The News



VOLUME 17 — IROQUOIS, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 24, 1905 — NUMBER 8

Town Topics

Dr. Hart, of Athens, has been appointed a coroner.

Don't miss the sale and supper on the evening of Dec. 8th.

The Mozart Symphony Club, of New York, will play in the Music Hall, Morrisburg, on the evening of Dec. 1st. Hear them.

Navigation season of the Rideau canal will close about Nov. 28th and water will be let out of the basin on the last day of the month.

Leonard Bateman, of Stampville, had the rare luck to shoot a handsome snow white owl the other day. The wings measure 5 feet 3 inches across, and the bird weighs five pounds. Leonard will have it mounted.

Geo. Glover, of Farmersville, Mo., brother of Mrs. Wm. McGee, of Iroquois, and Mrs. Alex. Banford, of Haddo, died, leaving a wife and six children. He was born at Haddo, Matilda township, and had many warm friends in that locality.

The steamer Belleville, of the R. & O. Nav. Co., goes into winter quarters at Montreal this week, and the steamer Picton will make her last trip from here probably Saturday, going west to Toronto, where she will lay up.

SOCIAL.—The social evening held at the Methodist parsonage Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Epworth League, was well attended, and afforded much enjoyment. The topic card program provided a novel form of entertainment, possessing the added feature of enlisting the aid of the whole company in its presentation. The usual parlor games were also provided.

The Salvation Army is at work in 40 countries and colonies, speaks 31 languages, has 7,210 corps, "circles" and societies, 13,495 officers and cadets, employs 2,566 persons and has 45,339 local officers, It has 63 periodicals in 24 languages, with an issue of 1,208,000. There are 644 institutions for its social work and in 12 months the Army supplied 4,573,399 beds and 7,213,505 meals.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church completed its annual convention at Peterboro, after a very encouraging and satisfactory review of the Society's operations. It was announced that a lady in Toronto had offered $4,000 to extend the medical work of the Society in Chentu, China, as soon as the board takes practical steps in this direction. The following appropriations were submitted and approved: Total for Japan, $24,490; China, $8,685; French work in Quebec, $7,593; Chinese and Japanese work in British Columbia, $2,201; Indian work, $9,159; Galician Missions, Alberta, $1,853; All People's Mission, Winnipeg, $400; literature grant, $1,825; new buildings, Kofu, $9,500; new property and house at Daizime, Kanazawa, $400; new buildings at Chentu, $3,000; Klating, $2,000; for French protestant Home, Montreal, $4,000; Italian mission in Toronto, $312. It was decided to hold the next board meeting in Belleville.

NEW MAGISTRATES.—This county following in the wake of many others, has had a big jar in the ranks of the magistrates, and many old and worthy officials are no longer "your worship" but only ordinary chaps of Liberal leanings. In the case of the magistrates they were not dismissed but were simply rendered officially dead in a manner that was effective and painless. Following are the ones named for Morrisburg. W.K. Farlinger, C.R. Chalmers, J.S. Hickey, W.B. Cook, Thos. Campbell, F. Bradfield, A. A. Logan, J. H. Meikle. Parmi Locke, Joseph Payne, Alex. Clarke, Brinston's Corners. W. Banford, Wesley Feader, Hainsville. H. Montgomery, Reuben Crowder, Pleasant Valley. S. Hamilton, New Ross. Eli Merkley, J. B. Wallace, Haddo. Richard Gibbons, Thomas Hamilton, Alfred Marcellis, Dundela. Jas. Harkness, A. Dixon, Dixon's Corners. Thomas S. Edwards, John Currie, W. A. Fisher, Thomas Poulter, Guy C. Ault, Charles E. Keeler, Mahlon Beach, Lachlan Cameron, Wesley Hare, James Collison, Iroquois. Robert Blow, W. Gilroy, James Mulholand, George Lannon, South Mountain. C. Durant, Hiram Salter, W. A. Mullen, Inkerman. Larue, W. Patterson, R. Beggs, J. Shaver, Mountain.

FAMOUS PEOPLE
BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP


Photo by Lafayette, London

QUEEN ALEXANDRA
The Sweetness and Charity of England's Queen

Queen Alexandra, whom Dean Stanley termed "the angel in the palace," has for over forty years endeared herself to the hearts of the British people since 1863, when a girl of nineteen in her quaint, little, old-fashioned poplin frock and shawl, she landed at Gravesend as the bride of the Prince of Wales.

Her early life was passed in extreme plainness and simplicity, because of the smallness of the family income. When she was born, her father, then Prince Christian, had no hope of ever being King of Denmark, for his relation to the reigning king was so distant. He had nothing but his military pay and his wife's modest dowry. The life in their home, the Yellow Palace at Copenhagen, was pretentious only in name. The daughters, Alexandra and Dagma, who became Empress of Russia, wore garments of cheap material cut in the plainest style.

When Alexandra was seventeen, the Prince of Wales, while speaking to one of his friends, jestingly asked to see the portrait of his sweetheart. Inadvertently the wrong picture was handed to the Prince, and instead of the face of his friend's fiancée, he saw the likeness of "the most beautiful woman in Europe." The future king of England promptly fell in love with the portrait which led to his marriage two years later.

The simplicity of her early years has ever clung to the Queen; though *in* the court she has not been *of* it, and for society she has cared little. Her home circle has been her throne, where she has reigned with sweetness and love. Her kindness, gentleness, tact and generosity have been always at the call of need, and since she went to England has been instrumental in raising or causing to be raised over $250,000,000 for charity.

In one of King Christian's weekly letters to her, he wrote that an elderly lady-in-waiting to the late Queen of Denmark was dying, and that her one wish was to speak again to her dear "Princess Alex." At that time it was impossible for Alexandra to leave England, but a long tender message of love and hope spoken by her into a phonograph, was sent by special courier to Copenhagen. Its arrival a short time before the aged lady's death made her last hours serenely happy.

At Sandringham she led the life of a country lady, finding her pleasure in her children, the house, the grounds, her pets, and in ministering acts of mercy. Serene, gracious and beautiful, her life has been quiet, though with a thread of sorrow running through days of seemingly golden happiness.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture.

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FLOWERS.

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

High School Notes

Football in the basement is rather expensive. The boys have had to put up $2 for knocking down two or three dozen lengths of stovepipe.

A meeting of the scholars on Tuesday afternoon resulted in the formation of a Glee Club with the following officers: President, Winnie Bailey; Vice-President, Jean Macalister, Sec.-Treas., Geo. Sloan; Councillors, Grace Bowen, Jennie Armstrong, John Dixon, Ralph Harkness, Mabel Shaver. The committee have since appointed T. E. A. Stanley director, and Lulu Harkness pianist.

Preparations for the annual Commencement on the evening of Dec. 21st are well under way. It has been the policy of the management for some years past to put on part of the program from school and local talent and for the other part to obtain one of the best outside artists in the country. The same rule will be followed this year. Miss Jessie Irving, of Hamilton, is described by a Toronto musical bureau as "the cleverest and most popular elocutionist in Canada." It is also stated that "no other artist in any line in Canada filled so many engagements last season." Miss Irving has never appeared in Iroquois and there is a treat in store for all the lovers of first-class elocution who can be at the commencement.

The Principal and the editor of The News have been busy the last few days getting out new diplomas for future graduates of the I. H. S. Those formerly given by the Department are no longer supplied, but the School Board has made provision for new diplomas representative of the Iroquois High school rather than of the Provincial Department of Education. The keynote of the new design is brightness. The colors are green, gold and crimson, which form an effective combination. The outer border is of pine cones and needles printed in gold. The inner border, also in gold, contains four appropriate corner pieces. A delicately designed figure representing Britannia occupies the upper left hand corner. The owl, as the bird of wisdom, occupies the right, while below are two rustic scenes, in one of which the "noble red man" appears. The body of the diploma is in bronze green printed over a cut of the school in pale crimson. At the top are the words, "Iroquois High School, established 1845," specially engraved for the work. This is in bright crimson. That our local printing office is able to handle such an ambitious piece of work so successfully is a matter for congratulation.

Form IV	Trigonometry	Euclid	Literature	Algebra
Harry E. Ross,	97	62	91	72
John H. Dixon,	96	76	74	70
Arthur R. Cooper,	92	47	73	61
Jean Macalister,	66	46	82	54
Stella Bouck,			54	34
AdamMcIntosh,	58	58	29	27
Ralph Harkness,	37	50	57	13

Matilda

A PECULIAR CASE.—In the case of Hilliard vs. Carter, tried at Cornwall, on Nov. 4th, before his Honor Judge O'Reilley, is presented one of the most complicated cases tried in the local courts. In 1875 James Toye, late of the township of Matilda, entered into a posession of part of the east half of lot number five in the eighth concession of the township of Matilda. He died on Jan. 22, 1904, intestate, but leaving a number of heirs and heiresses at law of the deceased conveying their interest to John Toye, son of the deceased who lives in Boston, Mass., and on Feb. 13, 1905. Letters of Administration to the estate of the deceased were granted to I. Hilliard, barrister, of Morrisburg. When the late James Toye entered into possession of the lands in dispute his brother Joseph Toye entered into possession of the lands, and in 1890 Joseph sold it to the defendant, George Carter. The administraton took action to recover possession of the lands, alleging title possession. Carter resisted claiming that no title by possession had been acquired, that the late James Toye was his lesse and that he frequently had interrupted the running of the statute of Limitations. There were questions as to gentleness of documents produced and considerable evidence was given as to handwriting. The finest principles of real property law were involved in the action and after argument the learned trial judge reserved judgment, intimating that the case was a most difficult and complicated one. D. B. Maclennan, K. C., and I. Hilliard for plaintiff; G. I. Gogo for defendant.

Gouverneur lodge of Oddfellows have just purchased a complete line of costumes for all degree work at a cost of $800. The costumes are entirely new designs, nothing like them for perfection and beauty being used in any other lodge in the state of New York!



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ROAD TO WEALTH

riches and affluence, as the first savings of the first earnings are the foundation upon which is built future prosperity and financial independence. The Bank of Toronto, Cardinal, pays interest at highest current rates from date of deposit on sums ranging from One Dollar to any amount.

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Paid up Capital, $3,500,000
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Come early and get a Bargain.

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Cutters; Robes; Harness; Low Handy Wagons, with wheels any width of tire, and made to fit any arm; Fanning Mills, with Bagger Scales; Incubators and Brooders; Sewing Machines; Coil Spring Wire; Woven Wire Fencing, any style; Roofing; Feed Boilers, Steel Tanks and Troughs; Feed and Litter Carriers, from

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Only the finest Oak Tanned Leather used. Leave your order at Henderson's.
Special attention given to all kinds of repairing.
Prices Reasonable.

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You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency towards penumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements and for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale by B. F. Smith.

County and District

The Week's Events in a Nutshell

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Penfield, Ogdensburg, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Wednesday, at their home in the lighthouse building, of which he has had charge for the last twenty years or more.

The many friends of W. A. Smythe, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., will be pleased to learn that he has secured a position in New York. Dame Rumor says he will soon return for one of Domeville's fairest daughters. Congratulations.

Grant Gibbons, son of the late J. F. Gibbons, of Morrisburg, died last week. He met with an accident a short time ago which necessitated the amputation of one of his limbs. He died from shock. The remains were interred at Williamstown Wednesday.

Cornwall, Nov. 16.—Rev. Dean Desaunac, late pastor of the Roman Catholic church of the Nativity, east Cornwall, who died on April 4, 1904, was a man of broad views, and a liberal mind. This is shown by his will, which the executors, Rev. Dean Macdonnell, of St. Andrew's, and Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, of Dickinson's Landing, recently submitted through their soliciter, J. A. Chisholm, to Judge O'Reilly, of the surrogate court, on final passing and audit of accounts. The will provides that $4,000 be given to the Hotel Dieu, Cornwall, $2,000 to St. Paul's Home for the Aged and Indigent; $300 to the congregation of the church of the Nativity for the purpose of erecting a suitable memorial to the deceased. After the various bequests, the residue of his estate, upwards of $500, goes to the poor of the town of Cornwall and vicinity, irrespective of creed or nationality, and Mayor Philips has been served with a notice to attend the final audit on Tuesday, Nov. 21st, as representative of the residuary legatees.

If I Should Die To-Night

If I should die to-night,
The Mail would look upon my quiet face;
Perhaps who knows, would even have the grace
To say that Laurier didn't do so bad
Considering the troubles that he'd had,
And, weighing this and t'other—who can tell?—
Admit that I had managed fairly well—
It would, that is, if I were dead all right.

If I should die to-night.
The World would come and stand beside my bed,
And take back all the hard things it had said,
And point out how I got the best of Blair,
And prove I did the State good service there,
And, sobbing editorially, explain
How well I stood with W. F. Maclean—
It would, if I were good and dead to-night.

If I should die to-night,
The News would gaze upon my placid brow
And mutter: "Time for that third volume now."
And add to my biography a leaf,
In which my virtue shone in high relief,
And print a yard of stately worded woe
Where the Sabaretti cartoons used to go—
It would, if I were really dead to-night.

If I should die to-night
The Telegram would summon up a tear,
Give short, sharp, scalding screams above my bier,
And hold it a redeeming trait in me
That Canada owns half the G. T. P.
But, studious always compliment to dodge,
Would bar me heaven save through the Orange lodge—
It wuold if I were cold and dead to-night.

If I should die to-night,
The Hamilton Spectator would forget
That it had ever tried my soul to fret,
And quivering with remorse, would softly say:
"We always loved poor, erring Laurier,
And though sometimes he caused our cheek to blanche,
The only reason was he thought in French"—
It would if I were dead for keeps to-night.

If I should die to-night,
Before my body was put underground
The Opposition press would gather round
And intimate that I had done some good,
That often I had been misunderstood,
And hint that, now that I was dead and gone,
I might take rank in history with Sir John—
They would, if I were stark, stone dead to-night.

H. F. GADSBY.

The Hopper's Atonement

"Hanyone kin see as 'ow you ain't used ter this kind o' life; you're too precious slow, an' y' ain't got ther nack o' nippin' 'em off sharp. Nip 'em like this, see? Nip one bloom w'ile ye're a-spottin' ther next."

The speaker was quite right; his companion was evidently unused to hop-picking; he knew none of the tricks of the labor and was quite too leisurely in his movements. Nor did he look like a professional hopper, though he was lowly and needy enough in all conscience. His face had a suggestion of refinement in spite of being red and puffy; and, although in walking or standing he had the slouching carriage of the professional loafer, there was something about his general bearing which would have led a careful observer to have decided he was of gentle birth, of good breeding, with some of the culture of high-class education still in him. And thus it would have been clear that he was one of the human wrecks of society, wrecked on the rock of apathy—a derelict abandoned by hope.

He paid but scant attention to the remarks of his companion, save when they bore on the work in hand; and then he followed the advice given him until he wearied of the extra fatigue, when he fell back into the old, leisurely, spiritless way again.

He and his partner had fallen in together on the way down from the great Metropolis; they were both alone, and somehow this fact had drawn them into an uncouth sort of friendship, a sort of tacit understanding that they would work and be together so long as their ways ran parallel. And there they were, working side by side in the long evening shadows of the avenues of hop-poles, breathing the tonic air of hops; one dead to the surrounding glories, the other asleep to them; the one in his element, the other without an element.

"Shove us that pole, pal," said the sleeper in his element. "Y' ain't getting on very fast. I think yer must 'ave been intended for a night-watchman. Pass us ther jar."

"It's empty."

"Well, Mr. Whatsyername, yer must 'ave 'ad your drop, that's all I kin s'y."

"I've got a tongue like a blotting pad to-day," the other replied. "I think I shall throw up this job; it's so monotonous."

"What's that?"

No explanation was vouchsafed, and the hoppers went on picking in silence for some moments, when the questioner started a fresh series of questions. He was as loquacious as his companion was taciturn.

"I s'y, bloke! What's yer real name? Somehow, Jimmy Nutts don't seem ter fit cher figure."

"What do you want to know for?"

"Well, we're pals, an' I told jer me name was Willieum Snells, which is right an' proper like."

"Henry Richards is my real name, if that is any good to you. Does it ease your mind at all?"

"Got any kids, an' sech like, ter keep?"

"No," replied Richards, shortly.

"No missus nor nothin' like that?"

"I have a missus, but I haven't got to keep her."

"'Ow's that—give 'er the chuck, 'ave yer?"

"Yes," mechanically. "I got down on my luck—fate played against me—nothing turned up, and, as I couldn't contrive to keep her, I thought it better to give her a chance to find a way for herself."

"I see. But ain't she bin nasty, anyway? Ain't she summoned you or waited round the pubs an' slapped you abart?"

"No," said Richards, with the shadow of a smile on his lips; "she wasn't that build of woman. Besides, it's a long time ago now. She's forgotten me."

"Y're lucky, ain't cher? Some of 'em give more trouble when they're thrown over than when they're looked arter. 'Ow long might it be since yer gave 'er the chuck-over?"

"About six years now. Shall we knock off? I'm sick of it."

"So long as that? Well, I never! Ain't yer ever met 'er an' 'ad any words?"

"No. Shall we knock off? Most of the others have."

They knocked off and took their pickings to their overseer. Then they made tracks for the neighboring inn.

"Fancy never 'avin' run up with ther missus," said Snells, deeply impressed. "That fairly takes me bref away. I know blokes what would give a month's liquor fer your luck."

"I often wonder if she is dead," said Richards, with a slight touch of interest in his tone.

"Or married?" suggested Snells.

"Or married," repeated Richards, thoughtfully.

* * * * * *

Snells and Richards were walking down the dusty road away from the inn. Snells was gloomily thoughtful, Richards stupidly indifferent, and perhaps a little the worse for drink.

"Don't yer like 'oppin'?" Snells inquired, in a way which suggested that the question was destined to lead to another.

"Can't say I do."

"Never made thirty or forty pounds in a heavenin'?"

"Only at cards."

"Lor'!" exclaimed Snells. He had expected an emphatic negative, and was somewhat disconcerted by the qualification. "What would yer s'y now if I was to put yer in the way of makin' twenty or thirty pounds one heavenin'? I gen'ly do a bit of biz w'en I come down, an' I've got a fair thing on the breeze this time. Care to join me? Two can work it better'n one, I fink."

"I don't mind, if it's safe," replied Richards, apathetically. "I suppose it's housebreaking?"

"Well, some people call it that. I tells yer it's a soft bit o' biz, an' a rich bit, too, by the looks of it; an'so far as I kin see there ain't a man about the place. It's a little 'ouse 'bout a mile away frum 'ere—b'longs to a play-actress or somethin' o' the kind. There's 'er, a little girl 'bout six, I should s'y, an' two skivvies. I've made a few quiet inquiries, an' I'm told that the lady's a widow what went on the stage an' made a pot o' brass. Now, actresses alw'ys 'ave lots o' jewel'ry, so it looks like a fair lay, eh? What do you think?"

"Sounds all right. How does the house stand?"

"Got grounds all round it—in fack it's a fair treat. The nearest 'ouse is the Rect'ry, about a 'undred yards away. I got 'old o' one of the Rect'ry skivvies—a reg'lar soft sort; an' she told me a lot. The parson an' Madame Hasletine—that's her name—is very thick friends; consequent, the girl I pumped knows a lot. Madame Hasletine is gener'ly in seein' the Rect'ry people or them seein' 'er at 'er 'ouse, an' she does things stylish."

"Sounds well enough, but are you sure it's safe? I've come down in the world a long way, but I've never yet found myself in a prison, an' I don't want to start now."

"Lor' love yer, it's as safe as 'op-pickin' any day. I've done things like it afore now, an' only once was I nabbed. I'll make all the 'rangement, you bet."

Richards said nothing more, but Snells understood that he meant to stand in with him.

A night or two later Richards was asleep in a large farm outhouse which served as a sort of doss-house for himself and about a score of other hoppers, most of whom were also asleep, when Snells, who had been away most of the evening, crept into the outhouse and roused his friend by giving him a gentle thump in the side.

"S-sh! Wake up an' foller me," he whispered.

Richards watched the dim figure of his tempter pass through the half-open door with a lazy sort of interest and a weak feeling that he would not follow. But after a moment or two he got up from his shake-down of sacks and went after Snells.

"Push the door to arter you, matey, an' come on."

"Where to?" inquired Richards, in a lame attempt to make himself fancy he did not know why he had been roused.

"W'ere d'yer think, yer cuckoo? What did we talk 'bout the other night?"

They went down the road together silently; Snells eagerly, Richards like the weak thing he was following a magnet.

It was a beautiful night. The air was cool and full of the soft scent of flowering vegetation and ripe hops. The sky was clear, and pointed in a thousand places by brightly swelling stars. The grasshoppers, clicking in the hedges, uttered the only sounds audible with the fall of the men's feet.

"There'll be a moon soon," said Snells, when they had covered about half a mile. "We must finish before that, or there's never any knowin'."

Richards made no reply; he was not in the mood for conversation. Now that he was fairly on the road to help in the execution of Snell's nefarious plans he resented being roused from his sleep to run the risk of being caught in a criminal act and sent to prison. At the same time he considered that having begun he might as well see the affair through, since the alternative was to quarrel with his companion; besides which the chance of gaining much by very little trouble had distinct attractions. He felt, however, he had a grievance against Snells in being dragged out of sleep to encounter personal dangers.

They did not keep to the road; after going three-quarters of the journey they struck across the fields, eventually coming upon a garden wall some six feet high.

"This is it," whispered Snells. "As nice a little place as ever I saw. Now, keep yer peepers open, give me a leg over, an' I'll jest look round."

Richards helped him mount the wall and heard him drop to the ground on the other side. Then he sat down and waited developments.

After what seemed to him a long time Richards caught sight of a figure coming towards him, and he was just about to run away when the figure called to him in the voice of Snells.

"It's all square, matey," said Snells, in a stage-whisper. "I come frew a gate in the wall farver down; there's a key on the inside. Come on."

They went along, keeping close under the wall, until they arrived at the little gate Snells had referred to, which they passed through cautiously, obtaining entrance to a large, old-fashioned garden. Snells led the way from shrub to shrub, until they stood under a low window of the house.

"Now keep yer peppers open if yer never did afore," Snells whispered. "I'm goin' ter prise this winder." He took a small tool from his pocket, and in a few seconds the lower half of the window went up noiselessly.

They took off their boots and put them close under the wall; then Richards followed Snells in through the window.

"It's yer ears yer must keep open now," said Snells, holding his hand before the eye of his little lantern and leading the way into a large kitchen. "I don't 'spect there's much in 'ere, but we'll jest look round."

They collected a few trifles, such as forks and spoons, and tied them up in a handkerchief, after which they passed down a passage and entered an apartment furnished as a dining-room, where they laid hands on a few more articles of table plate and a pair of attractive bronzes.

"The jewel'ry's what I've got my nose for," said Snells, ransacking the drawer of a little writing-table. "I 'spect that's upstairs in me lady's room."

"I'm not going into any rooms where there is anyone asleep," said Richards. "This is quite exciting enough to suit my taste."

"Don't be a cuckoo," Snells replied, in a gruff whisper. "It's safe as milkin' a cow. You take this 'ere jemmy an' use it if anyone don't seem to appreciate our visit. No 'alf measures, mind yer; but no killin'. Jest lay 'em down for ten minutes. You know."

Nervously Richards followed his leader up the thickly-carpeted stairs to the first landing. Snells crept to the first door, turned the handle noiselessly, and, listening silently, almost breathlessly, looked over his shoulder at Richards' white face, and smiled. Then he nodded confidently and crept into the chamber.

Richards crept in after him.

Keeping his light turned down upon the floor until he had located the bed, Snells looked round the handsomely-furnished apartment enviously. Richards did the same in a nervous, anxious sort of way, his eyes glancing at the bed every other second.

Snells put up a warning finger and crept towards the dressing-table in the big bay-window. He searched through a couple of drawers, and then beckoned to his companion.

"You stand by the bed," he whispered, "an if she wakes, clop yer 'and over 'er mouth sharp"; and he continued cramming his pockets with vasious small articles Richards could not see.

Richards crept two paces across the room and turned, his eyes attracted by a picture hanging upon the wall in full light of the lantern. His jaw dropped, his eyes dilated, and a violent shiver passed over his big, loose frame. He took a step nearer the picture and rubbed his bleared eyes.

He had seen that portrait hundreds of times before; he had sat under it at dinner, face to face with the woman he had loved and wedded, and deserted. It had hung in the broad gilt frame it hung in now. He remembered taking it out one day and sneaking into a pawnbroker's shop to raise money on it. He remembered the pawnbroker remarking at the time that it had little or no value to anyone but himself and his relatives, and eventually lending a couple of pounds on it. He remembered sitting for the portrait and paying five-and-seventy guineas to the artist. He remembered it all perfectly; there was no possibility of his forgetting it, and he could not be mistaken.

But the pawnbroker had evidently been mistaken, for somebody had put sufficient value on it to buy it and hang it in their bedroom. . . . . In a lady's bedroom, too. A strange place for a portrait of a strange man!

He started at the significance of the idea, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He turned and went to the bed-side. He leant over the bed and stared down in paralyzing amazement.

The fair-haired heads of a woman and a child lay sunken into the soft pillows; the smaller face upturned, the lips parted, and the cheeks hot and flushed. The woman's head bent slightly forward, her red lips smiling, and her thick lashes drooping over her full, still youthful cheeks.

The child was the woman's child, of that there could be no doubt. The child was also the child of the man whose portrait hung on the wall facing the end of the bed.

Richards glanced from the bed to Snells, who was then rifling a jewel-case; and a look of animal savagery sprang into his face. He crossed the room quickly and seized Snells by the arm.

"Put them down," he whispered, hoarsely. "Empty your pockets and come away at once."

Snells looked up at him in utter astonishment.

"Put them back," Richards repeated, more sternly. "Put them back I say."

He snatched some trinkets out of Snell's hands and dropped them back into the jewel-case.

"Yer brute!" hissed Snells, fiercely. "What are yer at? Drop the game or I'll brain yer."

"Empty your pockets, I say," replied Richards, thrusting his hand into his partner's pocket and pulling out a handful of trinkets.

Snells snatched up a jemmy which lay on the table at his side and aimed a heavy blow at Richard's head. Richards dodged the blow and snatched the tool away, flinging it across the room.

The noise of the scuffle woke the sleepers, who sat up in bed and stared in bewilderment at the strange scene.

"What are you doing here?" cried the woman, tearing a blanket from the bed and throwing it round her as she got out and faced them.

Neither Snells nor Richards could make answer; they were locked in each other's arms, swaying backwards and forwards in a desperate struggle to gain mastery over each other.

Suddenly Snells threw Richards from him and made a dash for the door. But his partner caught him by the coat, which the sudden jerk tore from his back.

Even in that moment of danger Snells had the presence of mind to recollect that all his booty was in the pockets of the coat; and he swerved back into the room and, picking up the jemmy he had lost, rushed at Richards.

Jemmy met jemmy above the two men's heads, but Richards' slipped down Snells' and cut him deeply in the cheek. With a wild howl of pain Snells renewed the attack with increased fury. He had no thought now of carrying away his booty; his only wish was to avenge himself for the traitorous conduct of his partner and the hideous, gaping wound in his cheek. He could hear someone crying out of one of the windows of the house for help. He was dimly conscious, even in the blindness of his passion, of the forms of the woman and the child clinging to each other and crouched on the bed, sobbing; and people were running up and down the stairs, doors were banging, bells ringing. But he cared for none of these tokens of increasing danger; he wanted revenge.

He aimed another blow at Richards, who put up his arm to fend it off. But the blow was too quick and heavy to be warded off, and with a groan Richards sank to the floor. Before Snells could turn towards the door, however, his antagonist had risen to his feet again. But in the moment Snells had pulled a knife from his hip-pocket, and on the blade of this Richards hurled himself. The next instant Snells was gone; hatless, coatless, and bootless, he was flying for his life over hedge and field.

Richards lay gasping and groaning upon the floor, his eyes upon his own portrait on the wall.

Gradually the woman roused herself from her terror and moved to his side. She saw his life's blood flowing from his wound and shuddered. She looked at his face and gasped.

"Harry!" she cried, falling upon her knees and seizing his hand.

His lips parted as if he were about to speak, but nothing escaped them except a trembling sigh. And he smiled painfully.

She leant over him, staring into his face as if trying to read his history since she had last seen him. And it was written plainly.

She put her arm tenderly under his head and fell forward sobbing on his breast, her tears mingling with the blood.

"Don't, Minnie," he groaned; "don't!"

But her sobs only grew the wilder, until suddenly a strange calm came over her, and she leant back on her knees and stroked the hand that grasped her wrist fiercely in mortal agony.

"If only they would come we might yet do something for you," she said, with a bewildered look towards the door.

"No, no! Keep them out, keep them out! Only you and I and—the child, Minnie. The child, Minnie! Bring her to me. My child!"

She sprang to her feet and carried the poor, pale mite to her father's arms. He kissed the little, frightened face and held up his hand to touch the mother. She seized it blindly, and, stooping, pressed it to her lips. And thus the hopper passed away in his atonement.—London Tit-Bits.

THE GERMAN ARMY.

So much has been written by foreign critics of the faults and shortcomings of the British army that it is a relief to learn from similar sources that the armies of other nations are not any better. Recently a German military writer gave out the deliberate opinion that the army of the United States was "rotten" throughout and lacking in the essentials of an effective fighting machine. Our neighbors were naturally indignant, and not only resented the charge, but turned their inkpot guns on the German army. While admitting its perfection of organization, they find its system of tactics, as shown in recent manoeuvres, stupidly antiquated and utterly unfitted to meet the requirements of modern warfare. With gleeful satisfaction the United States press reproduces the comments on the German army of a correspondent of the London Spectator, who was present at the autumn manoeuvres along the Rhine. This observer was amazed to see the old-fashioned plan of moving troops in masses of close formation within the firing zone carried out with spectacular precision. Infantry advancing eight deep, with supports easily within effective artillery range, battalions charging with bands playing and colors flying; cavalry in squadrons galloping about under close infantry fire, artillery retiring in a manner impossible in actual battle; generals, attended by numerous brilliant staffs, riding gently to and fro in the deadliest zones, presented a martial picture indeed, but a hopelessly bad imitation of the realities of the modern battlefield. From all this it would appear that the Germans have learned nothing from the wars in South Africa and Manchuria. If pitted against a nation which had learned the lessons of those wars, the German army would be badly worsted. But bad as this outward showing is, the internal condition is worse. still. The Spectator correspondent found that the officers do not trust the men. They despair of turning them into soldiers, so they turn them into automatons instead. The object of their drill and iron discipline is to hammer into a man during peace-time, not intelligence or fighting instincts, but habits of unreasoning obedience, in the hope that these habits will become a second nature to him, and in battle prove stronger than fear. Under such a system close formation is a necessity. The automatons must be kept together, for they have no personal initiative and become bewildered when out of touch with their accustomed commander. It is furthermore charged by other critics that the German officers, as a class, have degenerated, have become self-indulgent, and are given to swaggering, drinking, gambling and lewdness. The picture is gloomy and may be overdrawn, but it is a question whether the erroneous discipline is not in a measure inseparable from an impressed army and whether the tendency of armies maintained in peace time is not necessarily towards demoralization.

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Soft Custard.—One quart milk, four eggs, eight tablespoons sugar, one-half teaspoon vanilla, salt. Beat eggs and add sugar, salt, milk and flavoring. Poach in oven twenty minutes. Test with knife; when done the knife comes out clean.

Milk Sherbet.—Four cups milk, one and a half cups sugar, three lemons. Mix juice and sugar and stir constantly. Add milk slowly to prevent appearance of curd. Freeze. This recipe is simple in two ways: It is easily and quickly made; and for evening refreshments it is more economical and is often more relished than ice cream.

Corn Starch Mold.—Three cups cold water, one and half cups sugar, juice and rind of two lemons, three tablespoons corn starch ½ teaspoon salt, blend corn starch and sugar add to the water, boil till clear, preferably in a double boiler. Add lemon. When nearly cold beat in two whites of eggs stiffly beaten. Serve cold, with a custard made of the two egg yolks and one cup of milk; boil and flavor with lemon and sugar.

Rollo's Nut Cake.—Two cups of sugar; one cup of butter; three cups of flour; one cup of cold water; four eggs; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; two cupfuls kernels of hickory nuts or white walnuts, carefully picked out, and added last of all. Add the water as you would milk.

Wafers—Six eggs; one pint of flour; two ounces of melted butter; one and one-half cups of powdered sugar; one cup of milk; one teaspoonful of nutmeg. Beat whites and yolks separately and very stiff, rub the sugar and butter together, and work in, first the yolks, then the milk, then the flour and whites. Bake in well-buttered wafer or waffle irons, very quickly, browning as little as possible. Roll them, while hot, upon a smooth, round stick, not larger than your little finger, slipping it out carefully when the cake takes the right shape. These little cakes are an acceptable addition to any tea or supper table, and look well among fancy cakes in a basket.

Rice Cakes.—One cup of well-cooked rice, two eggs beaten together, a pinch of salt, half a cup of milk and enough flour to make a thick batter. Drop from a spoon on a hot griddle. Serve with melted butter.

Tapioca Cream.—An old-fashioned dessert. Soak five tablespoonfuls of tapioca over night. Set aside one spoonful to be used in the clear soup. Add the other four to a quart of new milk, put on the stove in a double boiler until the tapioca is transparent. Have ready the yolks of four eggs beaten together with one cup of sugar, into which stir the boiling milk. Return to fire and let it cook (being careful not to let it boil) until it becomes as thick as custard. Remove from fire and flavor to taste with either grated nutmeg or vanilla. Turn into baking dish and add meringue made of the whites of four eggs beaten stiff with four spoonfuls of sugar, one of vanilla, and a pinch of cream of tartar. Set in oven to warm. Serve when cold.

Eggless Griddle Cakes—Use sour milk, adding one teaspoonful (level) of soda to a pint of sour milk. Stir until it foams; then add well-sifted flour, a little at a time, stirring vigorously all the while, until the batter has the proper consistency. Beat out all lumps and bake on a hot, well-greased griddle.

Graham Bread.—One egg, one heaping teaspoonful of butter, one cupful of sour milk; one-half cupful of sweet milk; one-half cupful of molasses; one-half cupful of sugar; three cupfuls of graham flour; one teaspoonful of soda in the sour milk; pinch of salt; one-half cupful of chopped raisins. Steam two hours. Bake one-half hour. Fine!

Two Simple Ices.—Make a water ice with twelve oranges, six lemons, and the proper quantity of water. Add a quart of grape juice, and sweeten rather highly. Do not freeze too hard. Another delicious iced dessert is ginger mousse. Half a cupful of sugar is first boiled with a fourth of a cupful of water until it reaches the thread stage. Whip the whites of two eggs very stiff and pour the syrup on them, whipping until the two are thoroughly mixed. A cupful of whipped cream is folded into this mixture, and a cupful of preserved ginger chopped very fine is mixed in at the last moment. Place in a mold, seal carefully, and pack in ice and salt for several hours. The syrup in which the ginger was preserved makes an excellent sauce for this mousse.

Duck or Chicken in Jelly.—Cut cold roast duck or chicken into neat pieces. Wet the bottom of a mold with cold water, pour in a little of the aspic, which should already have begun to form, arrange sliced hard-boiled eggs and dice of beet root or capers about the mold. Pour in a little of the jelly, lay in the meat, put in more jelly, and so on until the mold is full. The final layer should be of jelly. Set the mold on the ice for several hours before the contents are to be used. Garnish attractively when turned out. An excellent idea is to arrange the jelly in individual molds and serve one to each guest, on a lettuce leaf.

Beef and Potato Pie.—Some minced cold roast beef, one young onion, minced; one-half cup of gravy; some mashed potato; one tablespoonful of butter to a cup of potato; one tablespoonful of cream to same; pepper and salt; catsup, if mutton be used; make mustard for beef; one beaten egg for each cupful of potato. Mash the potato while hot, beating very light, with the butter and cream, lastly the egg. Too much attention cannot be paid to this part of the work. Fill a buttered baking dish with the minced meat, seasoned with onion, pepper, salt, and mustard or catsup; moisten with gravy, and cover with the mashed potato at least half an inch thick if your dish be large. Smooth this over and bake to a light brown.

WHEN DAYS ARE COLD.

Since few farm homes have separate rooms for laundry work and the whole process must be accomplished in the kitchen, it is well to use as many devices for saving time and labor as possible, writes a correspondent. One of the best of these is used by a notable housekeeper and is nothing more nor less than two strips of old rag carpet sewed together and then covered with the table oil cloth. This home-made rug may be easily spread down anywhere in the kitchen and, though the mistress of the house designed it especially for washing day, its uses are manifold. It saved scrubbing the entire floor time and again and when rolled up occupies little space in the kitchen closet.

Another housekeeper has a wood box longer than usual with one end partitioned off and in that she keeps her mop, scrubbing pail and various cleaning utensils. She says she struggled for years with mops frozen stiff until she learned to keep them out of sight in the kitchen. "My mother always had a nail for the mop outside the kitchen door, and I thought I had to do the same," she said, "till I happened to see a wood box with two compartments and I wondered why I had never thought of such a thing."

A woman in a dark, old-fashioned house invented a neat little foot stool under the carpet cover of which could be slipped a hot foot stone. Thereafter she sat with her work by the window on cold days comfortable and happy because if the feet are warm the whole body will feel the glow. It was impossible to work by the stove on account of the poor light, but the foot stool made the whole room habitable for the mistress.

If you have your houseplants on a table it is very easy to make a frame to completely cover them and rest on the edge of the table. This can be constructed by any woman and needs only to be covered with old horse blankets, old woollen skirts or similar goods to insure protection on cold nights. If the weather is very severe put an extra covering of newspapers on top of the cloth and take the precaution not to water the plants till the thermometer rises.

Keep a man's coat and a small shawl on a nail by the kitchen door and in the pocket of the coat always have a pair of mittens. If, for any reason, you must be your own chore boy do not dash out every few minutes on a separate errand but don the coat, tie up your head in the shawl and set forth with the mittens on your hands to do every chore before you begin the housework in the morning. You will find the coat much better than any other wrap and the shawl is better than a hood if you cross it Dutch fashion in front and tie the ends behind, as it protects the neck.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Charcoal is one of the greastest purifiers of water that we have. Water or any substance allowed to percolate through it will be freed of all animal organisms or foreign particles. It is one of the best sweeteners of the breath. After a hearty meal it is a splendid thing for the stomach, if added to it is a little ginger. It is excellent with which to cleanse the teeth, for it removes fungus growth that many tooth powders fail to touch. It relieves pain caused by a burn.

For Brilliant windows take a pad of cotton rag soaked in glycerine and rub the glass all over inside. Then take a piece of clean, dry rag and lightly polish the glass until the glycerine is invisible but not entirely rubbed away. Do this when the glass is fairly warm and dry, and you will get brilliant windows, no condensation, and a great saving in the amount of cleaning.

Acids should never be employed to clean tinware, because they attack the metal coating and remove it. This refers to articles made of tinplate, which consists of iron covered with tin. Rub the article first with rotten stone and sweet oil, then finish with whiting and a piece of soft leather. Articles made wholly of tin should be cleaned in the same manner. In a dry atmosphere planished tinware will remain bright for a long period, but will soon become tarnished in moist air.

To prevent blistering in linen, which is almost always due to bad starching, but occasionally to ironing the articles when too wet, each article must be well starched through, and when about to iron it must be damped evenly, but not wet. Use a hot iron. Collars and cuffs that have to be turned down should be fixed in the proper shape immediately after each one is ironed, for then the starch is still flexible.

Bend a lamp loose in the collar with sifted plaster of paris, mixed to a soft paste with beaten white of egg. Have everything ready before wetting up the plaster and work quickly so it may set in place. With several lamps to mend, wet only enough plaster for one at a time. It takes less than five minutes to set, and is utterly worthless if one tries working it over. Metal work, apart from the glass, needs the soldering iron. Dust the break well with powdered resin, tie the parts firmly together, lay the stick of solder above the break, and fetch the iron down on it lightly but firmly. When the solder cools remove the melted resin with a cloth dipped in alcohol.

DYING BY INCHES.

Bloodless Girls Saved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dying by inches—that is the only way to describe hundreds of bloodless girls who are slipping slowly but surely from simple anaemia into a decline. They drag themselves along with one foot in the grave through those years of youth that should be the happiest in their lives. And the whole trouble lies in the blood. Bad blood is the fountain-head of all the trouble that afflicts woman from maturity to middle life. Bad blood causes all the backaches and sideaches, all the paleness, breathlessness and despondency; all the heart palpitation, sickly dizzy turns and deathly fainting spells. From fainting spells to consumption is only a step. In nine cases out of ten consumption starts from bloodlessness—and the only sure cure for bloodlessness is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich, red blood, that brings the rosy glow of health to sallow cheeks, and strength to every part of the body. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Miss Frances Peach, Welland, Ont., says:—"A couple of years ago my condition of health was very serious. Doctors said that I had no blood—that it had turned to water. I was unfit to do anything for months, and was little more than a living skeleton. I had no appetite; the least exertion would leave me breathless, and I had frequent severe headaches. I was treated by several doctors, but they failed to help me, and I was completely discouraged. Then I was urged to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in a few weeks found my health improving. I used eight boxes in all, and was by that time again well and strong. I gained twenty-two pounds in weight, and never felt better in my life."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Miss Peach they can do for every other weak and ailing girl. They make new blood, and new blood brings health, strength and happiness. But you must be sure you have the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around each box. All dealers sell these pills, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STILL IN DANGER.

Many are the changes rung on the old joke which suggests that the physician is more or less a dangerous person. But sometimes the stories are so naive as to have a sort of novelty.

"How's your husband getting along?" somebody asked Mrs. Cutting, whose life-long companion had been seriously ill with pneumonia.

"Well, I don't know what to say," Mrs. Cutting answered, with the slowness and indecision which characterized all her speech and actions. "You know we've had young Dr. Morse here to him from the first, and at the worst we had old Dr. Green too. Well, the last time Dr. Green came, he said to me, 'Mrs. Cutting, we may now call him out of danger.' So I suppose I might say he is, and yet it don't seem much like it, with Dr. Morse coming every other day."

HELP FOR LITTLE ONES.

It is a recognized fact that babies—and indeed all children—need a medicine of their own. Medical men know, too, that most baby medicines do more harm than good—that most of them contain poisonous opiates, that drug children into quietness without curing their little ills. Baby's Own Tablets is a modern medicine for babies and young children, and is sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. It cures stomach, bowel and teething troubles, and by its natural, healthy action promotes sleep and repose. It makes little ones well and keeps them well. Mrs. W. E. Ansell, Ayer's Flat, Que., says: "I would advise every mother with sick or fretful children to use Baby's Own Tablets. They are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever tried, and almost magical in their effects." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SHORT-SERVICE ENLISTMENT.

Two-year Terms with Colors in British Regiments.

Mr. Arnold-Forster is pleased with the result of his scheme of recruiting for the infantry. The other day the War Office issued an official communication stating that such satisfactory results have been produced by his system of nine years with the colors and three with the reserve that the deficiencies in the Indian drafts have been almost made good.

The Secretary for War has now decided to open enlistment for a term of short service of two years with the colors and ten years in the reserve, to proceed concurrently with the long-service enlistment.

The short-service enlistment will be confined to special short-service battalions, and the scheme will further the principle of territorialization which has already been fostered by the Government, for it is intended to localize the short-service regiments in the city or county after which they are named.

The change will affect seven battalions of the seven four-battalion regiments:—Northumberland Fusiliers, Royal Warwickshire Regiment, Royal Fusiliers (City of London Regiment), Lancashire Fusiliers, Worcestershire Regiment, Duke of Cambridge's Own (Middlesex Regiment), and Manchester Regiment.

The most costly tomb in existence is that erected in honor of Mohammed.

"MANY HAPPY RETURNS."

Mrs. Edgell Gives the Judge a Pleasant Surprise.

Judge Edgell hurried into his house as usual at half past six, threw off his coat, washed his hands and hastened into the dining-room. At the threshold he recoiled in surprise. A blaze of light dazzled him. The best silver and glass were laid out. Candles burned at the four corners of the table. Cut flowers filled the room with a fragrance that extinguished the usual smell of cooked food.

At the table his wife bloomed like a young girl. Her best gown of white voile trimmed with lace—her mother's wedding lace—showed her fine throat and arms. His little daughter sat with the self-conscious smile of party correctness, wearing blue ribbons on her "pigtails," and his son beamed behind a great deal of glistening shirt-front. His older daughter was busy giving a last touch to things on the sideboard. She was the most serious of all in her grave officiousness.

"Goodness! Well! What! Who's coming? Have I forgotten a dinner engagement? The Bryces aren't coming till next week."

"The week after next," corrected his daughter, soberly.

"Then who? What? My, what a handsome spread!"

"Daddy," observed the youth in the white shirt, "I thought judges never got surprised at anything, and here you are like a minister at a slipper party."

"My son," said Mrs. Edgell, "you are not quite old enough to make comments of that sort on your parents. Charles," she said, turning to her husband with a cool but gentle smile, "you need not dress; there is not time. This is rather a special event, but I will not explain until dessert. Sit down, dear, and enjoy it with us."

Judge Edgell's training as a lawyer taught him not to ask futile questions of his wife. He sat down, ate one good thing after another, admired his wife, talked with his son about football and school, and came completely out of the abstraction into which the lingering memory of cases in court sometimes plunged him during meals.

When angel-cake and colored ice-creams came in, the handsome lady across the table smiled and said:

"Charles, Don Carlos,"—it was the name she had used playfully in their youthful courtship, and threw him back twenty-five years,—"Don Carlos, this is a birthday celebration."

"Oh, it isn't mine, mama," came from the little girl. "I had two last winter."

"No, my dear, it is mama's."

"Mama's!" cried Judge Edgell. Then, as his son would have said, he "tumbled." Everybody, he certainly had forgotten the dear lady's birthday. The self-contained if not venerable justice left his seat, strode round to his wife and kissed her heartily. The woman glowed. The elder daughter brushed away a tear. Seeing the tear, the small daughter began to cry. Mr. Edgell looked distressed, and his more manly son pooh-poohed at the fuss. "That's a nice way to end a good dinner!"

"My boy," quoth the father, "it is a good way to end a dinner which has in it a little repentance, and it is a good way to begin now for other dinners, about one a year. No we won't wait a year. This one does not count. To-morrow night we'll have a real birthday celebration for mother, and she shall not have to superintend it. We'll have a caterer to do the job. It is a poor stick of a husband who makes his wife get up her own birthday celebration."

ALTERED OPINIONS.

The house cleaning was in full song preparatory for the winter. Blobbs had climbed over piles, over chairs, had slipped over a cake of soap left on the top step, and had eaten a make-shift dinner down the cellar without a murmur. But, at last, flesh and blood could stand it no longer, and he raged and roared so much that even the cat arched its back in terror.

"You brute," sobbed Mrs. Blobbs, "before you were married you told me I was your queen."

"I know I did," Blobbs admitted; "but when a man finds his queen has been using his best tobacco jar for oak varnish, he begins to see the beauties of a republic."

There are more tunnels, viaducts, and railway bridges in Switzerland than in any other country in Europe.

FROM TEXAS.

Some Coffee From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum Food Coffee, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off the old kind of coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

"In fact the entire family, from the latest arrival, (a 2-year old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning) up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

THE SUNLIGHT WAY



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

Hard rubbing and boiling are things of the past in homes where Sunlight Soap is used as directed.

Sunlight Soap will not injure even the daintiest fabric or the hands, and the clothes will be perfectly white, woolens soft and fluffy.

The reason for this is because Sunlight Soap is absolutely pure, contains no injurious chemicals—indeed, nothing but the active, cleansing, dirt-removing properties of soap that is nothing but soap.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint. 155

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

CANADA A GREAT COUNTRY.

Something of the Land Areas of Our Home Land.

The distance from Halifax to Vancouver is greater then from London to Halifax

Victoria City is half-way between London and Hong Kong.

Ontario is four times as large as England.

Quebec is nearly three times as large as the United Kingdom.

Manitoba is as large as England and Scotland.

The two new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta will have 275,000 square miles each.

British Columbia is the largest province—equal to 24 Switzerlands.

Prince Edward Island is the smallest province.

The Maritime Provinces are nearly as large as England and Wales.

The Yukon District is almost as large as France.

The boundary line between Canada and the United States is 3,000 miles long—1,600 by land, 1,400 through water.

HAS NOT SLEPT IN A CHAIR SINCE

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. JAMES KINSELLA.

She Sends a Message of Hope to Other Suffering Women in Canada.

St. Malachie, Que., Nov. 13.—(Special)—To those women who suffer in silence—and there are thousands in Canada—Mrs. James Kinsella of this place sends a message that tells of a cure as silent as their suffering. As the result of her own experience, Mrs. Kinsella says, "Take Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"When I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. Kinsella says in relating that experience, "I had a pain in my right hip and in the small of the back. I was swollen all down the right side of the abdomen and had to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning, itching, sort of way. I could not sleep at nights and was obliged to sit in a chair for two summers."

"After taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better so I got more. They have done me a world of good and I have never slept in a chair since."

There can be no Female Weakness where there are sound Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

ARISTOCRATIC BURGLARS.

The arrest of an important band of burglars is described in the "Sviet" as just having been effected in Moscow. Thirteen men and women are now under lock and key. They were the aristocrats of the profession, and disdained any operations likely to yield any result under $10,000. They had a town house in Moscow, rent $2,000 a year, and furnished at a cost of $10,000. They had also a country house near Moscow, where telephones and electric light were fitted. Fine horses and carriages served for their pleasure excursions, the horses in the stables being pure breeds, and their lawns and flower-beds were tended by the most highly qualified gardeners they could hire. Their last exploit in May was worth over $30,000 to them in securities, gold, and diamonds. They were dressed in the finest material and latest fashions. Those arrested were caught during the night, whilst most of them were asleep, but one was writing out a telegram to an accomplice in Odessa.

THE WRONG INSTRUMENT.

Irate Father—"Here I've paid you no telling how much money to teach my daughter music and she can't play any better than she did before. Whose fault is that?"

Professor Von Note—"Ze fault of ze instruiment. I haf von instrument in my shop vich she learn to blay soon."

Irate Father—"Huh! Is it like this?"

Professor Von Note—"It looks like zis piano, but it goes mit a handle."

A SCHEME.

"So Gaily really had to pay Miss Pertman $10,000 for breach of promise, eh?"

"Yes, and now he wants to marry her for her money."

A cough is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely recognized remedy, which, if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

Father—"I'd be ashamed to make all that fuss about having a tooth out." Tommy—"So would I if it were your tooth."

Running Sores the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

WONDERFULLY MADE.

Cobwigger—Henpeck's home ties seem rather irksome.

Merritt—Especially the neckties, his wife makes for him.

Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is branded with eczema. His own reflection shames him. Let him annoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup.

DARK OUTLOOK.

Tom—I told Miss Gotrox last night that she was the light of my life.

Jack—Well, what then?

Tom—Then the light went out.

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Luven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Napanee, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her sceptism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42

Mistress—"Why, Jane, the chairs are all covered with dust!" New Servant—"Well, they ought to have a covering of some kind to hide their shabbiness, ma'am."

'Tis Well to Know a Good Thing, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contracted a weak back there was another customer for Eclectric Oil.

HOW TO UNDERSTAND.

"I wonder if our milkman was joking with us this morning?"

"Why do you ask?"

"You know it was rather cold, and I asked him to have a nip. He told me he was on the water wagon."

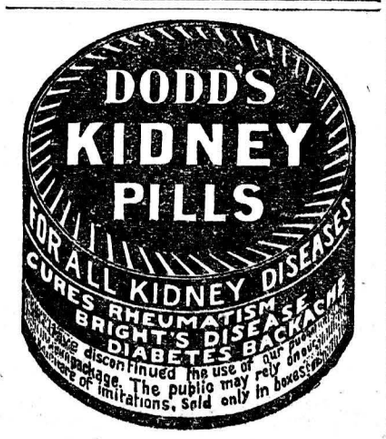
They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

SUCCEEDED

"Jack Rose handed in his resignation as a bluff to make the firm raise his salary," said the first drummer.

"Did they raise it?" asked the second.

"Yes, but another man is drawing it."



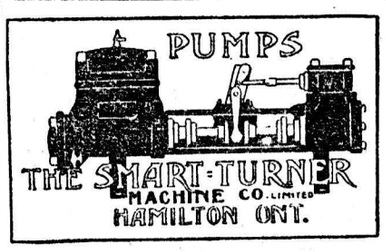
Remember Your Friends.

When you ask your friends to tea be sure that you have **GOOD TEA.**
A CUP of **GOOD TEA IS DELIGHTFUL.**
BUY

Blue Ribbon
TEA

It's the choice of the **careful,** that's why **YOU** should use it.

30 Practical Everyday Lessons on **FARM ACCOUNTS** For 75c. post paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 415, Chatham, Ont.



D. H. BASTEDO & CO.
FUR MANUFACTURERS
77 King East, Toronto
LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FUR-LINED COATS of every kind. Everything in Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Send for catalog.
RAW FURS WANTED. SEND FOR PRICE LIST

"I wish to ask a question pertaining to the game laws," said the visitor to the queries editor. "Ask on, my friend. "When is the open season for shooting stars?" But before the editor could answer him he was gone.

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

WELL, THAT'S A GOOD DEAL.

"I hope you help ma all you can about the house," said May.

"Yes. When she's busy," answered Nan, "I keep out of the way."

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good reputation made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

Teacher—"Can any of you tell me why flannel is comfortable in winter?" Bright Boy (in new underwear)—"It makes you hitch about and wriggle a lot, and the exercise keeps you warm."

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsilitis and deafness. 50 cents.—41

Miss Squeers—"Why do so many people cry at weddings?" Nicholas Nickleby—"Because most of them have been married."

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Wife (excitedly)—"What shall we do, John? Baby has swallowed a five cent piece!" Husband (carelessly)—"Oh, well, let him keep it. To-morrow's his birthday, anyway."

Fever the Curse of the Tropics. In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other disease "Ferrovim" is the *best tonic.* Remember the name, "FERROVIM."

MUST HAVE BEEN PERFECT.

Sam P. Jones, the revivalist, about whom revolve a legion of anecdotes, was preaching in Dallas, Texas, on the rarity of a perfect life. He suddenly interrupted his discourse with the query:

"How many of you have ever known a perfect man, entirely perfect, without any fault at all?"

He glanced fiercely at his silent audience and no one made a sign. Then evidently to show his fairness, he asked:

"Well, who's ever seen a perfect woman? Anyone's ever seen a perfect woman please rise."

To the evangelist's utter amazement a tall, middle-aged woman, whose big dark eyes set in her sallow face were fixed upon the preacher, arose from her seat on the front bench.

"Madam," he thundered, "do you mean to tell me you've seen a perfect woman that never did no wrong at all?"

"Wal," she said slowly, gazing at her interlocutor with an air of one who feels that she has the basic truth on her side, and who is solemnly conscious that she should adhere to the letter of it, "wall, I cayn't say as I ever did 'xactly see her, but I hearn tell a powerful sight 'bout her—she war my ole man's fust wife!"

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

THE LAST QUESTION.

Willie—"Just one more question, Pa."

Pa—"I told you, Willie to go to bed."

Willie—"I know, Pa, but I just want to know; am I really made of dust, as the Bible—"

Pa—"No; you're not. If you were you'd dry up."

More men get tired looking for trouble than looking for work.

MAKE MONEY FOR YOURSELF
BY HELPING OTHERS

Show your friends "PROGRESS," the new CANADIAN magazine which during 1906 will contain 800 PAGES of useful literature attractively printed; also 500 HIGH-CLASS PHOTO-GRAVURES and about 35 BEAUTIFUL COLORED ILLUSTRATIONS. All for One Dollar.

BIG COMMISSIONS to agents who apply AT ONCE. Only ONE in each place. References required.

Progress Publishing Co.,
60½ Adelaide St. E, Toronto.



THE reason for the supremacy of the **REMINGTON TYPEWRITER** is its **PERSISTENT SUPERIORITY,** emphasized again and again in every new model since the invention of the writing machine.

NEW MODELS NOW READY

We will be glad to have you call at our office and see the new models or send for illustrated booklet describing the new features.

Remington Typewriter Co.
33 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Canada
AND EVERYWHERE.

He—"Are you superstitious about opals?" She—"Well, I think it's unlucky to lose a chance of getting one."

An Inheritance of weak lungs is a serious handicap, but Allen's Lung Balsam taken at the first signs of a cough will ensure immunity from this dangerous defect. Don't trifle with unknown cure-alls.

It requires no great wisdom to know how things should be done—afterward.

All women know what it is to have violent pain; some take one thing and some another. Our advice is, to place "The D & L" Menthol Plaster over the seat of the pain: it will do more to give you comfort than anything.

Husband—"I can't get the casters under the bookcase to work at all, and I've oiled them twice." Wife (with conscious superiority)—"But you didn't use castor oil."

Stop the Pain but Destroy the stomach.—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous ostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are a purely vegetable pepsin preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—40

"I am not in the habit of boasting of my conquests," said Gayboy, "but you ought to have seen how I impressed that striking looking woman with the wonderful eyes and the hair like a raven's wing at the swell reception last week. By Jove, she couldn't keep her eyes off me!" "I noticed it," said the other man. "That was Miss Linksigh, the female detective. She was there to watch the jewellery."

Faith

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

Shiloh

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

Proof

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

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 60m

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

NOT USELESS.

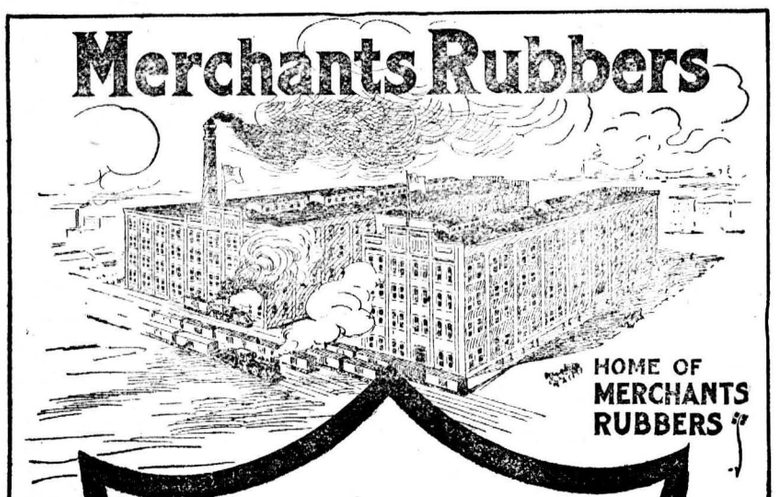
The frugal housewife was not dismayed. "It is true," she said, "that the bird which the poulterer has sent is much too tough to serve for dinner, but I dare say I can trim my new hat with it."

HELP WANTED.

Persons of either sex desiring to make $15 to $25 per week at home in whole or spare time during the fall and winter months, in an entirely new and highly remunerative business that will bear thorough investigation. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars.

MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal

Merchants Rubbers



PHENOMENAL GROWTH

Canadians are not slow to recognize superior merit wherever it exists.

March, 1904, production, 300 pairs per day.
December, 1905, production, 3,400 pairs per day.

These two lines tell graphically the wonderful growth in the production of Merchants Rubbers, and the demand still exceeds the supply.

The people have recognized the superior merit of these Rubbers over all others. Honest materials and honest workmanship are combined to produce an honest Rubber—Merchants Rubbers.

If your Shoeman doesn't sell them, let us know.

Branches at
WINNIPEG, LONDON,
TORONTO,
OTTAWA,
MONTREAL.

710

THE MERCHANTS RUBBER CO. LIMITED BERLIN CANADA

MESSRS. LAING & MACNAIR,

Warehouse, 444 Wellington St., Ottawa, Eastern Ontario Agents Merchants' Rubbers. Complete stock ready for quick deliveries. Write, telegraph or telephone to Factory or Ottawa.

OATS--34c.

We will pay 34 cents per bushel for good clean Oats.

Now IS THE TIME TO LAY IN YOUR WINTER'S SUPPLY OF **Flour**

Remember We have the best grades of Flour at Lowest Prices.

BEACH & ROSE

PIANOS TO RENT

Uprights $3.50

Per Month Up.

Squares $2.50

Per Month Up

THE

Mason & Risch

PIANOS

CORDINGLEY BROS.

Brockville, Ont.

After the Holidays

What about making a step forward by spending a term in our school, The

Cornwall Commercial College

We offer superior advantages with our strong staff of expert teachers, fine equipment and thorough work. We have helped hundreds to mount the ladder of success. May we not help you?

Let us send you our catalogue at any rate.

WINTER TERM FROM JAN. 3RD.
Address:—

GEO. F. SMITH, Principal
Cornwall, Ont.

BRICK

Lumber, Shingles

PRICES RIGHT

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

L. Cameron, Iroquois

For Sale

A first class 2-horse Tread Power for $75.00. Apply to

D. LARMOUR,
Iroquois, Ont.

6-4*

AMELL'S LIVERY

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

FRUIT TREES

If you want the very best Fruit Trees in the market, and Portraits executed by the best artists in America at lowest prices, it will more than repay you to call on or write to the undersigned, who is General Agent for these United Counties. Also Agent for the famous Wanzer Lamp.

JOHN STAMP,
Box 119, IROQUOIS.

No Poison in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From Napier, New Zealand, Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics make this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. This remedy is for sale by B. F. Smith.

FURS

Gents Furs and Ladies Fur-lined Jackets of all kinds. : : : : :

Pianos, Organs

SEWING MACHINES HARNESS, ETC.

WESTON, of PITTSTON

Town Topics

Rev. Mr. Whalley is in Ottawa this week.

Myles Carson, printer, left Wednesday to fill a position at Napanee.

FOR SALE.—Horse, buggy and harness for sale. Apply to Mrs. Amos Serviss.

Mrs. George Caloren and daughter, Jennie, are visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. Lavery, of Ogdensburg.

This is the season when a man wants a pair of handsome dress shoes; the best and newest are at Burkes', Ogdensburg.

The shooting season for deer is over and when all reports are in the number of bags made will probably exceed any record of late years.

Married at Morristown, N. Y., Nov. 7th, by Rev. M. Huligan, Casey A. Markell, of Brockville, Ont., to Sarah Edith Bunting, of Iroquois, Ont.

Mrs. A. L. Urquhart, sister of the late H. C. Kennedy, of Morrisburg, and aunt of G. H. S. Kennedy, of this place, died at Belleville on Thursday last.

At Ogdensburg Monday, the immigration officers arrested a man and woman charged with taking Canadian girls into the United States for unlawful purposes.

Extensive repairs are being made to the Molsons Bank interior, including the local manager's room over the Bank, installing a new furnace, hot and cold water, etc.

When you want a present physic try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and produce no griping or other unpleasant effects. Sold by B. F. Smith.

The O.H.A. executive this year is one of the youngest that has ever been selected. The members are nearly all well known hockey enthusiasts and have had experience in the game.

W. M. Merkley has secured the agency for Beath's feed and litter carrier. It was awarded the diploma at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1905. Let him give you estimates for your new buildings.

The roll of successful graduates of the Brockville Business College is constantly increasing. Miss Myrtle Marks has a position in Watertown as stenographer, and Miss Helen Fairbairn holds a similar one in Brockville. The Brockville College is a leader.

John Ross Robertson, of the O.H.A., has declared against the lifting of the puck in hockey matches, and the Mail and Empire editorially backs up Mr. Robertson's stand. Aside from the reasons given the fact that the lift is now considered poor hockey, except in very close quarters, shoud have some weight.

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

SALE AND SUPPER.—The ladies of Knox church will hold their annual sale and supper on the afternoon and evening of Friday, Dec. 8th, 1905. Supper will be served at 5.30 p. m. The sale will be confined to aprons in great variety, which it is to be hoped will not cause any discomforture among the many old bachelors hereabouts, who might be reluctant to lay in a supply of aprons without some specific use for them. Make them buy anyway, ladies, it will remind them of their duty to the opposite sex, even if it gets no nearer solution than the purchase of an apron. A program will be given in the evening, which will be distinguished by an address from Rev. N. A. McLeod, M. A., B. D., of the First Presbyterian church, Brockville, and several solos by Miss Robinson, the popular vocalist of Cornwall, and interesting readings, recitations and instrumental music by local talent. Tickets, 35c. Make a note of the date, and attend,

TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS.—George F. McDonald, city electrician of Ottawa, says: "Every now and then we read of someone being killed by turning on or off the electric lights. This can only occur by standing on a damp floor, such as a cellar, back shed, stable, etc. I am asked, can this be prevented? I say, yes, certainly. First, go to any electric dealer and ask for a shield to cover the lamp socket; second, all lamps in cellars should be controlled by a switch at the top of stairs. The risk is when you take hold of a lamp socket to turn on the light you allow your fingers to come in contect with the brass part. You may have done this a thousand times without an accident, but should the converter on the street happen to be out of order at that particular moment and any part of your body touching a damp floor or any hot water or steam coil, an inquest generally follows. The extension in cellars or damp places, according to my statistics, supply the most victims. Again, I say this can be prevented by proper insulation at a cost of about 25 cents."

A SNAP.

The St. Lawrence News to Jan., 1907; Cosmopolitan Magazine, one year; The Review of Reviews, one year, regular price $6.00 ..... 3.00

The "Foot Form" shoes are built to fit Misses feet correctly. This fall styles are nobby. Burkes', Ogdensburg.

Women who buy shoes at Burkes', Ogdensburg, and allow them to fit them never complain of poor fitting shoes.

DAIRY NOTEES.—Leeds and Grenville dairymen have formed themselves into a county association..... At the Brockville cheese board Saturday, 11⅜c. was the ruling price paid for cheese.....The winners of the cheese and butter diplomas at the recent Matilda Fair may have the same by calling at this office. At the local cheese board Friday, 697 cheese were sold at 11½ cts.

REDMOND PROPERTY SELECTED.—At a congregational meeting in the Methodist church Monday evening to select a location for the new Methodist cemetery, three properties were voted on, the Elliott property, immediately west of the present cemetery; the Thompson property, opposite the present cemetery, and the W. L. Redmond four acres, on the river bank, opposite the Point park. The price per acre asked for all three properties are the same, $200. By a considerable majority the vote was in favor of purchasing the Redmond property conditional that the Provincial Board of Health made it clear that the village water supply would not be contaminated in any degree either now or hereafter by the proposed cemetery. This latter property is situated comparatively near the intake pipe of the village waterworks system, the ground has a considerable slope towards the river, and it is feared by some, otherwise favorably disposed, that owing to these facts our drinking water supply would run a grave danger of being poisoned by the foul excretions perculating through the soil from the graves, and that unless all doubt on this score is removed neither the church nor village should take the risk. A plan of the new cemetery, showing location, angle of slope, and distance from intake pipe, and other necessary information will accordingly be submitted to the Provincial Board of Health and their opinion and ruling received before any further action is taken towards closing the deal with Mr. Redmond. Otherwise the property by reason of its ideal situation and extent, and convenience to the village, would be very desirable for the purposes of a cemetery. It could be laid out in squares, with intervening walks, trees and shrubs planted, and easily made into a beautiful spot, overlooking the St. Lawrence. It is also approached by two streets, one at the west side, and the other running through it. While three only voted for the Elliott property, which was regarded as too stony to be considered, there was a considerable vote in favor of purchasing the Thompson property. This ground is located just opposite the present cemetery, with a pretty slope towards the road, while large fir trees form a handsome background, and is regarded as a desirable location, and appears as free from stones as the Redmond property, though neither are by any means free from this objectionable feature, which cannot be avoided, since no available ground at the Point can be had free from stone. Should the Redmond property be turned down for sanitary reasons, the Thompson ground will in all probability be selected.

PAID UP

Weekly Bulletin of Renewals for The St. Lawrence News

Mrs. A. N. Lindsay, St. Catharines.... .....Sept. '06
Matthew Eichner, Dixon's Corners ....Nov. '06
Michael Shaver, Cardinal.....Jan. '06
Mamie Rose, Alexandria.....Jan. '06
Wm. Gallagher, Dundela.....Jan. '07
Rev. R. Corrigan, Iroquois....Jan. '06
Frank Smith, Iroquois.....Sept. 06
Mrs. Wm. Bolte, Iroquois.....Jan. '07
Wm. Banford, Hainsville....Sept. '05
Geo. Henderson, Brinston's Corners... .....Oct. '06
W. A. Strader, Brinston's Corners..... .....Jan. '07
Kenneth Anderson, Shanly...July '06
Eli Merkley, Haddo .....Nov. '06
John Merkley, Pembroke, Ont. Nov. '06
Mrs. W. A. Murray, Toronto...Sept. '06
Robert Beare, Iroquois.....Jan. '07
Lorenzo Bell, Dixon's CornersrJan. '06
W. A. Hutchinson, Winnipeg. Jan. '07
Jas. Bell, Brinston's Corners ...July '06

The great curative powers of this remarkable remedy is attracting much attention and everywhere it has been introduced it is winning its way among the people. It is a powerful, penetrating oil which we believe has a larger percentage of cures of rheumatism to its credit than any other remedy ever offered for this dread disease. It acts directly on the bone—the lodging place of rheumatism—dispels the poisonous acid from the joints to be carried out of the system in the natural way and by its splendid work has proved that the surest and quickest method of getting relief from the torturing pains of rheumatism, as well as the common sense way, is by a direct attack on the affected part. For the small ills of life it is invaluable.

Tucks Bone Oil

Mrs. W. H. Thomas, of Lombardy, writes as follows:—I was subject to stiff neck. Suffered for years and have been as long as two weeks at a time not able to turn my head without turning my whole body. I doctored and got relief only to have the trouble return again. In August last I had a severe attack and I tried Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil, having been reading in the papers about how good it was for rheumatism, &c. Three applications completely cured me and I have had no return of the trouble since. I recommend Tuck's Bone Oil to everyone.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas,
Lombardy, Ont.

For rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia, sprains, coughs, colds, quinsy, or bronchitis, in short for any and all kinds of inflammation there is nothing to equal Tuck's Bone Oil. A bottle should be on the shelf in every home. For sale by all medicine dealers at 50c. a bottle or sent prepaid by The Tuck Bone Oil Co., Limited, Smith's Falls, Ontario.

C. & M. MILLS

Great November Sale, 1905

BELOW we give a few of the many Bargains we are offering during this month. We invite inspection of our stock of Dress Goods and Underwear, Boots and Shoes, and Gents' Furnishings, as we are selling at prices much lower than ever before.

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

35c. Ladie's heavy fleeced lined underwear, vests and drawers in all sizes. This underwear is good value at 35c. We will sell while it lasts at.... **24c.**

5.40 Heavy all-wool grey Freize Reefers for men. A short coat which you will find good and warm. Just the thing for a winter working coat.... **3.45**

75c. Cold Blast Lanterns, good and large, warranted perfect. Just the thing for farmers. This month for.. **45c.**

30c. Women's and boys all wool stockings for 24c. Owing to the heavy advance in woolen yarn, the prices af Hosiery has advanced considerably. We have 400 pairs bought direct from a factory, which we will sell during this month for..... **24c.**

90c. Dozen, white semi-porcelain plates and cups and saucers These goods are warranted perfect; best English make, and imported by ourselves. While they last..... **69c.**

35c. Bronco Mittens. The greatest mitts ever turned out. Superior to buckskin. Try them and be convinced..... **29c.**

25c. Tea. We have only a few chests of this tea left. It is as good rnd much superior to most of teas sold for double the price. We sell eight pounds for $1.00..... **12½c.**

Fall Overcoats for Men-- See our stock of Fall Overcoats. 200 have just been received. It will pay you to call and inspect them before buying, as we have the very newest styles and colorings, guaranteed a perfect fit, at one half the price you will pay at your tailor's.

Grocery Bargains for Monday, Nov. 27th.

22½ lbs Redpath best extra granulated Sugar.....$1.00
10c. Finest California raisins.....7c.
15c. Canned salmon.....10c
3c. Clothes pins.....1c. Doz
25c. Saxon oats.....20c. package
30c. Green tea, very choice.....22c. lb.

Groceries Delivered Promptly to all Parts of the Town.

ARRIVED!

IONIAN

FROM

GLASGOW

WITH

CARMAN'S WOLLENS

First Come, First Served.

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

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

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

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgression against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects.

The DRAINS, either by nightly losses, or secretly through the urine, must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the SEXUAL ORGANS must be vitalized and developed, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active; the **blood** purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the **nerves** become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. **Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.** We treat and cure: **Varicocele, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Gleet, Emissions, Urinary Drains, Spermatorrhoea, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.**

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE.

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

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148 SHELBY ST., DETROIT, MICH.

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SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS IN

Woven Field Fencing,
Coil Spring Wire,
Barb and Plain Twist Wire.

FRESH SUPPLIES OF

LIME and PORTLAND CEMENT

Cold Blasted Lanterns at Sacrifice Prices

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Maple Leaf Rubbers

The MAPLE LEAF Brand TRADE MARK REG.

are made only from the best "Para" rubber.

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

In ladies' shapes they are neat, light, perfect fitting and lasting.

Insist on the "Maple Leaf" Brand — it's on every rubber.

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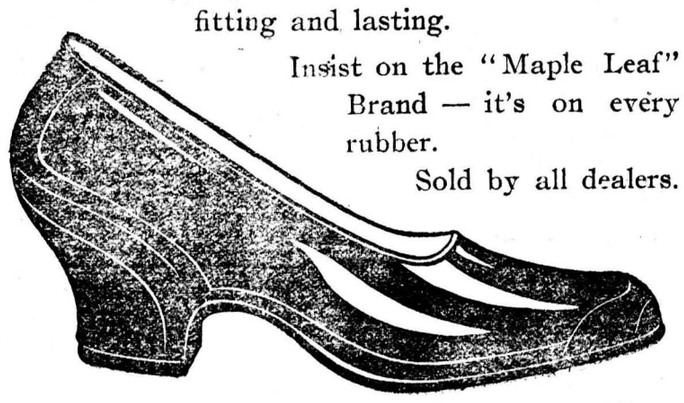


ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY

REPAIRED

AT IROQUOIS FACTORY

BY THE

Dominion Roller Screen Co., Ltd.

Iroquois, Ont.

The News

R. S. Pelton, - Publisher

IROQUOIS, NOV. 24, 1905

THE new King of Norway has this advantage over his royal contemporaries of Europe, he was elected King of Norway, and did not come by it through "right divine," which makes him a truly representative sovereign, something to be proud of in this democratic age.

810,000 GALLONS of old rye whiskey, valued at $4,000,000, went up in smoke at Broadford, Penn., Sunday. The fire is said to have presented a great spectacle, the blue alcoholic flames lighting up the heavens for miles around. It is a good thing that it was not permitted to be consumed in the ordinary way, setting up the blue flames of hell-fire in the system and home-life of the individual, adding so much fuel to the conflagration. Such kindling wood is too costly, since the fire has no economic mission to perform in the community.

AFTER a week's parley, Corea has gracefully acceded to a Japanese protectorate. It was nice of Japan to discuss the inevitable with the Corean Emperor and government, if only to flatter their pride, which might be expected to exist after several thousand years of self-government. It preserves the country's honor, and scalps them of most everything else. The principal points of the agreement are the transfer of the diplomatic business of Corea to Tokio, and the establishment of a Japanese Governor-General's office at Seoul, with Japanese garrisons and commanders at important places. When Japan perceives that Corea is strong enough and far enough advanced to preserve her own independence her diplomatic power may be returned to her. As protectorates go, it need hardly be expected that Corea will ever reach that sublime goal.

THE powers are after the Sultan of Turkey again. This time it is to enforce certain financial reforms in his royal Nibs' European provinces. At this writing it looks very much as if his Sultanic Majesty had come to the conclusion that these frequent interruptions were getting altogether too common and that he had concluded to govern his country as he pleased. A naval demonstration--the usual method of scaring the Sublime Porte into submission—will be made, and possibly the customs seized, and if this is ineffective, then it is said the Dardanelles will be closed. In the meantime his Nibs is saying nothing, but is doing a powerful lot of thinking, and probably has instructed his Grand Vizier to haul out a few choice promises from the Imperial safe, where a few hundred million are kept for use in just such emergencies as the present, and if these do not satisfy his troublesome neighbors then a holy Moslem war may be declared, in which event the Sultan is expected to rally around his cause and flag the followers of Islam the world over, including the large number in British India and French Algeria. If he succeeds thus in stirring up his co-religionists he may be able to put up a prolonged fight even against the combined powers.

THE returns for the Parliamentary bye-elections, held Wednesday, show some gain for the Opposition candidates. In Wentworth which was declared vacant by the Courts, E. D. Smith is reported to have a majority of 27 over Mr. Sealey, his Liberal opponent at the general election. In North York Mr. Aylesworth, the new postmaster-general, is elected by a majority of 500, which is 469 less than Sir William Mulock had in November last. In West Lambton, vacant by the death of Dr. Johnston, Mr. Pardee (Liberal) has a majority of 200, compared with one of 447 given for Dr. Johnston at the general elections. In Antigonish, N. S., Mr. Chisholm (Liberal) is elected over Mr. Girroir by a majority of only 68. Whereas last year Mr. McIsaac, who has been appointed to office, had a majority of 809.

Town Topics

O. H. A. NEW REGULATIONS.—At the annual meeting of the Ontario Hockey Association held at Toronto Saturday, the following new regulations were enacted, viz:—No offsides are to be declared on the defending side taking the puck from the goalkeeper within a space of three feet in front of the goal.—Secretary W. A. Hewitt. Referees shall be required to measure the goals before each game—Secretary W. A. Hewitt. Sticks are to be composed entirely of wood—J. Ross Robertson. Annual club fee is raised from $5 to $6, in order to provide each club with ten copies of the constitution and rules.—Secretary W. A. Hewitt. Date of annual meeting is changed from the second to the third Saturday in November.—Secretary W. A. Hewitt. Mileage is raised from 5 cents to 10 cents for eight men to guard against loss in defaulted games—Vice-President J. W. Chowen, Stratford. The applicants for reinstatement are compelled to give seven days notice—J. Ross Robertson. Playing certificates are to be issued to all players senior, junior and intermediate, a junior certificate to entitle a player to play in any series above, but not visa versa.—Secretary W. A. Hewitt. Enforcement of personal service on any of the recognized officers of a club or service by registered post on either the president or secretary of a club is to be a sufficient service in the matter of protests and evidence to them.—W. B. Collison.

Town Topics

Messrs. Cassan and Tindale returned home Saturday from the deer hunt with three fine specimens.

Revs. Macarthur and Lindsay, of Cardinal, addressed a public meeting in the hall last evening on the Temperance question.

A Local Option petition is being circulated in town this week, which shows a considerable number of petitioners. It will be presented to the Council at their next meeting.

Mrs. Jas. Wallace, who has had poor health for the past year, is spending a few months at her brother's home, in Newburgh, N. Y., a pretty town among the hills on the banks of the Hudson. Her friends will be pleased to note that she is at present feeling much better.

DIPLOMA FOR MAPLE SYRUP.—Andrew Reichardt, the Maple Sugar King, of Matilda, received last week a beautiful engrossed diploma from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for his maple syrup, exhibited at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, in 1904. The Government exhibit of maple products, of which Mr. Reichardt's contribution was of no inconsiderable part, was awarded the Gold Medal.

Quite a novel and entertaining evening was spent by a number of young people at "Iroquois Villa," the residence of Jas. Bowen, Bond St., Toronto, on Friday, November 18 th. The entertainment consisted of an address by the chairman, Mr. Montgomery, which was followed by a lengthy program. A recitation, "Matins," by Mdlle. Meme Forbes, was well received. A reading by Mr. Dickson was highly interesting and much appreciated by those present, followed by a violin duet by Mdlle. Meme Forbes and Mahlon Loucks. Then came a game of words, Mrs. Montgomery winning the prize. After this came the main attraction of the evening, a debate on the subject, "Resolved, that education is better than riches." The judges were Misses Chapman and Patterson and Mr. Loucks, who after much discussion decided in favor of the affirmative. Misses Frances Edwards and Meme Forbes spoke for the affirmative and Mrs. Montgomery and Miss Lou Bell ably sustained the negative. Speeches were made by Mr. Harden and a number of others present. G. J. Dickson made a few critical remarks on each of the speeches, and after a most hearty vote of thanks tendered the chairman, the speakers and the host and hostess, a very enjoyable evening closed.--COM.

Even finer than was anticipated was the appearance of Massey Hall at the opening of the Provincial Flower, Fruit and Honey Show Tuesday afternoon. Such and array of chrysanthemums is rarely seen, and from the orchestra the tables of fruit looked like inlaid jewel work in their settings of magnificent blossoms. The orchestra was crowded with orchids and lilies, and edged with richly-tinted begonias and Chinese primroses. The fruit exhibit is complete and is really wonderful, showing the Provincial resources in this respect to be of the wealthiest description. Even Algoma presents her claim with ten varieties of apples which compare favorably with the southern-grown specimens. In the basement great crowds surrounded the beautifully set dining tables, decorated with cut flowers, laid with crystals and silver and illuminated by exquisitely-designed electroliers. A. D. Harkness, the well known Irena fruit grower, captured 1st prize for best bushel box of McIntosh apples, wrapped; also 1st for best bushel unwrapped; 1st on pyramid of apples, measuring 17 inches in diameter at base; 3rd for Fameuse, wrapped; 2nd for Fameuse unwrapped; 2nd for Fameuse pyramid, and 3rd prize for best collection of fall or early winter apples, any variety. Mr. Harkness was also re elected a director of the Association under which the show was held for this eastern district, and appointed a delegate to the Quebec Fruit Growers' convention, to be held next month. A. D. says the show was exceedingly fine, and the competition keen.

The Exact Thing Required for Constipation.

"As a certain purgative and stomach purifier Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets seem to be the exact thing required, strong enough for the most robust, yet mild enough and safe for children and without that terrible griping so common to most purgatives" say R. S. Webster & Co., Udora, Ontario, Canada. For sale by B. F. Smith.

John McCall, president of the New York Life, has promised that on December 15 $235,000 paid to Andrew Hamilton and not accounted for will be repaid to the treasury of the company. This is all right, but suggests that the original payment was all wrong. There should be no occasion for recovering properly made payments.

Dixon's Corners

BRIEFS.—Born Nov. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson, jr., a son.... G. Cooper and family have moved into their new home at the west end.... Robt. Thompson arrived home last week from Manitoba. Robert speaks in glowing terms of the West.....Miss McEwen, of Iroquois, has been engaged as assistant teacher of our school for 1906....Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Clow are spending a sew weeks with Brockville friends.....Friday was poultry day..... On the 25th our butter factory will commence the winter season's operations.

Early one morning before it was day
The papers he read and to Annie did say:
'Now, there is that boy, he will be sure for to go,
He has got my two dollars, o! can it be so."

Mickie, he out and hitched bobtail to the rig,
And away down the road they went gig-it-gig;
Every inch of the road he thought it a mile,
But in less then one hour Mickie did smile.

Then Mickie he said, "the papers are out,
It is no place for you to be knocking about,
Do not stay for a moment or yet for a while,
But be you away fully ten miles."

How, Mickie hit Minnie a tap with the whip,
But before he could think her heels went wack!
"Mickie," he says, "she will do it again'
So he pulled up the rug for fear of the rain.

Now away up the road they went hippit clink,
Every mile of the raod he thought it an inch;
"Now," he says, "to dear Annie, oh won't you look here,
It looks now if we could live for a year."

Now Mickie and Annie could both take their rest,
Was it not for that agent that went to the west;
But Annie, she says, "I think he is near,"
But Mickie, he says, "he has gone a whole year."

Now Mickie and Annie your troubles are o'er,
And you are no longer in that cold store
As the people pass by it they will give themselves vent
Say, there is the last of old fifty per cent.
N. J. C.

George E. Wilson, of Ogdensburg, who had been in Canada for the past two or three years, is the owner of a copper deposit at Cobalt which he accidentally discovered and for which he has declined an offer of $300,000.

BY-LAW NO. 115

OF THE TOWNSHIP OF MATILDA.

A By-law of the Corporation of the Township of Matilda in the matter of the Question of Abolishing Statute Labor.

WHEREAS the question of abolishing Statute Labor within the Municipality of the Township of Matilda has been agitated for some time.

And whereas the Council of the said municipality are desirous of obtaining the views of the ratepayers entitled to vote at municipal elections upon the said question, and have decided, pursuant to Section 105 of Chapter 18 of the Statutes of Ontario, 3 Edward VII, to submit the question to a vote of the ratepayers at the next annual Municipal Election.

Therefore the said Municipal Council of the Township of Matilda enacts as follows:

1. That the following question shall be submitted to a vote of the Electors of the Township of Matilda at the next annual municipal election, namely, "Are you in favor of abolishing Statute Labor within the Township of Matilda?"

2. That the said question shall be voted upon by all municipal electors who are entitled to vote for the Reeve and members of the said Municipal Council.

3. That the form of ballot shall be as follows: The aforesaid question shall be printed thereon followed by two columns at the right side. At the top of the first column shall be printed the word "Yes," and at the top of the second column the word "No"; and all electors who are in favor of abolishing Statute Labor shall make their cross in the column headed by the word "Yes," and all electors who are not in favor of abolishing Statute Labor shall make their cross in the column headed by the word "No."

4. The votes shall be taken in the same manner and at the same time and by the same procedure and with the use of the same form of oaths with such variations as may be necessary, as prescribed for use at Municipal Elections.

5. This By-Law shall be published in The News, a weekly newspaper published at the village of Iroquois, for three weeks next preceding the said Municipal Elections, including the week between Nomination and Polling Day, and at least one copy thereof posted up in some conspicuous place in each polling division of the said township, at least three weeks before Polling Day, and a copy of this By-law showing the form of ballot and with instructions how to vote, shall be posted up in conspicuous places at each polling booth in each polling subdivision on the day of the voting or poll of said Municipal Elections.

6. That the Reeve will on the day of Nomination and at the close thereof, being the last Monday in December, 1905, appoint persons to attend at the final summing-up of the votes by the Clerk and also persons to attend at the polling places on behalf of the persons interested in promoting and, opposing the passing of this By-law respectively.

7. That the Clerk of the township of Matilda shall sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law on Friday, the Fifth day of January, 1906, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, at his office in the township of Matilda.

By-Law read a first and second time in open Council this 16th day of November.

J. J. PAYNE, Clerk. CARMI LOCKE, Reeve.

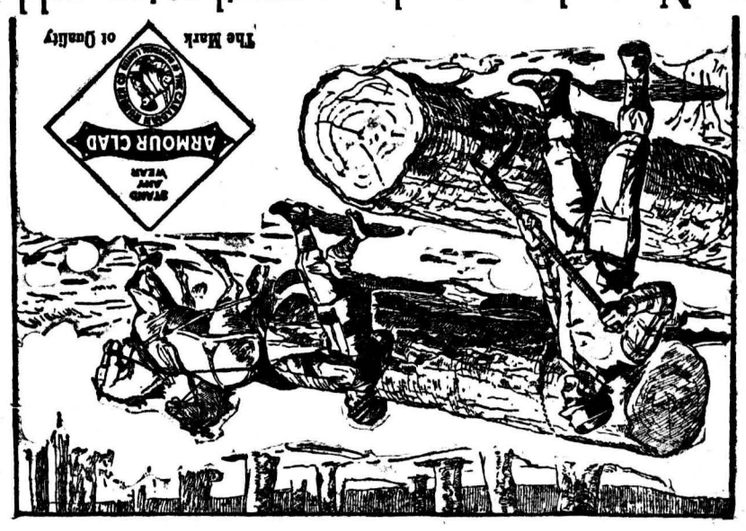
By-Law read a third time in open Council, signed and sealed, this 16th day of November.

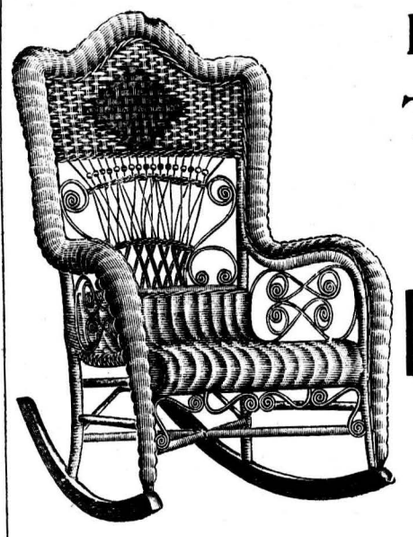
J. J. PAYNE, Clerk. CARMI LOCKE, Reeve.

ARMOUR CLAD

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

"The mark of quality" is on all genuine 603





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SEE OUR

RATTAN CHAIRS!

Cheaper than the Cheapest. from $2.75 up. Our $4.50 Chair is a beauty, others sell it at $5.50.

Have a large assortment of **Children's Sleighs** for sale Cheap.

Iron Beds with Brass Trimmings from $3.00 up.

Call and See Our Xmas Goods. Large stock to choose from.

W. J. MARSH THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, IROQUOIS, ONT.

COAL! and WOOD!

Shingles, $1.50, $1.75, $2.35.

B. C. Red Cedar Shingles, $3.25.

Hemlock Plank, Hemlock 2x4x10 to 16 feet long.

Feather-edge clapboards, Pine and Spruce

Dressed Pine, 2 to 12 in. wide.

LATH, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND MOULDINGS

All sold at Lowest Prices

T. A. THOMPSON

PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS!

Just Received a Shipment of

Percival Sulky Plows!

Perrin Sulky Plows!

Merrickville No. 7. Walking Plows!

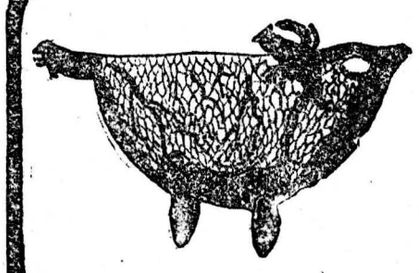
Milch Cows and Heifers For Sale

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

BOUGHT AT TORONTO FAIR

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

P. P. EVERETT



MILK

The interior of a cow's udder contains a marvellous collection of blood veins, milk tubes, etc.

As far as known the milk secretion is largely dependent on the amount of blood passing through the udder.

If the blood circulation, the digestion and assimilation of food are good she will show a higher milk secretion than otherwise; as in a boiler, the better the condition it is in the more steam can be generated.

Clydesdale Stock Food

will stimulate the organs of circulation and digestion, because it makes the food "tasty," increasing the digestive juices that dissolve the food, and this means more milk and at a profit.

For cows at "Calving," there is nothing better as it tones and regulates the system, helping her to "clean" better, and, lessening the usual danger.

Can stop feeding it without harmful effects as there is nothing injurious in it. Human beings can take it with benefit. We take it every day.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if not satisfied.

Try Hercules Poultry Food — Try Carboline Antiseptic for clean stables

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. Limited, Toronto

About the Farm

YOUNG CATTLE IN WINTER.

The care of young cattle during winter has much to do with the profits resulting from the business, says Mr. John Begg. There are several things necessary in this business any one of which if neglected will reduce the profits very materially and sometimes discourage the owner so much he will declare the business unprofitable and quit it entirely, when the real trouble was not in the business, but rather in a lack of understanding of its details. The first thing is an adaptability for cattle growing. Without this the business will be wearisome when it should be pleasure. The cattle business must be operated like anything else by one who has some liking for it. Without this, failure generally results. Another important feature in this business is to have the right kind of stock to begin with. Too little attention is given to this by many who try to make money by raising stockers and feeders for the trade.

The crossing of the milk and beef breeds has rendered the selection of stockers a good deal more difficult than in earlier years, when the intermingling of the breeds was not so common as now. There is scarcely a locality where we do not find a large portion of the young cattle possessing a certain per cent. of the blood of some of the milk breeds in their veins, and wherever this is true very little can be gained by feeding this class of stuff during the winter months. But in localities where any one of the beef breeds predominates or even a mixture of these with each other by crossing them, young cattle may be handled with profit by anyone whose tastes and circumstances are such as to justify him in carrying on the form of live stock farming.

After having secured the number of young cattle desired of the right kind, the next thing is to care for them. This requires judgment and industry if success is desired. The later fall months, October and November, is the time when a decided shrinkage is likely to take place if especial care is not taken to prevent it. A little extra feed should be given at this season when the pastures begin to fall and lose their succulent character. I have practised feeding a little grain while the animals are on grass at this time with some additional forage, either corn fodder or hay. Fodder is much better at this time, as it is fresher and is not bleached much and is very much relished by the young cattle. As the pastures decline and the weather becomes colder, this ration of forage should be increased so that when the time comes to yard the cattle they will experience very little, if any, change, either in diet or other conditions. When this process is followed, scarcely any shrinkage will take place. Otherwise they are likely to lose as much from shrinkage caused by change of feed and other conditions as they will gain during the first half of the winter A very small grain ration will suffice to keep this class of young stock in good, thrifty condition during the winter months.

FEEDING FOR WINTER EGGS.

My method of feeding may not comply with poultry experts' rules, but it brings results, writes Annie Hoffarth. My small ordinary poultry house usually contains about 25 hens and one cock. As I have no scratching shed, the hens go to the barn close by for the necessary exercise. Two or three mornings each week they get a warm mash oftener in stormy weather. For the mash I cook and mash small potatoes or turnips, and add corn meal, chopped wheat or rye, or wheat bran, enough to make the mash crumbly. Doubtless it would be better if the mash were composed of the right constituents to form a balanced ration.

If the weather is too cold for outdoor strolling, I feed wheat at noon, scattered in loose straw in an empty box stall. At night, in cold weather, they have all the whole warmed corn they will eat up clean. Several times daily clean, warm water is given. When we butcher, every scrap of meat is carefully saved to feed the hens. All the ears, feet, noses and other waste material is cooked, stacked away and pounded up with a hammer to feed two or three times a week. The livers, lungs, kidneys, etc., are chopped finely and fed raw, care being used to not overfeed. In washing the meat for sausage, and in washing the vessels used in preparing it and the lard, the best of the water which contains blood and meat juice is saved and used to make a mash by thickening it with meal.

When I cook hog's heads to make scrapple, I never thicken the broth in which the meat is cooked, but set it back to let the fat rise, after the removal of which the broth is used to make a mash for my hens and fresh water employed for the scrapple. This makes a more palatable, easily digested scrapple and gives the hens the meat broth, for which they fill my egg basket. I always salt their mash, but never feed pepper, egg foods, condition powders or condiments of any kind. I give them an occasional drink of warm dish water, unless soapy, especially if I have washed greasy utensils.

Walnuts and hickory nuts are crushed and fed occasionally and the bones of all the meat we use are pounded fine with a hammer and fed. Wheat is usually fed in the litter as a morning feed, when the mash is not given. During January, February and March, my 25 hens laid 52 dozen eggs for my care and trouble.

FARM NOTES.

A nice, neat and thrifty-looking dooryard may not be the source of a great deal of money, but, nevertheless, it does bring a great deal of comfort, enjoyment and appreciation from others.

With ordinary use a carriage retains its freshness longer than if allowed to stand for long periods in the shed. If the latter is necessary the vehicle should be drawn out occasionally into some shady place and should also be washed occasionally.

Now-a-days every effort is made, from the time the milk leaves the udder of the cow until it is left at the home of the consumer, to observe two rules, viz., keep the milk clean, and keep it cold. It is the housewife's duty to see that these rules are still observed in the household. If she does not, the milk will lose its wholesomeness and palatability, and the fault will lie, not with the long suffering milkman, but with herself.

Cream which has been ripened at a high temperature usually gives butter which is soft when churned. It has a greater tendency to retain moisture, while that which has been slowly and thoroughly cooled before churning will give firmer butter, which drains more readily than when quickly cooled just before churning, even though the temperature of churning may be exactly the same. Butter churned at a high temperature retains much more moisture. In farmhouses where there is no deep well and ice is not procurable, a good deal of difficulty is experienced. In such cases, the cream should be thinner than usual when churned, so that the grains will not gather too quickly. The size of the grain, too, is an important factor. It should be sufficiently large to allow the buttermilk to drain quickly away.

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and $1.00 • • • All druggists

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR

THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XXIV.

Norah drew Harman's arm within her own and led her back to the phaeton, and Guildford Berton followed, fairly dazed by this latest stroke of luck. Who the girl was that had gone with Cyril he could not even conjecture. As he himself would never have condescended to procure a ticket for a stranger, it did not occur to him that Cyril might have done so. Anyway, this new link in the chain suited his purpose to a marvelous degree, and by the time the ponies had started he had collected himself and mastered the situation.

"This is very—sad!" he murmured to Norah.

Norah inclined her head. She could not speak.

"The question is, what is to be done next?" he mused.

"I must go! I must find her?" sobbed poor Harman.

"We must think it over, Mrs. Harman," he said, gently. "I am afraid there can be no doubt that your niece has gone off with Cyril Burne—but—but I am not sure that we ought to take the worst view of the case."

Harman looked at him.

"You see," he said, addressing her, but watching Norah's face, "Cyril Burne is a gentleman; of that I am—we all are—quite certain, and, being a gentleman, it follows that he cannot act dishonorably, I am convinced of that——"

"Why did he entice her away?" faltered Harman, not unreasonably.

"There may have been reasons of which we know nothing," he answered. "We know nothing of Cyril Burne or his affairs, and cannot surmise his object in running off with with her. He may have very good reasons for a secret marriage. For instance he may be afraid of offending some relative from whom he has expectations."

"Marrying her!" echoed Harman.

"Yes," he said, with quiet confidence. "My belief is that Mr. Burne intends making your niece his wife."

Harman drew a long breath and looked agitatedly at Norah; but Norah avoided her eyes, and stared straight before her, vacantly as before.

"I have no doubt we shall find that they were married this morning."

A shudder ran through Norah's frame, and the hand that held the reins shook.

"Yes," he resumed, musingly, "the more I consider it, the stronger I am convinced that my theory is the right one. Why did Mr. Burne go off to London so suddenly, and why did he come back so secretly, so to speak? He must have gone up to make arrangements for their flight and marriage, and no doubt he came down, using the fete as a blind, to carry her off. Depend upon it, they are married by this time."

"Oh, if I could only think so, sir!" murmured Harman.

"I am sure of it," he said. "I can scarcely explain why I feel so convinced that I am right, but I am convinced. However, we can soon find out the truth."

Harman looked at him anxiously and expectantly.

"If you will allow me to help you, Mrs. Harman, I will undertake to trace them and discover what has really happened."

Harman could only look at him with unspeakable gratitude.

"Yes," he said, reflectingly, "I know a person in London—a detective—who will have no difficulty in working out the whole matter, and I will telegraph to him at once."

"I—I don't know how to thank you, sir," faltered Harman.

"Don't you think that will be the best plan, Lady Norah?" he asked, speaking to her for the first time.

Norah forced herself to reply, "You are very good."

"Not at all," he said, with self-depreciation. "We must help each other when and how we can, and I am only too glad to be of some slight service. Don't be anxious, Mrs Harman, all will come right."

"The scandal, sir! we have always been so respectable."

"As to that," he said, thoughtfully, "I think we might prevent any gossip if we took proper steps."

Harman waited breathlessly, "Oh, sir, if we could!"

"It is easy enough," he said quietly. "We have only got to say that we have heard satisfactory news at the station or elsewhere—" He saw Norah's face suddenly flush, and he went on more cautiously; "You need say nothing, Mrs. Harman; in fact, the less you say the better. Leave it to me. I am afraid I must tell a white lie or two, but it is pardonable to suppress the truth sometimes. I shall say that Becca has gone to a situation in London, which she had procured without the knowledge of her friends. She was such a restless girl that the story will be readily believed."

"Yes, sir, she was always restless poor girl!"

"I will go on with you to the village," he said, "and put this explanation into circulation, and then return to the station. I know the station master very well, and I am sure I can show him good reasons for keeping the booking clerk silent, and he himself will understand that the affair is not to be talked about."

Harman faltered out her gratitude, and they drove on in silence.

"Will you put me down at the inn, Lady Norah?" he said.

Norah pulled up the ponies at The Chequers, and he got out.

"You are letting this matter trouble you, I am afraid?" he said.

"I—I liked Becca—once," she said, in a repressed tone.

"Yes, I understand," he murmured. "But do not let it worry you too much. I shall find her in a very short time, and I am sure it will turn out as I have said. She is Mrs. Cyril Burne by this time," and he smiled.

Norah drove off without another look at him or a word of good-by, and he went into The Chequers.

Mrs. English was still surrounded by a knot of idlers drinking her beer and discussing the event of the day, and Guildford Berton advanced to the tiny bar.

"Ah, Mrs. English," he said, in a cheerful voice, that was loud enough to be heard by the persons inside and outside the inn, "I thought you would like to hear the result of our inquiries. It's a very tame ending to the sensation, but we have discovered that Becca South has gone off to a situation she has got in London."

"There now!"

"Yes," said Berton, laughing lightly. "It is a very prosaic finish, isn't it? But I'm glad it's no worse."

"Ah, you may well say so, sir," assented Mes. English, tragically, "we was talking of dragging the pond——"

"Oh, nonsence; Becca was the last person, I should think, to commit suicide."

"I shouldn't be surprised at anything Becca South did," said Mrs. English, pursing her lips, "and I'm glad it's no worse than it is. But there, it's just like her to go off like a flash o' lightning and without one word to anyone. Why couldn't she tell her aunt and her grandfather, like an ordinary girl?"

"Because Becca isn't an ordinary girl," he retorted, pleasantly. "But as you say, Mrs. English, we are all glad it isn't worse."...

"And what about my Mr. Cyril?" demanded Mrs. English, in a tone that implied that his disappearance was of far greater importance.

"Oh, he went up to London by the market train," he said, carelessly. "Important business, I expect. There is nothing wonderful in that."

"Why, he and Becca must have traveled by the same train!" said some one, shyly.

"Very likely. However, I am glad the matter is set at rest. Good-morning, Mrs. English; good morning all;" and, humming an air, he sauntered out, leaving them to discuss the termination of the sensation.

Outside on the bench the man Furlong was still lying, apparently asleep, and Berton scarcely noticed him.

He made his way back to the station, and got the station-master and the booking-clerk together, and, with the same air of easy carelessness, said:

"I dare say you were rather surprised by our visit and our questions but the fact is, we were a little uneasy at the sudden disappearance of Becca South. Mrs. Harman had got it into her head that the girl had—well, run away; and there was some absurd suspicion that Mr. Cyril Burne was connected with her flight; but I am glad to say that we have just had tidings from her. She had gone up to London to take a situation, and, fearing that her people would not let her go, she took French leave."

"I see, sir," said the station-master. "Lor', if there was a fuss made over everybody that went off suddenly without sayin' goodby, we should have enough to do in that line."

"Exactly, and I am sure we are very much obliged to you for the trouble you have taken. By the way, there has been a good deal of gossip about the girl, and should any one ask any questions, perhaps you won't mind telling them the truth."

"Certainly, sir, certainly," assented the station-master, and Berton went down the steps again, feeling that thus far his cleverness and his luck were serving him faithfully; but the strain had told upon him, and when he reached the cottage he stood by the door in the wall, conscious of a reluctance to enter.

For the first time the forbidding aspect of the place struck him; the dead silence, the grimness conveyed by the high walls, sent a chill through him; it was all so terribly silent; and yet, for all its silence, he seemed to hear faintly, very faintly, the voice of the dead girl who lay hidden under the heap of leaves.

"I'm getting nervous!" he muttered, with a forced smile. "That won't do. Once I lose my nerve——"

Pulling himself together, he put the key in the lock and opened the door. As he did so the man whom he had last seen asleep on the inn bench came sauntering by.

Berton eyed him curiously, and with the vague suspicion with which he was doomed to regard every stranger henceforth, and as long as life should last; and, with a nod, said:

"It is a fine day."

"I've seen better, and I've seen worse," said Furlong, sententiously, and with a glance at the high walls and as much of the grim cottage as he could see through the half-open door, sauntered on.

CHAPTER XXV.

Norah drove to the Court, and on the way managed to murmur a few words of encouragement to Harman, and at once sent her to her own room. Then, when she herself was alone, with the door safely locked upon the outside, world, she faced this that had happened to her.

It was so incredible, so impossible, that at first she felt simply stupefied and numbed; but presently, when she realized that Cyril had indeed deserted her, that she had lost him forever—for even if he had not married Becca, all must be over between them—she uttered a low cry, and flung herself face downward on the bed, and a flood of tears came to her relief.

So she lay and cried, her hands writhing together, her beautiful hair strewn on the white coverlid, until her woman's pride came to her aid, and, with a moan of shame, she rose, trembling, but resolute.

This man, who had won her heart was not worth a sigh, least of all a tear! He had been acting, she told herself with a shudder, from the very first. All the passionate protestations, which had thrilled her to the very soul he had learned by heart; perhaps he had rehearsed them with Becca South! He had been false to the core, and had just amused himself—that was all!—by making love to her.

The shame of the thought that she had been jilted, scorned by a man to whom she had given her whole heart, burned her like actual fire, and her proud head bowed itself on her breast with the weight of self-scorn and contempt.

And she had believed in him so wholly, had loved him so passionately and devotedly. Had loved? A shudder shook her as something within whispered: Yes, and love him still!" And, with a moan, she flung herself on the bed again.

That he had left her, deserted her, for such an one as Becca South, added a refined torture to her anguish. If the girl he had preferred to her had been a lady, one in her own station, she thought she could have borne it better—but Becca, her own maid!

No doubt they were laughing together over his treachery and falseness! For the first time she realized that she was an earl's daughter, and something of the pride of race stirred within her, and increased her shame and humiliation.

And yet as she lay there in all the abandonment of her misery, a strange, vague doubt haunted her, a doubt whether it was possible that she could have been so cruelly deceived, whether Cyril could be so base and vile as facts seemed to make him. Why should he have made love to her, and won her promise to be his wife, if all the time he was in love with Becca South?

At last, with a weary gesture, that was at the same time full of determination, she rose and bathed her face.

Cyril Burne had passed from her life, never to re-enter it, and from that moment it behooved her, if she possessed a spark of womanly pride and self-respect, to cast him out from her heart and even from her mind. She would force herself to forget him, or, if she thought of him at all, to regard him as beneath her contempt.

With trembling hands she did up her hair, and put on her prettiest dress, and then went downstairs, determined so to play her part that no one should suspect that her heart was very nearly broken.

The drawing-room door was open, and she went in and sat down to the piano, and began to play mechanically. Instinctively she wandered into a mournful sonata of Schubert's in harmony with her feelings, and her eyes began to fill with tears. With an impatient gesture she dashed them away, and changed the sonata to a brilliant fugue, which filled the room with a magnificent storm of sound, in the midst of which the earl entered.

He paused at the door, looking at her, and listening, and his face softened, or, rather, grew more proud and satisfied. She was very beautiful, he thought, and she played like a musician. Yes, this daughter of his was a credit to him!

Norah did not know he was in the room until he came and stood by the piano; then she stopped playing, and, with a start, looked up at him, and he saw how pale and worn she looked.

"Please do not stop," he said, with a wave of his hand; and she went on playing, but more softly.

He did not guess how keenly her heart ached with the desire to tell him all, and to receive one word of sympathy and consolation from him.

She came to the end of the piece, and the earl nodded approval.

"You play with taste and expression, Norah," he said; then, as if half ashamed of having unbent even so slightly, he added, in the same breath, almost as if he were afraid she would make some affectionate response: "By the way, what is this story that I have heard about one of your maids—the girl named Rebecca South?"

Norah winced, but she raised her eyes to his steadily. This was a part of the ordeal she would have to undergo, and she would bear it without making a sign.

"The story, papa?"

"Yes, I have heard, from my valet, some rumor that the girl has run away. It is not true, I suppose?"

"Yes, it is true," she said.

"Run away from the Court! Why has she done so. With whom has she run away, pray?"

"She is Mrs. Harman's niece," said Norah, slowly, and still playing softly, "and Harman is trying to keep it secret. She ran away with—Mr. Cyril Burne."

"In-deed! It would be scarcely correct to say that it is no more than I expected, as my acquaintance with the—gentleman was so slight; but from what I have heard of him, I am not surprised. I trust that it will be a warning to you not to credit every stranger you may happen to meet with all the virtues."

"The truth is not known, papa, it is Harman's secret——"

"She need have no fear of my communicating it. The girl has left my roof of her own free will, and there is an end of it—and her!"

Norah drew a breath of relief, and he moved toward the door with his slow and stately step; but he came back and stood looking down at her.

"Are you unwell?" he asked.

"I am a little tired this morning, papa," she replied.

"You look pale. Would you like to see a doctor?"

Norah shook her head again, and a faint smile that was more sad than tears crossed her face. No doctor could give her back the Cyril she had loved and lost!

"You have not looked well for some time past," he said. "Perhaps you need a change of air."

"I don't know," said Norah, listlessly.

"I am going up to town in a few days. I had thought of staying at an hotel, but if you would like to accompany me, I will write and tell them to have the small house in Park Lane ready. There are not many people in town just now, but the change may benefit you. Do you care to go?"

"Thank you, papa," she replied. "Yes, I would like to go."

"Very well," he said. "I will make the necessary arrangements. You will take Harman with you, and the housekeeper can send some of the servants up at once," and he left the room.

The day passed slowly, draggingly. Norah tried to read, to work, but the book dropped in her lap, and she found herself dwelling upon her trouble, and going over all its details one by one with livid distinctness. She dressed herself for dinner, Harman being too ill to wait upon her, and went down with a listless step, to find Guildford Berton in the drawing-room.

His presence was a very unwelcome one to her, and her face flushed as he came up to her, and, under his breath, said:

"I have wired to my man in London; do not be anxious."

Before she could respond the earl entered.

"Ah, Guildford," he said, "I am glad you dine with us this evening. I was going to ask you to come over. We are going to town for a week or two. Lady Norah has not been looking well for some little time past, and needs change of air."

"Yes? I trust the change may do her good."

"There were one or two things I should be glad if you will see to, Guildford," and he mentioned several matters connected with the estate.

"Certainly, I quite understand. Don't let anything worry you while you are away; I will see to everything so far as I can."

"You know more about the estate than I do, I really think," remarked the earl, graciously. "I am sure I do not know what we should do without you. We go to the house in Park Lane."

"Yes? I will write and tell the people in charge."

"Oh, thank you," said the earl. "I had intended doing so, but if you will be so kind."

"Certainly," assented Berton, as if it were a matter of course. "Lady Norah will have the room overlooking the park? And as to horses and so on, I suppose you will hire? I will write to Selby's. Lady Norah will want a brougham for herself," he added thoughtfully.

"Order what you think necessary," said the earl.

Norah sat and listened in silence. She was beginning to understand how Guildford Berton had rendered himself indispensable to her father.

"By the way," said the earl, after a pause, "you would be all the better for a change yourself, Guildford."

"Oh, I am all right—quite well," he said.

"You scarcely look so," returned the earl. "You are thinner than you were, and paler."

Guildford Berton glanced out of the corner of his eyes at Norah, and forced a smile upon his face, which he knew looked haggard in the light thrown by the shaded lamp.

"Do I?" he said, carelessly.

"When I say a change, I don't wish to infer that Santleigh is unhealthy. I consider it one of the most salubrious places in England," remarked the earl, stiffly. "But change of scene is sometimes of advantage. We could find room for you at Park Lane if you care to come."

(To be Continued.)

"Is your wife one of fashion's butterflies?" "No. From the way she gets through clothes she must be a moth!"

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CURRENT TOPICS

It is not often that the reading public hears from Rudyard Kipling now-a-days, and this is all the more reason that after his "eloquent silence" he should give that public something entertaining instead of encyclopedic, inasmuch as he knows more than many and can entertain us as well as the best. It cannot be said that he has done anything of the kind in his latest short story, "With the Night Mail," published in McClure's Magazine for November. It is not entertaining, but exasperating. It is not even a story, but a catalogue of mechanical appliances, chiefly interesting to captains and engineers of mail steamers. This is a habit of Mr. Kipling, this sudden dropping into jargon appertaining to locomotives, steamboats, steam engines, and machinery in general, and passing it off as a story upon the unsuspecting reader, who suddenly finds himself mired in a slough of unintelligible technique, uncertain whether to go on or turn back, when he was expecting pleasant diversion and an hour with Mr. Kipling's rare fancies and vivid descriptions. We have to be thankful that this habit is not a frequent one, but we should be more thankful if he would abandon it and leave technique to the encyclopedists and the scientific experts.

It is all the more exasperating that Mr. Kipling drops into this habit immediately after he has produced something in his best vein and has aroused the reader's expectation that more in the same vein is coming. Mr. Kipling's last two stories were "They" and "An Enforced Habitation," the one exquisitely refined and almost ethereal, the other alive with human interest and significance. From these he suddenly lapses into a trip "with the night mail," and through a dozen tedious pages we are treated to such statements as that "Fleury's Paradox of the Bulkenheaded Vacuum is in full blast and 162's Limit is low on account of the small size of her nine screws, which, though handier than the old colloid Thelussons, bell sooner"; and, again that "Even Fleury, who begat it, and, unlike Magniac, died a multi-millionaire, could not explain how the restless little imp shuddering in the U tube can, in the fractional part of the second, strike down the furious blast of gas into a chill, grayish-green liquid that drains from the far end of the vacuum through the education-pipes and the mains back to the bilges"; and after all this that "bilge tank, upper tank, dorsal tank, expansion chamber, vacuum, main return (as a liquid), and bilge tank once more is the ordained cycle," and that "you can hear the trickle of the liquefied gas flowing from the vacuum into the bilge tanks and the soft gluck-glock of gas locks closing, as Capt. Purnall brings '162' down by the head."

All this may be found on a single page and more of the same kind on every page, but why set this forth as a story? If Mr. Kipling must do these things, why not do them for the Engineering Magazine? Still better, why should he do them at all? We concede that he knows all about machines and engines from A to Izzard. Give us more of the jungle, and Kim's India, and the three soldiers, the barracks, and Mandalay, and Danny Deever, and Tommy Atkins, Mr. Kipling, and drop mechanical jargon which we don't understand, and don't wish to understand. Get away from the whir of wheels and the smell of the engine room "lest we forget" the Kipling of the 'Plain Tales of the Hills" and the "Seven Seas."

EPIDEMIC AMONG FOWLS.

An extraordinary epidemic has broken out in many of the poultry runs of Somerset, England, and hundreds of fowl have died. Investigations made by county officials and the experts of the Board of Agriculture show that the disease is epidemic enteritis, chiefly due to lack of cleanliness and the need for new runs. Naturally, the supplies from the infected areas have been considerably curtailed, and poultry keepers among whose birds the disease has appeared have suffered heavy loss. One run of nearly two hundred fowl at Compton Dundon was almost decimated, while others have sustained losses amounting to 80 or 90 per cent.

TOURED WORLD ON BICYCLE.

Max Schiffler has returned to Berlin, Germany, after touring round the world by bicycle. He started in 1898, and cycled through Germany, Holland, England, Scotland, Ireland, the United States, Japan, eastern provinces of China, Australia, India, Persia, Asia Minor, the Balkan States and Austria homeward. The distance traveled was 44,000 English miles, during which Schiffler used up six bicycles. One of these was presented to him in India by Lord Curzon. Schiffler, who took photographs, says he will start on a second tour in February, covering Denmark, Scandinavia, England, the Southern American countries, Manchuria, Siberia and Russia homeward. He expects to return to Berlin in 1912.

THE PRACTICAL RELIGION

It Is to Do the Good That Lies Nearest You

Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out into thy house?—Isaiah lviii., 6-7.

A working creed is a creed that works. The demand for a practical religion is not a modern discovery. It would be hard for the most sensational denunciators of mere sentimentalism in religion to use stronger language than did those old prophets of Israel. Religion always has been either practice or pretense. It has its deep tides of feeling, but it never ends in these; the deeper the emotion the more definite will be its expression. The danger is not that religion shall become emotional, as that the emotions shall not be so intense and deep striking as to issue in action.

Even the demand for a practical religion may be purely theoretical. It is not always the man who is denouncing a doctrinaire church who is doing most for the down-trodden. The preaching of ethics is often a refuge from their practice, and the writing of books and the delivery of lectures on sociology becomes often an excuse from service of one's neighbors.

Most men think that heaven is given us as a warehouse of unrealized ideals; the truth is earth is given us as a workshop for their actualization.

THE VITAL CREED

is the one that, with its force of conviction and its sway of heaven born aspiration, compels one to attempt to make real now all the good we hope heaven may hold.

The real services of a church are outside its walls. The inspiration and direction may be given within, but the work must be done without where the need is greatest. When a man's religion never gets beyond singing and sighing, he is stifling himself with unexpressed emotions. It is not strange that churches die when they are content to discuss definitions of the Infinite, while those who are made in His likeness are stunted, dwarfed, and snuffed out by greed and shame.

Some Christians know more about the anatomy of an angel than they do about the pathology of the poor. Yet no living being ever saw an angel, while the poor we always have with us. The noblest divinity is simple humanity. The most glorious religious service is simply doing the things for one another that we believe the all loving God would do if He were one of us.

Church work may be as far from Christ's work as the east from the west. It is easy to mistake fuss and feathers for faith. The master never worried over congregations, or choirs, or canonicals. He left those things to the people who opposed Him and brought Him to death. He simply did the good He could, never counting the cost to Himself, He simply spoke the truth He knew, never calculating the consequences. The working creed wastes no energy on definitions, while men are dying; it walks in the Teacher's way:

IT DOES HIS WORK.

The need of religion is not some comprehensive scheme of saving the world by machinery; it is not some automatic social propagandum which will wipe out the slum, clean up crime, and make this world a highly desirable place of residence for respectable people. The preparation of such plans may be left to the unfortunate who lack the heart or the energy to engage in definite work.

Neither does it need alone a mighty wave of indignation against modern pharasaism and hypocrisy, nor fasting over our own faults, nor feeding the hungry with the tears of our sympathy, copiously, generously poured out in the comfort of our reading chairs.

The need is simple; practical religion is the easiest of all. It is to do the good that lies nearest you; neither to lecture on it, nor to weep over it, nor even to pray over it until you have done it. Deeds of love, not dreams of beneficence, are recorded in heaven. It is a nobler thing by far to have put a clean, smooth pillow under a sick man's head than to be the author of the most elaborate Utopia, the defender of the most intricate doctrine, or the most rigid observer of extract ritual.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOV. 26.

Lesson IX. Abstinence For the Sake of Others. Golden Text, 1 Cor. 1. 12.

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

Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians.—The church at Corinth, which had been founded by Paul, was composed partly of Jews and partly of Gentiles. Many of its members had but recently been converted from heathenism and idolatry, It was natural, therefore, that after the apostle's departure questions of dispute and some disorders in practice and life should arise. Reports of such disputes and disorders reached Paul and prompted him to write a letter of admonition and counsel to his Corinthian converts. The first epistle was written probably from Ephesus in the spring of the year 57 A. D. A large portion of this epistle deals with personal matters. Within the church some had arisen who sought to disparage Paul's apostolic authority; and hence, in the first chapters and again in the ninth chapter, where he has occasion to refer to his own practice in certain matters, he lays great emphasis upon his call to, and qualifications for, the apostolic office. Among the questions of dispute in the Corinthian church was the attitude which those converted from heathenism and idolatry were to take toward the question of eating food part of which had been dedicated to idols. The outline of the apostle's argument at this point is as follows: In deciding a question of practice the Christian is to have in mind not simply his own ptofit, but that of others also. On the question at issue he may have no scruples of his own, but even when this is the case he is still to respect the scruples of others; not that another has any right to lay down principles of conduct for his fellows, but that in all things each shall seek first and only God's glory and the edification of his neighbor. Paul's argument is both a defense of Christian liberty and at the same time a warning against the misuse of such liberty.

Verse 23. Lawful—In the sense of permissible.

Expedient—Profitable, wise, contributing to a desired end.

Edify—From "aedes," to build up. The meaning of edification, therefore, includes the thought of building up a Christian life, the strengthening of faith, and the molding of character.

24. Let no man seek his own, but each his neighbor's good—This clause states the great fundamental principle of Christian life, that of unselfish and self-forgetful service for others.

25. Shambles—Tables or stalls in the market place, especially in the meat market; hence, the market place itself.

Asking no question for conscience' sake—Raise no unnecessary question of principle when in your own mind that question is already settled and the principle of practice involved established. Portions of sacrificial animals brought to the heathen altars and temples became the property of the priests, who disposed of their surplus supply of meat by selling the same to the traders in the public market. In buying a piece of meat from the public market, therefore, one could be certain whether it had not been previously dedicated to a heathen god or goddess.

26. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof—These words are found in Psa. 24 1, and a very similar phrase is found in Psa. 50. 12. It is not unlikely that the apostle had one of these psalms in mind and consciously used this sentence as a writer not seldom weaves into his paragraph a fitting quotation.

27. One of them that believe not—That is, one not a Christian, which in Corinth meant, of course, an idolater.

To a feast—At family and other social gatherings feasting was common. Many of the religious ceremonies also were made times of festing.

Asking no questions—At such a feast, given by one who was himself an idolater, it was possible, and in many cases even probable, that a portion of the food served had first been dedicated to an idol. It would be unnecessary scrupulousness on the part of a guest at such a feast to ask concerning each dish whether the food had or had not been thus dedicated, taking for granted always that the person whose action was in question realized fully for himself the nothingness of the idol.

28. This hath been offered in sacrifice—Such a definite statement made to the guest would indicate a conscientious scruple on the part of the person making the statement, and to partake of the food thus specifically pointed out as having been offered in sacrifice to an idol might seem to others to be a recognition of the idol to which it had been offered. In such a case it became necessasy to take into account the influence that the action might have on others.

For his sake—Lest his faith be weakened or he be led to regard your life and practice as inconsistent with your profession of faith.

29. For why—The word translated "for" may be translated "but," or it may be omitted, not being essential to the rendering of the thought. Possibly the translation "but" would make the meaning of the clause a little plainer.

31. Do all to the glory of God—In themselves, eating and drinking may be indifferent things; but there are circumstances under which they at times, become matters of highest importance. At all times the glory of God is to be the chief aim of all we do. "In our own day, for instance, the question of using or abstaining from intoxicating liquors is one which ought to be dealt with on the same principles as those which Saint Paul has laid down in this chapter. Such a question should be approached and decided on one ground alone, namely, whether by using them or abstaining from them we shall best promote the glory of God."—Lias.

32. Give no occasion of stumbling—This is the negative putting of the same principle expressed in the preceding verse. In giving an occasion of stumbling to others we fail to glorify God; that is, others will not by our actions be led to faith in him. Our inconsistency of life robs God of the glory which consistency of life on our part would bring him in the eyes of others.

33. This verse restates in another form of principle of expediency of action for another's profit.

Verse 1 of chapter 11 belongs properly with our lesson passage. It reads, "Be ye imitators of me, even as I am of Christ."

It is well to remember that the division of the books of the Bible into chapters and verses was not made by the authors of the books themselves, in whose time it was not customary so to divide a writing. A careful examination of different books will show that those who in later times made the division did not in many cases make the best, or even a correct, division. Only the inconvenience which would be caused by readers of the Bible everywhere by a correction of these errors, and the additional fact that men ultimately might not agree as to what the proper division should be, accounts for the retaining of these incorrect divisions in our Bibles at present. In the English Revised Version an attempt is made to overcome the difficulty, in a measure, by spacing and by correctly grouping paragraphs independent of existing chapter divisions.

SAILORS' TROUSERS.

British Jack Tars Would Like a New Uniform.

The British public has so long associated the "handy man" of the navy with what is termed "sailor clothes" that it will come as a shock to learn that it is the seamen of the fleet themselves who are almost unanimous in asking for a change of uniform.

The objections to the present dress are many. However well suited it was to the day when the seaman's work lay in the direction of handling spars and sails and hauling ropes, it is not adapted to modern conditions, where the seaman is really a skilled mechanic. The baggy trousers are apt to catch in the machinery, and are really a nuisance. The open "jumper" is viewed by the men with the utmost disfavor, and it has been known to them for years by the suggestive name of "pneumonia catcher."

The uniform proposed by those who appear to express the views of the lower deck is a jacket fitting loosely and comfortably around the neck and body, with a turned-down collar, single-breasted, with five buttons; trousers to be moderately loose in the legs. The cap is to be peaked, light in weight, well ventilated, with a broad flat top, and cover for use in hot weather, which would protect the back of the neck, and get rid of the trouble caused by the difficulty of stowing the white hats of straw at present used in the navy in hot weather.

The kit advanced would cost 2s. less than the existing one, and would thus save that sum to the men, so that from the standpoint of economy there is a strong argument for the change.

Those who oppose a change argue that the uniform of the British navy has been copied by almost every power, and that therefore it must be the best. It seems to be forgotten that in the period 1870-85 the German military uniform was widely copied by various powers, one of them Great Britain, though it is not known to possess almost every possible disadvantage. It is further probable that if the British navy made a drastic change it would be quite generally followed.

The question of a change is reported to be under the consideration of the Admiralty, and it is quite possible that the present Administration, which has shown itself perfectly ready to cut away the deadwood of the past, may decide to give the men a more comfortable dress, and one which better meets the demands of service in the modern navy.

CRUELTIES IN CONGO.

Appeal to British Government to Suppress Them.

At a meeting of the members of the General Committee of the Baptist Missionary Society, held in London, England, recently, a resolution was adopted giving expression to their feelings of horror and indignation at the continued cruelties and atrocities perpetrated upon the peoples of the Congo State by representatives of the Congo Government and the various concessionaire companies.

The resolution goes on to say that they would have taken their present action at a much earlier date, but they deemed it wiser to await the report of the special commissioners; but they can delay no longer, especially in view of the fact that the evidence of missionaries and others relative to these atrocities presented to the special commissioners establishes beyond question the truthfulness of the charges, leaving no doubt that many of the worst features of African slavery are rife in large tracts of the Congo State, resulting in the depopulation of many districts, consequent upon the oppressive and cruel treatment of the natives by State servants, native State soldiers, and the representatives of concessionaire companies.

The General Committee appeals to his Majesty's Government to take such action, under the powers of the Berlin Treaty, as may bring to a speedy termination the present regime of oppression, coercian, and cruelty which now exists in so many parts of the Congo State.

THE JUMPING EXPLAINED.

Gagley—I was just watching Markley while he was talking to you. It was so funny the way he kept jumping up and down. What did he remind you of?

Borroughs—Of the $10 I've owed him since last winter.

HOME.

SELECTED RECIPES.

How to Spice Onions.—Peel and cut into slices, some good, sound onions. Sprinkle a little salt over them, and place them in a stone jar. Put into a pan one quart of good vinegar, half a pound of moist sugar, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice, and pepper. Place the pan on the fire, and when it is scalding hot pour the vinegar over the onions. Let them stand twenty-four hours, then drain off the vinegar, and heat in a pan as before, pouring it over the onions when scalding hot. They will be ready for use in three or four days, and will be found very delightful to eat with cold meat of any kind.

Creamed Salmon.—Melt two tablespoons of butter in the blazer over hot water; add two tablespoons of sifted flour, seasoning of salt, pepper and cayenne and one pint of hot milk. When smooth and thickened, stir in one cup of canned salmon, one cup of finely chopped peanuts, and the whites of six hard-boiled eggs chopped fine. Serve hot in ramekins or on buttered toast.

Baked Liver.—Cut slices of liver about three-fourths of an inch thick, lay in a deep dish and add one large chopped onion to a pound of liver. Sprinkle with flour, sage, pepper and salt, add a little water and bake about one hour. Turn slices occasionally.

Bouillon.—Put together in an agate-lined saucepan two pounds of lean beef, minced; one-half pound of lean veal, also minced, and two pounds each of beef and veal bones, well cracked. Cover deep with two gallons of cold water and bring slowly to a boil, then simmer four hours. Season with salt, pepper, and two teaspoonfuls of kitchen bouquet, then remove from the fire. When very cold and like a jelly, skim all fat from the surface of the soup and heat to enable you to strain out the bones and meat. Return to the fire, drop in the white of an egg and a crushed eggshell, bring to a boil, drop in a bit of ice to check the ebullition, and five minutes later, pour carefully, not to disturb the dregs, through a colander lined with white flannel. Set on ice when cold until you can have it as "iced bouillon."

Broiled Chops.—Broil on a gridiron over a bright fire. Put a little salt and pepper upon each chop, and butter them before they go to table. Lay them, overlapping one another, around a mound of green peas or mashed potatoes.

Broiled Veal Cutlets.—Rub the cutlets well with melted butter, pepper, and broil on a gridiron like beefsteak, buttering very well after dishing. Be sure that they are thoroughly done.

Secret of Cooking Wild Duck.—A young wild duck stuffed and roasted properly is a tender morsel. It is quite a general method to skin the birds, but in doing so the best part of the bird is lost. The skin is thickly covered with a soft down that it is impossible to remove as you would the few pin feathers on a turkey or chicken. Rub over well with alcohol and then hold the bird over a candle flame. In a few moments the fuzz will be all burned off, and what still clings may be rubbed off with a towel. Next wash thoroughly inside with soda water after drawing. To make a sure success it is well to boil the duck for three or four minutes in the soda water to remove all the wild fishy taste from their flesh. An onion dressing is considered good to dress ducks with. Chop the onion fine and mix in with soft bread crumbs that have been slightly moistened in milk, add a slice of thin bacon chopped fine; this should have been fried, but not crisp. If any remaining strong taste lurks in the duck's flesh, the onion and salt flavor of the bacon, or salt pork, if preferred, will remove it. Roast in a covered roasting pan as you would beef or lamb, baste frequently. If young and tender, from 1 to 1½ hours will be long enough. A larding, with thin strips of salt pork will further improve the duck's flavor even if the bird is plump and fat. If the ducks are preferred fried, cut them up as you would a chicken. Let soak in water for ten minutes to draw out the blood, then cook in soda water (a pinch of soda is all that is needed), wash in clear water and return to the kettle. Cook in plenty of clear water till two-thirds done. Drain off the water and wipe, then fry slowly in plenty of hot butter until tender and crisp. Make a gravy by pouring into the spider in which they are cooked half pint cream, season, and let come to a boil, then pour the birds on the platter. Serve currant jelly with duck.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

The home dressmaker will find that a few little tricks of the trade are a marvellous aid in making up and altering clothes. There is always a right way and a wrong way of doing even the simplest bit of dressmaking. Here are a few right ways.

Make the under part of a tight sleeve double, so that it can be darned, as this part wears out sooner than the upper.

Don't forget to do plenty of tacking and pressing. To neglect these two points stamp a garment as 'home-made' at once.

Always shrink a new braid before sewing to a skirt; otherwise the bottom of the skirt will become puckered the first time of wearing in a shower of rain.

In shortening a skirt-pattern, always fold a pleat across the middle of the pattern; never shorten from the top or bottom of the skirt, or the shape will be spoiled.

Home dressmakers who have difficulty in pressing curved seams will find a rollingpin a very good pressing board, if a clean cloth be wrapped around it.

When using a sewing machine, the best way to finish off neatly and firmly is to turn the work round, and work back again a short way, so that the stitches will be double.

When new evening gowns are few and far between, nothing is so useful as either black or white, which by change of flowers or trimming may be altered out of all knowledge.

When putting on a collar, make the neck of the bodice or blouse slightly smaller than the base of the collar band, and notch the bodice here and there while putting the collar on. By doing so you avoid wrinkles.

When cutting out sleeves, to avoid the disaster of cutting both for the same arm, fold the material either face to face or back to back. Place the pattern on it and cut both together. A proper pair is bound to be the result.

If you wish to make a walking skirt just to clear the ground without looking too short, adopt the following plan: Measure the person from the waist to the ground, then deduct one and a half inch.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Rub the stains on brown boots and shoes with a little methylated spirit and polish as usual.

Pumpkins and squashes will generally keep better in a garret where the temperature is just above freezing than in the cellar which is apt to be too damp. If there is no place but the cellar for storing them, place them on shelves where they will not touch each other and watch closely for the first sign of decay.

One of the annoyances of cleaning fluids is their invariable habit of leaving a ring around the cleaned spot. An authority says that the proper way to avoid this is to draw a ring around the spot with the gasoline before rubbing the spot itself. There are several good cleaning fluids on the market which are said to be non-explosive. If gasoline is preferred, let it never be used but by the most responsible and care-taking person in the house.

Willow and rattan furniture may be successfully 'renewed' at home by washing with a stiff brush in soft warm water and white soap. then while the chair or stool is still wet, put it in a box that can be closed, place a small quantity of burning sulphur upon the bottom of the box, close tightly and leave for half or three-quarters of an hour.

Heavy brooms should always be selected in preference to light ones for thorough sweeping, as the weight aids in the process. In buying a broom test it by pressing the edge against the floor; if the straws bristle out and bend the broom is a poor one, for they should remain in a firm, solid mass.

A work and worry saver for housewives is a table or flat shelf, higher than the kitchen table, on which to do work which requires bending over—or would, without such a convenience. Still another is a broad strip—not string—attached to the apron band, from which hangs a holder, which is thus always at hand, And apropos of aprons, we know of a "dusting apron" which saves one woman much weariness of body and spirit—an apron with a long pocket for the feather duster, another for the cloth, and still another for a small whisk-broom, which saves many a distracted whirl around the room for a particular duster needed for each different object.

WARDENS ARE CONVICTS.

Remarkable Penal Colony in Andaman Island.

The British warship Proserpine, of the East Indies squadron, has just returned to Calcutta from the Andaman Islands, and, being the first warship which had been seen in the harbor for seven years, her visit caused great excitement. These islands lie about 250 miles in a southwesterly direction from Rangoon, and, unknown to most people, comprise a huge convict settlement for natives from India and Burma, some 15,000 being quartered there at the present time.

The system of guarding the prisoners is very clever. The warders are all convicts who have been on the island some time and have behaved themselves, and risen to this rank. They are each put in charge of gangs differing from themselves—for example, a Hindu warder would be in charge of a Burmese gang. This is found to rank very well, no trouble at all being experienced, and scarcely any cases of an escape have been known.

The prisoners are exceptionally well treated, the best characters in some cases being appointed to salaried positions, and it is only the very worst behaved who are actually kept confined in the jails.

Each convict wears around his neck a piece of wood, and stamped on it is his number, date of conviction and release, and the article of law under which he was convicted. The warders only wear a small brass tally with their numbers on.

The Andaman Commission, consisting of about 40 persons, headed by Mr. Merk, chief commissioner, are in charge of the convict settlement, one company of the Liverpool Regiment of Indian troops comprising the rest of Port Blair.

The warship's visit lasted five days and was much enjoyed, a tennis tournament, dance, and visits to various places of interest being arranged for the officers, while a football match, army v. navy, and a concert were indulged in by the sailors.

JUST A WISH.

There was no doubt as to who was the head of the Meekun family, to judge by a trifling passage at arms chronicled.

"What are you doing with that sheet of paper, Orville?" sharply asked his wife.

"I am making a wish," answered Mr. Meekun.

"A wish?"

"A wish?"

"Yes, my dear. In your presence I shall not presume to call it a will."

Like other trees, there is usually something shady about the family tree.

Fall is Here!

Winter is Coming!

What about a Furnace!

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Local Option

The Present License Act Provides the Machinery for its Enforcement

The News has been asked by a number of the people to give the law on the much discussed Local Optoin question. We do so as follows:—

THE LOCAL OPTION LAW.

The enactment giving municipalities power to absolutely prohibit the retail sale of liquor is found in the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, cap. 245, sec. 141, and is in the following terms:—

141. (1) "The council of every township, city, town and incorporated village may pass by-laws for prohibiting the sale of liquors, by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors, in any tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment. Provided that the By-law before the final passing thereof has been duly approved by the electors of the municipality in the manner provided by the sections in that behalf of the Municipal Act.

(2) "No by-law passed under the provisions of this section shall be repealed by the council passing the same, until after the expiration of three years from the day of its coming into force, nor until a by-law for that purpose has been submitted to the electors and approved by them in the same manner as the original by-law, and if any such repealing by-law (upon being submitted to the electors) is not so approved, no other repealing by-law shall be submitted for the like approval within the full terms of three years thereafter."

POSITIVE PROHIBITION.

The right of the Legislature to enact this law has been upheld by the Court of Appeal and the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. Being a part of the so called "License Act" of the Province of Ontario, it has no special machinery provided for its enforcement. A local option prohibitory by-law simply prevents the issue of liquor licenses. All the machinery and authority of the license law are available under it for the prevention of any liquor selling, as they are elsewhere for the prevention or unlicensed liquor selling. This is made very clear by section 143 of the Liquor License Act of 1897, which is in the following terms:—

"No tavern or shop license shall be issued or take effect within any municipality in which there is in force any by-law passed in pursuance of section 141, or in pursuance of any of the provisions mentioned in section 142; but the sale of or keeping for sale of liquor without license in any such municipality shall nevertheless be a contravention of sections 49 and 50 of this Act, and all the provisions of this Act respecting the sale or keeping for sale of liquor in contravention of said sections, and the penalties and procedure in reference thereto, shall be of full force and effect in such municipality, notwithstanding such prohibitory by-law."

"Sections 49 and 50 of this Act," referred to in the clause above quoted, are sections 49 and 50 of the Liquor License Act, and are as follows:

49. "No person shall sell by wholesale or retail any spirituous, fermented, or other manufactured liquors without having first having obtained a license under this Act authorizing him so to do; but this section shall not apply to sales under legal process or for distress, or sales assignees in insolvency."

50. "No person shall keep or have in any house, building, shop, eating-house, saloon, or house of public entertainment, or in any room or place whatsoever, any spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors for the purpose of selling, bartering, or trading therein, unless duly licensed thereto under the provisions of this Act; nor shall the occupant of any such shop, eating house, saloon, or house of public entertainment, unless duly licensed, permit any liquors, whether sold by him or not, to be consumed upon the premises, by any person other than members of his family, or employees, or guests not being customers."

It will be seen from the sections quoted that a local option prohibitory by-law means absolute prohibition of the retail sale of liquor, The machinery for enforcement has been in course of development and improvement for many years, and is now very strong and effective.

PENALTIES.

As stated the penalties imposed upon persons who sell liquor in local option municipalities are the same penalties that are now imposed on persons found guilty of selling liquor without license. They are set out in clause 70 of the License Act, which reads as follows:

72. "Any person who sells or barters spirituous, fermented or manufactured liquors of any kind, without the license therefor and by-law required, shall for the first offense, on conviction thereof, forfeit and pay a penalty of not less than $50 besides costs; and not more than $100 besides costs; and in default of payment thereof he shall be imprisioned in the county gaol of the county in which the offence is committed, for a period of not less than three months, and be kept at hard labor in the discretion of the convicting magistrate; and for the second offense, on conviction thereof, such persons shall be imprisoned in such gaol for the period of four months, to be kept at hard labor in the discretion of the convicting magistrate; and for the third or subsequent offense, on conviction thereof such person shall be imprisoned in such gaol, for a period of six months, to be kept at hard labor in the discretion of the convicting magistrate; and in the event of imprisonment of any person upon several warrants of commitment under different convictions in pursuance of this Act, whether issued in default of distress for a penalty or otherwise, the terms of imprisonment under such warrants shall be consecutive and not concurrent."

The having or keeping for sale is also an offense against the law, being a contravention of section 50 above quoted. It is an independent offense and a person convicted of it, whether found guilty of selling liquor or not, is punishable by a fine of not less than $20 and costs for the first offense, not less than $40 and costs for the second offense, with imprisonment at hard labor for default of payment, and for a third or subsequent offense imprisonment at hard labor, without the option of a fine. Sec. 86 of of the Act sets this out.

If an officer of a municipal corporation is convicted of an offense under the Act, he shall also vacate his office, and be disqualified from holding any such office for two years.

If an inspector of officer appointed by the Government of commissioners prosecutes an offender under this Act, and a fine is imposed, such fine is paid at once into the license fund to be used for paying the expenses of enforcing the law. If any person is the prosecutor, the fine is paid to the treasurer of the municipality in which the offense was committed, and the municipal council is required to set apart not less than one-third of all such fines received, as a fund to secure prosecutions for violation of the law. These provisions are found in sections 46 and 90 of the Act.

ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAW

The provisions for securing enforcement of the law are very complete. The most important are contained in the following section of the License Act:

DUTIES OF OFFICERS

129. "Every officer so appointed under this Act, every policeman, or constable, or inspector, shall be deemed to be within the provisions of this Act, and when any information is given to any such officer, policeman, constable, or inspector, that there is cause to suspect that some person is violating any of the provisions of this Act, it shall be his duty to make diligent inquiry into the truth of such information, and enter complaint of such violation before the proper court, without communicating the name of the person giving such information; and it shall be the duty of the Crown Attorney, within the county in which the offense is committed to attend to the prosecution of all cases committed to him by an inspector or officer, appointed under this Act by the Lieutenant-Governor.

POWER OF OFFICERS

130 (1) "Any officer, policeman, constable, or inspector may, for the violation of any of the provisions of this Act which it is his duty to enforce, at any time enter into any and every part of any inn, tavern, or other house of public entertainment, shop, warehouse, or other place wherein refreshments or liquors are sold, or reputed to be sold, whether under license or not, and make searches in every part there of the premises connected therewith as he may think neccessary for the purpose aforesaid."

(2) Every person being therein, or having charge thereof, who refuses or fails to admit such officer, policeman, constable, or inspector demanding to enter in pursuance of this section in the execution of his duty, or who obstructs or attempts to obstruct the entry of such officer, policeman, constable, or inspector, or any such searchers as aforesaid, shall be liable to the penalties and punishments prescribed by section 72 of this Act."

PENALTY FOR DERELICT OFFICERS

134. (1) "It shall be the duty of every officer, policeman, constable or inspector in each municipality, to see that the several provisions of this Act are duly observed, and to proceed by information and otherwise prosecute for the punishment of any offense against the provisions of this Act; and in case of wilful neglect or default in so doing in any case, such officers, policeman, constables, or inspector shall incur a penalty of $10 besides costs for each and every such neglect and default."

(2) "It shall be the duty of the board of commissioners of police and of the chief of police to enforce the provisions of this section, and any officer or policeman convicted of violating the provisions thereof may be summarily dismissed."

EVIDENCE, ETC.

The law is very complete and distinct in its provisions as to what shall constitute evidence of sale or keeping for sale of liquor, It is the result of long experience and careful study, and effectively closes up many of the loopholes through which offenders have heretofore been able to escape from the penalty of their wrongdoing. Some of the important clauses specify that appliances for the sale of liquor are prima facie evidence of keeping for sale, that consumption of liquor on unlicensed premises is prima facie proof of sale, that the occupant of any place where illicit sale is permitted shall be personally liable and that specific details are not necessary if there is reasonable proof of sale.

WITNESS MUST TESTIFY.

The authority and power of justices to secure evidence in cases of prosecution is very fully set out. Sections 115 and 116 authorize them to summon any person, compel attendance if need be by warrant, and commit for contempt any person refusing to give evidence or produce any books, papers or documents asked for.

CLUB SELLING.

Under previous prohibitory laws a good deal of trouble was caused by the formation of clubs, in which liquor was supplied by the members so as to evade the law, which from its wording did not always cover the case of an organization and distributed among its members. The law as it now stands is found in section 53 of the Act. It reads thus:—

53 (1) "Any society, association or club heretofore formed or incorporated under the Act respecting Benevolent, Provident and other Societies, and any unincorporated society, association or club, and any member, officer or servant thereto, that sells or barters liquor to any member thereof, or to any other person, without the license therefor by this Act required, shall be held to have violated section 49 of this Act, and shall incur the penalties provided for the sale of liquor without license.

(2) "The keeping or having in any house or building or in any place occupied or controlled by such club, association or society, or any member or members thereof, or by any person resorting thereto, or of any liquor for sale or barter, shall be a violation of 50 of this Act."

(3) "Proof of consumption or intended consumption of liquor in such premises by any member of such club, association or society or person who resorts thereto, shall be conclusive evidence of sale of such liquor, and the occupants of the premises or any member of the club, association or society, or person who resorts thereto, shall be taken conclusively to be the person who has or keeps therein such liquor for sale or barter; and any liquor found upon such premises shall be liable to seizure in the manner provided by the Act."

Writs have been issued for the Saskatchewan elections, to be held on December 13.

Six thousand of England's unemployed marched to Hyde Park with a banner reading, "Curse your charity we want work."

Prince Charles, of Denmark, in accepting Norway's throne, announced that he would take the title of Haakon VII.

Complete returns of the police census taken on the night of Sunday, Oct. 29, give the total population of Toronto as 262,749, which is an increase of 41,166 over the figures of 1901.

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W. S. Connel has leased the building recently vacated by the Prescott House and will run the same as an annex in connection with the Revere House.

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

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