opinion that public sentiment is now favorable to the erection of a House of Refuge and that this Council should take action in time to secure the Government grant. They therefore recommended that a representative committee be appointed at the January session to take up the whole question and report at the June session.

The report was adopted.

At the closing session a by-law was passed for the designation of roads under the Act for the Improvement of Public Highways. The by-law authorizes the necessary steps to be taken to carry out the recommendation of the Roads and Bridges Committee.

The next step is to submit the proposal to the several Municipal Councils of the United Counties for their approval. If this obtained the Counties' Council will take final action at the next June session and the work will be proceeded with.

A motion was passed authorizing the Warden to issue a warrant for the sale of all lands liable for sale for arrears of taxes.

On motion of Messrs. O'Callaghan and Gallinger, the Warden then left the chair and it was taken by Mr. Smyth.

Mr. Gallinger moved, seconded by Mr. O'Callaghan, that the thanks of the Council be tendered to J. L. Groves, the retiring Warden, for the able manner in which he has discharged the duties of his office and for the uniform fairness of his decisions.

Several members of the Council cordially endorsed the motion which was carried by a standing vote, with hearty applause, the members joining in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Mr. Groves acknowledged the compliment in a brief speech.

A vote of thanks was also passed to A. I. Macdonell, the Counties' Clerk, and Dr. Steacy, Counties' Treasurer, for the efficient manner in which their dutes have been performed.

Several members expressed their appreciation of the assistance rendered by the Clerk, the general opinion being that the Council is exceedingly fortunate in having a gentleman filling the position who is so thoroughly informed on municipal law.

Brief acknowledgments were made by Mr. Macdonell and Dr. Steacy, and the Council adjourned after the members had sung "God Save the King."

Cardinal

The annual New Year's dance under the auspices of the Island City Social Club will be held next New Year's night. Valentine's full orchastra has been engaged for the evening.

A few days ago the principal of the Public school went on a tour of inspection through the pockets of the boys at school and found about half of the boys were carrying cigarettes. It is not known whether the board will take action or not.

On Tuesday evening of last week a meeting of the Starch Company's employees was held in the Town Hall for the purpose of organizing and discussing the plans for a Relief Association. The object of the society is for the purpose of giving relief and assistance to members and their families in case of the sickness, accident, or death of a member's wife or husband. The assessment fees are nominal and the benefits liberal. The idea is indeed a worthy and excellent one and should meet with the approval of all the employees. Only employees of the starch works are eligible. The following officers were elected:—Pres., Henry Muxfeldt; Vice-Pres., Wm. Emond; Sr. Sec. and Fin. Sec., Wm. Todd; Treas., John McGarrel; Sr. Trustees, Miles Eamer, David Nolan, Wm. Prunner.

Carl Herriman returned to Ogdensburg Wednesday with his running horse Demanton, after a very successful season. Herriman says he has won seventeen consecutive races, and that Demanton has fairly established himself as the champion heat winner of New York state.

C. & M. MILLS

Great November Sale, 1905

$1.25 Ladies' Alexandre's Best Gloves, black and white and all the New Fall Shades, blue, grey, brown, etc., for November..... **98c.**

30c. Women's all wool stockings for 24 cents. Owing to the heavy advance in woolen yarn, the prices af Hosiery has advanced considerably. We have 400 pairs bought direct from a factory. We will dispose of them while they last. Women's and boys extra all wool for..... **24c.**

35c. Ladies' heavy union fleece-lined Underclothing, 24 cents. Vests and Drawers, they are all sizes at 35 cents and are good value. Sold for this month for..... **24c.**

Crockery

90c. Dozen, white semi-porcelain plates and cups and saucers for 69 cents per dozen. Perfect goods, best English make, imported direct from maker, regular price 90 cents for..... **69c.**

Bronco Mittens

35c. Bronco mittens, wear equal to buckskin, are soft and warm, while they last for..... **25c.**

Green Tea

25c. Fine green tea. This is a fine flavored tea. We purchased a large quantity. 8 pounds for $1.00. It is not a tea dust — it will please you. Per pound for..... **12½c.**

Bargains for Monday, Oct. 30th:

22 lbs. Best Redpath Granulated Sugar..... $1.00
3c. Clothes Pins..... 1c.
5c. Rice..... 3½c.
6 Bars Comfort Soap..... 25c.
10c. Raisins, Finest California..... 7c.
30c. Luncheon Meat..... 23c.
10c. Laundry Starch, Best Quality..... 6c.

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WITH

CARMAN'S WOLLENS

First Come, First Served.

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DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank Security.

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgression against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects. The DRAINS, either by nightly losses, or secretly through the urine, must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the SEXUAL ORGANS must be vitalized and developed, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the **blood** purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the **nerves** become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. **Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.** We treat and cure: **Varicocele, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Gleet, Emissions, Urinary Drains, Spermatorrhoea, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.**

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE.

If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,

148 SHELBY ST., DETROIT, MICH.

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PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS!

Just Received a Shipment of

Percival Sulky Plows!

Perrin Sulky Plows!

Merrickville No. 7. Walking Plows!

Milch Cows and Heifers For Sale

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.

P. P. EVERETT

Red Rose Tea Uniformity

A TEA that is good to-day and poor to-morrow is unreliable.

Have you ever noticed variations in the quality of the tea you use? One package good, the next bitter, herby, perhaps weak and insipid.

A lack of expert knowledge by the tasters and blenders of that tea produced that result. There was a failure at a vital point, an ignorance of combining qualities in teas, poor judgment in the blending of that maker's teas, a weakness which invariably gives just such results as your poor tea.

Every chest of Red Rose Tea is tested at the gardens, again by the Eastern Red Rose shippers, then at the Red Rose warehouse upon its arrival before blending; after that an experimental blend is tested, and the final or actual blend is also tested before being packed.

Nothing is left to chance.

That is why that "rich fruity flavor" is always present in Red Rose Tea.

Why Red Rose Tea is always uniform, why

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

PREMIUM COUPONS

With every Purchase over Five Cents, during the

Month of October

—AT—

TINDALE'S, IROQUOIS

PREMIUMS:

Handsome Pitcher, onyx and gold, hand burnished,

Valued at $5

On Nov. 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

—$50—

a month and upwards are the salaries paid telegraph operators. The

OTTAWA Business College, OTTAWA, ONT.

makes a specialty of teaching railroad telegraphy. Our equipment is unequalled. The teacher in charge has had twenty-two years railroad experience. Write for the catalogue of this splendid school and get full details about all our departments.

Students may enter any time. Our new address is Cor. Bank and Wellington streets

W. E. GOWLING, PRINCIPAL

A Judicious Inquiry

A well known traveling man who visits the drug trade says he has often heard druggists inquire of customers who asked for a cough medicine, whether it was wanted for a child or for an adult, and if for a child they almost invariably recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The reason for this is that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it, and for coughs, colds and croup it is unsurpassed. For sale by B. F. Smith.



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

THE ONTARIO

Business College

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

For 38 years the ONTARIO has maintained the highest standard in Commercial Education. Send for catalogue to the Principal,

J. W. JOHNSON, F. C. A.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Nursery Stock FOR SALE

50,000 Apple Trees for Sale at Mountain and Dundela Nurseries.

WE have 50,000 Apple Trees of all the leading varieties suitable for this climate, grown and climated here, and therefore sure to grow.

Also Small Fruits, Flowering Shrubs, and Ornamental Trees.

Main Nursery two miles from Mountain Station.

All orders and communications receive prompt attention.

Get the best home grown stock.

McIntosh & Smith,

Dundela and Mountain, Ont.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound,



The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, $3 per box. *Sold by all druggists.* Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co.. Windsor, Ontario.

AMELL'S LIVERY

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.

"Run Down System"

—The solid parts of our bodies are continually wasting away, and require to be repaired by medical substances, that restore the lost vitality. There are only two methods of building up the run down system. You can consult the physician, or commence treatment with Dr. Slocum's famous remedy, "PSYCHINE." In all probability "PSYCHINE" will be the best doctor, and the cheapest in the end. Scores of medical men advise its use in the worst cases of decline and weakness. It is an invaluable tonic, pleasant to the stomach, builds up the run down system, strengthens the nerves, sets the liver right, cures dizziness and headache, creates appetite, and is an all round family medicine, used by thousands of men, women and children in every part of the Dominion. Ask druggist about it.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
179 King St. W. Toronto, Canada

The News

R. S. Pelton, = Publisher

IROQUOIS, OCT. 27, 1905

Hainsville

Willie Timlick, of Cairo, Mich., who has been staying with his brother the past summer, has returned to his home ....G. Hutchcroft has taken possession of the property lately purchased from Dr. Wright, of Toronto. We welcome Mr. Hucthcroft to our hamlet ..... Sunday evening, 15th, inst., Rev. J. Webster, of Spencerville, preached in the Methodist church to a large and appreciative audience. The occasion was the annual service held in behalf of the connexional funds of the church. Rev. F. Tripp, the pastor, did a like service for the former on the Spencerville circuit....We learn that J. Boyd, of South Mountain, has rented G. Coons' farm for 1906..... H. C. Fader, our teacher, has handed in his resignation to W. Fader, Secretary, consequently the school will be vacant, as Howard intends trying his hand in the Northwest at the close of the present term .....Miss Cora Boyd has returned from visiting friends in Carthage and Watertown .....F. Timlick, of Watertown, N.Y., is spending a few days with friends here..... Mrs. J. Coons and son Geo. are visiting friends in Ottawa, while Mr. Coons is arranging affairs preparatory to their making an extended visit to friends at Lima, N.Y., Cairo, Mich., and Deleware....Rev. J. W. Humphrey, of Cardinal, occupied the Methodist pulpit on Sunday morning, the pastor, Rev. F. Tripp, preaching for Rev. I. Hall, of Inkerman, who is very ill.

Some Seasonable Advice

It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more prompt and satisfactory results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known and so altogether good that no one should hesitate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by B. F. Smith.

High School Notes

The Secretary of the High School Board has received Inspector Hodgson's report on his recent visit to the High school. The following is a summary:

Grading of accommodations. Halls, cap rooms, teachers' room, I; all other rooms, II; blackboards, heating and ventilation, I; water supply, school building, desks and lighting, II; school grounds, III. "The new blackboards in the rooms of III and IV are very satisfactory." "I am glad to note the repainting of the woodwork both inside the building and outside, and the repapering of the walls and ceilings of the halls and class rooms."

II. Value of equipment, etc., Reference Library, $636,16, an increase of $5.30: Library of Supplementary Reading, $7.59, no increase; Scientific Apparatus, $1214.30, an increase of $3.46; maps, globes, etc., $142.50, no increase; drawing models, $18.00, no increase; physical education equipment, $28.50, an increase of $4.00; typewriter, $50.00.

III. Organization. Ratio of pupils to teachers 28 to 1, which is satisfactory, division of duties among teachers, judicious; provision for teaching the courses, good provision is made for all the subjects that are taken up.

IV. Miscellaneous. Staff, all the members are legally qualified; discipline, excellent; attendance, all the pupils have been regularly admitted; text books, in accord with the regulations; Registers, satisfactory; literature texts and supplementary reading, "quite satisfactory."

V. Character of the teaching. Every teacher's work is graded I throughout which is the highest grading possible.

VI. Character of the pupils' work Reading of last admitted pupils, 35 were examined, 10 are found good, 6 fair, 7 poor and 12 bad; of other pupils 15 were examined, 10 were found good, 5 fair, 0 poor and 0 bad. Book-keeping sets, drawing books and science note-books, "satisfactory."

VII. Special report under reg. 45: "A continuation of the present system of organization will, I think, entitle the school to rank as "approved." Pupils going up for examination for teachers' certificates are not exempt from an examination on reading, book-keeping, drawing and elementary science, unless the school they attend is "approved" by the Inspector.

VIII. General remarks. "I take pleasure in reporting that the Iroquois High school continues to maintain its deservedly high reputation for accuracy and breadth of view in connection with the various subjects that are taken up in the several forms and classes."

The report may be seen to be quite flattering as to the condition of the school and the work it is doing. The only suggestion made as to improvements is in regard to some broken faucets on the hot water pipes and the necessity for repacking some of the valves. This is necessary to protect the walls from discoloration from leakage of water.

Form IV.	Latin Prose	French	Botany	History	Mechanics
Harry E. Ross....	90	86		100	92
John H. Dixon....	87	73	90	100	99
Jean Macalister...				80	
Arthur R. Cooper.	66	71	84	77	76
Ralph Harkness..		28	78		50
Estella Bouck.....	66	52			29
Aden McIntosh...	12	47	67		30

The love affair of the baron
And the seashore belle is o'er,
She's back at her desk in the office
And he has returned to the store.

This is a funny world. The press is growling because Toronto jail is overcrowded, while at the same time the inmates are willing to relieve the strain at any time, by walking out of the institution.

Cardinal

The many friends of Mrs. John Birks will be pleased to learn that she is recovering from her serious illness of three weeks duration.

The Lord Bishop of Ontario visited St. Paul's Church on Friday. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and a large congregation was present to greet the eloquent divine. Twenty-four candidates were presented for confirmation. The choir rendered appropriate music, and the service was much enjoyed.

At the last meeting of St. Andrew's Brotherhood Geo. G. Burchill resigned the Secretaryship. Bro. Wm. A. McNairn was appointed to succeed him for the remainder of the year. Bro. John Milligan gave an entertaining address on the Brotherhood convention held at Ottawa recently.

The girls of the Maiden's Rest club met at the home of Miss Ida Clelland on Friday evening, in honor of Miss Margaret Armstrong, whose marriage to Mr. Weedmark took place to-day. A number of the friends of the members were invited, and their chaperon, Mrs. Peter Adams, was also present. The evening was most pleasantly spent, with music and games. Before its close Miss Clelland read an address and the girls of the club presented Miss Armstrong with a silver cheese server. The girls one and all made little congratulatory speeches expressive of their best wishes for the regret felt by the club at the loss of her name from the list of members.

THE HUNTING SEASON.—Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Highlands of Ontario" that are reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but those who go up into the several districts in Ontario hunt for game and have no difficulty in finding it. The regions in which deer abound are the "Muskoka Lakes," "Lake of Bays," "Magnetawan River," "Georgian Bay," "Lake Nipissing," the "French River," "Kawartha Lakes" and on the line of the Canada Atlantic between Scotia Junction and the boundary of Algonquin Park The open season for deer is from Nov. 1st to 15th; for moose, the best region in Canada is found in Temagami, where the season opens October 16th and continues until November 15th. The open season for ducks in Ontario is from September 1st to December 15th, and for partridge September 15th to December 15th. A beautifully illustrated book, "Haunts of Fish and Game," giving descriptions of the different hunting districts, game laws, maps, etc., sent free on application to J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

What Should The Young Girl Do?

A young woman in this town has lost her heart, and there will soon be a runaway match, a sensational elopement will make every heart beat faster and in sympathy with the couple and against their parents, for everyone loves a lover. Providing the girl is strong, healthy and wise, she will go on loving her husband, just as she risked everything for him in the beginning. There is another aspect to married life, however, which is very unhappy in its conclusion. Women suffer in girlhood from backache, spine-ache and headaches, followed by irregularites, painful or disagreeable, and as a result diseases of the womanly organs are more common than any one but a physician in active practice could suppose.



After long experience in the treatment of womanly diseases, Dr. Pierce evolved a vegetable tonic and corrective which he called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a purely vegetable preparation, without a particle of alcohol contained in it.

"Having been wonderfully helped by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I feel as though I want to tell of it to all the women in the world who are troubled with 'woman's ills,'" writes Miss Sadie Kyles, of 635 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. "I wish every woman who has suffered with 'woman's ills' would try the 'Favorite Prescription,' for I know if they do they will be cured as I have been."

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A BOOK THAT NO FARMER CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT.

The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide

Compiled by the Agricultural editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, at the Request of hundreds of Readers.

It can be had FREE.

The most complete Farmer's Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every Farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:—We offer a full year's subscription to the St. Lawrence News, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for $1.80. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office.



No road too rough—no weather too cold for ARMOUR CLAD Lumberman's and Boots. Wear them this winter and have Comfort. Stand any wear. All styles.

"The mark of quality" is on all genuine

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ARMOUR CLAD

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

9c.--TREES--9c.

Just think of buying A 1 Apple Trees for only 9 cents. This offer holds good for October, affording a great opportunity for getting rich with a small investment.

Reader, have you a few acres of good orchard land for planting out with such fruit as the apple buyers are looking for to supply the ever growing markets of England, Germany and Sweeden and our great Northwest? If so, write or call on Stamp, the agent, Iroquois, for a list of the best trees grown and in present demand.

Experienced buyers and growers tell us that for soil and climate there is no section of Canada better adapted for apple growing than these united counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry. And this being true, the more apples we grow the more buyers will be attracted to these counties and better prices realized. Don't put off planting an orchard, but order of Stamp the varieties you want. The nursery I represent covers 876 acres, and has been in business for the past 53 years.

All 3 and 4 year old trees are insured by being replaced if they die by new trees without a cent of extra cost to the purchaser. Wholesale orders of $25 and over are shipped direct to purchaser, freight prepaid, which does away with the delivery man and his profit.

If you want apple trees under the most satisfactory terms you ever heard of, just write me, giving address, No. of lot, concession, and township, and I will call and prove the above assertions, together with a number of testimonals from experienced orchardists stating that my trees are the best they ever planted.

JOHN STAM I, Box 119 Iroquois, Ont.

P. S.—I am still in the Portrait business, giving my customers perfect satisfaction as usual. For a short time will give 15 per cent. discount from former prices; Now is the time to get a Wanzer Lamp. Only $7.00 for lamp and cooking rings combined.

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR

THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XX.

As Cyril reached the horsepond the church clock struck two. The sound startled and roused him from his painful reverie. All the way along he had been going over the incidents of the miserable evening—the evening which he had looked forward to with such keen anticipations! And as he thought over it all he could scarcely realize what had happened. He had been in the company of Norah a whole evening, and they had only exchanged a few words, and those, on her part, of the coldest! What was the meaning of it? What had he done that she should treat him so? Had her father, the earl, been putting pressure upon her, and persuaded her to give him up? Was she so fickle that a few days' absence had been sufficient to bring her forgetfulness?

When he got to The Chequers he was surprised to find the little inn wrapped in slumber and darkness. He had not expected Mrs. Brown or the maid to sit up for him. Two o'clock a. m. was to the good folks of Santleigh an unearthly hour.

He knocked at the door, gently at first, then, as no response came, more loudly. He stood there for some minutes, five or ten, perhaps, but if The Chequers had been a tomb instead of an inn it could not have been more silent.

The time was going on, and the station was some distance. As he stood there in the quiet street the temptation to give up his journey to Brittany, give up everything, and remain to clear up the trouble with Norah, assailed him strongly; but he resisted it with all his mental force. To turn back now that he had got his hand to the plow and, the first furrow cut, would be almost unmanly. Norah herself would be the first to regret it, if she did not even reproach him; and as for Jack Wesley—well, Cyril could almost hear his cynical voice girding at him for throwing away the first chance of winning fame and fortune.

He knocked again presently, as the clock chimed out the half hour, he resolved to leave his things in Mrs. Brown's care. He would write to her from London. After all, he could procure his artistic tools and some clothes when he got to town. It would be rather awkward traveling in dress clothes, but he had an overcoat, and he could keep it buttoned over his coat and gleaming shirt front. There was only just time for him to catch the train, and even if he succeeded in waking Mrs. Brown some time must elapse before she could get dressed. Yes, it would be much better to leave his things and catch the train. Delay was always dangerous—in his state of mind, exceedingly so.

He buttoned up his coat, and with a last glance at the windows of The Chequers, went quickly down the street.

Events were shaping their course as they have a habit of doing, and in leaving Santleigh without seeing Mrs. Brown, or any person who could testify to his presence there that morning. Cyril was but blindly following the distates of Fate.

The station was to the left of Santleigh Park, and Cyril left the road and struck into a bypath. As he did so he heard the voices of the village folk coming toward Santleigh, but he did not stop, and went on his way as quickly as possible.

The night was gloomy—the gloom that precedes the dawn—and Cyril's mood fully harmonized with it. Every yard he put between him and Santleigh Court seemed to lengthen itself ominously, and his spirits fell lower and lower as he neared the station.

There were no voices to be heard now, and the stillness of the weird hour was only broken by the shrill screech of a carncrake. He seemed so utterly alone and solitary in the stillness that it was with a start and an exclamation of surprise that he saw a man half-lying, half-sitting against a stile.

Cyril had almost stumbled over him and started back, eyeing him almost angrily. It is unpleasant to be startled.

The man seemed to be asleep, but as Cyril was hesitating whether to wake him or not, he decided the question by slowly rising, and shaking himself very much as a Newfoundland dog shakes himself when aroused from a short nap.

"Why, my good fellow, I nearly tumbled over you!"

"Did you?" said the man quietly. "I reckon that would have been as bad for me as for you."

Cyril started. He had heard the voice before somewhere, but he could not recollect for the moment where.

"Do I know you, my friend?" he asked, peering at him.

"It isn't likely, sir," he said, indifferently. "I'm a stranger in these parts. Have you got such a thing as a light about you?"

Cyril took out his matchbox and struck a light, and as it burned up he uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Why, it's Furlong, isn't it?" he said.

A look of surprise came over the man's rugged face, and he stared under his bushy brows at Cyril.

"That's my name," he replied, "and you——? You are the young gentleman I saw at Mr. Wesley's?"

"I am," said Cyril. "This is a strange meeting, Mr. Furlong! This is the last place in the world I should have expected to see you in."

"The place isn't half bad," remarked Furlong, glancing round calmly. "I've seen worse, and I've seen better."

"But—but, if it isn't a rude question, what are you doing down here? asked Cyril, hurriedly glancing at his watch.

"I was trying to get a little sleep," replied Furlong, as coolly as if it were quite the usual thing to pass the night in the open air.

"Not a very comfortable bed, I'm afraid."

"I've had better, and worse," returned Furlong, as before.

"Do you know any one down here?" he asked.

"I see you're rather curious to know what brought me in these out-of-the-way parts, sir," he said.

"Well, I am, I confess," assented Cyril.

"And I'm hanged if I could tell you," said Furlong with a short, gruff laugh. "The fact is London and I don't agree together for long, sir. It's well enough for a town-bred man, but I've been a wanderer all my life, and after I've been shut up in one of your great cities for a week or two I—well, I just begin to suffocate."

"I know the feeling," said Cyril. "Look here, I've got to catch the market train, and my time's short; perhaps you won't mind keeping me company for a half a mile; that is, unless you'd rather go to bed again."

"No, I can put my snooze off," said Furlong.

"And so you have tramped down here for change of air?"

"Yes, and change of thoughts; more of the latter than the former, Mr. Burne. It's difficult for a man to leave off thinking in a big city, and I'm not so fond of my thoughts as to want 'em always with me."

Cyril remembered Jack Wesley's half-expressed hint as to the man's antecedents, and glanced at him rather curiously.

"But what made you choose Santleigh?" he asked.

"Is that the name of this place? I didn't know."

"The village lies the other side of the park."

"And the big house—what is that?"

"Santleigh Court, one of Lord Arrowdale's country seats," replied Cyril, and he stifled a sigh, for with the mention of the name back came the thought of Norah.

"Ah! Well, I didn't choose it in particular; all places are alike to me so that there are plenty of green fields and fresh air," said Furlong. "Somewhere I can breathe, and can lose the feeling that the houses are drawing together and coming on top of me."

"I understand," said Cyril. "And my friend, Mr. Wesley, does he know that you have fled from the houses?"

"Yes," replied Furlong. "I told him I was going to take a few days' holiday, but I didn't say in what direction I was going; I didn't very well know myself, you see. Perhaps, sir"—he hesitated for a moment—"perhaps, if it doesn't make any difference to you, you won't mention that you've met me?"

"Certainly not, if you don't wish it," he said; "but——"

"You're wondering why I should ask you, sir?" said Furlong.

"Well, it seems rather strange," said Cyril. "I don't see why you should care whether Mr Wesley knows or does not know that I have met you."

Furlong did not respond for a while, and Cyril felt, rather than saw, him looking at him sidways from under his bushy brows; then he said:

"Strange? Yes, I dare say; but I've got my reasons, sir, and they are not altogether whimsical ones. If you insist upon my telling you——"

"Oh, come, I haven't the least wish to pry into your private affairs. If you have good reasons for keeping your movements secret, that should be sufficient for both of us; it is for me, at any rate."

"Thank you, sir. I dare say I shall be back before Mr. Wesley misses me."

There was silence between them for a while, but Cyril every now and then found his companion glancing at him covertly; and he smiled to himself, as he thought that if Mr. Furlong was a bad character, how easily he could deal him, Cyril, a blow and ease him of his watch and chain.

But the idea did not alarm him, and he could not get up any definite distrust of that gentleman.

"You're traveling by an early train," said Furlong.

"Yes," said Cyril, with a sigh, "I am going to leave England; for some time, I'm afraid."

"Yes, sir? On pleasure, I hope?"

"No; business," said Cyril.

"That's pleasure sometimes," remarked Mr. Furlong, philosophically. They were nearing the station lights and he stopped as he spoke.

"Going back?" said Cyril. "Well, thank you for your company; I wish you an enjoyable holiday"

"Thank you, sir," said Furlong; "and you won't mention to any one that you chanced to meet me?"

"Not to any one," said Cyril, with a smile. "Good-night; or, rather, good-morning."

They parted and Cyril hurried on, but, happening to glance back, he saw that the man had left the high road upon which they had been walking for some little time past, and had struck into the wood again.

When Cyril got to the station the train was just coming in. There were one or two persons on the platform, which was dimly lighted—a farmer or two, and two or three women going to the market town, and yawning emphatically.

Cyril was making his way to the booking office, when one of the women, who was carrying a couple of bundles and a basket, and was approaching the ticket hole, let one of the bundles drop.

Cyril picked it up for her, and she took it and thanked him, but in her efforts to get out her money let the basket drop.

Cyril's good nature was always to the front, let the circumstances of the condition of his mind be what they might.

"Let me get your ticket for you. Where are you going?"

"Oh, thank you, sir. To London, please. A single."

"Two thirds single, please," he said.

The booking office clerk gave him one.

"Two," said Cyril.

"You said one," remarked the clerk with a sullen yawn.

"I said two, but it doesn't matter. I want two, anyway."

The man flung the other ticket down in the courteous manner for which the station agent is so justly famous, and Cyril looked round for the woman.

He found her just outside the booking office door, gave her the ticket, and helped her and her bundles into a carriage.

When he followed her he saw that she was a young woman of the humble but respectable class, and as he put the bundles on the rack for her he noticed on one of them a direction label, "Nova Scotia, by the ship Penelope."

"You have a long journey before you, I see," he said.

"Yes, sir," she responded. "I'm going out to join my sister in Canada. She's in service there, and have got a good place for me."

"I'm glad to hear that," he said in the frank pleasant way. "Well, I hope you will have a good time."

Then he settled himself in his corner, and once more gave himself up to thinking of Norah.

CHAPTER XXI.

Guildford Berton had remained until nearly all the guests had gone; and after Norah had vanished he had, so to speak, transferred his attention to Lady Ferndale, hovering about her and rendering her little services in his peculiarly unobtrusive fashion, so that Lady Ferndale felt almost remorseful for her poor opinion of him.

Indeed, when at last he came up, hat in hand, to take his farewell, she smiled upon him more graciously than she had ever done before.

"You have been very kind, Mr. Berton," she said. "I don't know how to thank you enough for taking so much trouble,"

But even as she spoke she caught herself asking mentally what it was in Mr. Berton's dark, handsome face which jarred upon her.

"I have taken no trouble, Lady Ferndale, but have just enjoyed with the rest what has indeed been a delightful time. I only hope that you are not quite worn out with all your exertions. It is a pity that you could not have retired with Lady Norah, but that would have been impossible, I suppose? I trust Lady Norah will have recovered from her fatigue tomorrow."

"Oh, I hope so," responded Lady Ferndale, and she looked at him keenly, for there was something in the tone in which he spoke Norah's name which caught her ladyship's acute ears.

"So that is it," she murmured, as she watched him walk off in his leisurely, impassive manner. "Yes, he has been paying court to her all day. Poor man, I wonder how he would feel if he knew how much Norah dislikes him!"

Whatever his feelings might have been under such knowledge, Mr. Guildford Berton was in the best of humors with himself as he sauntered out into the cool, early morning air; and as he carefully chose a cigar from his case and cut it, a smile of satisfaction flitted over his dark face.

Every man in the game of life has occasional innings, and Guildford Berton had enjoyed some pretty successful innings that day. Indeed, as he went over it all as he walked along, he was conscious of a feeling of surprise at the good fortune which had attended him.

He meant winning Lady Norah, by fair means if possible, by foul if foul were necessary; and as to scruples—well, no such word as "scruples" was in his lexicon

Some natures delight in plotting and scheming, and Guildford Berton's was one of them. In the silent solitude of his gloomy cottage he had spent many an hour, since Norah's arrival at the Court, in trying to find some means of securing her; but to-day there had actually been no need for scheming. Everything had played into his hands; even Cyril himself, although unconsciously.

He had feared that when Cyril arrived he would seek out Norah and monopolize her; but events had occurred which, trivial in themselves, had kept them apart, and then had come the scene between Cyril and Becca.

If Guildford Berton could have "staged" it personally he could not have done so to greater advantage to himself. Not only to Norah, but to any one, the placing of the ring on Becca's finger by Cyril would have looked like love-making, and Guildford Berton looked up at the stars with an almost devout thankfulness that his luck had prompted him at that moment to ask Norah to come into the air. To her it must have seemed as if Cyril were carrying on at least a flirtation with Becca, and Guildford Berton knew how Norah would regard such a proceeding.

"I fancy that you have put a spoke in your own wheel, Mr. Burne" he muttered, with a sinister smile. "That little scene with Becca will require a great deal of explanation."

But still an explanation might be offered and accepted, and he knit his brows trying to scheme some way of preventing it. He did not know, as yet, that Cyril was leaving Santleigh by the early train, and might be absent for months, or Guildford Berton's spirits would have risen still higher.

He was a little uneasy, too, about his position with Becca.

Even clever men have their weak moments, and in one of these weak moments Guildford Berton had allowed himself to be smitten by Becca South's black eyes. He had begun by meeting her secretly and flirting with her, and almost insensibly he had drifted into promising to marry her.

She was pretty and fresh; her half wild, defiant manner had taken his fancy; but some time before Norah had appeared on the scene he had grown tired of Becca, and now she threatened to be very much in his way, notwithstanding that she had been unintentionally of such use to him to-night.

As he walked along he tried to think what he should do with her. Becca was not easy to get rid of. He might, if he had set about it earlier, have procured her a good situation in London, but Norah had, by taking Becca into her service, all unconsciously destroyed his chance of getting rid of her in that way.

As to marrying her! He smiled sardonically at the thought.

The person he meant to marry was Lady Norah, not Becca South, the village girl who had served to amuse him and while away a dull hour or two.

(To be Continued.)

Bishop Goodman (impressively) —"Only think, children! In Africa there are 10,000,000 square miles of territory without a single Sunday-school where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now, what should we all try and save up our money and do?" Class (in ecstatic union)—"Go to Africa!"



Fine Finish

The farmer manufactures beef, pork, milk, etc., and he must properly handle his live stock machinery to get the greatest and best finished production.

Just as he is careful to put oil on his harvester bearings, so should he be as careful to keep his live stock machinery in good working condition.

An animal whose digestive machinery is heavily loaded needs more oil than one that isn't.

Clydesdale Stock Food

is the oil to ease the load on your animal's digestive machinery, because it increases the digestive fluids owing to the food being made "tasty."

It also makes the feeder bristle with activity and vitality, making the blood circulate better, thereby distributing the flesh more evenly over the body instead of into the paunch for tallow at 4c. per pound.

It makes the hide and coat soft and glossy, giving that "fine finish" that fetches from 25c. to 50c. per hundred more than from ordinary feeding.

Contains nothing injurious, and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if you are not satisfied after feeding it. Same for all Clydesdale Preparations.

Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your stable clean

Try HERCULES POULTRY FOOD

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

If a Cow gave Butter

mankind would have to invent milk. Milk is Nature's emulsion—butter put in shape for digestion. Cod liver oil is extremely nourishing, but it has to be emulsified before we can digest it.

Scott's Emulsion

combines the best oil with the valuable hypophosphites so that it is easy to digest and does far more good than the oil alone could. That makes Scott's Emulsion the most strengthening, nourishing food-medicine in the world.

Send for free sample.

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DELICIOUS IN THE CUP

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA is equalled by no other tea on sale for quality and flavor.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb.

Black, Mixed or Green. At all Grocers.

Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

About the Farm

SHOEING HORSES IN WINTER.

A couple of hours spent in a blacksmith's shop about the time it freezes up in winter can often be put to very good use by the owner of horses. The writer recently made such a visit just as a drafter weighing in moderate farm flesh 1,720 pounds was taken to be shod. A gelding weighing perhaps 1,100 pounds was just ahead of him in arriving and as a consequence was entitled to prior attention. The owner of the little gelding asked the smith to shoe and left it to "go down town" for something or other. The smith's assistant took off the shoes, and pared the feet till they were deeply concave, cut down the frogs, cut through the bars and made some erudite remarks about "opening heels" and so forth. By and by the shoes were made somewhat smaller than the feet, hammered on, the nails clinched and the hoofs rasped off to meet the shoe.

When the drafter's turn came no such pranks were played. The shoes were taken off, a rag or two snipped off the big healthy frogs, the soles were left entirely alone and the walls were rasped level and that was all that was done to his feet. The shoes were beaten up as required and replaced, exactly fitting the rim of the wall and resting on the heel just where nature intended they should rest. When the shoes were again nailed on there was no horn to be rasped off outside them and as soon as the nails were clinched in good shape the job was done, save that the smith wished to run the rasp around the hoof just above the show

FOR THE SAKE OF NEATNESS.

Both horses were led out of the shop at the same time, the little chap with his concaved feet stepping gingerly and the big one with his strong soles tramping off as if it made no difference to him whether he trod on stone or soft road.

There is nothing new about this matter of slashing the equine foot all to pieces, but it recurs with such regularity each winter that it is worth speaking about. Every one knows that the nearer the outside the harder the horn of the horse's foot. All fall when the ground is more or less soft, at least by comparison; some men let their horses go without taking them to the shop. As a result the sole gets good and thick and in line with nature's efforts to provide a strong resistance to frozen ground, ice and hard lumps of all sorts. Immediately, however, that the ground does get hard and the ice appears and there is dire need for all the protection possible, these men want to have the sole thinned down to nothing almost, the frog cut away and the spreading bars hacked in twain. No wonder that many a farm horse goes dickery when he comes out of the shop and strikes the rough road. How can he help it? Barring the frog not much more than half an inch of horn between the sensitive part of the foot and the ground contracting surface of the sole. Cut away one-half of this and so little is left to protect the ultra-sensitive parts of the foot, on whose very minute bearing surface the great weight of the animal must rest a good share of the time, that soreness is the inevitable result, at least until the horn grows again to an extent sufficient to interpose a proper shield against the inequalities of the ground.

AT THIS TIME OF YEAR,

when horses must be shod, all that is needed in the case of a healthy foot is to rasp off the wall to its proper dimensions and let the foot go at that, leaving the sole as thick as may be and the frog as big and strong and elastic as Nature makes it. To ruthlessly slash away the outside horny covering and let the soft semi-fatty tissue of the frog come in contact with the ground is barbarous and must handicap the horse in travelling until the frog shall have again grown a protecting covering for the more tender parts of the great cushion which has been placed in the centre of his foot to take up the jar and keep his legs sound. It is positively wonderful why farmers will insist in thus having their horses' feet maltreated. It is not right, of course, to let the toes of the feet grow too long, but it is better to err on this side than to have them filed off to fit a shoe that is too small. Most horses work better with plenty of foot than with their toes too short. Comparatively there is such a small bearing surface in the foot to carry the weight of the horse that the less cutting there is done the better. A good big foot is a good thing on any horse. A good thick sole and big healthy frog are indispensable. Skilled smiths will not essay to to slash the foot to pieces if they know the owner wants the horse properly shod. On the other hand if they know the owner likes to see the sole pared away, the frog half amputated and the bars split in twain, he will meet the wishes expressed and so earn his money.

FARM NOTES.

The average cow gets far more exercise during the season of pasture and much more exposure during the season of stabling than is necessary to either her health, her comfort or her profit to her owner.

No business is a success unless it is thoroughly understood and attended to. The farmer who starts out with the idea that farming requires no skill, or that the farm will run itself, will very soon find out his mistake. There is no business that requires more tact, common sense and good judgment than farming.

Commercial fertilizers should be applied early in spring. An extra half ton of hay per acre was received for several years on the same land, as the result of the application of only 100 pounds of standard superphosphate, but the fields, or, at least, the grass, were in good condition to begin with, not half runout. As hay is such an important crop on most farms, we should study to do all we can to keep up and increase the yield each year by all the means within our power.

Milk as a food, when combined with other feeds, has a very much larger feeding value than when fed by itself. It also increases the value of the other feed. Just how this is, the scientists have not yet worked out. Thus an experiment was made in feeding 100 pounds of skim milk to pigs weighing about 125 pounds. That skim milk when fed alone, made five pounds of pork. Then 100 pounds of corn was fed alone, and that made ten pounds of pork. But when the two were fed together the experimenters were surprised to find that they made eighteen pounds of pork, or three pounds more than could be explained.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

For the last five years a prominent horseman has chopped the coarse fodders, using a ration of equal parts of hay and straw, and this practice has been found the most profitable.

Mature dry cows and those so near dry that their milk is not paying for their feed can be put on maintenance rations, i. e., enough feed to keep the animal in good health and enable it to maintain its present weight.

Give a young chick plenty of sunshine, plenty of young grass and clover, plenty of clean water and grit, and plenty of dry broken grains and seeds, and it will grow like a weed. It will grow two or three times as fast as the winter-hatched chicken, and is more than twice as good to eat.

A good dairy cow requires a large amount of food. This food has to be digested and assimilated. The digestion of food means the liberation of a certain amount of heat that must be thrown off from the body. If the temperature of the stable is too high the removal of this heat is comparatively slow and consequently digestion and assimilation correspondingly checked. Cows to yield the greatest profit should be fed all the food they can make use of economically, and for that reason the stable should not be warmer than necessary to make the animal comfortable.

RIPENING CREAM.

No part of the buttermaking is of more importance than the ripening of the cream. In winter it is frequently attended with considerable difficulty, as few farmhouses are provided with conveniences for maintaining even temperature.

Where there are several fresh cows in the herd cream ripens better, with less danger of introducing harmful bacteria. Fresh buttermilk in such cases usually furnishes a starter sufficient for all practical purposes. Save out a couple of quarts each time and stir this thoroughly through the cream twenty-four hours before churning.

SALTING CHEESE.

Good dairy salt, not too fine, should be added at the rate of two to three pounds of salt to the curd obtained from 1000 pounds of milk. Great care should be exercised in securing the very best salt, otherwise the highest grade of cheese can not be secured.

NO WONDER.

"Where is Charlie Blower, the cornet player?"

"Studying abroad."

"Who advised him to go so far to study?"

"All of his neighbors."

LUCKY THEY'RE NOT.

If all men were judged by their neighbors the jails wouldn't hold the push.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Find Health and Strength in Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most marvellous medicine," says Mrs. Louis Turcott, 665 Papineau street, Montreal. "They restored me to health and strength, when I was in a most hopeless condition, and almost despaired of recovery. My trouble began a few years ago, when I passed through a severe illness, from which I did not regain my accustomed health and strength, though I had the very best of care and treatment. I seemed to grow weaker every day. I was pale and emaciated, had no appetite, could hardly go about, and found my life almost a burden. It seemed as though my blood had turned to water, and my nerves seemed completely shattered. All the time I was under medical treatment, but with no apparent benefit. One day a friend who called to see me, brought me some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and asked me to take them. I did so, and after a couple of weeks I found my appetite improving, and took this as a sign that the pills were helping me, and I got another supply. In a few weeks more the change in my appearance and condition was marvellous, and friends who dropped in to see me, hardly thought I was the same person. It was not much longer until I was completely cured, in fact felt better than I have done for years before. I am, therefore, very happy to make known to all ailing women the fact that they can find new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Turcott's experience with this medicine is the same as thousands of others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure for the ailments due to poor blood. All the weakness of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatism; all the misery and ill-health that women suffer from time to time, come from bad blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these troubles, because they actually make new, rich, health-giving blood. They don't act upon the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms; they go right to the root of the trouble and cure it through the blood. But you must get the genuine—substitutes and imitations never cured anyone. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SOMETHING LIKE A FIT.

A smile was playing round the corners of Major Penderby's mouth when he entered the establishment of Messrs. Cuttem and Snip, the tailors.

"I have come," he said, sauvely, to Mr. Cuttem, "to congratulate you on the excellence of your fit. Sir if you will allow me to say so, your work surpasses that of Nature itself."

"Thankee, major," said Cuttem. "I think I may say we pay great attention to the way we fit our customers. At the same time, sir, I don't quite understand what you mean by excelling Nature."

"But you do, my dear sir," said the major. "The suit you sent home to me last week fits me better than my skin itself."

"Oh, come," said the delighted tailor; "we——"

"But it's true, sir," insisted the major. "I can sit down in my skin and I'm hanged if I can in this suit!"

WASTAGE OF PINS.

The largest pin factory in the world is that at Birmingham, where 37,000,000 pins are manufactured every working day. All the other pin factories together turn out about 19,000,000 pins every day. Taking the population of Europe at 250,000,000, every fourth person must lose a pin every day to use up the daily production.

COFFEE NEURALGIA.

Leaves When You Quit and Use Postum.

A lady who unconsciously drifted into nervous prostration brought on by coffee, says:

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and used it regularly, three times a day.

"A year or two ago I became subject to nervous neuralgia, attacks of nervous headache and general nervous prostration which not only incapacitated me for doing my housework, but frequently made it necessary for me to remain in a dark room for two or three days at a time.

"I employed several good doctors, one after the other, but none of them was able to give me permanent relief.

"Eight months ago a friend suggested that perhaps coffee was the cause of my troubles and that I try Postum Food Coffee and give up the old kind. I am glad I took her advice, for my health has been entirely restored. I have no more neuralgia, nor have I had one solitary headache in all these eight months. No more of my days are wasted in solitary confinement in a dark room. I do all my own work with ease. The flesh that I lost during the years of my nervous prostration, has come back to me during these months, and I am once more a happy, healthy woman. I enclose a list of names of friends who can vouch for the truth of the statement." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Ten days' trial leaving off coffee and using Postum is sufficient. All grocers.

SUN GROWS LESS.

The Startling Announcement of Sir Robert Ball.

The prodigality with which the sun dispenses heat and the possibilities which arise from this prodigality have formed the subject of an address delivered by the great astronomer Sir Robert Ball the other night in London.

He could not escape from the operation of the simple rule, he said, that as it gave out heat the sun's body must get smaller. What the sun would become in the future he could not say, but if they could go to the sun with a measure they would find it shortened sixteen inches in twenty-four hours.

Ten million years ago the sun was nearly a million times wider than at present, and the simple principle which explained the fact that a red-hot poker was a trifle larger than when it was cold must also apply to the sun.

The most important question regarding the sun was the manner in which its heat was kept up. Supposing they took every particle of coal from the earth and poured it into the sun, how long did they think it would keep that orb going?

It was a scientific truth that the entire coal supply of the world would not give the sun's heat for more than the ten thousandth part of a single moment of time.

This prodigality of heat could not be kept up by combustion; there must be some tremendous force of energy. There was, however, an idea which was assuming a clearer and more definite shape which gave proof how the sun's heat was kept up.

The sun, it was said, by the mere fact of attraction of its particles gave us as much heat as could be got from burning 8,000 globes of coal. When this calculation was worked out, and it was remembered that it was not only to the earth that the sun gave heat; it showed that the sun might be kept going for twenty-four million years.

A suggestion of the explanation of the sun's energy has been due to the discovery of radium. If radium was in the sun as it was in the bulk of earth, then instead of a paltry twenty-four million of years life allowed to the sun it would be 1,000,000,000 years.

BABY'S SLEEP.

One of the first signs that something is wrong with an infant is disturbed sleep. Usually the trouble is with the stomach or bowels. If your little one is cross and restless do not give it an opiate or "soothing" medicine of any kind. All these things are deadly poison, and the sleep they give is unhealthy, unnatural and injurious. Your baby will sleep and let you sleep if you treat it properly. In Baby's Own Tablets there is not an atom of poisonous "sleepy stuff" and yet by their beneficent, healthy action they give refreshing sleep. They remove the cause, and the result is healthy, refreshing, life-giving sleep from which the little one awakens bright and well. Mrs. S. T. Douglas, Petitcodiac, N.B., says: "My baby was troubled with constipation, was restless and uneasy and did not sleep well at nights. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and the change they made was wonderful. They regulated the bowels and he now sleeps well at night." If your dealer does not keep the Tablets send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid.

WASH DAY.

Should be characterized by early rising. The flannels may be washed and hung out to dry while the water is becoming sufficiently hot for other things. Commencing with the cleanest—table linen—the white things should be washed in their order. The water in which the table linens have been washed will be clean enough for the toilet covers and towels, and afterwards it can be used for the bed and body linen, and so on, finishing with the most soiled things. Two tablespoonfuls of paraffin added to the water in the boiler dissolves and loosens grease, and so is good for cleansing such articles as oven cloths and coarse aprons, and all dirty things.

In securing a good color of white clothes the main points to observe are thorough steeping, careful washing, boiling, thorough rinsing, cautious bluing, and, whenever it is possible, drying in the open air, to lend freshness and clear color.

Do not allow them to become so dry as to require a second dampening.

WAITING FOR THE RETURN BLOW

It was a house with a balloon frame, standing on cedar posts. A fierce tempest from the north had struck it just after the roof had been put on and the weather-boarding finished, and had pushed it five feet out of perpendicular.

The owner was sitting on the front step, calmly contemplating the damage, when the traveller happened along.

"Had a stroke of bad luck, haven't you?" said the traveller.

"Yep."

"Building would have stood it all right if it had been finished, wouldn't it?"

"I reckon so."

"Going to tear it down and build it over again?"

"Nope."

"May I ask what you intend to do with it?"

"Nothing," answered the owner. "Going to wait for a hurricane to come from the other direction and straighten it up again."

"Do you know," remarked the mother of the new baby, thoughtfully, "I believe he has his father's hair." "I wouldn't be surprised," replied the candid friend; "his father certainly hasn't got it now!"

RESCUED FROM THE DEADLY CLUTCHES

ONE MORE CURE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Theodore Young, of Smith's Falls was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 16—(Special).—Mr. Theodore Young, a well-known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief.

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them, and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

ROMANCE OF A RECLUSE.

Death of a Wealthy Englishman Reveals a Mystery.

One of the most pathetically romantic careers known is recalled by the news that letters of administration have been granted to the Crown of the estate of Captain George Lindsay Anthony Wilson, who died at Folkstone worth something over £150,000.

The son of Sir John Wilson, who at one time commanded the forces in Ceylon, he seemed to have the world at his feet. But his brilliant career (says The London Leader), was cut short by the disclosure of a dark secret.

Rich, handsome, and a favorite, he was educated at Cambridge, became a captain in the Guards, and traveled across the world. He was in the best society, and in his young days often visited Buckingham Palace. In fact, an oil painting of a dog which Queen Victoria gave to him long hung in the dining-room at his Alexandra-gardens house in Folkestone.

With the death of his father came the disclosure which altered his whole life. He learnt for the first time that he was illegitimate, and that the beautiful woman who lived with his father, and whom he had always known as his aunt, was his mother. The news was a terrible blow, and the favorite of royalty and society cut himself adrift from everybody and sought solace in seclusion. He threw up his commission in the Guards and, attended only by a few servants, went to live on a small estate in Brentwood, which, with a huge fortune in consols and property, had been left to him by his father.

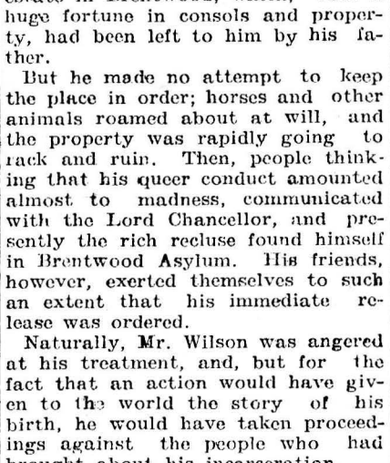
But he made no attempt to keep the place in order; horses and other animals roamed about at will, and the property was rapidly going to rack and ruin. Then, people thinking that his queer conduct amounted almost to madness, communicated with the Lord Chancellor, and presently the rich recluse found himself in Brentwood Asylum. His friends, however, exerted themselves to such an extent that his immediate release was ordered.

Naturally, Mr. Wilson was angered at his treatment, and, but for the fact that an action would have given to the world the story of his birth, he would have taken proceedings against the people who had brought about his incarceration.

As it was, the experience made Brentwood so objectionable that Wilson, leaving his horses, the carriages, and other property to take care of themselves, moved to Folkestone. Taking the name of George Boreham, he first settled in Bowerie square, his only attendants being his faithful housekeeper, Miss Mary Campbell, and a manservant. Here his life was more rigidly blank than ever. He sought no company, rarely went out, and only when night had fallen. The house and its owner were shrouded in mystery. Then came his death and the giving to the world of the recluse's secret.

Though his huge fortune of over £150,000 goes to the Crown, Wilson having died intestate, he made ample provision for the companion of his darkest days; in fact, he is known to have purchased a number of houses in Miss Campbell's name.

The granting of letters of administration to the Crown of the estates of father and son is the last act in this real life drama.



SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed in a tub of **lukewarm water**, draw it out on a washboard and rub the soap **lightly** over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. **THEN** roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" Soap do its work.

NEXT.—After soaking the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a wash board, **and the dirt will drop out;** turn the garment inside out to get at the seams, **but don't use any more soap;** don't scald or boil a single piece, and **don't** wash through two suds. If the water gets too dirty, pour a little out and add fresh. **If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.**

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away, then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woolens and Flannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust. Cut a tablet of **SUNLIGHT SOAP** into shavings, pour into a gallon of **boiling water** and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather **without rubbing.** Squeeze out dirty water **without twisting** and rinse thoroughly in two relays of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water **without twisting** and hang in the open air.

The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.

SAVE THE WRAPPER FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP PREMIUMS

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

151

"Where," said the land agent, addressing an audience of possible purchasers, "where else on the face of the globe will you find in one place copper, tin, iron, cotton, hemp, grain and game?" And a voice from the crowd replied, "In the pocket of my youngest son."

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights. — One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

"Can you give me a room and bath?" asked a travel-stained guest. "I can give you a room, sir," replied the new hotel clerk, "but you'll have to bath yourself!"

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

He—"My views on bringing up a family——" She—"Never mind your views. I'll bring up the family—you go and bring up the coal."

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. *That tired feeling* and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try "Ferrozin." It is the *best tonic* to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

A CASE IN POINT.

Hewitt—Misfortunes never come singly.

Jewett—I know it; yesterday I received two wedding invitations by the same mail.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"After all, girls," serenely said good old Aunt Broadhead, "it is the little things that count—the small essentials that go to make the harmonious whole. For instance, don't accept a favor from a man as if you were doing him a favor by accepting it. Again, it is just as easy to say no without yelling it. And when you dress for the street don't permit your appearance to convey the impression that you remarked to your garments, 'Clothes, I am going down town; if you want to go along just hang on here somewhere.'"

A writer in the London Outlook, quoting Mulhall's statistics, shows that an emigrant from Great Britain to the United States carries with him on an average $165. To this is added the working value of the emigrant, estimated at $1,250.

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Until you've tried

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It's FRESH, NATURAL FRAGRANCE pleases the most critical, as will be a REVELATION TO YOU.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON'S IT. TRY THE RED LABEL.

A UNIQUE CLOCK.

The town of Sion, in Switzerland, boasts of a clock which is probably a unique specimen of ancient European workmanship. It comes from the Black Forest, and is about 450 years old. All the wheels are of wood, and there is only one "hand" that of the hours.

It Will Prolong Life.—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

SAILED HIGH.

"Why don't you go to work?"

"Lady," replied Tattered Timpkins, "I've been tryin' ter get sumthin' t' do, but I can't find anything in my line."

"What is your line?"

"Sailin' on airships, mum."

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Treatment: Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver' Cerate. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

He (waltzing)—"How slippery this floor is. It's hard to keep on your feet." She—"Oh, you're really trying to keep on my feet, then, are you? I thought it was merely accidental."

To Starve is a Fallacy. —The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

"What did Ferdy say when you caught him coming out of the pantry with his hands stained red?" "He told the truth by saying that he had jammed his fingers."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

Molly (between waltzes)—"He says the world has been like a desert to him till he met me." Polly—"That explains why he dances so like a camel, I suppose."

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

Many curious reasons are given for absence from school. Here is one:—"Dear Sir,—Samuel cannot come to school this afternoon, as he has glued his head to the dresser and we have not been able to separate him yet."

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. P. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

"Now then," said the teacher of arithmetic, "what is 'above par'?" "I think I know," ventured a small boy after a long silence in the class. "Well?" asked the teacher. "It's ma."

BY BRIBING THE NERVES with opium you may stop a cough but the inflammation goes from bad to worse. Allen's Lung Balsam, containing no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

STATED HIS REASON.

A well-known actor tells the following amusing yarn.

In his early struggling days, before he attained fame and fortune, he once found himself in a small country place with a fifth-rate company. Wandering idly round the morning after their arrival, he was passing a church entrance just as a wedding was about to be celebrated. To kill the time he went in. The ground floor of the church was pretty full, but a low, dark gallery near the roof was apparently deserted.

The ceremony proceeded on the even tenor of its way until the minister inquired if anyone present knew any reason why the couple before him should not be united together in the holy bonds of matrimony.

There was silence for a moment, and then a small, thin voice in the gallery was heard to say, "Yes, I do."

All eyes were turned to the gallery, where the figure of a small, milk-and-watery-looking individual was barely discernible in the gloom.

"State your reason!" said the minister, fixing the protester with a steely eye.

A fit of uncontrollable mirth seized all present when there came from the gallery the diffident reply:—

"Please, sir, I—I want the gal myself!"

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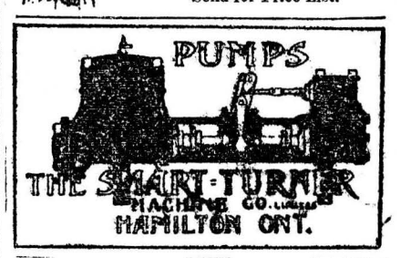

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Bumshus—"My dear sir, I was wedded to truth and honesty as a boy, and——" Rudely (interrupting)—"What a young widower you must have been!"

WE CLAIM that "The D & L" Menthol Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia Pains quicker than any other plaster. Recommended by everybody.

"What does it mean, Tommy," the Sunday-school teacher asked, "where it says they rent their clothes?" "I suppose they couldn't afford to buy them," replied Tommy.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

"I think Tom ought to consider what we owe to society before asking that vulgar tradesman to our dance." "Yes; I told that to Tom, and he said, 'My dear, just think what we owe the tradesman.'"

Death or Lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

Mrs. M'Bryde—"John, I'm simply disgusted. While I was out this morning the cat got into the pantry and ate every single thing except a cake I had just baked." Mr. M'Bryde—"What a wonderful thing animal instinct is, to be sure!"

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

The newest form of telautograph is being tried in Paris. You simply write on a desk, which is in itself a specially-prepared transmitter, with an ordinary pencil, and the exact copy of what you have written or drawn is reproduced at the office in Rouen.

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and to convince you that it will cure you we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

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has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 602

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

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Made to fit every style and shape of men's shoes, ladies' shoes and shoes for the little ones.

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Extract from letter dated Montreal, July 18, 1905: "Five students from——business college tried this position and failed. My work is satisfactory. Ella M. Johnston."

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Winter is Coming!

What about a Furnace!

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The **"Superior Jewel"** Furnace and kitchen Ranges. All kinds of Tinware and Dairy Supplies.

C. E. KEELER

The Counties' Council

An up-to-date Good Roads System adopted—House of Refuge Favored

The October session of the Counties' Council was held in the Court House, Cornwall, last week.

Among the communications read were:

From G. H. Davy, Iroquois, enclosing notice of appeal by Iroquois village against the equalization of assessment for 1905 by by-law No. 1,405.

From the secretary-treasurer of the Kemptville High school, notifying the Counties' Council that the said school would be open to the extent of its capacity for the ensuing year to pupils of the United Counties on a basis of 65 per cent. of the average cost of maintenance, after deducting the Government grant and fees collected from pupils.

From Thomas McDonald, secretary of the Board of Education, Morrisburg, enclosing requisition for increased grant for the Dundas Model school, and for payment of water and light accounts in connection with the same.

From James McOuat, pointing out several alleged improper features of the caretaking of the dredge Dundas, and its equipment.

H. D. McMillan presented a petition from J. Ferguson and 60 other ratepayers of the townships of Finch and Roxborough asking to have the boundary road between the said townships between the ninth and tenth concessions opened up.

The special committee on improvement of highways presented report from the special committees appointed in each county.

The Dundas committee reported that at a meeting held at Winchester Springs, the selection of roads to be improved was left to each township. As a result of subsequent meetings the following roads were designated:

Matilda township—The gravel road between lots 18 and 19, sixth and seventh concessions.

Mountain—The road between lots 6 and 7, in the 10th and 11th concessions, the given road on lot 9, first concession, and the concession road between the sixth and seventh concessions through lots 13, 14, 15 and 16.

Winchester—The leading road from the southern boundary running diagonally across lots 15, 16, 17 and 18 and thence across by way of Chesterville, and the leading road running north from the southern boundary, between lots 3 and 4.

Williamsburg—The gravel road running north from Morrisburg through North Williamsburg, Bouck's Hill, Elma and Dunbar, and the Church road from Morrisburg north through Riverside, Froatburn, George Wells' and G.H. McMillan's.

The Glengarry committee reported that the following roads had been recommended to a largely attended meeting held in Alexandria on Oct. 7:

Charlottenburg—The road leading from Clark Avenue through Martintown to Apple Hill—eight miles. New road from Williamstown to Lancaster village—four miles. The Military road from Lancaster village limits north to rear of ninth concession, one-half—say five miles. The Johnston road from the South Branch road to King's road, seventh concession—five miles. Total, 22 miles.

Kenyon—From southern boundary through Apple Hill, four miles; thence west one and one-half miles; thence north six miles to the village of Maxville—11½ miles. The centre road, third concession to Dunvegan—six miles. The Military road from front, first concession, to rear of township, exclusive of Alexandria, one half—say five miles. Total 22½ miles.

Lochiel—The Military road from first concession, exclusive of Alexandria, to McCrimmon's, one-half—say five miles. From Glen Robertson north to the rear of the township—10 miles. From McCormick's west to the west side of lot 36, second concession—3 miles. From McCormick's to Kirk Hill—five miles. Total, 23 miles.

Lancaster—The Military road from Lancaster village to rear of township, one-half—say five miles. The Bainsville road from the front to the rear of the fifth concession—six miles. The Westley road from the front to North Lancaster—six miles. Total 17 miles.

The Stormont Committee reported that at a meeting held at Newington on July 7, it was recommended that $30,000 be raised by levy for Stormont county, as an initiatory proceeding, and that this sum be expended with due regard to the amount contributed by each municipality, and as far as such amounts will extend on the following roads:

Cornwall township—The St. Andrews road, from the town north.

Roxborough—The Tayside road, from the southern boundary north.

Finch—The Finch-Crysler road, from the southern boundary of the second concession north.

Osnabruck—From Dickinson's Landing north towards Newington.

No specified number of rules were mentioned in any instance, the idea being to expend the amount raised to the best advantage upon the various roads as far as the same would extend.

The Stormont and Glengarry Committees recommended that the Ontario Government be memorialized to amend the Act for the Improvement of Public Highways, so that the municipalities of each county of a union of counties, should be liable only for the amount expended on county roads designated in their own county.

D. A. McArthur advocated going into the Good Roads movement on a large scale, and spreading the payment over a number of years. He did not think that the ratepayers of the present day should have to pay the entire cost of providing good roads for future generations. In regard to machinery, he found that the Ontario Government grant was applicable to the purchase of machinery as well as the building of roads. He thought that the Counties' Council should take the advice of the municipal councils as to the selection of the roads to be improved. He also advocated asking the Government to alter the law so as to make the expenditure in each municipality chargeable to the said municipality.

Capt. Cameron wanted to know if in the event of a change in the method of representation to the Counties' Council from the present system to that of reeves and deputy reeves, the recommendations of this Council would be carried out?

The clerk in reply stated that according to the circular sent out by the Ontario Government, the proposed change would be to reeves of townships.

A. D. McRae said that the people of Maxville would be glad to pay their share of the cost of the Counties' roads, as they realized that improved roads in the townships meant an increase of business in the villages.

Mr. O'Callaghan favored having each county pay for its own roads' improvements.

Mr. Smyth thought that this was a good idea.

Mr Casselman said that the idea of having the cost of the good roads built in each county, paid by each county, might be improved by going further and having each township pay for the roads built in the municipality.

James Collison said that in Matilda township the idea was to build about two miles and a half each year and pay for it. He was not in favor of issuing debentures to extend the payment of the improvements over a period of years.

H. A. Cameron said the first thing to be done was to decide whether the roads recommended would be assumed or not. He thought that the chief trouble would be the anxiety of each municipality to get as much of the improved roads as they could.

Mr. Smyth thought that as the counties' roads scheme was largely an experiment, it would be better to have a yearly levy to meet a yearly expenditure, than to issue debentures.

Mr. O'Callaghan said that the ideas of Mr. Collison and Mr. Smyth would defeat the object of the Government in fostering the building of counties' roads. The only proper way to carry out the scheme was to have a uniform system of roads under the direction of the Counties' Council.

Mr. Warren wanted to know who was to look after the Counties' roads in the winter.

A. D. McRae said that he had had the privilege of attending the last Good Roads' Convention held in the town of Brockville and had secured much valuable information from both speakers and delegates. One fact relating particularly to winter roads, he had gleaned from the delagates representing the progressive counties of Wellington and Lanark was, in his opinion, worthy of noting. Each road commissioner was given the supervision of some six miles of road-bed to look over and keep in a thoroughly passable condition, and the machinery employed to secure that end were common disc harrows and the snow plough. Bringing these into constant use ensured good winter roads.

Mr. Casselman was of the opinion that with a system of counties' roads managed by the Counties' Council, considerable of the cost contributed by the Government would be wasted owing to the work being so far from the centre of authority.

Mr. Hamilton spoke strongly in favor of giving the Good Roads' scheme a fair trial. The roads of this part of the province would stand a lot of improvement.

Having been fully discussed, the three reports were referred to the Roads and Bridges Committee.

A letter was read from M. Bailey, of Winchester, suggesting that the Council pass a resolution approving of the increased width of sleighs. The committee recommended that the Legislature be memorialized to amend the Act so that all sleighs or cutters to be used after 1st December, 1906, be of a width of four feet from outside to outside. It was also recommended that the clause empowering Councils of counties to pass a by-law exempting such county from the operation of the Act be repealed, as it is desirous that a uniform provision should prevail in all counties; also as climatic conditions are different in the western part of the Province, it was recommended that the operation of the Act be limited to Eastern Ontario, say from Toronto or some other point east.

Referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

The report of the Committee on Education was read by the chairman, A. D. McRae. It recommended that no action be taken in regard to the request of the Morrisburg Board of Education for an increased grant to the Morrisburg Model school:

At the Wednesday evening session W. Hamilton presented the report of the Committee on Communications. It recommended that no action be taken in the appeal of the village of Iroquois, asking for an equalization of assessment.

Mr. Smyth read a report of the Nation River Drainage Committee. It stated that there was no regular caretaker of the dredge, Dundas, and it was not being kept in repair, as it was not likely to be used for some time. The Committee intimated that the Council might give them instructions in this matter.

The clerk read the letter of Jas. McOuat, in which it was claimed that the dredge was being sadly neglected, and parts of it had been destroyed and carried off.

There was considerable discussion, during which it was stated that the Ontario Government in making a grant to help build the dredge, had put in a provision that if it remained idle for two years, the dredge would become the property of the Government.

Dr. Steacy said that the Ontario Government had a lien on the dredge and had reserved the right to have it sold if the Dominion Government left it idle for two years. The Committee of the Whole rose and asked leave to sit again.

The clerk was instructed to communicate with the Ontario Government and make other inquiries as to the ownership of the dredge, and the liability for its repairs and maintenance.

On Thursday morning the report of the Committee on Resolutions and Memorials was read by the chairman, F. Warren. It recommended that no action be taken on the request to have the present system of electing counties' councils continued. The report further recommeuded that the Ontario Government be memorialized to make the new Counties' Council Act provide that no municipality with a population of less than 1,000 ratepayers be entitled to two representatives, and that a population of 2,000 ratepayers be required to entitle a municipality to a third representative. The committee further recommended that the warden and clerk prepare a suitable memorial setting forth the advantages and claims of the United Counties to one of the branch agricultural colleges which the Ontario Government is reported to be in favor of establishing at different points throughout the province. Finally the committee recommended a memorial in favor of biennial elections to municipal councils.

In Committee of the Whole Mr. Cass held that the report should provide for a memorial to the Ontario Government asking that all incorporated villages be represented in the Counties' Council.

Mr. McArthur felt sure that when the new Counties' Council Act came into effect it would provide for village representation. He also spoke strongly in favor of biennial municipal elections.

Mr. McDiarmid, Mr. Casselman and Mr. Smyth concurred in this opinion, while Mr. Collison held forth annual municipal elections.

The Committee on Roads and Bridges reported in favor of adopting the recommendations of the special committees of the various counties on roads to be improved, with the following changes:—

Roxborough—The Moulinette road from the southern boundary north through Avonmore to the rear of the township.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE)

Insomnia and Indigestion Cured

"Last year I had a very severe attack of indigestion. I could not sleep at night and suffered most excruciating pains for three hours after each meal. I was troubled this way for about three months when I used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and receive immediate relief," says John Dixon, Tullamore, Ontario, Canada. For sale by B. F. Smith.

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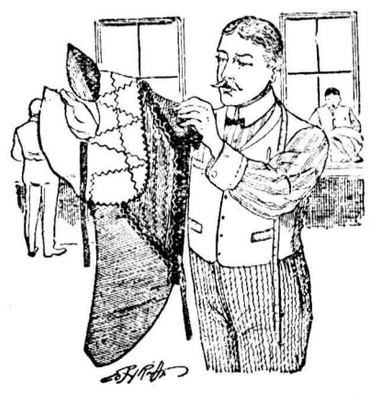

means something more to us than the mere putting together of the cloth that forms the outside of the garment. It means also the careful cutting and adjustment of the inside linings—the "vitals" of the garment.

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The wagon goes out daily, and all orders for bread, groceries, etc., will be promptly attended to.

Remember the old standby, and give us your orders.

Coulter's Bakery