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The Leader

Our JOB PRINTING is the kind that PARTICULAR PEOPLE LIKE. It is done promptly and satisfies you when you receive the work.

Vol. XI, No 12

MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1911.

Local and General

Whitaker, the Optician, will be at Aultsville, March 23, Bouck's Hill, March 24, Morrisburg, March 25 to April 1.

O Willie-boy, bear this in mind, Ere all your friends have flown, You sow your wild oats in a crowd, But you harvest them alone!

Blooming Plants of all kinds at A. J. Harrison's.

Another great Hat Selling Day—Saturday, March 25th. D. C. Bush Mrs. John Morton is visiting friends in Moulinette and vicinity, this week.

A general delivery of all goods will be made at the warehouses on April 15. An invitation extended to all. W. H. Fetterly.

Mrs. M. S. Brown, of the Morrisburg Sanitarium, will receive next Wednesday, 29th, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

If you want something specially new in Dress Trimmings, you'll save time by coming here.

D. C. Bush. Mr. Thomas Dodd left last week for Gowdanga, where he has several claims. He was accompanied by Harry Cassel and wife.

Inspector Brown was out for the first on Saturday last in ten days, he having been confined to the house with an attack of la grippe.

Look at our window Saturday before you buy a Hat. D. C. Bush

Last week made people think of getting their lawn mowers sharpened, but the foot of snow that fell yesterday settled the question in favor of the snow shovel.

Church of England services on Sunday, 26th inst.—In St. James' church at 9 a.m. and 7 p.m., and in Trinity church at 10.45 a.m. Subject in the evening, "The manna."

100 suits of clothes in men's, boys' and youths—all up-to-date spring clothing—we are selling at special values—extra 10 per cent. discount for cash.

12b J. F. Casselman & Co.

Joseph Lynch, of Winchester, will have charge of the service in the Apostle's Mission on Sunday evening, assisted by Billy Eastman in some of his new and fresh sacred songs and solos.

Miss Margaret Boal, daughter of Mr. James Boal, Toll Gate, Cornwall Township, was united in marriage on Wednesday of last week, to Mr. Benjamin Henry Baker, of Kindersley, Sask., formerly of Newleton.

Rev. Mr. Osborne preached anniversary sermons in George St. Methodist church, Brockville, last Sunday. Both Brockville papers spoke very highly of his addresses. He will occupy his own pulpit here on Sunday next.

W. F. Donihue, of Cornwall, has bought out the Albion Hotel business at Mille Roches from Charles Wilkins, and will take charge about the end of this month. A meeting of the License Commissioners to transfer the license will be held on March 30th. Mr. Donihue will live in Mille Roches, but will continue his meat market in Cornwall.

F. K. Burnham, well known along the St. Lawrence River as one of the prominent summer residents of the Thousand Island section, and owner of the famous speed motor boat, Dixie, is this year to be represented in the various championship races by a fourth Dixie which, it is reported, has a guaranteed speed of fifty miles an hour.

Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, states that survey parties are now working on three routes in connection with the proposed enlargement of the Welland Canal, and that a choice of route will soon be made, which will allow the large lake vessels to reach the foot of Lake Ontario and as far down the St. Lawrence River as Ogdensburg without breaking bulk.

William Moffatt, a much respected resident of Mountain Ridge, died very suddenly on Monday morning, March 13th, of heart failure. He was 73 years of age, and had been in poor health for some time, but was feeling better of late. He was found dead in bed by his wife. He is also survived by four sons. The sons are Thomas and Dr. George Moffatt, in Dakota; Clark, of Moose Jaw, and John, at home.

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

Saturday for Floor Coverings and Curtains. D. C. Bush.

Remember! Buying articles at the warerooms insures repairs. W. H. Fetterly.

Miss Ada Moylan, of Montreal, is a guest of Mrs. J. Wesley Allison for a few days.

Those desiring Cut Flowers for Easter will leave their orders early at A. J. Harrison's.

Mr. George Buckman, of Brockville, was in town yesterday, as was also Mr. Herb. Smart, of the same town.

Trunks, Valises and Suit Cases, latest models, either in russet or brown leather, we are offering at special values. J. F. Casselman & Co. 11b

The Ontario Legislature closed its legislative session at 7 o'clock last night, and prorogation will be held to-morrow (Friday) afternoon.

Come and see what values we can give you in Men's Wear on Saturday. D. C. Bush.

Mr. Harry A. Armstrong, of this town, left yesterday for Regina, where he will engage at his trade of painter. He was accompanied by Mr. Fred Jackson, of Kemptonville.

We will sell on Saturday—12 doz. Women's "Crown" Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, extra quality—2 pairs for 25c. D. C. Bush.

Mr. David F. Macpherson, a very highly respected business man of Lancaster, succumbed to a stroke of paralysis on March 10th, aged 76 years. He had conducted a general store in Lancaster from 1860.

Your last opportunity—Two doz. Hemstitched, Stamped Towels—Saturday, 25c. each. D. C. Bush.

Dr. W. F. Corbett, of Smith's Falls, announces the engagement of his youngest sister, Robina J., to Mr. Murray H. M. Lister, formerly accountant in the Molsons Bank here, but now of Edmonton, Alta. The marriage will take place in April.

John McCullough, an old resident of this township, died on Friday morning last at the Hotel Dieu, Cornwall, aged 87 years. The remains were brought to Riverside to the residence of his brother James, from whence the funeral took place on Monday to St. Mary's church.

A ruling by Mr. Saunders, chief of the License Department, Toronto, has created a new situation in the obtaining of a license for six months. Henceforth an applicant for a six months' license will be compelled to have a requisition signed by a majority of the voters in the polling sub-division, the same as for a year's license.

Judge Liddell came up from Cornwall on Monday to hear the adjourned case of Gardner and Hughes vs. Allison. The parties to the case not having all the necessary papers in court, and after several witnesses had been heard, the case was further adjourned to be heard before the judge at Cornwall at some future date to be fixed.

Jimmie Mallen returned home last night. He has played hockey this season with Trenton and Galt teams, the latter of which won the Western Ontario professional league championship, and for this the team received each a handsome gold watch fob, suitably inscribed, from the citizens of Galt. Jimmie also played with Renfrew in New York in their exhibitions games with the Wanderers. He states that "Bay" Mallen is doing well in the great metropolis.

Dr. Lalonde, of Cornwall, had a very exciting experience last week. He was driving across the river on Thursday last to St. Regis, following the usual road, when suddenly both horse and rig broke through the ice. Getting free himself, Dr. Lalonde ran to Lorain Jacob's house on Cornwall Island, and Jacobs with several Indians and a horse and planks, came to his assistance, and rescued the horse.—Freeholder.

A pruning demonstration will be held in the orchard of Mr. William Lane, jun., one mile east of Williamsburg, on Friday, March 31st, at one o'clock sharp. Another will be held on the farm of Mr. H. G. Robertson, three miles west of Morrisburg, on Saturday, April 1, at the same hour. The demonstrators will be Mr. Harold Jones, of Maitland, and Mr. Lee Harkness, Dundela. Everyone is invited to those demonstrations, and persons especially interested should bring their saws, and an opportunity will be given to practice pruning under the guidance of Mr. Jones and Mr. Harkness.

Our Northway Suits and Coats will please you. D. C. Bush.

Mrs. W. B. Lawson, of Chester-ville, is spending a few days in town, a guest of Mrs. Wingard.

Ten per cent. discount for cash on all articles sold at the warerooms between now and April 15th. W. H. Fetterly.

Mr. S. A. Baker, of Toronto, was called here owing to the illness of his sister, Miss Lillie Baker, who, at the time of writing, is resting as well as could be expected.

Don't forget the auction sale of farm lands of estate of Thos. McDonald, at I. Hilliard's law office, Morrisburg, on Saturday, March 25th, at 2 o'clock p.m.

There were 14 suicides in St. Lawrence County, N.Y., during the past year, and two homicides. In the county, in the matter of births and deaths, there were 1,338 deaths and only 722 births.

Men's Hats—all 1911 Models—a size for every head, a style for every taste. D. C. Bush

The many friends of Mr. W. A. Nash were pleased to see him on the street again on Saturday last, after being confined to the house for several weeks through illness.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held on Tuesday, March 10th, at 3 p.m., in the Bush Block. The subject for discussion is "Prohibition."

The wife of Capt. James Stitt, of Prescott, passed away on Wednesday last. She had been in failing health for the past four years. Her maiden name was Lillian Birks, daughter of the late John Birks, of Cardinal.

David Cleland, a venerable and highly respected resident of South Mountain, died on Thursday, Mar. 9th, aged 80 years. "Uncle Dave," as he was familiarly known, was born at the homestead where he died. He was a brother of Mrs. S. B. Fell, of this town.

There seems to be a few big trees left in this section. The other day John MacMillan, of St. Andrew's, hauled to Cornwall an oak log forty-five feet long, forty inches across the butt and twenty-four inches across the top. It was sawn into two planks twenty inches wide and seven inches thick.

Cornwall Freeholder:—The engagement is announced in England of Hon. Kathleen de Blaquiere, to Hon. Dudley Carleton, a descendant of Sir Henry Guy Carleton, afterwards Lord Dorchester. This announcement has a double interest to Cornwall people, as the father of the bride was a number of years ago, a clerk in the Bank of Montreal here, and the groom's family name was borne by an old time Cornwall resident, the late Guy Carleton Wood, as well as by the Carleton House, East First street.

Bill Smith runs a small hardware store in a nearby township. A few days ago he came into the city to add to his stock of goods. The same were shipped immediately, and reached his store before he did, as Bill remained in the city to visit an old friend. Among the lot of cases and packages was a box shaped something like a coffin. When Bill's wife saw this one she uttered a scream and called for a hammer. The drayman hearing her shrill cries, rushed in to see what the trouble was. The wife, pale and faint, pointed to the following inscription on the box:—"Bill inside."—Ex.

Though Northern New York has suffered a great loss in the death of Mr. Chas. H. Remington, the business interests of which he was the leading factor will be continued in an aggressive manner, as Mr. C. R. Remington, father of C. H., and one of the first and best paper manufacturers in the States, has moved to Norfolk, and with the late C. H.'s son, John A., will look after the manufacturing end of the business, while Hon. F. M. Hugo, who has been associated with Mr. C. H. Remington for the past twelve years, will be the chief executive in charge of the financial interests. Mr. Hugo, who is an exceptionally able business man, a lawyer by profession, has been mayor of the city of Watertown, N.Y., longer than any other man, he now serving his sixth year in that capacity, which is the longest on record. The dock and ferry business for Morrisburg will be carried out as originally planned by Mr. Remington, and as soon as possible.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

It is generally contended that the winter of 1910-11 has broken all records for severity. Along in December and the early part of January the oldest inhabitant recalled a few of the old-fashioned winters of his youth, which he thought were equal to this one in severity, but not a word has been heard since the bear came out to search for his shadow on Candlemas Day. As a matter of fact of the 90 days of the past three months the mercury has been down to zero or below on fully 70. There has been only one or two really soft days all winter and the first of March found the winter's accumulation of snow practically undisturbed.

Manager Russell, of the Tack Factory, informs The Leader that orders for tacks have come in so rapidly since our last issue, that should not another order come in, the capacity of the mill will be taxed until June 1st. That is booming some for a new industry. The twenty-cent piece which has been in circulation for years, and has proven to be a great nuisance, as well as frequently a loss, is seldom seen now. The reason is that banks and others send all they get their hands on to the receiver-general's office. They are then sent to the mint and recast into quarters. The following commissioners of the Brockville Presbytery, were appointed to the next meeting of the General Assembly to be held in Ottawa in June:—Ministers, Revs. McDougall, Spencerville; Cameron, Morrisburg; Sadler, Cardinal, and Yuill, Winchester; elders, Messrs. Cumming, Lyn; Smellie, Brockville; Allan, Hallville, and Davy, Prescott.

SPRING MILLINERY DISPLAY.

Owing to the lateness of Easter this year, we find it advisable to have our millinery display early. Come and see it. The prices are right and so are the goods. Large assortment of trimmed and untrimmed hats of all description for young and old.

Remember March 30th, 31st and April 1st.

MRS. OUDEKIRK, Williamsburg.

The Late Claude C. Helmer

Mr. Claude C. Helmer, well known throughout the three United Counties as an exceptionally bright young business man, passed away on Tuesday, Mar. 14th, at 1.10 a.m. He went to the Royal Victoria Hospital on Feb. 28, and was operated on on Mar. 9th for stone in kidney. The operation seemed successful, but proved fatal. The only notice the family received telling of the sudden change was a telegram on Tuesday morning, telling of his demise. The deceased's father died eighteen years ago and was held in high esteem, not only around home, but in Cornwall, where he attended high school.

A mother and a brother mourn his loss, Mrs. A. Helmer and R. W. Helmer. The funeral took place on Thursday, Mar. 16th, at 1 p.m. from his mother's residence to Methodist church and cemetery, Lunenburg. Rev. Dr. Meyer officiating. The pall bearers were:—Glenn Shaver, Corry McGinnis, Earl Shaver and Heber Adams, Lunenburg; Silas Farral, Finch; Hilliard Adams, Iroquois. Among friends from a distance were:—John Farrell, Finch; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Becksted, Williamsburg; Mrs. Jas. Week, Massena; F. Vallance, Woodlands. The floral tributes were beautiful, including a wreath from mother and brother, and a wreath from Methodist Sunday School.

(From the Ottawa Valley Journal.)

It is with the deepest regret that the Journal records the death of Claude C. Helmer, of Lunenburg, Stormont Co. Mr. Helmer had been employed with the Journal during the past year as a special solicitor and reporter, and had travelled extensively in Grenville, Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry counties in the interests of the Journal. He was well known and favorably received wherever he went, always transacting business with painstaking care and honesty, even down to the smallest details. As an employee of the Journal Mr. Helmer was highly appreciated and his untimely demise makes a break in business relations very difficult to remedy. The members of the late Mr. Helmer's family have the Journal's sincere sympathy in their bereavement, which indeed must be acute, coming so suddenly and untimely.

Leader "adv." bring results.

GOVERNMENT ANNUITIES

Fully Explained by Dr. Samson, Lecturer-in-Chief of the Government Staff

Tuesday night the main body of the Music Hall was well filled by an enthusiastic audience to hear Dr. Samson explain the Canadian Government Annuities Act, whereby any person over five years of age could secure comfort and happiness in old age by the yearly payment of a certain sum, according to age.

The meeting was called to order about 8.30 by Mr. Irwin Hilliard, K. C., who after a few remarks, introduced Dr. Samson. At the outset the doctor expressed his appreciation of the large turnout, being, he said, the largest of any town the size of Morrisburg, where he had addressed meetings.

After explaining the meaning of a Government annuity, as being a sum of money payable quarterly for life, after attaining the age of 55, or a later date (if preferred by the party seeking it) on payment of certain amounts according to age, which is secured by the Dominion Government, he contrasted the Canadian Annuities Act with that of Great Britain and other countries, which showed that our Act was much in advance of the other countries.

He pathetically referred to many persons who were once prosperous, but through some unforeseen circumstances were compelled in their old age to go to the county poorhouse for support, and in this connection stated that were people to adopt this plan of the Government, there would be no use for county poor-houses.

Many men have been ruined, or have seen their hard-earned savings disappear by improvident investment or by rushing into unwise speculations. They have perhaps yielded to the glowing allurements of some scheme by which they were induced to believe that they could double their money in a few months, but in 999 cases out of 1,000 the experience of those who have tried the 'short cut' to wealth has been that their confidence was misplaced. Others have wasted their money in many ways, and have repented when too late. You will be saved from such disaster and humiliation and may make your old age comfortable and happy if you invest your savings with the Government for the purchase of an annuity.

But the Government has done more than merely to place the facilities within your reach for making this provision.

It has provided by statute that you cannot be deprived of your annuity in any manner, by any person, or by any process of law; and you are protected against possible pressure and the many temptations to withdraw your contributions, in order that the intent of the Act, which is solely to enable you to provide for a comfortable old age, may not be defeated; that the annuity cannot be seized for debt of any kind; and that it cannot be forfeited.

It is inalienable. You may spend it foolishly and in an improvident way if you like, but it will not depart from you—it will come to you every three months so long as you live. You may provide for an annuity of \$50 or \$600 a year, but no less and no more. No medical examination is required.

Owing to lack of space a fuller report has to be curtailed, but we would advise those interested to get one of the pamphlets concerning this important subject from Postmaster Gormley.

At the conclusion of his address, a hearty vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mr. T. M. Henry and seconded by Mr. J. S. Jamieson, after the tendering of which literature on the subject was distributed to the audience. Dr. Samson is a most pleasing speaker and is very enthusiastic in his work.

Godfrey—Allison

The marriage of Mr. George A. Godfrey and Miss Bessie Crosby Allison, youngest daughter of the late Captain Allison, was quietly solemnized, owing to the Lenten season, in St. James' church, Saturday afternoon, March 18, at 1.30, Rev. G. S. Anderson officiating. Appropriate music was rendered during the ceremony by the organist, Mrs. Adams.

The bride, who was unattended, wore her travelling suit, with helmet hat to match, and was given away by her brother, Mr. William L. Allison. Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey left on the afternoon train, taking with them a host of good wishes, for a short trip, before Mr. Godfrey begins his new duties as travelling auditor for the G. T. R. The Leader extends congratulations.

SUCCESSFUL CONCERT

St. Patrick's Day Concert Draws Out a Large Crowd—Good Program

The sons and daughters of Erin were fortunate in having gorgeous weather for the celebration of the feast-day of their patron saint, Friday last. The daily papers stated that the parades in the principal cities in the United States and Canada, where the Irish population is strong, were larger and more imposing than in years gone by. There are very few villages, towns or cities on either side of the border but what can boast of Irish blood and those of the race in this community are never backward in honoring the memory of St. Patrick.

In the Catholic church a special mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Keeley, and in the evening the concert given under the auspices of the young people of that church brought out a large audience who listened to a splendid program, consisting of solos rendered by several well-known out-of-town artists, and dances and operatic songs by some of the young people of the church under the direction of Mr. Geo. Derosier.

Mr. Mallory has a baritone voice of a warm, sympathetic quality, was generous with encores, and each succeeding song enhanced his popularity with the audience until the last strains of his last number, "The Four Jolly Sailors," found them sitting there unwilling to go.

Miss Pauline Sparling opened the concert with "Down in the Forest," but it was not until her second number, "The Kerry Dance," that she completely captured the audience.

Miss Eugenie Rheame and Mr. Angus Orr were both heard here at the Old Home Week concerts in August, and the reception accorded them showed they made many friends on that occasion. Miss Rheame was in splendid voice and was compelled to respond to encores to her two numbers, "An Irish Soul" and "Ireland."

The favorites on the program seemed to be the little tots who so cleverly executed the Irish Jig; they were Misses Winnie Daly, Eva Ryan, Nellie Bell and Vera Moyle, all dressed in appropriate Irish peasant costumes, but this work of the dancing septette was the best that amateurs have done on our local stage; it was dainty, graceful and finished. The same may be said of Military Mary Ann, sung by Miss Gladys Sherman, supported by this same septette of clever young people, comprising Misses Etta Hummel, Aggie Laskey, Annie LaBelle, Messrs. Geo. Derosier, John Brandstetter, Archie Wood. Many professionals would envy this clever lot of amateurs. They were trained by Mr. George Derosier, who was prevailed upon to dance the Sailor's Hornpipe and Irish dances. We can say with some degree of confidence that his dancing cannot be surpassed.

Mrs. W. H. McGannon, as accompanist to the several members, maintained the brilliant reputation she has acquired in the past.

On Sunday morning last, Father Keeley gave a scholarly sermon on St. Patrick and his mission in Ireland, dwelling at length on the Celtic soul's power to retain the faith of St. Patrick through Ireland's epochs of happiness and affliction.

M. C. I. EXAMS.

French Authors—Form V.

B. Robertson 90.

French Authors—Form IV.

S. Bush 92, M. Wingard 91, D. Bush 91, F. Jamieson 87, R. Eager 81, M. Campbell 76, P. Moore 75, N. Rose 72, E. Kenney 62, L. Garlough 61, F. Rounthwaite 35.

Chemistry—Form III.

Maude Strader 56, Winnie Webb 50, George Anderson 33, Douglas Denesha 26, Hazel Weaver 26, Zella Casselman 25, Nettie Munro 23, Arthur Riddell 23, Willie Casselman 21, Harold Murphy 20, Laura Doran 18, Hume Wingard 15, Sadie Bouck 14, Sadie Dillen 13, Leola Colquhoun 11, Bernard Fetterly 10.

Latin—Form II.

R. Hilliard 92, C. Becksted 91, D. Chalmers 88, J. Vallance 88, L. Dodd 86, M. Cleland 77, M. Baker 75, C. Salmons 68, A. Munro 67, C. Morgan 66, W. Osborne 65, A. Robertson 63, M. Robertson 56, E. Riddell 50, R. Becker 49, S. Phifer 26, L. Deeks ab.

FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE; OR, A LOOK INTO THE PAST

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd)

She leaned her fair young arms on the iron railing, and bent her head upon them. The soft night air played gently with her russet curls, and kissed her rounded cheeks.

Once again her mind recalled the past hours, and smiles and blushes chased each other across her face; then the peaceful mood was gone, and she sat gazing out over the silent garden with a heart chilled by presentiment and sudden fear.

"If I could but see him for one short minute!" she whispered to herself. "Who knows, perhaps tomorrow—?" She stopped short. What would that morning bring? She pressed her hands to her eyes with a gesture born of this vague, incomprehensible fear, and at this moment a tap came to her door, and a voice called "Nancy!"

In another instant she had admitted Dorothy in her long, white dressing-gown, and her short golden locks flying loose about her throat.

"Oh! Nancy, you are not in bed. I am so glad. What do you think? I have dropped my horseshoe bangle somewhere, and oh! I am so afraid it will be lost!"

"I will go and search for it!" Nancy cried, at once.

"No—no, you will be frightened, and I won't let you tire yourself like this. I only came to tell you, because I knew you would be sorry. Nancy, you shall not go!"

But Nancy had already tossed off her pretty gown and donned something more serviceable; despite all and everything Dorothy could say, she was determined.

"Well, I will come at least as far as the stairs with you. I almost think I left it on the piano in the ball-room."

With soft steps and lighted candles, they stole along the corridor and reached the stairs.

Then Dorothy gave a shriek and dropped her candle.

"Oh, Nancy!" she exclaimed, "it is Derry. I—I can't let him see me like this!"

And with that she fled back like a bird. Derrick Darnley strode forward in haste.

"What is it?" he asked, sternly. He had been smoking in the wide, open hall entrance, and evidently he imagined burglars. Then, as his eye caught the trembling figure in the little cotton gown, he rushed toward it. "My darling!" he murmured, seizing her hand.

Nancy hurriedly explained her presence there.

"I have the bracelet safe in my pocket. I saw something on the floor and picked it up. Here it is—give it to Dorothy with my love. Oh! must you go, my sweetest one?"

"It—it is almost morning," she said, tremulously. "You will see me then."

The man released her hand, then snatched it again, and drew her back.

"Kiss me good-night," he whispered. "Cruel child, do you know that you never even gave me a look just now. Oh, my darling! my darling! for God's sake do not torment me. I cannot bear it, Nancy."

She clung to him with a passionate desperation that arose from the presentiment that came over her just now.

"Derry, you will love me always—always?" she asked, agitatedly. "Can you doubt me?" was his answer, given reproachfully.

"While life runs in my veins, Nancy, I shall love you and none else."

Their lips met, and then she shrank away.

"I must go," she said, shyly. "Good-night—good-bye, my love!" "I will not say good-bye; it sounds so sad. See, the first streak of dawn has come into the sky, I will wish you good-morrow, my lady dear—the morning when I shall claim you as my wife before all the world!"

And with that he opened his arms and she was free!

The morning sun was high in the heavens before Nancy woke from the deep-sweet sleep that had fallen on her as she flung herself on the white-curtained bed at last.

She woke with a start; then a rush of remembrance came, and, with a pretty blush, she slipped from the bed and went to the window.

"Nearly eleven o'clock—how disgraceful!" she exclaimed to herself, and then, as she hurried with her toilet, she thought of Derry. "He—he will think I have forgotten him. I must make haste. There goes Derrick Darnley and Ella Chester, of course. Poor fellow, how

bored he looks; and there!"—Nancy's brows contracted and her smiles vanished—"there is Thomas Crawshaw. Well, I will not let him trouble me, save that I must speak of him to Derry when I tell him all. I was right about that man—he did not even seem to remember me yesterday when Dorothy introduced him to me, and he never came near me again."

She gazed out at the lawn, and watched Crawshaw as he lounged up and down beside the Hon. Maude, indefatigable as ever.

"How he brings back the past!" she mused. "I seem to be once more in that wretched street, seeing him come up from the timber yard. How funny life is! How little did either of us dream that our paths would lie in such a different world! Money has not improved him; he is still as mean, ay, and as cruel as he always was. I could have struck him yesterday for his roughness to the good old servants, and for his cowardice when he kicked that horse; he thought no one was looking; but I saw him, and I hated him for his cruelty!"

There was a hot flush on either cheek, but after a few moments it died away, and smiles came again as Darnley's loved image pushed all thought of the detestable millionaire from her mind. She was quick to see he was nowhere in the garden, and her heart beat with mingled excitement and tenderness.

"He is waiting for me downstairs," was her happy thought, and at that very moment Dorothy's maid entered the room, carrying a bunch of lovely roses in her hand.

"Mr. Darnley asked me to give you these, miss," she said, pleasantly. Nancy was a great favorite with all the Hall servants.

Nancy turned away to hide her blushing face.

"Put them down, Baines," she said, "and thank you very much."

"Mr. Darnley said as I was to be sure and bring them early, and I was to tell you that he has written down the names of 'em on the piece of paper stuck in the middle of the bunch, miss."

Nancy paused; she did not quite understand this, but she made no remark except to thank the maid once again.

The instant she was alone, she took up the flowers and kissed them, then drew out the little note.

"My own dearest one," she read. "As all luck will have it, my mother has suddenly received the most urgent business summons from her agent in Lincolnshire, which necessitates either her presence or mine without delay; and as she is, unfortunately, far from well this morning, I am compelled to go in her place."

"Can you guess, I wonder, sweet, what this absence means to me just at this moment? I have waited about till the last instant in the hope of seeing you, but, alas! you have not come, your eyes have not met mine, and all I have to carry away with me is the vision of your lovely face as I saw it last."

"I shall be gone, at the very most, but two days, and our secret must live till then, my darling, for I could not speak to my mother this morning, and I will have nothing done save in the most orthodox way, my wife shall be welcomed with the honor that is her due."

"I could think of no excuse to send you a note, except with these flowers. I have kissed them, my dearest heart, and if you touch them with your sweet lips you can gather that kiss. I shall think of you, Nancy, as one who is sun and life to me till we meet again. Oh! my darling! what have I done to be so blessed? Why should the treasure of your heart belong only to me? I am not worthy of it, dear; and yet I love you—I love you, Nancy; that cry must cover all my faults. Au revoir, my sweet one, till tomorrow, or the next day at most. Think kindly of your devoted lover,

"DERRY."

A pang of sharp pain shot through Nancy's heart. He had gone—gone while she had been asleep! Oh! if she had only known! Her hands trembled with sudden disappointment; a sense of indescribable loneliness came upon her. Bereft so abruptly of the newborn protection that had been so strange and so sweet, she faltered for a moment, but only for a moment, then her natural courage arose.

It would be only for a few short hours; and here were the roses that he had kissed, and the words that came from his very heart. She would be brave; it was a trial, a bitter one at such a moment; but it was no harder for her than for him—she must remember that. She carried the flowers again and again

to her lips; their fragrance soothed her.

She held the blossoms to her lips again, and then, as if they were too sacred to be thrown aside, she carried them to her modest little jewel case, locked them safely away, and then, with one tiny sigh that, despite her efforts, would come, she went slowly downstairs and out into the hot noonday.

CHAPTER X.

A whole long day had gone, twenty-four of the forty-eight hours which must expire before Derrick Darnley's beloved could hope to see him again. It was a very long day, and so Nancy has confessed to herself as she came slowly downstairs the morning after.

Every one seemed to be unsettled and out of sorts, except Mrs. Darnley, who, despite the illness which she professed had prevented her from attending to her business, still managed to enjoy the summer sunshine in her own peculiar chilly way.

Dorothy Leicester was undoubtedly out of temper, and poor Lord Merefield was almost worn to the verge of exasperation by Ella Chester's attention.

To Nancy's intense delight, Mr. Crawshaw had taken himself off to his own house before she had left her room, and, following Mr. Darnley's example, it was given out he would be away two days.

"I seem to breathe more freely when he is not here," Nancy said to herself, on this second morning. "Although he has forgotten me, and treats me, fortunately, with such undisguised contempt."

Maude seized upon at once by Maude Chester.

"Come and play tennis, do, Miss Hamilton."

But Dorothy happened to pass at that moment, and rescued her friend.

"Nancy, I want you," she said. "What is it, dear?"

Nancy put her arm affectionately round the slender form.

"I am tired and cross."

Dorothy flung herself into a low garden chair.

"I wish," she said, with a peevish frown, "that Aunt Anne would take her departure, she upsets me; look at her sitting there with her cold smile; she was no more ill yesterday than I was, and yet she must needs send Derry off when everybody wants him."

Nancy colored vividly, and then her heart sank suddenly. Not until this moment did the memory of Dorothy's undoubted predilection for Darnley return to her; his absence was the cause of all this sulky depression. It was he who made the sunshine of Dorothy's life as he made the sunshine of hers. She felt a choking sensation creep into her thoughts, and, rising abruptly, she moved away.

"Where are you going, Nancy?" cried Dorothy, languidly. "To the rose garden," was her terse reply. As a matter of fact, she did not know where she was going.

A horrible problem had rushed into her mind—was she robbing Dorothy Leicester of the man she loved? She who owed all she possessed to Dorothy, was she taking from this girl, her friend, her benefactress, the one thing she treasured above all the world? If so—if this were true—it must not be; gratitude, honor, woman's affection, pleaded—nay, demanded—that she should give him up to Dorothy.

How she reached the rose garden she never knew. Her head was reeling with this sudden horror. She sank onto an old bench, and, clasping her hands, gave herself up to solving the most difficult, the most acutely painful problem woman was ever face to face with.

Here, in the very spot where Derry had first spoken his love, she must fight it out—she would fight it out.

An hour had passed, and still she sat there, ignorant that a pair of brilliant black eyes were fixed on her like a serpent watching its prey.

Though after thought crossed her mind, yet no solution would come, and through it all was the cry:

"I love him—he is mine. Can I give him up to her, my dearest, truest friend? Can I do this?"

She was faint with the sun's fierce heat, and the odors of the heavy-laden rose trees; and with a gesture significant of weakness, she rose to her feet, meaning to retrace her steps, when she saw that she was not alone.

(To be continued.)

A BATTLE WITH ANTS.

Traveller's Terrible Experience in Africa.

The driver-ants are a terrible pest in West Africa. Crawling over the ground in countless thousands, invincible to anything but a wall of fire, they bring quick death to every live thing unfortunate enough to be caught in their path, and leave behind them the skeletons of lizards, rats, sheep, cattle, and even human beings. In his book entitled, "We Two in West Africa," Maj. F. G. Guggisberg recounts the ter-

rors of one night when the pests invaded his house.

I heard voices calling, "Get up—the ants are on us!" Sitting bolt upright, I found the room apparently in darkness. In reality, the lantern on the floor at the foot of the bed was still burning, but as I threw my hand out and felt the heavy weight of the mosquito-net, I suddenly realized that it was coated with ants so thickly that it kept the light out as effectively as a velvet curtain.

Two bounds took me out of that mosquito-net and the hut, but it was an uncanny feeling when my feet crunched through the living carpet of ants. Hitting the side of the doorway in my hasty exit, I brought down a shower of the little pests on my head and shoulders, from rafter, wall and roof, and then the fun began.

Some people say that the ant buries his head in you and leaves it there, others that he drives some other part of his body into you. I didn't worry about examining which theory was correct—it did not affect the torture of the result. For the next ten minutes I was standing in a state of nature in the open, the rain beating down, and the boys, hastily roused, picking ants off my body by the light of torches.

I was so engrossed in this new sport that I quite forgot about Lees, then I suddenly realized that he was not there. I won a moral V. C. by going into that infernal place and hauling him out. He was a pitiable sight in the torchlight, his hair waving as if in a breeze, as the ants crawled through it, his body black with them.

To pick them off was too slow a job. I seized a tin of kerosene oil and poured it over him, sweeping the enemy off in thousands. One of my hammock boys rushed up with a flaming torch, meaning, in the kindness of his heart, to give master more light. I yelled to him to keep away, and he, thinking he was being urged on, dashed toward us quicker than ever. Luckily, Lees' cook stopped him in time, and a tragedy was averted.

We spent the remainder of the night under a tree. In spite of the discomfort of it all,—the persistent rain, the mist, the smarting pain of the ant bites,—we could not help laughing at the idea of our helplessness against the little brutes that were occupying our comfortable hut. However, the only thing to do was to wait patiently till they cleared out.

THE WORLD EVANGELIZED.

Luke 14: 22; Rev. 11: 15.

O Lord, we long that day to see
Of which the Scripture telleth,
When all mankind shall turn to Thee

In whom all fulness dwelleth.
Before Thy face the storms are stilled

As clearer grows the vision;
And men at length shall see fulfilled
Thy one supreme commission.

To see Creation's second birth
Thy faithful ones are pleading;
Thy messengers throughout the earth

Thou art in triumph leading.
And where Thy servants swiftly run
Thy kingdom is expanded;

And soon by them there will be done
That which Thou hast commanded.

Help us to yield to Thy control
And march with ranks unbroken
Until to every human soul
The message shall be spoken.

May this world's kingdoms yielded be,
Themselves before Thee casting,
And thus become as ruled by Thee
A kingdom everlasting.

O Lord, may all Thy people live
In love's vast inspiration,
While at Thy call they seek to give
Thy word to every nation.

And soon may every race and tribe,
Thy light and love possessing,
To Thee in grateful love ascribe
All honor, praise, and blessing.

T. WATSON.

Uniondale, Ont., 1911.

VEGETABLES BRING HEALTH.

Onions have long been famous as natural medicine, and the disagreeable odor, which is their worst feature, is really the outward sign of the volatile oil in which they are so rich. They are a natural stimulant, and are rich in sulphur. They can be prepared in so many ways, and are so inexpensive that they ought to be a standard dish in every household.

Cabbage has that wonderful property of purifying the blood, for which many a beauty seeker would pay a small fortune to a quack beauty doctor. It is better far than expensive medicines in cases where the skin and complexion need clearing. It is best served raw, cut in thin stripes, with vinegar and olive oil.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs

25 cents.

NA DRUGS DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve and cure indigestion—acidity of the stomach—biliousness—flatulence—dyspepsia. They re-inforce the stomach by supplying the active principles needed for the digestion of all kinds of food. Try one after each meal.

50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

MAPLEINE

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving concentrated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 50c. for 1 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wa.

On the Farm

EWES AND LAMBS.

Much of the difficulty at lambing time will be avoided if the ewes have been given proper care during the few months covering the period of pregnancy. Ewes that have been handled and taught to yield to kind treatment are easy to handle during the lambing period.

There are various problems at lambing time that are puzzling to the experienced shepherd, yet I am safe in saying that most of these problems are the result of negligence or the want of the care and shelter. Thousands of lambs are annually lost that might have been saved if the shepherd had had the patience to see that they received their first nourishment.

So long as the ewe is doing well it is prudent to allow Nature to take its course, but in case she is experiencing difficulty it is oftentimes very beneficial to assist her in bringing forth her young. Many times the lamb is abnormally developed with a large head and a little assistance will prove very beneficial and conserve the strength of the ewe. Any assistance should be very gentle and administered in a manner that will not excite the ewe. Show the ewe her lamb at once, for many shepherds believe she is more apt to disown her if she does not see it soon after it has dropped.

Ewes that are heavy with lamb should be handled very carefully and all openings where they pass through should be wide enough to prevent crowding. Many dead lambs are born when the ewes are compelled to pass through small openings and kept in a crowded place. The ewes should not be sheared before the lambing season, for many times the handling will cause them to bring forth dead lambs.

Garget is the worst complaint to contend with and is very common. It may attack and destroy half the value of the udder without any apparent outer manifestations. It is often caused by exposure of the ewes lying down in a damp place. Taken in time it can often be cured by giving the ewe two ounces of epsom salts and depecting the dose in about six or eight hours. Rub the udder with warm water and if the milk cannot be started inject into the teats with a small metal syringe a weak solution of carbonate of soda. This treatment usually proves very effective.

Fatten off each ewe that has had one attack of garget. It does not pay to use them for breeding purposes another season.

Just after lambs are weaned it is common to find one or more ewes ailing. The first thing noticed is that the ewe lags behind the flock and is lame or straddles in walking.

On examination it is discovered that her udder is swollen, hot, hard and painful, and in a few days, if the disease progresses, parts of the udder turn blue.

After a time these parts may soften, burst and discharge pus, or they may become gangrenous and slough away leaving raw, angry-looking sores.

More often, unfortunately, the ewe dies shortly after gangrene has set in, and losses of this nature are apt to be serious, for the latter form of the disease is due to infection and one case may supply germs for the infection of many ewes.

HELPS FOR THE HOG RAISER.

A hog is a hog and badly balanced rations and foods that are indigestible are responsible for much loss.

Many young pigs are severely injured by using them for the purpose of wasting food.

The element of waste is one of the most important factors in determining profits in hog feeding.

It is an easy matter to get a bunch of young pigs off the main line on to the sidetrack and a difficult matter to get them back again.

The possibilities of expanding the production of pork are so great that we will never see a scarcity of this product.

TREE SURGERY.

Systematic pruning and tree surgery are very closely related. Tree surgery includes the intelligent protection of all mechanical injuries and cavities. Pruning requires a

Here's a Home Dye

That **ANYONE** Can Use.

HOME DYING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use **DYOLA**.

Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet 10c. RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT!

With **DYOLA** you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the **WRONG** Dye for the Goods you have to color.

previous intimate knowledge of the habits of growth of trees; surgery, on the other hand, requires, in addition, a knowledge of the best methods for making cavities airtight and preventing decay. The caring for cavities in trees must be urged as the only means of preserving affected specimens, and the preservation of many noble specimens has been at least temporarily assured through the efforts of those practicing this kind of work.

"HORSE SENSE."

If you cannot get a competent blacksmith to shoe the horses, they are better off without any. The cause of most hoof troubles may be traced back to ill-fitted shoes.

Are you simply feeding the horses to keep them alive this winter, or are you feeding and caring for them with an eye to their good flesh and usefulness when next spring's work opens up?

What sane man would attempt to extinguish fire with fire? Yet, some supposedly intelligent men try to take the fear out of a frightened horse by the use of a whip lash and loud, threatening language.

COLORS AT THE CORONATION.

Blue, Crimson, Gold and Purple Will Prevail.

The coronation year of King George is likely to be remarkable for the clash of bright colors it will see. In some measure this will be the result of the reaction consequent on last year's mourning. Practically speaking, the only shades that will find favor with the really well-dressed woman will be those who have what may be termed a "Coronation flavor" about them. Thus, the chief vogue will be for Garter Blue, Ducal Crimson, Princely Gold, and Regal Purple. Already a foretaste of this is given by the wonderful popularity of ermine, which is the only fur that now finds favor. For the moment sable and silver fox are both removed from that pedestal of popularity they have so long occupied, and a stroll through the park of a morning is sufficient to show the supremacy of the Royal fur. This is also to be a year of lace. It will play an important part not only in the Coronation dresses, but in the trains to be worn at the courts to be held at Buckingham Palace. Lucky indeed is the woman who has had a careful mother or grandmother to dower her with valuable old lace; she, at all events, is above criticism.

NIAGARA OUTDONE.

The Scotch character has a large element of stolidity in it. There are Scotchmen who, after once deciding on a question, ignore every suggestion, and will not change. A writer in the Philadelphia Times has aptly produced the type in a little story.

Angus McTavish was a Lowlander, wealthy and thoroughly Scotch, and had never seen the Highlands or the beautiful lakes of Scotland except from a long distance. He paid a visit to America, and in New York, owing to his prominence, was shown all the sights.

Was he impressed? He was not, and still thought the Lowlands of Scotland far superior.

As a final chance to show Angus something that would impress him, the committee took him to Niagara Falls. Angus looked at them critically, and when asked if he did not think them the most marvelous thing he had ever seen, he remarked:

"Aye, mon. They are grand. But do ye ken the auld peacock in Perthshire that had the wooden leg?"

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs

25 cents.

NO INVASION OF BRITAIN

CONCLUSION OF AN ENGLISH NAVAL EXPERT.

Reasons Why a Foreign Army Would Have Small Chance of Landing.

Much discussion has arisen in London and Berlin over the publication of "Notes Containing the Risk of Invasion" of Great Britain, which, by permission of the British Board of Admiralty, are added as an appendix to the second edition, just issued, of "Compulsory Service," by Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton.

These notes, which are signed "A. K. W.," the initials of Admiral of the Fleet Sir Arthur Knyvet Wilson, were prepared, it is officially stated, for the use of the War Office in a debate which was to have taken place last November in the House of Lords on a motion of Lord Roberts, who raised somewhat of a scare at the time by declaring that the shores of these islands were by no means so invulnerable to foreign invasion as their inhabitants liked to think. The debate never took place owing to the intervention of the general election, writes a London correspondent.

The notes as contained in the appendix are as follows:

"The really serious danger that this country has to guard against in war is not invasion but interruption of our trade and destruction of our merchant shipping.

"The strength of our fleet is determined by what is necessary to protect our trade, and if it is sufficient for that it will be almost necessarily sufficient to prevent invasion, since the same disposition of the ships to a great extent

ANSWERS BOTH PURPOSES.

"The main object aimed at by our fleet, whether for the defence of commerce or for any other purpose, is to prevent any ship of the enemy from getting to sea far enough to do any mischief before she is brought to action. Any disposition that is even moderately successful in attaining this object will almost certainly be effective in preventing a large fleet of transports, than which nothing is more vulnerable or more difficult to hide, from reaching our shores.

"To realize the difficulty that an enemy would have in bringing such a fleet of transports to our coast and disembarking an army it is necessary to remember that all the ships operating in home waters, whether they are in the North Sea, the Channel or elsewhere, are in wireless communication with the Admiralty and the Commander in Chief, so that if a fleet of transports is sighted anywhere by a single cruiser or even by a merchant ship if she is fitted with wireless, every ship which happened to be in a position to intercept the transports would at once get the order to concentrate as necessary for the purpose, whether she was at sea or in harbor.

"It is further necessary to remember that, even supposing that by some extraordinary lucky chance the transports were able to reach our coast without being detected their presence must be known when they arrive there; and long before half the troops could be landed the transports would be

ATTACKED AND SUNK

by submarines which are stationed along the coast for that purpose. "Besides the submarines there would be always a large force of destroyers, either in the ports along the coast or within wireless call, as in addition to those that may be definitely detailed for coast defence the system of reliefs for those acting overseas will insure a large number being actually in harbor at their respective bases or within call while going to or returning from their stations.

"These destroyers, though not specially stationed with that object, will always form, in conjunction with submarines, a very effective second line of defence in the improbable event of such a second line being required.

"To understand thoroughly the small chance of an invasion from the other side of the North Sea being successful it is necessary to put oneself in the place of the officer who has to undertake the responsibility of conducting it.

"His first difficulty will be to consider how he is to get his great fleet of transports to sea without any information of it leaking out through neutral nations or otherwise.

"Next, he will consider that somewhere within wireless call he have nearly double the number of battleships and cruisers that he can muster, besides a swarm of destroyers.

"He has probably very vague and unreliable information as to their positions, which are constantly changing.

"His unwieldy fleet will cover many square miles of water, and as all the ships will be obliged to

carry lights for mutual safety, they will be visible nearly as far

BY NIGHT AS BY DAY.

How can he hope to escape discovery?

"Many of his transports will have speeds of not more than ten to twelve knots, so that there will be no hope for escape by flight if he is met by a superior force.

"If he is sighted by any of our destroyers at night they will have little difficulty in avoiding the men of war and torpedoing the transports.

"Is it possible to entice part of our fleet away by any stratagem? Possibly. But even if he succeeds in drawing off half our fleet the other half, in conjunction with destroyers and submarines, would be quite sufficient to sink the greater part of his transports, even if supported by the strongest fleet he could collect. The fleets would engage each other, while the destroyers and submarines torpedoed the transports.

"Finally even if he reached the coast in safety he would see that it was quite impossible to guard his transports against the attacks of submarines while he was landing the troops and that it was quite certain that a superior force would be brought to attack him before the landing could be completed.

"Taking all these facts into consideration, he would probably decide, as the Admiralty has done, that an invasion on even the moderate scale of 70,000 men is practically impossible.

A ROYAL SIAMESE STUDENT.

How the Late King of Siam Learned English.

The late King of Siam, Maha Mongkut, began his study of English late in life, but soon acquired a fair proficiency in it. His success is not to be wondered at, in view of his extraordinary zeal. Mrs. A. H. Leonowens, in her valuable book, "The English Governess at the Siamese Court," has told of his earnest but capricious method of study.

More than once had he been aroused at dead of night by noisy female slaves, and dragged in hot haste and consternation to the Hall of Audience, only to find that his majesty was not in his last gasp as we had feared, but simply bothered to find in Webster's Dictionary some word that was to be found nowhere but in his own fertile brain; or perhaps in excited chase of the classical term for some trifle he was on the point of ordering from London—and that word was sure to be a stranger to my brain.

Before my arrival at Bangkok it had been his not uncommon practice to send for a missionary at midnight, have him beguiled or abducted from his bed, and conveyed by boat to the palace, some miles up the river, to inquire if it would not be more elegant to write "murky" instead of "obscure," or "gloomily dark" rather than "not clearly apparent."

One night, a little after twelve o'clock, as he was on the point of going to bed, like any plain citizen of regular habits, his majesty fell to thinking how most accurately to render into English the troublesome Siamese word phi, which admits of a variety of interpretations—ghost, soul, devil, evil angel.

After puzzling it over for more than an hour, getting himself possessed with the word as with the devil it stands for, and all to no purpose, he ordered one of his lesser state barges to be manned and despatched with all speed for the British consul.

The consul, inspired with lively alarm by so startling a summons, dressed himself with unceremonious celerity and hurried to the palace, conjecturing on the way all imaginable possibilities of politics and diplomacy, revolution or invasion. To his vexation, not less than his surprise, he found the king in dishabille, engaged with a Siamese-English vocabulary, and mentally divided between "deuce" and "devil" in the choice of an equivalent.

His preposterous majesty gravely laid the case before the consul, who, although inwardly chafing, at what he termed the "confounded coolness" of the situation, had no choice but to decide with grace, and go back to bed with philosophy.

FATAL.

The prison chaplain was going his usual round, when one prisoner in some way took his fancy. This prisoner evinced a religious fervor as deep as it was gratifying to the chaplain.

"Of what were you accused?" the prisoner was asked.

"They say I took a watch," answered the convict. "I made a good fight. I had a smart lawyer, and he proved an alibi with ten witnesses. Then he made a strong speech to the jury. But it wasn't no use; I gets ten years."

"I don't see why you were not acquitted," said the chaplain.

"Well, sir," explained the prisoner, "there was one weak point 'bout my defence—they found the watch in my pocket."

THE EAST OR THE WEST?

A DISCUSSION AS TO THEIR RESPECTIVE POSITIONS.

Diverse Views of Desirability of Living in the West—Hustle and Optimism.

Everybody has his likes and dislikes. We have heard considerable talk about "God's country." Now, the knotty problem is: Where is this so-called country? A westerner will tell you, when trying to enthrone you about the great opportunities and possibilities for one in the land of the setting sun, that the golden west is "God's country." Some easterners will inform you that the west is "God forsaken" rather than the other. They advise you to fight clear of the west. "Don't take Horace Greeley's advice, it's unreliable," they say. Well, when it comes to this, whom are you to believe? The best policy, in all likelihood, is to see for oneself.

Two chums of boyhood days in old Ontario met on a train running eastbound towards Winnipeg. One had lived in the west a couple of years. He was "strong" for the west. The other had been out on a trip. He was returning home rather sick, sore, and disgusted at things in general, and the west in particular.

WEST MONEY MAD.

"Give me the east any day where one can live a peaceful life and not have matters of homesteads, real estate transfers, get-rich-quick schemes and the long green grating your sensitive nerves," quoth the easterner. "The west is money mad. There's too much chatter about the filthy lucre to suit your Uncle Horace. Oh, yes, the climate is nicer, but give me the east, rain or shine."

"After you've got that off your chest," said the westerner, "Pardon me for asking, but did you sleep well last night or have you been in close proximity to the flowing bowl? You don't know a good country when you see it. Why, one can breathe freer out here. There's as much money grabbing in the east. Everybody's out for the dough now-a-days. I'd rather have a farm with golden wheat yielding lots of money than earning a measly salary, say \$8 per, by dreaming over a mouldy ledger in a jail-like structure on a city street, where your only outlook is congested traffic, people hanging on cars with their teeth almost, and most person's faces showing signs of their putting a terrible fight to keep the wolf from the door."

FIGHT FOR FOOD.

"I was raised in the east and know whereof I speak. I've been through the grind and have fought like a demon to earn my meal tickets in the east, and I find the west far more profitable, easy money with not so much strenuous work. There's a peculiar fascination about the western country. It gets a grasp of you and won't let go. The east is a thing of memory when you've been out here a few months. Stay around awhile and you'll never go back. Take my tip. Why, I pulled in a couple of thousand bones last year with ease on land sales. It's a dream. This is the only place to pile up the money, while down east you have to—"

EVERY ONE TALKS MONEY.

"There you go again," chimed in the easterner. "Money, money, money, all the time. Let up on that. It'll drive me into hysterics. That's what sickens me. Everybody you meet out in this neck of the woods talks money, the great chances of success, the possibilities of western Canada, and its resources. You fellows are incessantly harping on how you accumulated a fortune out here. You came out with not enough money to purchase the first instalment of a meal ticket, and now you have sufficient simoleons to gather in the whole blame restaurant. That's the talk that gets to me every time."

WAITER'S HIGH FINANCE.

"The other day I was travelling on the branch from Calgary to Edmonton. I got into an interesting confab with a man who was raised in your country. I accompanied him into the diner. After paying out almost my last bone for a sirloin I slipped the straight-backed waiter a quarter, which is customary, and of course, I suffered remorse. When the white-coated chap had strutted away juggling the tray, the westerner broke out into very healthy peals of laughter. 'What's up?' I asked anxiously, fearing that I had spilt some gravy on my shirt front or something similarly disagreeable had happened. 'Do you know who that waiter is?' he quizzed. 'How should I know?' I replied.

"Well, that fellow has enough money to buy out you or I," he said. 'He owns a block, I believe, on Main street, Winnipeg, and other land, too.' Talk about suffering from remorse!

"Why does he work at this job?" I asked my friend.

"Well, he's wise," answered the westerner. "That chap knows how to make money at both ends. He gets sufficient out of this job to pay taxes and running expenses, and all the time his property increases in value. That's what I call high finance."

WORKS ALL SEASONS.

"I know a fellow who runs a sort of hash foundry in Calgary, a cheap dump it is, but he knows how to charge a big price," went on the easterner. "Well, this fellow is making money hand over fist in the business, and he owns a couple of lots in Saskatoon and Calgary in the best localities. He also has a homestead on which he has worked the required time of eighteen months in three years. Now this chap closes the restaurant in summer, and chases about the country taking orders for enlarged pictures. He enlarges them himself, while you wait, I think, and accumulates a young fortune in this line of trade during the warm months. He's worth a couple of hundred thousand, but is still after the long green, and doesn't care how he comes by it."

OPTIMISTS IN WEST.

"Another thing: the west is built up principally of optimism, as you know. That's a great scheme. Be optimistic and the place will develop. No westerners could possibly utter or write anything that would knock their country. For instance, in the papers sometimes you'll notice an account of the yearly yield of wheat. There will be a few statistics and if the output is below that of the year previous, do you mean to say the exact figures will be published? Not on your life. It will read something like this: 'The yield this year was slightly less than that of last year.' If they came right out in the open and stated definitely the loss, why, it might hinder the expansion of the country a little."

GOOD ADVERTISING.

"Another thing: I know of towns and cities growing with rapidity, that have advertising campaigns continually. Elaborate views of public buildings have been given. I stopped off at two of these places a few days ago and discovered that these buildings were still under course of construction and will probably be finished in a year or so. That's optimism from the ground up. Anything to boost the west." The conversation drifted to other topics. In a short while Winnipeg station was reached. The two alighted, and walked up Main street. The easterner suggested visiting a cafe.

Well, George, you go in and get a chair for me," said the man from the west. "I'll follow shortly. I have to see a man about putting through a sale."

"Oh, for Heaven's sake!" exclaimed the easterner with disgust. "You'd rather suffer the pangs of hunger than miss a deal which you could easily postpone."

"I sure would," was the reply. "Money talks. It gets the cream and the honey, you know."

"Well, you'll have to hurry," said the other. "I have to catch the two o'clock for God's country—the east."

"No, my boy, the 'God's country' limited," noises out at one o'clock towards the Rockies."

So there you are. Can you beat it?

OKRA VALUABLE FOOD.

Tropical Plant Famous "Gumbo" of Southern States.

The famous gumbo, or gombo, of the Southern States and of all southern countries, particularly of the western hemisphere, is really a nickname for okra, or ocher, as it is sometimes spelled, for while the dish is composed of several and varying ingredients, okra is the foundation, the body, and likewise furnishes the "frill," the remaining component parts being so blended with it that they lose their individuality in its all pervading mucilaginous beginning and end, beguiling and delicious from first to last.

The okra is known botanically as the hibiscus esculentus, being a near relation of the flowering hibiscus, whose brilliant blossoms are so familiar.

In the tropics okra seeds, matured and dried, are cooked very much as a barley in northern climates. The mucilage of the roots is said to be free from the slightest odor and perfectly white when powdered, superior to even the powder of the marshmallow, and around Constantinople the okra is much cultivated for the root powder as a base of confections.

Medicinally the root made into a decoction, is given to allay irritation and inflammation internally and parts of the plant made into poultices to apply externally.

As food this mucilaginous quality (the gomme) renders the plant of much value. It is so easily digested, so acceptable to all the organs which take up, disintegrate and distribute food through the system that it may be readily understood why it has become such a favorite in the tropics, where heaviness is instinctively avoided in form of nourishment.

ABOUT BEET AND CANE SUGAR

THE LATTER IS ON TOP AND MAY STAY THERE.

Cuba Could Raise More Than the Present World's Supply of Sugar.

Rather more than one hundred years ago a contest began between sugar made from the sugar cane and sugar made from the sugar beet. Before that, cane sugar was king, and the traders in products of the cane were among the biggest merchants of the world. The cane growers had a snap and realized it too well. Then at the beginning of the nineteenth century first France and afterwards other European countries began the cultivation of the sugar beet and the manufacture of sugar from that prolific vegetable. Twenty-five years ago sugar beet growing became general in America, and about that time the outlook for the cane sugar countries was very blue.

Beet sugar continued to crowd cane sugar out of the market, until ten years ago there was nearly twice as much beet sugar made and sold as cane sugar. In those days the West Indies were raising a howl all the time. It didn't matter so much in Cuba for Cuba always had a war to keep her diverted, but in peaceful and stagnant Jamaica the problem of existence seemed identical with the prosperity of the sugar industry, and what should take the place of their vanishing sugar trade was the question that vexed the Jamaicans all the time. But within ten years a change has occurred.

CHECK FOR BEET SUGAR.

The production of sugar from the cane has increased forty per cent., and that of beet sugar has stood still.

To-day for every six pounds of beet sugar sold, there are seven and a quarter pounds of cane sugar. There are two causes given for the change. One is that since the abolition of the sugar bounties, sugar has been much cheaper there, and the beet sugar has not been so profitable a crop. The other is that Cuba since the war has been a better governed and better farmed country than ever before. Cuba raises one-quarter of all the cane sugar in the world, but it is said that she might very easily raise more than the total crop of all kinds of sugar now produced the world over. The sweet tooth of the world now requires fourteen million tons of sugar a year, or say 17 pounds for every man, woman and child. But if the 5,000,000 acres of good land now lying idle in Cuba were suddenly turned into sugar plantations, there would be such an increase in the world's supply of sugar, that everyone could have forty pounds a year of the sweet stuff, or supposing that 17 1/2 pounds is as much as the average human requires, there would be a surplus in the sugar market of 18,000,000 tons.

SHOOTING A TIGER.

In the Days of the Muzzle-Loading Musket.

The shooting of big game is not so much a matter of risk and adventure to-day as it was in the days of muzzle-loading, smooth-bore muskets. Modern improvements in firearms have given the hunter too great advantage for sport, to say nothing of fair play. What the business was more than fifty years ago General Ruggles tells in his "Recollections of a Lucknow Veteran."

One day a native came in and told a Priestly that a large tiger was lying down on the ground on the opposite side of a small stream

that ran at the bottom of the parade ground. As there was no jungle there, only a few scattered bushes, Priestly would not at first believe him, but the man persisted that the tiger was there.

Accordingly Priestly came to me, and we agreed to go in pursuit. In order that our dogs might enjoy the sport, we decided to let them go with us. Two recruits armed with smoothbores and some small dogs setting forth to shoot a tiger!

On our way we picked up one or two others, who were anxious to be in at the death.

There was no doubt in our minds that we should kill the tiger if he were there. All our talk was of what we should do with the claws, the teeth and the skin. Poor tiger! I wonder if he had any inkling of what was coming.

Before we reached the parade-ground we met Major Biddulph, who wanted to know what we were up to. We said that we were going to shoot a tiger, and then told him what the native said. He, too, would not at first believe that a tiger could be there; but at last, after listening to the native's report, he said, "If the tiger is there, and you attack him by yourselves, mark my words, there will be no shooting him, but he will make a meal off you and your dogs. Wait till I get my rifle and I'll come with you to see fair play."

Now we should have liked to do it all ourselves; but as the major was an old hunter, and one who had shot big game of all kinds, we were glad to have him with us, as he said, "to see fair play." We none of us wished to take an unfair advantage of the tiger.

When Biddulph joined us, we set off again, and soon arrived at the small stream which was crossed by a bridge. Here the native stopped, and declined to go any farther. Pointing to a small bush about a hundred yards distant, he said, "If the tiger has not moved, there it is where you will find him."

By this time our dogs were in a very low-spirited condition—I suppose they scented the beast; no more joyous barks and capers. They came along close to our heels, their tails between their legs.

The major marshalled us in skirmishing order, himself in the centre, and he begged us to be cool and not to fire recklessly. If the tiger came out, those on the right were to fire first, so that all the guns would not be unloaded at the same time.

When we got to within about forty yards of the bush, we saw him, that is, his head only, as he looked up. Did we remember all we had been told? Not a bit of it! We fired a volley that would have done credit to any regiment in the service, and some one hit him on the jaw.

That roused the tiger with a vengeance. He lightly jumped over the bush, and came and laid himself down in the open, preparatory to a charge. Biddulph now fired and wounded him mortally, but not sufficient to stop his charge. Down he came direct at the major, who, not having a second barrel, knelt down and raised his rifle, holding it in front of him, horizontally, with both hands, and rammed it into the tiger's jaws. They both rolled over together, and when he got up the tiger was dead. I never went out tiger-shooting on foot again.

FOREIGN PORK CONDEMNED.

During the past fortnight no fewer than 177 frozen pigs imported into England were condemned by officials of the Bermondsey Borough Council on the ground that they were unfit for human consumption.

When jelly is put into a kettle to boil, drop in a small agate marble. It will keep in constant motion in the bottom of the kettle and prevent burning.

Father Morrissey's Prescriptions

have been curing for 30 years, and are curing to-day, all the common ailments that come to every family. We have hundreds of grateful letters to prove this.

Father Morrissey's No. 7 tones up the Kidneys, removes Uric Acid from the blood, and cures Rheumatism. In tablet form, 50c.

Father Morrissey's No. 10 is a most effective and reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and Whooping Cough. A real Lung Tonic.

Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets relieve and cure Dyspepsia and all forms of Indigestion. Each tablet will digest 1 1/4 pounds of food. Per box, 50c.

Father Morrissey's No. 26 positively cures Catarrh. A combined treatment—tablets for the blood, and a healing salve for the affected parts. Tablets and salve together, 50c.

Father Morrissey's Liniment is a household standby for all sorts of aches and pains. Pleasant to use—quick to relieve. Per bottle, 25c.

At your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.



Rev. Father Morrissey

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

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

The Leader
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY FROM
ITS OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
MORRISBURG, BY
The Leader Publishing Co.
LEWIS E. MURPHY,
Editor and Manager

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1911.

FROATBURN.
Mr. and Mrs. Roland Froats were in Morrisburg on Saturday.
Miss Fathen and Miss Styles, of Arnprior, spent last week with friends here.

Reuben Swerdfefer spent Sunday at Jefferson Swerdfefer's.

Roy Styles spent Sunday at East Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Robertson passed through here en route to Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Casselman and baby, of Morrisburg, passed through here on Sunday.

(From another correspondent)

The annual cheese meeting for 1911 was held in Lucius Froats' shop on Wednesday, the 22nd, for the purpose of starting Fairview factory.

James J. Styles was in Morrisburg on Tuesday.

James Pruner was in Archer on Wednesday.

George Styles was in Morrisburg on Wednesday.

Sawing wood is the order of the day.

Alva Beckstead, who some time ago accidentally broke his foot and has been confined to the house for a considerable length of time, is able to be out again. The community is glad to hear of his recovery.

Fred Shay was calling at Jas. Pruner's on Tuesday evening.

Master Donald Casselman was in Froatburn on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pruner and family were visiting at Mrs. Samuel Pruner's on Tuesday.

Fred Shay has been busy hauling hay recently.

Stanley Forward is busy sawing his wood.

Henry Phillips was in Froatburn on Wednesday.

The Late Lena Merkley.

Lena Merkley, of Glen Becker, who died at the residence of her son, Walter A. Merkley, on Monday, March 6th, 1911, was one of Williamsburg township's best known and most highly respected residents. She was liked by all, being a good neighbor, and always tried to keep peace and quietness. The deceased was born in 1826, and was a daughter of the late John B. Beckstead, having been born in the vicinity of Glen Becker. She was married to George Merkley, of Morrisburg, in 1850. Her husband predeceased her 9 years. She is survived by five sons and four daughters, viz.:—George H. and James A., of Glen Becker; John Calvin, Chesterville; Walter A., at home, and Franklin B., of Glen Becker; Mrs. William Ferguson, of Northfield; Mrs. William Beckstead, of Glen Becker, Mrs. James Pruner, of Froatburn, and Mrs. Peter Zeron, of Rowena. The pall-bearers were her five sons and her nephew, Mr. Calvin Munro, of Chesterville. Another daughter, Mrs. John Marcellus, died on Feb. 7th, 1911. The funeral took place Wednesday, March 8th, at 1 o'clock, from her late home to the Methodist church, Morrisburg, where the Rev. H. S. Osborne conducted the service; from thence the remains were placed in the Morrisburg vault. There were many friends in attendance from a distance, the large concourse testifying to the respect in which the deceased was held.

ARCHER.

Miss Martha Whitteker, of Williamsburg, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Harold Weagent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Beckstead and Miss Della Barclay, of Chesterville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heagle on Monday.

Eden Warner, of Osnabruk Centre,

was a business caller here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warren, of Chesterville, have moved to Archer where they reside with the former's parents.

Arthur Heagle was in Gallington on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gallinger and daughter Beatrice, of Gallington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Weagent on Sunday.

Miss Grace Gallinger, of Gallington, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Cunningham, on the 19th.

Marshall Steen, of Kemptville, spent a day here last week renewing old acquaintances.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cunningham, on Tuesday, March 14, a son.

NATION VALLEY.

Preston Elliott spent one day the first of the week on Mountain Ridge.

Miss M. A. Jamieson, of Montreal, is at present at Oak Dale.

Mrs. Jno. Millar, of Inkerman, was guest at her parental home here recently.

Messrs. Edward Rae and Herbert Jackson, of Winchester, were visiting here last of the week.

Frank Darling has rented the farm of Watson Carruthers, which is located in this vicinity.

Tom Moffat, of Donnybrook, North Dakota, was the guest of his uncle in the Valley last week.

We see by last week's issue that Walter Carlyle, of Bethune Bush, has purchased a fancy Ayrshire bull. Jno Jamieson, of this place, has also purchased a registered Ayrshire bull.

GALLINGERTOWN.

Moving is the order of the day.

John Pruner, of Farran's Point, is moving to Leonard Gallinger's farm.

Adam Hanes, of Osnabruk, is moving through here to Matilda.

Reuben Casselman, of Bouck's Hill, is moving to Osnabruk Centre.

The men in this section are very busy hauling wood before the roads break up.

Michael Beckstead, of Aultsville, passed through here en route to Grantley on Friday.

A number of our people attended James Bryan's hauling bee on Friday.

Mrs. Solomon Bryan is still, we are sorry to state, on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Fetterly and Miss Hazel Fetterly and Miss Clara Baker, of East Williamsburg, were guests at C. Gallinger's last week.

DUNDELA.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thompson, of Black Creek, were the guests of Harvey McIntosh on Sunday.

Mr. Mason and Daniel Hunter started for the west on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton McIntosh, of Ventnor, spent Saturday at the home of E. McIntosh.

Miss Ida MacIntosh has returned home after spending a few months in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Nesbitt and

AT LAST, A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

"Fruit-a-lives Cured Me" Says Mrs. Baxter.

"I was a helpless cripple from Rheumatism for nearly a year. All down the right side, the pain was dreadful and I could not move for the agony. I was treated by two physicians without help. I saw "Fruit-a-lives" advertised in "The Telegram" and decided to try them. After I had taken one box, I was much better.

When I had taken three boxes, I could use my arm and the pain was almost gone.

After taking five boxes, I was entirely well again. The cure of my case by "Fruit-a-lives" was indeed splendid because all the doctors failed to even relieve me. "Fruit-a-lives" cured me.

Mrs. LIZZIE BAXTER.

4 HOME PLACE, TORONTO, Dec. 15, '09.



In hundreds of other cases, "Fruit-a-lives" has given exactly the same satisfactory results because "Fruit-a-lives" is the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world. "Fruit-a-lives" the famous fruit medicine regulates kidneys, liver, bowels and skin, and prevents the accumulation of uric acid, which is the prime cause of Rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-lives" will positively cure every case of Rheumatism, when taken according to directions. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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Miss Ida MacIntosh has returned home after spending a few months in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Nesbitt and

daughter spent Sunday at Winchester Springs.

Mrs. Boyd, of Metcalfe, is visiting with her son, Rev. Boyd.

Albert Young was in Cardinal on Monday.

We are sorry that Mrs. Harvey MacIntosh is still on the sick list, but hope for her recovery.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. James Gow, of Hoesic, were visiting at Alfred Wells'.

We are glad to see Jonah Beckstead back again in our midst from Cornwall General Hospital.

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Wells' Sunday were:—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Casselman and Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Casselman, Morrisburg; Mrs. W. Wells and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.

Miss Mabel Watson, Froatburn, spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. W. B. Watson.

Messrs. J. Redick and A. Wells are busily engaged tearing down the houses on their newly purchased homes.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

D. T. HENDERSON

Druggist and
Stationer

All the best School Books

Bay State Crayons
(Golden Glow)



At a cost of only two-thirds of a cent a day per Animal, Royal Purple Stock Specific makes each Animal worth 25 per cent. more.

You never heard of any other Specific, or "Stock Food," doing likewise.

Royal Purple will permanently cure the Bots, Colic, Worms, Skin Diseases and Debility, and restore run-down Animals to plumpness and vigor.

It will increase the milk-yield three to five pounds per cow a day inside of from two to three weeks. It makes the milk richer than ever before.

MR. ANDREW WEGRICH, of Wainflett, Ont., says: "This is to certify that I have tried your Royal Purple Stock Specific for two weeks, on one cow. On the 16th I weighed her milk as 17 pounds. I noticed a change after 5 or 6 days, as there was an extra weight of milk. On the 29th, I carefully weighed the milk, and she gave 22 pounds. I am giving an order for 5 boxes, as I consider it the best I have ever used."

"Stock Food" will not do this. Because "Stock Food" is nothing more or less than a mixture of the very things which you, yourself, grow on your own farm.

It is not more food your Animals need. They must have something to help their bodies get all the nourishment from the food they are getting. So that they will fatten, and stay fat, all the year 'round.

They need something to prevent disease, to cure disease, and to keep them in the best of health, all the time.

Not a Stock Food

Royal Purple is not a "Stock Food," nor a "medicine." It is a Conditioner.

It does not contain Grain, nor farm products. Nor does it contain "Dope," or any other injurious ingredient. Royal Purple does not merely temporarily bloat or inspire the Animal. It fattens and strengthens it, permanently.

No other Specific known adds flesh so quickly as Royal Purple. It makes 6-week-old Calves as large as ordinary-fed Calves are at 10 weeks.

Royal Purple makes naturally-thin Animals fat

and heavy. And it builds up the health and restores the former plumpness and vigor of run-down stock, in little or no time.

The very best time to use this Conditioner is NOW. It digests the hard food properly and prevents the animal getting indigestion or losing flesh.

One 50-cent Package of Royal Purple will last one Animal 70 days. This figures a little over two-thirds of a cent per day.

Most "Stock Foods" in 50-cent Packages last but 50 days, and are given three times a day.

But Royal Purple Specific is given only once a day, and lasts 50 per cent. longer.

(A \$1.50 Pail, containing four times the amount of the 50-cent Package, lasts 280 days.)

So, you see, it is only necessary to give Royal Purple Specific once each day.

Just think of making each Animal worth 25 per cent. over its cost! What will that mean to you, Mr. Stock Owner!

Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

A. F. MERKLEY,
Local Agent, Morrisburg
D. MONROE, Cornwall,
District Inspector & Adjuster

Willis College OTTAWA

Canada's Premier College of Business, Short hand, Telegraphy, and Civil Service.

Its enrolment of 627 students during the past school year indicates the high estimate placed upon the work of this famous College by the public. It is the largest because it is the best. Individual instruction. Enter at any time. Send for handsome catalogue giving full information regarding courses and rates.

S. T. WILLIS, Principal,
Bank St. Chambers
Corner Bank and Albert Sts. Ottawa, Ont.

OUR SPRING TERM

Opens Monday, April 3rd. For 33 years this College has been successfully teaching practical education, and has been introducing its patrons to the business public. It is still at the forefront in this work, in this part of the province. Our free catalogue tells all about our Courses. Send for it.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
Brockville, Ontario,
W. T. ROGERS, Principal.

R. F. LYLE

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

Barry Block, Main Street
MORRISBURG, : : : : ONTARIO

Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

IRWIN HILLIARD, K.C.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc. Solicitor for The Molsons Bank.

New Molsons Bank Building,
MORRISBURG, ONT.

A large amount of private money to loan at per cent on easy terms.

EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, G. O. P. U. of A. F. & A. M., holds its Regular Meetings in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg, on the Friday Evening on, or before, full moon. A full attendance is particularly requested. Visiting brethren are always welcome.

E. M. BECKSTEAD, DR. WILL C. DAVY
W. M. Secretary

Store Fixtures FOR SALE CHEAP

2 Oil Tanks, 100 gal. each.
Measurer's Funnels.
8 Floor Tables, 10 ft. x 4 ft.
3 nice Shoe Cases, oval glass.
1 Cheese Case.
1 Table Office Desk, four drawers, one Book Case.
2 sets Counter Scales.
1 set Storehouse Scales, 1200 lbs.
2 Racks for Counter Paper, 15 in. and 24 in.
2 Alarm Cash Drawers.
1 Safe worth \$75.

S.P. STATA & SON, Aultsville

Morrisburg Sanitarium

ALL FORMS OF CHRONIC DISEASES,
RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA,
NERVOUSNESS, ASTHMA, KIDNEY,
LIVER, CONSTIPATION
OF BOWELS, PARTIAL PARALYSIS
Treated Here.

Hot Dry Air, X-Ray, Static Electricity, Vibration, Ozone for Weak Lungs and Massage. Infantile Paralysis a specialty.

Write for booklet. Resident Doctor at the Institute.

MORRISBURG SANITARIUM
Telephone No. 51. Morrisburg, Ont.

Free to Stock and Poultry Raisers

We will send, absolutely free, for the asking, postpaid, one of our large thirty-two-page booklets on the common diseases of stock and poultry. Tells you how to feed all kinds of heavy and light horses, colts and mares, milch cows, calves and fattening steers, also how to keep and feed poultry so that they will lay just as well in winter as in summer. No farmer should be without it.



It makes the Hens lay Eggs in Winter as well as in the Summer.

MRS. WM. BURNHAM, Sanford, Ont., says: "Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have used two boxes of your Poultry Specific for my hens. They laid so well while feeding it to them, I wondered if you would mind sending me word how or where I could get some this winter. I bought it from your agent last winter. I had 32 hens, and some days I got two dozen eggs a day in February and March, while feeding them the Specific."

Royal Purple Poultry Specific prevents Fowls losing flesh at moulting time, and permanently cures every poultry disease. It makes their plumage bright and keeps them always in prime condition.

It makes your Poultry worth more than they could ever be without it.

Yet one 50-cent Package will last 25 Hens 70 days. Or a \$1.50 Pail will do 25 Hens 280 days. This is four times more material at only three times the cost.

Centralia, Ont., Feb. 7, '10.

The W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.: Gentlemen,—We have been using Royal Purple Poultry and Stock Specific for the last three weeks, and must say that results are remarkable. Am feeding the Stock Specific to two milking cows, and they have increased 30 per cent. in their milk. The Poultry results are even more marked than this. We have about 60 hens, laying age. When we commenced feeding, we were getting five and six eggs a day, and in the last five days the same flock of hens laid 150 eggs, almost an average of 31 each day and those five days have been the coldest this winter.

You can see results plainly in two or three days after the use of "Royal Purple," and the poultry have the same husky and appearance now as in the summer time. With cows and poultry, am using exactly the same feed and care as before starting to feed "Royal Purple."

When farmers and stockmen get acquainted with Royal Purple, it will have a greater demand than all other tonics and stock foods on the market combined.

Yours truly, ANDREW HICKS.

Trainer for the Hon. Adam Beck.

We also manufacture:

Royal Purple Lice Killer..... 25c.
Royal Purple Gall Cure..... 25c.
Royal Purple Sweat Liniment..... 50c.
Royal Purple Cough Cure..... 50c.
Our Cough Cure will cure any ordinary cough in four days, and will break up and cure diphtheria in ten to twelve days.

If your dealer cannot supply you with our Royal Purple Brands, we will supply you upon receipt of \$1.50 a pail, prepaid, for either poultry or stock, or if you want any Liniment, Gall Cure or Cough Powder, we will send it by mail, postpaid, upon receipt of price.

This is an honest test, isn't it? We ask you to make it because we know that Royal Purple is the best Conditioner on the market.

If you are not satisfied, after testing it, you don't lose anything, do you?

For Poultry

Royal Purple Poultry Specific is our other Specific. It is for Poultry—not for stock.

W. A. JENKINS MFG. COMPANY, LONDON, ONTARIO

Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics and free booklets can be obtained at J. D. McDonald's, Morrisburg

Guaranteed Full Weight

"SALADA" Tea is weighed by electric weighing machines. The net weight is printed on every package. We absolutely guarantee it to contain full weight without the lead covering. Have your grocer empty a package and weigh it for you.

"SALADA"

Sealed "SALADA" Packets guarantee full weight and tea unequalled for goodness, freshness and fine flavour.

SPRING IS AT HAND

AND YOU WILL BE IN NEED OF

A NEW SUIT

We can assure you satisfaction as to Style, Fit and Workmanship. Also the material up-to-date. A large assortment to choose from.

FRANK STEWART - - Merchant Tailor
MORRISBURG, Ont.

Bradfield Bros. & Co.

NEW GOODS NOW IN STOCK

Motor Boat Supplies
Base Ball Goods
Garden Seeds
Carriage Woodwork

Bradfield Bros. & Co.
Hardware :: Coal :: Groceries

PURITY FLOUR

Buy it
once
and you
will choose
it
every time



More bread
and
Better bread
Try it!

Everybody's Corner

Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the rate of five cents per line for the first insertion and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements of five lines or less, 25 cents for the first insertion and 15 cents for each subsequent insertion.

WANTED

PANTMAKERS wanted; highest wages paid; steady employment.
MOWAT & JACKSON,
Brookville.

PRIVATE LESSONS

TAUGHT in shorthand, Isaac Pitman system, by a graduate of the Cornwall Commercial College. Terms moderate. Apply to MISS MARY A. STEEN,
Morrismburg, Ont.

WANTED

AN AGENT for Morrisburg district to represent a Life Insurance Company. A good opportunity for the right person. Apply to District Agent, Box 425, Cornwall, Ont. 61f

Our Correspondents

AULTSVILLE

Mrs. Ernest Dafeo was in Cornwall on Tuesday.

Mrs. May Gove was in Morrisburg on Monday.

Morley Nash is spending the week with friends in Lunenburg.

Miss Grace E. Stata attended the millinery opening in Cornwall on Tuesday.

Roy McConnell, of Belleville, was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. E. Fetterly is visiting her mother, Mrs. Bryan, Lunenburg, this week.

S. T. Loucks has returned home after attending the grand lodge A. O. U. W. in Toronto.

Chas. Ault and son Arthur returned home on Saturday from Ottawa.

Mrs. Munro returned home on Tuesday from Cornwall, where she has been visiting friends.

Chas. Hanes and daughter Edna, are visiting friends in Inkerman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Weagent were in town a few hours on Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Burton is visiting friends in town.

Rev. R. Stillwell has a black minorca hen who has a record which is hard to beat. Mr. Stillwell is showing a sample of the hen fruit this week, one egg of which weighs four and three-fourths ounces, while five eggs weigh twenty ounces. Who can beat the parsonage hen?

Mrs. Tom Raith, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. T. Loucks.

Mrs. J. A. Empey returned home from Montreal last week.

Mrs. J. S. Morgan and son Nelson, are spending a week with Mrs. Morgan's mother, Mrs. Henderson, Morrisburg.

Mrs. R. Stillwell returned home Friday after spending a few weeks with friends in Kingston and Cataraqui.

NUDELL BUSH.

Mrs. Willis Dennison, of Bay View farm, Riverside, were guests at Cloverdale on Wednesday.

Geo. Wells passed through here on Friday.

Geo. Baker was a business caller at Wm. Prunner's on Wednesday.

James Hart and son, of Woodlands, passed through here on the 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wells and family visited friends at Farran's Point on the 13th.

Miss Hedda Epaugh is spending a few days with friends here.

H. L. Casselman lost a valuable young horse on the 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Loucks, of Riverside, were guests at Geo. Baker's on the 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Rombough were guests at C. C. Loucks' on Friday.

Elison Dennison and his mother were visiting friends at Riverside on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Manford Delabau were guests at Melvin McIntosh's on the 19th.

Mrs. Wm. Dennison, of Archer, spent Sunday afternoon at Rev. Mr. Shultice's.

Miss Minnie Shaver is visiting friends at Osnaburck Centre.

Wm. Hanfee was enjoying a fox hunt to-day.

Corie Holister and Thorl Cross passed through here on Sunday.

GLEN BECKER.

Silver boiling.

Sylvester Barkley has returned home after spending the winter with friends in Regina and Edmonton.

Mrs. H. Barkley spent last week with friends at Froatburn.

Geo. Fetterly left Wednesday evening for Georgian Bay, where he will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Barkley spent Sunday at Nation Valley.

Kenneth Munro, of Iroquois, spent a few days with friends here this week.

Adam Carlyle, of Dunbar, called on friends here Tuesday.

John Hall is able to be around again after his recent illness.

Mrs. M. Barkley, of Lachine, and Mrs. N. M. Barkley are spending a few days with friends at Lisbon, N.Y.

Theodore Barkley was at Iroquois on Tuesday.

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Minnie McPhee spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Miss Iva Warring.

Miss Maud Strader was calling on friends in the village on Saturday.

Mrs. L. Bates, of Brockville, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. C. W. Strader.

Mell Seymour, of Mountain, spent Saturday and Sunday at Festus Marcellus.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merkley spent Thursday visiting friends at Winchester Springs.

Mrs. C. Pitt and children spent a few days with her mother at Brinston's.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Casselman, of Riverside, were guests at J. Lane's on Friday.

Mrs. Garfield Darling spent Friday with Mrs. Levi Whittaker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lane were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Tuttle, of Dundela, a few days last week.

Quite a few of our farmers have tapped. Now we will be expecting an invitation to a sugar feed.

G. W. Boyce moves his wife and family to Brockville on Thursday where he intends going in business for himself. We feel sorry in losing Mr. Boyce and family from our village, but we wish them success.

Although Easter is a few weeks away some of the ladies wore their Easter bonnets on Sunday last.

D. Kelly, of the Molsons Bank here, was transferred to Iroquois, and W. C. Card was sent here.

Luzerene Alguire left Tuesday for California.

C. W. Strader went to Montreal Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Durant went to Vankleek Hill to attend the funeral of Mr. Durant's brother, Noah Durant.

Miss Mildred Shennette spent Monday with her aunt, Miss Ella Shennette.

Mrs. Dickey and daughter Jessie, of Dunbar, and Mrs. McMillan, of Detroit, were the guests of Mrs. J. D. Beckstead on Tuesday.

BOUCK'S HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Barkley were visiting friends at Chesterville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Watson were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Cephrenus O'Shaughnessy on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Beckstead were the guests of Frank Stillson on Saturday.

Guests at Chas. Lane's last week:—Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Barkley and Mr. and Mrs. Adam Pemberton, Elma; Mrs. Sykes Dillabough, Winchester, and Miss Kate Shannette; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Merkley and Miss Lue Merkley.

John Martin and daughter Muriel, Nash's Creek, were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Whitteker, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stillson and daughter, Louise, were the guests of J. F. Dillabough, Dunbar, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Whitteker and daughter Kathleen, were the guests of Mrs. Bouck on Sunday.

Mrs. Ira Dillabough and Miss Bessie were the guests of Mrs. M. A. Barkley on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lennox and family have moved into our little village in the house of Adam O'Shaughnessy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Secord have moved to Morrisburg, where Mr. Secord intends working in the tin plate. We wish him success.

J. A. Barkley and daughter Carrie, were visiting friends at Morrisburg on Saturday.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS.

Visitors at David Salter's last week were:—Mrs. Thos. Salter and Mrs. Henry Salter, of the Ridge; Mrs. Wm. Payne, Mrs. Edward Dodderidge, Mrs. Alex. Strader and Miss Fanny Strader, of Brinston's; and Mrs. Jerry Payne and Mrs. Halliday, of Cardinal.

Miss Zoe Hunter and Miss Lulu McIntosh spent the week end with Morewood friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Fisher, of Hanesville, and Miss Munro, of Dixon's, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fisher Sunday.

Mrs. Jno. Shayer spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Henderson, who spent the winter in town, have moved again to Rowena. Mr. Henderson has purchased the joint stock factory at that place.

Howard McQuig has disposed of his property to Wm. Jeffrey, who takes possession May 1st.

The return of spring brings the usual number of persons having the western fever.

Roy McIntosh spent Sunday at Morewood.

Mr. Ellis and Miss Timmons were guests of Miss Mabel Shaver Sunday.

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

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New Dress Linens for Spring.
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NEW
WALL
PAPER

J. D. McDONALD

MEN-YOU NEED NERVE



EARLY INDISCRETIONS AND EXCESSES HAVE UNDERMINED YOUR SYSTEM

The nerves control all actions of the body so that anything that debilitates them will weaken all organs of the system. Early Indiscretions and Excesses have ruined thousands of promising young men. Unnatural Drainage their vigor and vitality and they never develop to a proper condition of manhood. They remain weaklings, mentally, physically and sexually. How you feel? Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, speak before the eyes with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, debilitating dreams, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, etc.

This is the condition our New Method Treatment is GUARANTEED TO CURE. We have treated Diseases of Men for almost a lifetime and do not have to experiment. Consult us FREE OF CHARGE.

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

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LIPTON'S TEA

STORY OF PANAMA CANAL

WHERE \$250,000,000 HAVE BEEN THROWN AWAY.

Bad Management by the De Lesseps Company Ruined Thousands of People.

"A Colossal Error of Judgment. America Follows De Lesseps' Lead and Wastes Millions." These headlines in large type appeared in an American journal, when it was announced recently that the estimated cost of completing the Panama Canal must be increased to \$373,000,000—nearly double the amount of the original estimate upon which the United States Congress authorized the carrying on of the work five years ago. The accusations contained in the headlines quoted are scarcely justified, however; for although American experts, like the unfortunate De Lesseps, have woefully underestimated the cost of completing this great work, little money has been wasted.

Indeed, amazing progress has been made, as may be gathered from the fact that while the French excavated 500,000,000 cubic yards between 1881 and 1904 at what is known as the Culebra Cut—that is, through the great Culebra Mountain—the Americans from May, 1904, to June, 1909, have excavated nearly 37,000,000 cubic yards.

THE "FUMIGATING BRIGADE."

As a matter of fact, the American cut was practically made in two years and six months, because for the first two and a half years the Americans did little excavation, but devoted themselves to the work of sanitation and preparation. One of the chief causes of the downfall of De Lesseps' scheme was due to the fact that he overlooked the climatic conditions of the Isthmus of Panama, which, prior to 1904, were such that they meant certain death to 80 per cent. of the white men who ventured to live and work for any length of time in the surrounding country. The dreaded mosquito, which carried the germs of malaria and yellow fever from victim to victim, was there in abundance; but the Americans have changed all that. Their "fumigating brigade" marched through the towns, destroying all larvae found in water-tanks and other vessels, and poured gallons of disinfectant into all stagnant water breeding-places. And now they boast that there is not a mosquito left in the canal zone.

Altogether there are 30,000 men at work on the canal, and two years ago it was estimated by the American experts that the canal would be completed in six years at an entire cost to the States of \$200,000,000. Apparently that cost is to be doubled, at least, and it is interesting to note the different opinions as to when the canal will be finished, for, while Colonel Gortals, the U. S. A. Government engineer, estimated, early in 1909, that ships would be passing through the channel on January 1st, 1915, President Taft thought that the work would be finished within four years. But whatever time it takes, and whatever money the canal swallows up, America recognizes that it will be repaid a hundredfold when the work is complete.

ITS GREAT VALUE.

One illustration of the value of the canal will, perhaps, suffice. When, some time ago the United States Navy sailed from New York to San Francisco the vessels were obliged to go round South America and travel 14,000 miles. If the Panama Canal had been cut, the fleet would have saved nearly 8,000 miles on the single journey, escaped all the hazards of the stormy voyage round South America, and have saved thousands of tons of coal.

The total length of the Panama Canal is fifty miles, and supposing that the \$373,000,000 which it is now estimated America will spend in completing the work is not exceeded, the cost per mile, including the \$400,000,000 spent by the French, will have exceeded \$15,000,000, and twenty-nine years ago De Lesseps estimated its cost at \$120,000,000!

APPALLING WASTE.

It was in 1880 that the great Frenchman floated the first company that was to cut the canal and run it as a commercial concern. It was to be opened within eight years at a cost of \$120,000,000. A prospectus was issued, and the French public rushed wildly for the shares. The capital was applied for nearly four times over. Little did those investors think in 1880 that they were never again to see a penny of their money. A painful feature of the ultimate tragedy was that 16,000 of the original applicants for shares were women.

Fresh capital was raised from time to time until nearly \$400,000,000 had been spent; and then the bubble burst. The company went into liquidation, and not one quarter of the canal had been cut. It is estimated that only one-third of those four hundred millions was spent on the actual work, the remainder being wasted; and when, ultimately, a survey was made, amazing illustrations of the waste were provided. One hundred and twenty locomotives, for instance, were found rusting in sheds. A fleet of tug-boats were found rotting at the canal mouth, while machinery and apparatus that had cost millions of dollars were left to rot in the swamps and forests.

There were hundreds of dredges brought from France and Belgium at a cost of \$15,000 each, enormous steam cranes from Birmingham worth \$8,000 each, wagons, thousands of steel rails, heaps of railway tools and steel cables—abandoned and buried in dirt and rust. Machinery which had cost \$35,000,000 was strewn along the line of the canal for a distance of about forty miles. Ten steam pumps and reservoirs, which had cost not less than \$50,000, were lying in a heap just as they had been dumped from the cars, the crating not even having been removed; while at a place near Almazilla, eleven miles from Panama, there was a pile of rusted rails, which had never been used, which could not have been bought under \$50,000.

THE FINAL ACT.

Many readers are doubtless acquainted with the final act of that great tragedy; how, in 1893, De Lesseps was sentenced to five years' imprisonment for breach of trust; his son receiving a similar sentence. Some time before the trial, however, De Lesseps sank into a state of stupor and semi-insensibility, from which he was only aroused by a visit from his son after sentence had been pronounced on the latter and he was on his way to prison.

It was impossible to carry out the sentence in regard to the elder De Lesseps, and consequently it was quashed. General feeling when the old man died on December 7th in the year of the trial was one of pity rather than anger. So sure had he been of success that he had sunk the whole of his wife's fortune and his own in the canal, which had swallowed up the millions of other people, and it was recognized that his confidence in his ability to carry out the scheme had made him blind to the means by which the capital was obtained.—London Tit-Bits.

POLICE DOGS FOR GERMANY.

Sheep Dogs and Airdale Terriers Found Best.

To equip a breeding and training establishment for police dogs the new Prussian budget makes a first appropriation of \$6,750. The German opinion is that the most easily educated and the most suitable dogs for police work are the German native sheep dog and the English Airdale terrier.

One of the largest and most powerful breeds, and a national dog of Germany the Great Dane or German boar-hound, has been tried, but without success. It is deficient in scenting abilities, and as it is excitable it is liable to get out of hand, and because of its size and strength become more dangerous than useful.

The training of police dogs is thoroughly carried out in Germany. The German police officer is supplied with a form in which to record particulars of the tracking work done by his charge.

PLAYGROUNDS OF CANADA

EIGHT GREAT PARKS HAVE BEEN SET ASIDE.

One Thousand Buffaloes and Elks, Caribou, Moose and Antelope.

The Dominion Government has set aside eight national parks or playgrounds in the west. The oldest is the famous one at Banff, where the C.P.R. has maintained a hotel for nearly 20 years. The others are the Yoho and Glacier, in British Columbia, Jasper and Buffalo Parks on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, Elk Island Park on the main line of the Canadian Northern east of Edmonton, Kootenay Lakes Park in Southern Alberta, and one, 30,000 square miles in extent, in the Moose Mountain district of Saskatchewan.

Banff and Jasper Parks are the largest. The newest one is the reservation, 40 miles south of Pincher Creek in Southern Alberta. It abounds in lakes and is 18 miles long and 36 miles wide. This park is continuous to the Glacier National Park, just across the international boundary in Montana. It is in the heart of a great game country. A large portion of it will be fenced in and stocked with buffalo and other large animals including elk and caribou. The animals, it is needless to say, will be protected.

This park is one of the most beautiful reservations made by the government, embracing as it does a region of lakes, foothills and rugged mountains. It is in a region off the main highway of travel, but railway facilities are likely to be provided within a few years. It attracted over 500 campers last season.

BUFFALO HERDS GROWING.

Buffalo Park on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, 150 miles east of Edmonton, is the home of the herd of buffalo imported by the Dominion Government from Montana several years ago. The herd in the park last year numbered 800 and the number was increased last spring by 150 calves.

Eighty buffaloes, bought by the government, still remain at liberty in the Flathead Valley of Montana. An effort will be made in April to round them up for shipment to Canada. The buffalo are all thorough bred stock without any alien strain. Their home embraces 110,000 acres which has all been fenced in, the circuit embracing 74 miles. It is also the retreat of elk, caribou, moose and antelope. Additions are constantly being made to the original herds placed there and the birth rate is also very satisfactory.

Feathered game, which are also protected, abound in great numbers within the park limits. As illustrating the intelligence of ducks and prairie chickens, Mr. Douglas, Commissioner of Dominion Parks, relates a remarkable story. He declared that these birds are very wary of hunters just outside the park confines and, when pursued, fly across the fence into the reservation.

"They seem to realize that it is a 'sanctuary' because they are quite tame once they enter the reservation. I have known of instances where these birds after flying from outside points, would show no fear and allow the hunter to approach them in the park. They seem to have learned that they are safe on the inside of that fence," said the park commissioner.

ELK ISLAND PARK.

Elk Island Park on the line of the Canadian Northern, east of Edmonton, is the home of 50 head of buffalo. It embraces 16 sections of land. When the work of fencing it had been completed the park authorities were agreeably surprised to find that they had unwittingly "rounded up" 38 elk and 32 deer. The whole region abounds in large game and birds.

Jasper Park, in the foothills of the Rockies, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, promises to be a rival of Banff, as it boasts of diversified scenery and abounds in hot springs. It embraces an area of 5,400 square miles, or 3,366,000 acres. It is also on the route of the Canadian Northern line now building east of there towards Vancouver.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has already intimated its intention of erecting a large summer hotel in the park in the vicinity of one of the hot springs. The hotel will be completed in time for handling tourists before the line reaches Prince Rupert. It is expected to be a rival to Banff, and will be fully exploited by the railway.

Mr. Douglas expects to undertake the work of building roads in the park this summer. It will only be a start, as years must elapse before the reserve can be provided with modern facilities of that kind. Road-building has been in progress at Banff for 20 years and much still remains to be done in that way.

THEY DO LIVE IN LUXURY

WHY UNITED STATES SENATORS ENJOY EXISTENCE.

It Is a Popular Joke to Call the Senate "The Millionaires' Club."

The Senate, which corresponds in the constitution of the United States to the British House of Lords, has lately distinguished itself by voting for its own use a new set of marble baths, which are to cost well over \$50,000. When completed, they will be the most magnificent and luxurious in the world. Of recent years the Senate has become notorious for its love of luxury. In that respect, indeed, it is a standing popular joke to call it "The Millionaires' Club."

Each senator has a salary of \$5,000 a year from the State. He has, also, a travelling allowance of twelve cents a mile for each day of the season, to be spent in travelling between his home and the capital at Washington, where the Senate sits. He has an allowance of \$125 with which to settle his news-agent's bill. One senator, from Georgia, by the way, has been known to save the whole of his allowance, and to draw it in cash.

Every member of the senate, too, as the right—just as members of Parliament formerly had in England—of "franking" his letters. In theory, this right applies only in the case of letters on Government business. In practice, the senator interprets this phrase so generously that he spends practically nothing on postage-stamps. Senators have been known to "frank" picture-postcards.

GENEROUS TREATMENT.

In fact, the Senate is treated by the State—or treats itself, for it votes its own supplies—much more generously than the House of Lords is treated in England. There are only ninety senators as against about six hundred peers. The upkeep of the House of Lords, however, costs about \$200,000 a year, while that of the Senate costs about \$1,250,000.

Each senator is provided with a private room in the Capitol buildings. There is a Senate restaurant, but few use it, except employees. The senator prefers to have his lunch sent into his own room.

Besides the ordinary municipal delivery of letters, the senator has three special deliveries to himself. There is a morning delivery at his own house, a midday delivery in his private room at the Capitol, and a third at his home in the evening. The Senate messengers act as the postmen.

He has the run of the magnificent barber's shop, that is one of the glories of the Capitol, and also the palatial bath-rooms—all of which he gets without paying a single cent.

A HAPPY TIME ALL ROUND.

He has, indeed, a happy time all round. The innumerable State officials treat him with the flattery they would pay an emperor. The common congressman, or member of the House of Representatives, does not receive this treatment at all. The secret is that Senators have innumerable Civil Service and Government posts in their gift, while Congressmen have not. Even in the case of those posts which are in the gift of the President, the recommendation of the senator for the State in which the post is to be filled has great weight in making the appointment.

The messengers of the Capitol have as easy a time as the senators themselves. They do little or no work, and have very comfortable quarters. The actual work is done mostly by negroes. When, for instance, the senator orders lunch in his private room he tells a messenger. The messenger tells a negro, and the lunch comes. Some of these messengers are men who have once held high office. Many of them never turn up at the Capitol at all, except to draw their salaries.

Everybody connected with "The Millionaires' Club," in fact, has a very good time.—London Answers.

"JOB" SEATS IN PARLIAMENT

Lord Chesterfield in 1767 lamented the increased price of seats in the British Parliament. There was a boom in trade, and prices went up. Chesterfield was ambitious for his son, and when Chatham's promise of a seat came to nothing, he went marketing. And he failed to find a single bargain. "I spoke to a borough jobber," he wrote to his son, "and offered five and twenty hundred pounds for a secure seat in Parliament; but he laughed at my offer, and said there was no such thing as a borough to be had now, for the rich East and West Indians secured them all at the rate of 900 at least, and many at £20,000, and two or three that he knew at £25,000. This, I confess, has vexed me a good deal."



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TREASURES OF KING GEORGE

VALUE OF PLATE ALONE IS ALMOST INESTIMABLE.

Over Five Tons of It Is Used at the State Banquets at Windsor.

Both Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace are overflowing with treasures of every description—plate, pictures, jewels, statuary, books, and relics of enormous historic value. When our late King came to the throne he found valuable of all kinds locked away, undisplayed and uncatalogued, and worse than all—absolutely unprotected from fire, says Pearson's Weekly.

During his all too brief reign King Edward effected a complete revolution. In the first place he installed electric light all through both the chief royal residences, in the second he put in every possible appliance and arrangement for fire fighting, and after that extended the Royal library, inspected the gold pantry, and had all the various treasures of the two Palaces properly inventoried and displayed.

The value of the plate alone which King George inherits is almost inestimable. The so-called gold pantry at Windsor consists of two large fireproof store-rooms in which is kept plate or an estimated value of \$8,750,000.

THE GOLD PLATE

which is used for State banquets weighs over five tons. It is not, of course, all solid gold. If the larger pieces were gold they would be too heavy to move at all. Some of the epergnes take four men to lift. These are of silver-gilt. It takes one man to carry two dishes or eight plates. The latter are of pure gold.

There is not much ancient English plate in the gold pantry. Charles I. melted down all the plate of his day and coined it into money. But there are some exquisite foreign pieces, among them a great silver flagon taken from the flagship of the Spanish Armada, and the famous "Nautilus" Cup, made by that master of the art, Benvenuto Cellini. There is a shield by the same great Italian, and the wonderful gold tiger's head taken from Tipoo Sahib's throne after the storming of Seringapatam in 1799.

This tiger's head is a marvellous work of art. It is life-size, and its teeth and eyes are cut out of pure rock crystal. Another relic captured at the same time is the jewelled bird called the "uma." In shape it is like a pigeon.

WITH A PEACOCK'S TAIL.

Its feathers blaze with precious stones, and a magnificent emerald hangs from its breast. According to an old Indian legend, whoever owns this bird will rule India.

There is also a shield formed of snuff boxes and valued at \$45,000, and a great quantity of beautiful cups and salvers, among them a rose-water fountain of silver designed by the late Prince Consort, and weighing nearly 3,000 ounces.

Detectives who reside at the Castle as ordinary officials guard these vast treasures of plate, and also the jewels which are locked in an underground safe. These jewels have, of course, nothing to do with the Crown jewels, which are kept in the Tower. They are the private property of the Royal Family. Queen Alexandra's personal jewellery is of immense value, and for precaution's sake has, we believe, been all duplicated in paste. But Windsor Castle is not the place for the enterprising burglar to go "a-burgling." There is an old law, still unrepealed, which enables the reigning Sovereign to put to death any person or persons through whose carelessness any of his gems may be lost. What would happen to a burglar one shudders to contemplate.

THE ROYAL LIBRARY

at Windsor contains over 100,000 volumes, among them many that would fetch enormous prices if put up to auction. There is a Metz Psalter for which a collector would sell his last stick, a Charles I. Shakespeare, a magnificent Caxton

on vellum, and other treasures too numerous to mention.

Below the library is a room containing one of the finest collections of prints in existence. These alone would probably fetch \$200,000 to \$250,000 if sold. In the same room are no fewer than 20,000 drawings of the old masters and a collection of over 1,000 miniatures. The late Queen Victoria collected these miniatures.

Besides all these ancient treasures, King George will inherit the great collection of valuable objects got together by his father. These include the Coronation presents, valued at over a quarter of a million, and many Italian works of art, including a wonderful embossed shield of solid gold given by a number of rajahs.

There is no reigning monarch in the world, not even the Tsar of all the Russias, who is master of such an amazing collection of beautiful and valuable objects as is George V.

SEVENTY YEARS OF EATING.

Man Consumes Ninety-Five Tons of Food and Drink.

If a man of seventy years was starving, it would probably be little comfort to him to think that he had consumed in the course of his life 53½ tons of solid food and 42¼ tons of liquid, or about 1,280 times his own weight in both solids and liquids, but it would be true.

Being a man of average appetite and purse, he would have eaten 15 tons of bread, which would have made a single loaf containing 1,500 cubic feet and appearing about as large as the average home, and on this bread he would have spread one ton of butter. If his bacon had been cut in a single slice, the strip would have been four miles long; and his chops, placed end to end, would have extended two miles.

Twenty ordinary-sized bullocks have supplied him with beef, 18 tons of which he has eaten, along with 5 tons of fish and 10,000 eggs and 350 lbs. of cheese. If he had elected to have all his vegetables served at once they would have come to him in a train of cars, the pod containing all his peas being three miles long.

He has had 9,000 lbs. of sugar, 1,500 lbs. of salt, 8 lbs. of pepper, and 100 cans of mustard. Three pints of liquid a day would have amounted to 76,000 pints, or 42¼ tons. If he had been a smoker he would have burned about half a ton of tobacco in a pipe; or, if he preferred cigarettes, would have smoked about a quarted of a million.

EVEN WITH THE LAWYER.

The lawyer for the defence looked keenly at the witness who was testifying for the prosecution. "Your name, if I understood you correctly," he said, "is Horace Hinsey. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever live in London?"

"Yes, sir."

"And in Hamilton before that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Hinsey, have you ever been arrested on a criminal charge?"

"No, sir!" indignantly answered the witness. "Never!"

"Did you ever commit an offence for which you might justly have been arrested?"

"Never, sir!"

"Mr. Hinsey, is it not a fact that you once stole from your own father?"

Here the attorney for the prosecution interposed, but the witness chose to answer.

"No, sir!" he exclaimed. "Never in my life!"

"Now, Mr. Hinsey," said the lawyer, "suppose I should tell you that I knew of a case when you did steal from your father?"

Instantly the witness's brow cleared.

"Gentlemen," he said, turning to the jury, "he's right. I remember now. When I was about eight years old I stole half-a-dozen eggs from my father's grocery store, took them down to the bank of the creek, cooked them and helped to eat them. This lawyer, who was a boy then, not only helped me to steal those eggs, but put me up to stealing them. How are you, Jim?"

The Court joined in the laugh that followed, and the rest of the examination was conducted on more friendly lines.

A SEVERE CASE OF NEURALGIA

Cured After Long Years of Suffering
by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

There is an excellent reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the most severe cases of neuralgia, sciatica, and other complaints in the group that are known as disorders of the nerves. This group also includes St. Vitus dance and paralysis, and the common state of extreme nervousness and excitability. Each of these complaints exist because there is something the matter with the nervous system. If the nerves have tone—are strong and healthy, you will not have any of these complaints. The reason Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders is that they restore weak, run-down nerves to their proper state of tone. They act both directly upon the nerves and on the blood supply. The highest medical authorities have noted that nervous troubles generally attack people who are bloodless and that the nerves are toned when the blood supply is renewed. It is thus seen that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders by curing the cause of the trouble.

Mrs. J. C. Adams, Norris Lake, Man., says: "I am writing you at my husband's request to let you know the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to him. He is a river driver and therefore much exposed to all kinds of weather and wetting. As a result he had an attack of rheumatism, and then to add to his misery a severe type of neuralgia set in, locating on the left side of the face, and causing him such terrible pain that it would drive him almost wild. He was treated by several doctors, and finally went to Winnipeg, where they blistered his head and applied hot plasters which really only added more to his misery, and he returned home still uncured. In this way he suffered for nearly six years, trying all sorts of medicine, but never finding a cure. One day while he was suffering I went to a store to get a liniment, but they did not have the kind I wanted, and the storekeeper asked me what I wanted it for. I told him about my husband and how he suffered, and he placed a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the counter saying, 'Take my advice, this is what your husband should take.' I took the Pills home with me and my husband started taking them. I am not sure how many boxes he took, but one thing is certain, they completely cured him, and he has never since had a touch of those torturing pains. You can tell how much he suffered when I say that the hair on the side of his head in which the pain was located turned quite gray. It looks odd, but he says it does not matter since the pain is gone. I believe he would not have been living now had Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not cured those terrible pains, and you may be sure we gratefully recommend them to all our friends and all suffering ones." Sold by all dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GUARANTEE REQUIRED.

Two Good Stories From Sir John Adye's "Recollections."

It would be very generally admitted in ordinary business circles that if a man is living at the age of fifty years he has been alive in any one of the fifty years preceding. This, however, would not be the case in the auditing department of certain government bureaus. There must be evidence of the man having been alive, for example, on his fortieth birthday. The point is made plain by Sir John Adye in his "Recollections of a Military Life."

"It is sometimes supposed that red tape is peculiar to official departments at home, but that is an error. There are large consignments of it sent to India, and I will give an instance. One day at Simla an old artillery officer called on me and requested me to give him a certificate of his being alive, as the audit officer refused to give him his pay without it.

"He seemed to be well and lively, and I therefore complied at once. As his visit was in August, I dated the certificate accordingly. On looking at it, he remarked, 'Ah, you have dated it August. That is of no use. I have already given them one of that kind, but what they require is a certificate that I was alive in July.'

"This opened out a new aspect of the case, but, after consideration, I certified that, to the best of my belief, he was living the previous month. Whether he ever received his pay, I am not sure."

Another instance of doubt as to previous condition is given in the same volume. In 1889 the Shah of Persia paid a second visit to England. Sir John Adye had an interview with the royal visitor one

evening at a large gathering. The conversation was through the Persian interpreter.

"Looking about the room and seeing a general officer at some distance, the shah inquired, 'Who is that great man with the red coat?' I replied that it was Sir Edward Blackett, high sheriff of the county. Perhaps that did not convey much to his mind, so I said to the interpreter, 'Tell the shah that five and thirty years ago Sir Edward was in the Crimean War, and one day a shot came and took off his leg.' The shah threw up his hands and was much impressed; but presently the interpreter said that his majesty could not understand it, as the shah had two legs now. 'That is quite correct,' I observed. 'But tell the shah that one of them is made of wood.'

A HEROIC SHEPHERDESS.

An Incident Characteristic of "The Scott Country."

The border land between England and Scotland abounds in stories of heroism, as all readers of Scott are aware. In those tales women have appeared with honors equal to those of the men. Mr. W. S. Crockett, in his book, "The Scott Country," relates an incident quite characteristic of the region and its inhabitants. The heroine of his story was a worthy shepherd's wife, who entertained travellers in that lonely section of the hills as Tibbie Shiel kept her famous hostelry at St. Mary's Loch. To this story the author adds a passage from the journal of Sir Walter Scott, which has relation to the same place.

In the old days when never a soul dreamed of passing this ever-welcome hospice of the Moffat Alps, kindly "Jennie of Birkhill," the shepherd's wife, was as well known as Tibbie Shiel herself, and a figure quite as interesting.

Once, it is said, a tramp,

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

taking advantage of the loneliness of the place, pushed his way into the kitchen and attempted to make free with some of the good wife's gear. Jenny, however, was determined to see fair play. Screwing her courage to the sticking-point, she seized hold of an ax that lay near, questioning the intruder:

"Did anybody see ye come in?"

"No," faltered the cowardly fellow.

"Then," said she, "de'il ane'll see ye gang out."

The scoundrel soon made himself scarce enough—empty-handed.

Scott records a visit to Birkhill in August of 1826, on one of his Drumlanrig trips:

"We ascended the Birkhill path, under the moist and misty influence of the genits Never mind; my companions were merry and I cheerful. Our luncheon eaten in the herd's cottage; but the poor woman saddened me unawares by asking for poor Charlotte, whom she had often seen there with me."

"She put me in mind that I had come twice over those hills and bogs with a wheeled-carriage before the road, now an excellent one, was made. I felt it was true, but, on my soul, looking where we must have gone, I could hardly believe that I had been such a fool."

AN INVALUABLE MEDICINE FOR ALL BABIES

Mrs. R. McEwen, Thornloe, Ont., writes: "I think Baby's Own Tablets an invaluable medicine for little ones. I used them for my own child when he was small and last summer when I had a baby visitor whose food did not agree with him, I sent for another box of the Tablets and they quickly helped him." It is testimonials such as this that have made Baby's Own Tablets popular—that have shown them to be an invaluable medicine for little ones. The Tablets always do good—they can never do harm. Once a mother has tried them for her little one she will have nothing else. For with the Tablets she feels safe. They are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no harmful drugs. Baby's Own Tablets may be had at medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE SILVER LINING.

Through the wild ways of her good-for-nothing husband, a hard-working woman had to remove to a little two-roomed cottage, where there was scarcely space to sneeze without shaking the ornaments from the mantelpiece.

"It's hard lines for you to be brought down like this, after what you've been accustomed to," said a sympathetic neighbor. "I don't doubt you feel very miserable, Mrs. Jones."

"No, I don't," the charwoman stoutly denied. "I'm happier here by a long way than I used to be in the old place. For one thing, when my husband comes home in a brute of a temper, he can't throw me down the cellar-steps, as he used to do, 'cos there ain't none now!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

GREAT TRIALS ON TRANSCONTINENTAL

ALPHONSE JONELLE TELLS
TALE WITH HUMAN
INTEREST.

Hardships attending work brought on Kidney Disease which threatened his life.—Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Chicoutimi Ville, Chicoutimi Co., Que., March 13 (Special).—The trials of those men who push the great railroads through the obstacles Nature thrusts in their way have been proclaimed in many a page of fiction. But no story ever told is of more absorbing interest or teaches a greater moral than the actual experiences of Alphonse Jonelle, foreman on the Transcontinental, and well known here.

"I contracted Kidney Disease working on the Transcontinental, where I am a foreman," Mr. Jonelle states. "My skin had a harsh, dry feeling, and it itched and burned at night. I was always tired. Then came the pangs of rheumatism, and I finally got so bad I could not attend to my work. For five years I suffered, and in the end Bright's Disease developed."

"Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cured me completely. Dodd's Kidney Pills also cured my wife, who was suffering from Kidney Disease."

From all parts of Canada, and every day reports come of Kidney Disease cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. There is never a case reported where Dodd's Kidney Pills have failed. They never fail.

Inspiration is usually due to the fact that we need the money.

If kisses were intoxicating lovers would not be prohibitionists.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating these affections, and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, use it.

"You a doctor! Why, nobody in their senses would employ you!" "Perhaps not; but I'm going to be doctor to lunatics!"

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

Beggar—Please help me to recover my child? Lady—Is your child lost? Beggar—No, mum, but his clothes are worn out.

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

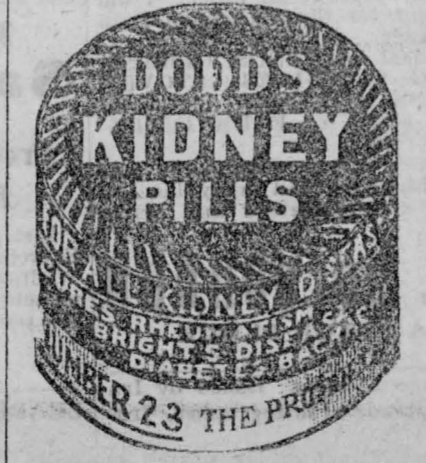
"Old Grabber ought to be satisfied with the money he has." "He is satisfied—so much so that he wants a lot more of exactly the same kind."

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Expeller, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

DIFFERENT PATHS.

Ashley—"Old man Muncher's three daughters took different paths when they left home."

Seymour—"Different paths?" Ashley—"Yes, Annie took an all-path, Esther a homeopath and Rachel an osteopath."



ISSUE NO. 11-11.

PISO'S

IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

A physician, who had had scarcely any sleep for a week, was called to a patient who was suffering from pneumonia. Sitting down in a chair beside the sick man, he bent his ear to his chest to hear the respiration, calling upon the invalid to count.

The doctor was so fatigued that when the patient had counted up to ten he went to sleep with his ear on the sick man's chest.

Awakening, he heard the invalid still counting: "Ten thousand and seventy, ten thousand and seventy-seven!"

DON'T WASTE GREEN FOODS.

When green food is scarce or difficult to obtain it pays to plan some way to prevent it being wasted. Cut two pieces for the ends of a box, each 24 inches long, getting proper curve by using a compass. Make the back of the holder of thin boards four feet long and 24 inches wide, and nail one end in place, hinging the other end and using small straps of leather to hold it shut. Cover the holder with coarse mesh wire netting and hang it in a convenient place high enough so that the fowls cannot roost on it, yet so that they can feed from it readily. Use hangers of wood, tin or leather.

WHY DO CHILDREN LIKE ZAM-BUK?

A Chat With Mothers.

"Whenever my children have any sore places, cuts, or skin troubles, they ask for Zam-Buk. They can always depend upon it doing what is needed."

So says Mrs. A. Alce, of 170 Chatham Street, Montreal.

A missionary, writing from the West Coast of Africa, says: "One boy who was treated for a bad case of ulcer, came back recently and said, 'I like best that green medicine.' The 'green medicine' was Zam-Buk."

Now, why should children, all the world over, show such a marked preference for Zam-Buk?

Children like Zam-Buk because, as soon as applied to a burn, a cut, or a sore, it stops the pain and then gradually, but surely, it heals.

Mothers might look a little more deeply into the action of Zam-Buk. First, it is highly antiseptic. As soon as applied it stops all danger of festering, blood-poisoning and inflammation. Second, it is soothing. It cools the wound or sore; allays the irritation; stops the pain and smarting. Then, thirdly, it stimulates the cells, beneath the injured part, to healthy action, and creates new, healthy tissue.

Just try Zam-Buk for cuts, or burns, or cold sores, or eczema, ulcers, rashes, bad leg, piles, varicose ulcers, or any inflamed or diseased condition of the skin. Its effect will highly satisfy you. All druggists and stores 50c. box, or free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Try Zam-Buk Soap, too. 25c. tablet.

DIFFICULTY.

Sister—"Why don't you marry her?"

Brother—"I'd like to; but, unfortunately, she has an impediment in her speech."

"What is it?"

"She can't say 'Yes.'"

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

There is always room at the bottom.

Only one "BROMO QUININE" That is TAKATIV BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c

"How long is this going to take to get through this case?" asked the man who was under remand for housebreaking. "Well," replied the young lawyer thoughtfully, "it'll take me about three weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about five years."

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

He—"You should never judge a man by his clothes." She—"I never do. I always judge him by his wife's clothes."

Thousands of Consumptives die every year. Consumption results from a neglected cold on the lungs. Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure these colds. Just rub it into the chest and draw out the inflammation.

There is no "bargain counter" for experience.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

We own and Offer

P. BURNS & COMPANY, LIMITED,
Packers, Ranchers and Provisioners,
Calgary, Alberta,

6%

First and Refunding Mortgage Twenty-year Sinking Fund Ends

Dated January 3rd, 1911. Due January 1st, 1931.

Interest payable 1st January and 1st July. Principal and interest payable at Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto, Montreal, and London, England.

DENOMINATIONS—\$100, \$500 and \$1,000 with Sterling equivalents.

Trustee: National Trust Company, Limited, Toronto.

SECURITY.

Real Estate under the Mortgage, conservatively valued by independent experts at \$1,857,338 and total assets of \$4,520,070 as security for \$2,800,000 of bonds (\$45,000 held in Sinking Fund).

Ranch lands consist of four separate properties in the Province of Alberta, aggregating 19,845 acres.

The retail business is conducted through 76 branch markets, well located in the principal cities and towns of Alberta and British Columbia.

EARNINGS.

The average annual net earnings for past four years, \$302,652, or 2-1-2 times the interest on \$2,800,000 outstanding bonds.

SINKING FUND.

An annual sinking fund beginning July 1st, 1912, sufficient to retire the present issue prior to maturity at 105 and accrued interest.

Copies of the Trust Deed and of the Certificates of Mr. William Toole, of Messrs. Toole, Peet and Company, Calgary (late District Land Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway), and of Messrs. Clarkson, Cross & Helliwell, Vancouver, B.C., covering the valuation of the Real Estate and the audit of the Company's accounts, may be seen at our offices.

Send for descriptive circular and map.
PRICE: Par and interest to yield 6%.

**DOMINION SECURITIES
CORPORATION-LIMITED**
TORONTO. MONTREAL. LONDON. ENG.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED.—\$5.00 a day easy. No experience needed. Sells on sight. Absolute necessity to farmers. Doan work of thirty men. Pays for itself in one hour. Write to-day. MODERN MACHINERY CO. (Dept. 5), Sarnia, Ont.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE—NEW system—constant practice—careful instruction—a few weeks' complete course—tools free. Graduates earn from twelve to eighteen dollars weekly. Write for catalogue. Moler Barber College, 221 Queen East, Toronto.

FARMS FOR SALE.

NORTHWEST FARM LANDS.—Half a million acres in most fertile districts. Special inspection excursion in April. Write now. Stewart & Matthews Co., Ltd., Galt, Ont. Agents wanted throughout Ontario.

SEVENTY-FIVE acres in township Lobo, S. County Middlesex, soil sandy loam, 20 acres timber, frame house, barn on cement blocks, 9 miles to London.—The Western Real Estate Exchange, Ltd., London, Ont.

CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French process. Try it.

British American Dyeing Co.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec.

CANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

THE GREATEST PAINT IN THE WORLD

It has no equal for barns, land buildings, cement, brick or stone structures.

"POWDRPAINT"

—PAINT WITHOUT OIL—

Reduces your paint bill to a minimum. SAVES 75 per cent. of the cost.

Write for Booklet, Color Card, &c.

The Powderpaint Co.
27 Front Street E., Toronto.

"I suppose," said the cynical bachelor to the young bride, "that your husband's love is fiery hot?" "Well," admitted the bride, "it's so hot that it will kindle the morning fire."

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

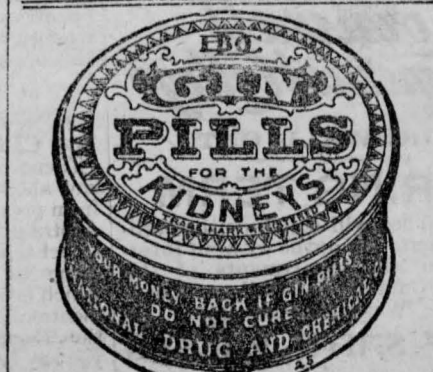
Self-denial as practised by some people means that they deny themselves nothing.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

SURPASSED.

"You are building a very handsome house," said the admiring friend.

"Yes," replied Dustin Stax, "but you ought to see the one the contractor is going to build with the profits."



Send for free sample to Dept. W. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.



Good Taste

is accorded to all fair women. A negative view would not be credited, and besides 't would get you into trouble. Any girl knows that she can get

A Beauty of a Photograph

if we make it. All round town they'll tell you the same. Get some. You need them.

Whitaker the Photographer



Our Values in Footwear

are exceptionally strong. Years of experience in selecting stock and close buying have placed us in such a position that we not only can offer purchasers the very best in every grade and style of boots and shoes, but also in real, actual bargain-day values. Let us show you some of our handsome and serviceable lines.

MULLIN BROS.

New Business

Having rented the store conducted by the late Frank Weeger, and having stocked the same with a complete line of

Fresh Groceries

We are prepared to serve the public at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price

—ALSO—

Oranges, Lemons, Pine-apples and Fruit of All Kinds

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Groceries.

Simeon D. Beckstead

Executors' Sale of Lands and Cheese Factory

HAVING to wind up the Estate of the late Thomas McDonald, the Executors will offer for sale at the Law Office of the undersigned, on SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of MARCH, at 2 o'clock p.m., the following lands and premises:

Parcel I. The Centre Commons and the Northernly 85 acres of the West Half of Lot 18 all in the Second Concession of the Township of Williamsburg, containing 135 acres more or less; kitchen 12x24x14; woodshed 24x30x12; barns 36x30x12. An orchard and 2 wells. The soil is a clay loam.

Parcel II. The North half of Lot One, Concession 3, Williamsburg, right at the Village of Grandley, 100 acres more or less.

Parcel III. Cheese factory and all machinery on Church road, on front of Lot 17, Concession 3, Williamsburg. All machinery, boiler, etc., in good working order, and located in good territory to obtain large patronage.

TERMS OF SALE

A payment down and a large amount of purchase money may be allowed to remain on Mortgage on each property at 5 per cent. Property offered for sale subject to reserved bid.

For further particulars apply to undersigned and J. D. McDonald, Merchant, Morrisburg.

IRWIN HILLIARD, Solicitor for Executors.

Morrisburg, March 9th, 1911.

Cornwall Commercial College

CORNWALL, ONT.

SPRING TERM

from April 3rd will continue through-out the summer months without interruption in all departments of the Cornwall Commercial College, Cornwall, Ont. Write for catalogue.

GEO. F. SMITH, Principal

Morrisburg Farmers' Club Meeting

Probably the most successful Farmers' Club Meeting of the year was held in the town hall on Saturday last. The speaker was Dr. H. G. Reed, of Georgetown. Dr. Reed was for twenty-five years a veterinary surgeon in Georgetown, but of recent years has devoted his time largely to horse judging and lecturing.

Dr. Reed said that the people of Eastern Ontario had not been as careful in the breeding of horses as were breeders in other parts of the province. He had noticed an improvement in the last few years, but there was still room for improvement. He claimed that farmers had not taken pains to breed a special kind of horse. The general purpose horse is a useful horse, but he is not the highest priced animal. A general purpose horse isn't a draught horse, a carriage horse, a road horse or a saddle horse; those classes of horses all command a high price. The general purpose horse is due to the fact that the farmers have been cross breeding. If you want to breed a general purpose horse go about it any old way you please; you will get him. A special purpose horse must be bred along certain lines. There are the above mentioned four classes of special purpose horses. The special purpose horse is adapted for a special purpose and is not high-class for anything else. A horse can not be raised until four years of age and sold for \$100. No good object can be attained by crossing the breeds.

In speaking of the requisites of breeding stock he said that the better bred a mare is the more valuable she is as a dam. In a brood mare, we want an animal that is sound; many blemishes are hereditary; an animal of good conformation and one free from vice. As for a sire none but a pure-bred pedigreed animal should be used; if a poor, inferior sire were used high class stock could not be expected. The draught horse was the best for the average farmer to breed; he required less fitting, and, at the present time owing to the influence of the automobile on the carriage horse, was



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



more in demand. Draught colts especially should be well fed and kept growing at all times until maturity was reached. Too many colts went into winter quarters and came out weighing less than when they went in.

In concluding his address Dr. Reed dwelt briefly on the nobility of the rearing of live stock as a calling. It required the greatest intelligence and training to do it successfully. In Great Britain and Ireland the breeder of stock was on a par with any in the land, and it was a common sight to see peasant and noble competing in the same show ring for prizes.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Will Farmers Gain or Lose When Canada's Door is Open?

Is the United States Market Worth the Price that We Must Pay for it under Reciprocity?

A Question for Farmers (From the Canadian Centinel.)

When we allow vast quantities of food from Australasia and the twelve favoured foreign nations to come freely into Canada how are we going to prove to American customs officials that the farm products we are trying to send across the United States boundary were really produced in Canada?

Ask your neighbors this question. We may be sure that the farmers of the United States will insist upon customs regulations that will prevent Canada becoming the back door entrance to the United States for all the great food exporting countries of the world. The enforcement of these regulations will be very annoying. The necessity of proving that every consignment of food imported into the United States from Canada is actually Canadian will scare American buyers. They will naturally pay lower prices for Canadian farm products than for American farm products when they have to take the risk of disputes with customs officials as to whether they are genuine Canadian or come from countries overseas.

Prices are always fluctuating in the United States, and while a consignment of Canadian butter or eggs is being held up at the United States customs awaiting proof of genuineness the price may go down.

Australasian Food for Canada

During the fiscal year ending March 31, 1910, there came to Canada from Australia and New Zealand 568,989 pounds of butter, 1,149,979 pounds of fresh mutton and lamb, 107,383 pounds of canned meats and small quantities of other meats. In view of the fact that such meats are imported under the present tariff, what may be expected when the duties on butter and cheese are abolished and the duties on meats greatly reduced as a result of the Reciprocity Compact with the United States.

Farm products from Australia and New Zealand come in by way of both the Pacific and the Atlantic. New Zealand frozen lambs coming in by way of Vancouver have been sold as far east as Winnipeg. A large consignment of lamb carcasses from New Zealand has just reached St. John, N.B.

The New Zealand steamship "Aorangi" is now on its way to San Francisco with 5,000 carcasses of New Zealand mutton and large quantities of butter. They cannot pass into the United States without payment of high customs duties. Is it not probable that such cargoes will be diverted to Canadian ports when the Reciprocity Agreement goes into effect? There is nothing in the Reciprocity Compact binding the United States to admit farm products free or at reduced rates from Australia, New Zealand and the twelve foreign countries that have favoured nation treaties with Canada.

He Loses His Bet

A New Brunswick farmer writes to The Canadian Century as follows:—"There may be something in what you say about the danger of competition from great food exporting countries like Australia and Argentina, but I'm willing to bet that not one pound of food will come to Canada from Switzerland, which is one of the twelve countries you mention as entitled to the privileges of the Reciprocity Agreement. What do you say to that?"

Product—	Toronto New York price price
Best creamery butter	in prints, wholesale.....26c.....26 1/2c
Prime chickens.....	18.....22
Prime turkeys.....	20.....22
Ducks.....	18.....20 15.....16
Geese.....	15.....16
Bacon.....	16.....16 1/2
Hams.....	13 1/2.....14

ORANGE OFFICERS ELECTED

Rev. W. F. FitzGerald, Kingston, is Grand Chaplain

Smith's Falls, March 16.—Sir Knight W. H. Sproule, Ottawa, was this morning elected Senior Deputy Grand Master of Royal Black Chapter of Ontario East, which means that he will probably be Grand Master for 1912-1913. The Black Knights wound up their convention by electing the following officers for 1911:—Grand Master, Sir Knight Joseph Batter, Peterboro; Deputy Grand Masters, W. H. Sproule, Ottawa, and W. McMechan, Madoc; Grand Chaplain, Rev. W. A. FitzGerald, M.A., Kingston; Honorary Grand Registrar, James Kelley, Lindsay; Deputy Grand Registrar, N. A. Howard, Moore; Grand Treasurer, T. C. McConnell, Springbrooke; Deputy Grand Treasurer, S. H. Thompson, Madoc; Grand Lecturers, C. J. Smith, Madoc, and E. A. Morrow, Sterling; Grand Censors, E. A. Denby, Lyndhurst, and J. A. Sanderson, Kemptville; Standard Bearers, J. Tompkins, Kemptville, and W. E. Tunman, Cookston; Grand Pursivants, J. W. Elliott, Danford. The officers were installed by Thomas Gilday, Montreal, Grand Master of the Royal Black Chapter of British North America.

S. S. 11, Williamsburg

No. pupils enrolled 29; average daily attendance 22.

Sr. Class IV—Arithmetic—Harry Bowman 89, Nellie Hunter 85, Hazel Robertson ab.

Jr. Class IV—Arithmetic—Hugh Whitteker 89, Sarah Bowman 73, Bessie Hess 62, Lorne Cunningham 42, Emma Froats 30, Sandie Shannette 23, Harold Shannette 18, Clifford Shannette ab, Wilburn Hall ab.

III Class—Arithmetic—Florence Cougler 94, Viola Whitteker 82, George Hess 61, Archie Shannette 59, Agnes Whitteker 49, Archie Casselman 25, Lawrence Cummings ab.

II Class—Arithmetic—Maude Cougler 90, Florence Hall 83, Vincent Casselman 80, Walter Whitteker 67, Hattie Shannette 45, Rayson Hunter 33, Phyllis Whitteker 28.

Primer—Wilbert Shannette, Herbie Casselman, Ella Robinson.

M. E. Coons, Teacher.

Minutes of Matilda Council

A regular meeting of Matilda council was held in Gilson's Hall, Saturday, Feb. 25th, 1911. Members all present.

Moved by W. E. Boyd, seconded by F. B. Robertson, that by-law No. 200, appointing township officers, be read a first time—Carried.

Moved by W. E. Boyd, seconded by A. H. Hunter, that the auditors' report be received and read—Carried.

Moved by F. B. Robertson, seconded by W. E. Boyd, that the auditors' report just read be adopted—Carried.

Moved by A. E. McGruer, seconded by W. E. Boyd, that whenever there is any tile or gravel supplied the respective road divisions the pathmaster must give their certificate before the township will pay for same, also certificate must be furnished from pathmaster before any wire fence is paid for—Carried.

Moved by A. H. Hunter, seconded by A. E. McGruer, that by-law No. 200 be read a second and third time and finally passed, signed and sealed—Carried.

Moved by F. B. Robertson, that Geo. Burnside be appointed collector for south half township, salary twenty-five dollars, and his name be inserted in by-law No. 200. Carried.

The following accounts were paid: W. J. Sharra and O. A. Irvine, salary as auditors, \$24; W. J. Sharra, making out financial statement, \$10; Eron Hanes, hauling 109 loads gravel, \$136.25; Municipal World, supplies, \$38.76; John Casselman, 130 rods wire fence, \$14.40; Bruce Strader, 40 rods wire fence, \$4.80; W. E. Strader, 40 rods wire fence, \$4.80; Geo. Keeler, repairing stove, \$2; Geo. Keeler, charity, \$4; John Ault, charity, \$3; Mrs. Cyrus Hutt, charity, \$2; Mrs. McIntosh, support P. Wraight, \$4; Charles Markell, support Eliza Lewis, \$3; Mrs. Serviss, support Ira Crobar, \$3; Andrew Redmond, work on eastern boundary, \$2; A. H. Dixon, work on G. road, \$1.50; Geo. Burnside, settlement of roll, \$29.44; Geo. Burnside, salary and postage, \$27; C. I. Gilson, hall rent, \$6.

Moved by A. H. Hunter, seconded by F. B. Robertson, that this council adjourn to meet in Barclay's Hall, Dixon's Corners, on Saturday, Mar. 25, 1911.

J. J. Payne, Clerk.

SEPARATORS

If you are thinking of buying a Cream Separator, you can have a free trial of the best Separator made. Don't believe the other fellow when he tells you he has something just as good or a little better than a DE LAVAL. Don't be hoodwinked but try the new improved DE LAVAL before you buy any other. Prices are right. Sold over 30 machines within the last 15 months, and put them all on trial without an order. I am also agent for the celebrated Dain Hay Loader.

I also deal in PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, STOVES, HARNESS, CUTTERS, BUGGIES and all kinds of FARM IMPLEMENTS. Give me a call or drop me a card for anything you need in my line. Goods are guaranteed and prices are right.

C. S. COLQUHOUN CAMERON BLOCK

Marriage Licenses issued by Ira W. Beckstead, Photographer, Ironquoy.

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

banish sick headaches—nausea—indigestion—muddy complexion and the other evil effects of constipation. 25c. a box at all druggists.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited

Our Blue and Black Serges

are becoming more popular each season. We do not claim they are the best manufactured because we have not tried all makers' goods—but can say that we have never found any better for the same money, and guarantee them to be absolutely fast dye or your money back.

Nash, Your Tailor

WE HAVE THE ONLY SEMI-READY AGENCY IN TOWN

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

Capital Paid Up	-	-	\$ 4,000,000
Reserve Fund	-	-	4,400,000
Total Assets Over	-	-	44,000,000

Has 78 Branches in Canada, and Agents and Correspondents in all the Principal Cities in the World.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Bank Department

at all Branches. Interest allowed at Highest Current Rate

MORRISBURG BRANCH

WM. WALLACE, Manager.

WHY PAY 10 CENTS for DUTCH CLEANER when you can buy WIZARD The very best at 8c or 2 tins for 25c

See Our Bargain Counter

Covered with useful and attractive articles at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, up

All marked in plain figures

FRY PANS

10c, 15c, 20c, 35c

SURE THING NEST EGGS

2 for 5 cents
25 cents a dozen

made of heavy opal glass, always clean—not like the cheap chalk substitutes, that the hens soon pick to pieces.

R. H. BRADFELD & Co.

Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

Morrisburg Sanitarium

"Proper Exercise Necessary for Good Health."

Instructions to ladies on Health Exercises will be given every Wednesday from 4 to 5 p.m., commencing March 22nd, to June 22nd. For particulars apply to M. S. Brown, E.D., Superintendent.

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS

W. C. COIR

CALF SKINS WANTED

I will pay the following prices for Calf Skins:

No. 1.....	\$1.00
No. 2.....	.90
No. 3.....	.80

Should the prices raise in the meantime, I will pay accordingly.