The Leader

Vol. XIV, No. 7 MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1914.

—The—
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GEORGE F. SMITH, Principal,
Cornwall, Ont.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-emp a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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Barrister, Etc.
Morrisburg, - - - Ont.

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DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgeons and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Successor to Drs. Gorrell and Kelly.
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ONTARIO AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. CIVIL ENGINEER
DRAINAGE and other Municipal work will receive prompt attention. Farm lines and sub-divisions.
CONCRETE WORK of all kinds, including bridges and culverts, a specialty.
Office in Sweet's Block Winchester, Ont.

EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, R. C., A. F & A. M., holds t Regular Meetings in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg, on the Friday ning on, or before, full moon.
A full attendance is particularly requested Visiting brethren are always welcome.
DR. WILL C. DAVY, W. M. B. A. HERRING, Secretary

St. Lawrence Hall
MORRISBURG. ONT
LEV. SOUTHWORTH PROP

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS.

Local and General

Mary had a little glove—
Now this is on the level:
It made her hand look small, but, oh,
It pinched her like the—mischief.

The Lenten season begins on the 25th inst.—Ash Wednesday.

Miss Isabel Farlinger returned to Montreal on Friday last.

Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley, of Galingertown, were here on Monday.

Straw wanted, either loose or baled. Apply J. Wesley Allison, Morrisburg.

The next dance in Union Hall, Lock street, will given on Monday, March 23.

Winchester Agricultural Society has a balance on hand over last year of $137.

The St. Lawrence River Counties Press Association will meet at Prescott on Wednesday, March 4th.

Dr. W. C. Davy is in Toronto this week attending a meeting of the Ontario Dental Association, of which he is president.

Miss Marguerite Lawless has returned home after spending a month in Montreal, the guest of Mr and Mrs Prosper d'Albenas.

The regular meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 24th at three o'clock at the residence of Mrs D. C. Bush.

The M C. I.'s and the Agriculture students met again in a hockey match on Tuesday. The score was 4—0 in favor of the Collegiates.

Col. J. Wesley Allison was in Washington, D. C., last week attending a meeting of the River and Harbor Committee of the House of Representatives.

Morrisburg was not largely represented at the Oddfellows' ball in Aultsville on Monday night. The affair was very successful, with eighty-two couples present.

No trace has yet been found of Miss May Fetterly, the young lady who disappeared on Feb. 10th. It is said she came here with her mother on the Tuesday afternoon, and leaving the horse she was driving to be shod, started walking in a westerly direction out of town. This was the last seen of her. At the time Miss Fetterly wore a brown dress, tan coat, tan shoes and gloves, rubbers and long gaiters, fur ruff, and a red and grey aviation cap.

Brockville Recorder—A. N. Percival and W. A. Johnston, two residents of Kemptville and strong local option supporters, were committed to stand their trials here by Col. Beckett and James Blakely at a hearing in Kemptville, Wednesday afternoon, on a charge of perjury in obtaining a ballot on polling day. The informations were sworn out by J. Carr Anderson. Each is out on bail in the sum of $1,000. H. A Stewart, K. C., appeared for the defence, and Mr Cass, of Chesterville, for the prosecution.

A well-known resident of Aultsville passed away on Sunday, in the person of Charles A. Summers. His last illness was of only a week's duration, death being due to a general breaking down consequent to old age. The late Mr Summers was in his 84th year, and was born on the old Summers homestead near Aultsville, removing to the village several years ago on his retirement from active farming. His widow and two sons, Arthur and Charles F., and a daughter. Miss Helen, survive; besides one sister, Mrs William Whitteker of Williamsburg. The funeral was at 1.30 on Tuesday, under Masonic auspices, and the remains were conveyed to the vault here.

Richmond, Va., papers contained a lengthy account of the illness and death of Laurence Casselman, which occurred in that city on the 19th ult. The cause of his death was the rupture of a blood vessel in the leg, blood-poisoning developing. The late Mr Casselman, better known here in his younger days as "Mike," his name being Michael Laurence, was a son of the late William I. Casselman, at one time lockmaster here. He was born at North Williamsburg in 1862, and when a young man he went West, where he remained until about eleven years ago, when he removed to Virginia, in which state he had been engaged in business up to the time of his death. His last visit to Morrisburg was about six years ago. His widow, two sons and two daughters, survive him.

Ice harvesting in Stata's Bay commenced on Tuesday. The product this year is a bit too thick for convenient handling, being from 22 to 24 inches in thickness.

A minstrel show, given by local talent, and followed by a dance, will be given in Waddington on Monday night, for the benefit of the public library in that village.

Dr. D. Jamieson of Osnabruck Centre, and Dr. T. J. Jamieson of Morrisburg attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Wm. Dilworth at Toronto on Monday, February 16th.

Mr and Mrs Thomas Steen are leaving tomorrow night for their home in Cereal, Alta., after spending the past two months visiting among their friends in this vicinity.

A black fox having been seen this week a few miles north of here, considerable stir has been caused among the local hunters, for the lucky one of whom a generous reward is awaiting.

The hockey team leaves on Saturday morning for Sherbrooke, Que., when they are booked for an exhibition game. Mr Reid, a member of the M.A.A.A. team of Montreal, will play with Morrisburg.

On February 13th, eight years ago Morrisburg and Waddington people were walking across the St. Lawrence. It was on that date that the ice jam had ascended the river as far west as the head of Corrigan's Island.

The St. Lawrence News says that last week's earthquake, which was felt here for several seconds, lasted a minute in Iroquois. An explanation of this may be the fact that it takes a full-grown earthquake fully a minute to wake Iroquois up.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 11th, a quiet wedding took place at the home of the bride's father, when William Munroe, of Morrisburg, was united in marriage to Miss Bertha Prosser, of Cardinal, by Rev. R. Collins.—St. Lawrence News.

Don't let the grass grow under your feet. Be ready for Spring. Mr Harry Clark is prepared to sharpen lawnmowers, and all work in this line entrusted to him will be given prompt attention. No orders taken after April 1st. 6b

Word reached here on Wednesday of the death on that day of Zenas Dauley, a former well known resident of this place. In his occupation as diver for a construction firm at Sault Ste. Marie, he met with an accident which necessitated his removal to a hospital, where he succumbed to his injuries. The remains will be brought here on Monday.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL INVESTIGATION

Suggestion That the Davises Got Advance Information

One of the interesting things in the detailed report of the Investigation Commission on the National Transcontinental Railway suggests that information leaked out from Chairman Parent of the Laurier Board to the firm of M.P. and J. T. Davis, whereby the latter were able to get a very profitable contract which should have gone to another party.

To explain, it is necessary to outline the manner in which tenders were handled.

The government engineers first specified the general nature of the work, and classified the various items it was to consist of.

Tenderers did not send in bids of a bulk sum. Instead, they sent in a rate price for each class of work.

Meanwhile the government engineers had made an estimate of the amount there would be of each class of work, and when the tenders came in, the engineers figured up a total for each tender by multiplying their engineering estimate of each class of work by the rate offered by the tenderer.

It will be seen that if a contractor found some item of which there was only a small quantity, he could afford to charge a good rate for it, as that total would be so small as not to much affect the general total of the contract.

Between the time tenders were called for the bids received, the Commissioners of course usually got from their engineers the estimates made by the latter of each class of work, and such information would be of great value to any contractor, as he could pare down his prices upon the items which the engineers listed as the greatest in quantity.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT

Engineer Killed and Many Injured In Accident on C. P. R. Near Mountain Station

Engineer Robert Grant of Montreal was instantly killed, fireman Ernest Anderson of Smith's Falls sustained a fracture of the leg, and nearly a dozen others were slightly injured in a wreck on the Canadian Pacific between Mountain and Inkerman, about 1.30 Tuesday afternoon. The Montreal-Toronto flyer, running at a speed of forty miles an hour, struck a broken rail, the engine being ditched, and the entire train leaving the track. Engineer Grant was buried beneath the locomotive, and his fireman was hurled some distance into an adjoining field.

The escape from death of many of the other passengers and trainmen is considered miraculous as two of the coaches were badly smashed by coming in contact with the overturned engine. There were, however, not more than fifty passengers on the train, and comparatively few in the cars which bore the brunt of the shock.

The train was a heavy one, consisting of the baggage, mail and express cars, six day coaches, two Pullmans and diner. Had not the engine overturned it is probable that no great damage would have occurred. Several of the cars ran past the engine safely, but two of the coaches fouled it and were wrecked. The other cars were not overturned.

The wreck proved to have been due to the action of frost heaving and breaking a rail.

Steamer City of Belleville Burned

The steamer City of Belleville was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon as she lay at her dock at Prescott. The blaze is thought to have originated in the boiler room of the craft. It spread rapidly and despite the efforts of the Prescott fire brigade, left the boat a wreck.

The Belleville was the property of David Lyons and plied the St. Lawrence for many years, as an excursion and ferry boat. For some time past the craft has been kept at Prescott to replace the Miss Vandeberg in emergencies. A few weeks ago the Belleville covered the ferry route while the regular ferry was temporarily disabled by the breaking of a wheel. Manager Dubrule states that the steamer is a total loss and that she was worth $20,000, partially insured. The Belleville was built at St. Catharines in 1878 and had been for a quarter of a century operated on the Prescott-Ogdensburg ferry. She had been rebuilt three times, once in Ogdensburg once in Picton and again at Kingston.

The Belleville was owned by the Prescott & Ogdensburg Ferry Company limited. A new steamer will undoubtedly take her place.

Ice Jam Near Massena

On account of the floating ice getting lodged near Cornwall last Thursday, the south channel of the St. Lawrence river is now filled in a solid jam from that place to the head of Delaney's island, a distance of nearly 12 miles.

The heavy winds of the past week blew the ice out of the bays along the river and there is now an ice bridge from Long Sault island to the main shore, over which the farmers from the island are driving.

At Barnhart's island, just below Long island, the water is very swift, most of the water from Long Sault rapids flowing between Barnhart's and Long Sault and going down the south channel. At present the river at that place is frozen almost across there still being a small channel next to the main shore.

The ice crowding and jamming together is piled many feet high in places and is quite a sight, many people driving to see it.

Men have been working along the river all winter trying to keep the channel open, but now that it is jammed in, the old river men say it will undoubtedly stay frozen till spring. Although the St. Lawrence river usually freezes over in places it is quite unusual for it to form a jam for so great a distance.

DIED

On Saturday, Feb. 14, 1914, at High Park Sanitarium, Toronto, Margaret Jamieson, widow of the late Wm. Dilworth of Toronto, aged 70 years.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

M.C.I. Exams

Form I Latin—Denzel Nash 96, Florence Colquhoun 95, Nettie Cougler 94, Orrin Saddlemire 94, Charley Storey 94, Amber McIntosh 93, Ruby Watson 91, Beatrice McIntosh 89, Donald McLaren 88, Blanche Wells 81, Eleanor Moorhouse 78, Nellie Eacutt 76, Jack Bradfield 76 Marjorie Plantz 76, Fraser Weegar 76, Dorothy Carson 74, Ruth Maurer 72, Merle Deeks 72, Douglas VanAllen 68, Fred Nash 59, Maefred Phifer 58, Hugh Jackson 55, Stella Houlahan 54, Fannie Zeron 45, Colborne Weegar 41, Ray Coligan 29 Tom Hanna 23

Form II Algebra—Essie Pitt 79, Eric Black 76, Hattie Mullin 76, Clara Harrison 71 Ella Merkley 70, Lloyd Dafoe 65, Grace Gillard 65, Ethel Willard 65 William Duvall 61, Violet Mullin 59, Louise Hayunga 52, Martha Currie 47, Jean Meikle 47, Robert Norval 43, Isabel Eager 41, Irene Ryan 37, Phyllis Wadleigh 22, Glenn Strike 18.

Form III Algebra—Flossie McIntosh 84, Bruce Sherman 71 Clinton Fetterly 69, Keith Barkley 65, Blanche VanAllen 50, Robert Casselman 35

Form III Latin—Clinton Fetterly 85, Blanche VanAllen 84 Bruce Sherman 73, Keith Barkley 63, Flossie McIntosh 59 Robert Casselman 46.

Form IV. Ancient History—Lennie Merkley 61, Robert Hart 59, Hazel Weaver 58, Donald Hanson 57, George Hayunga 51, Mary Dillen 49, Eloie Casselman 45, Janie Hart 45, Rex Becker 44, Malcolm Robertson 37, Bertha Barclay 35, Matilda Baker 34, Ivan Markell 33 Hattie Willard 25, Carrie Broder 22, Jessie Vallance 19

10th Annual Convention of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association

The 10th annual Convention of the Canadian Seed Grower's Association will be held on March 5th and 6th, 1914, and will be the occasion of important business and addresses concerning the "Good Seed" question Some of those who will address this convention are Prof. C. A. Zavitz O. A.C., Guelph, Ontario, on "The production of Seed Alfalfa", Prof. Klinck, Macdonald College, Quebec, will deal with the question of "Soil Management in relation to yield and quality in Seed", Dr C. A. Saunders, Ottawa, Ontario, will speak of "The difficulties encountered in the propagation of pure seed", Mr J Lockie Wilson, Toronto, Ontario, will outline the development of Field Crop Competition in Ontario and will discuss the value of these contests, Prof. McCready, of Guelph, will speak on the subject: "What can the rural school do to promote an active interest in the production of pure seed in Canada." The report of the Board of Directors and of the Secretary, it is expected, will be of unusual interest this year owing to the progress which has been made in the growing and handling of "Registered Seed" during the past season. It is hoped that a large mumber will be present on the occassion of this convention.

Marjory Lacey, February 24

This is the last call to the Lyceum entertainments for the season.

This is what an eminent New York critic has to say about this artist:—

"I will vouch unreservedly for the ability of Miss Lacey. In 'Everywoman' she is wonderful. You need not be afraid to recommend her to any audience in any part of the United States.

I know what she can do, for I have seen her do it. In her you have a reader with but few peers in this country. Wherever she appears she will win fame for herself, and for her managers the gratitude and thanks of the committee and the public."

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

A Week With the Curlers

Feb. 12.—Rink No. 10, H. A. Armstrong, 11. Rink 11, Rev. A. J. H. Strike. 6.

Feb. 13.—Rink 4, Dr. Davy, 26. Rink 6, Geo. Merkley, 3.

Feb. 14.—Rink 1, I. Hilliard, 9. Rink 4, Dr. Davy, 18.

Feb. 16.—Rink 3, W G. Baker, 16. Rink 5, F. H. Meikle, 7.

Feb. 17.—Rink 3, W. G. Baker, 14. Rink 9, J. D. McDonald, 7.

Feb. 18.—Rink 10, H. A. Armstrong, 12. Rink 8, Rev. H. Cameron, 13.

Rink 7, F. R. Chalmers, 10. Rink 6, Geo. Merkley, 9.

LEADER ADS BRINGS RESULTS

Big Coal Carrier For Geo. Hall Co.

With the opening of navigation there will be placed in operation on the St. Lawrence and Lake Ontario a steamer with a great capacity than other vessel on the lake. The vessel, the "Adrian Iselin," is owned by the Geo. Hall Coal Company of Ogdensburg. It is now under construction near Detroit and will probably be ready for delivery in April. The barge, with the capacity of 3000 tons will be much larger than the Wolvin boats which trade extensively there last season. It will be 257 feet overall, 244 foot keel and 43 foot beam.

For many years the "Nicaragua" and "Avon" of Ogdensburg Coal and Towing Company were the largest carriers until the Wolvin line boats were placed in service.

Steam Shovel and Dredgemen in Convention

The annual convention of the International Brotherhood of Steamshovel and Dredgemen was held at Cornwall on Monday, over sixty members being present. W. J. Hart of Toronto gave a brief resume of the work accomplished during the past year. He stated that at a meeting of the members of Local No. 1, Welland Canal, Thorold, held last week, a large number of the members had taken out cards in the international union, and that in future there will be but one organization of steamshovel and dredgemen in Canada. He will shortly go to the Pacific coast to organize the steamshovel men in that locality.

The officers elected for the year were: President, Thomas Clark Dickinson Landing (re-elected); Vice-President, Andrew McAlear, Cornwall; Secretary-Treasurer, Edward Warner, Cornwall; Trustees. W. Latrace, Roy Bingley, Aeneas Carpenter and Pill McLean of Cornwall.

Labor Conditions in Canada

Ottawa, Feb. 17.—Labor conditions throughout Canada were never in so settled a condition as they are at present. There are fewer labor troubles than there ever were and, including those out of work at Nanaimo, there are today in all Canada fewer than one thousand men out of work on account of labor troubles.

This happy state of things has been brought about by the policy pursued by Hon. W. T. Crothers Minister of Labor in appointing fair wage officers in different parts of the country.

The policy of the minister has not been to await the breaking out of labor troubles but to have the fair wage officers inquiring constantly into labor conditions in their various parts of the country and endeavoring to settle grievances and stall off trouble rather than settle it after it has broken out. In this he has been eminently successful as the present calm situation in labor circles proves

Winter in Algonquin Park

Hundreds of Canadians and our cousins across the border have been enjoying the pleasures offered by Algonquin Provincial (Ontario) Park during the past two months. The Highland Inn, the Grand Trunk Hotel in this wonderful territory has been the scene of jolly crowds from all parts of the continent. In the past a southern trip seemed to be the best, and to seek for heat where the cold proved unendurable, but more recently there has been a keen appreciation of the dry frigidity of the north, and Algonquin Park is becoming more popular every winter for those who desire rest and recreation. The territory is 2,000 feet above sea level and the air is always dry and cold and the days usually bright. Write any Grand Trunk agent or to the Resident Manager of the Highland Inn, Algonquin Park Station, Ontario, for handsome descriptive booklet.

The Rural Mail Man

A fierce and bitter storm's abroad, it is a bleak midwinter's day. The postman and his horse are cold, but fearlessly they face the gale; though storms increase a hundredfold, the farmer folk must have their mail. The hours drag on, the lonely road grows rougher with each mile that's past; the weary pony feels its load, and staggers in the shrieking blast. But man and horse strive on the more; they never learned such word as fail; though tempests beat and torrents pour, the farmer folk must have their mail. At night, the pony to its sled, drags on its cold exhausted frame; and after supper, to his bed the weary postman does the same. Tomorrow brings the same old round, the same exhausting thankless grind; the facing of the bitter wind. The postman does a hero's stunt to earn his scanty roll of kale; of all the storms he bears the brunt; the farmer folk must have their mail!—Walt Mason.

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City of Woodstock, Ont.
City of Victoria, B.C.
City of Sydney, N.S.
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City of Wetaskiwin, Alberta.
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If you can't own a moving picture theatre of your own, you can at least become a Preferred Shareholder in United Motion Picture Theatres, Limited, which controls six of the largest high-class houses in Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, and Buffalo. The auditors certify profits at the rate of

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The World in Review

The Ice Harvest.

It is with good reason that we point to our harvests as the basis of our prosperity. But there are harvests of winter as well as harvests of summer. According to our present standards of living, ice is hardly less a necessity than wheat or potatoes. It is essential to health and comfort. Without its conserving influence there would be enormous waste and probable shortage in the various provision staples upon which we depend.

This season ice is a bumper crop. All over the North it has formed in excellent quality and almost limitless quantity. Moreover, the conditions have been unusually favorable for harvesting. There can be no excuse for a short supply or for high prices. The average thickness is from ten to fourteen inches and it has formed in a way to make it clear and solid. The snow is but a slight obstruction to gathering and in many sections there was ample time to secure a year's supply before the snow came. Ice is an important factor in the year's well-doing and well-being and we may felicitate ourselves upon being unusually well provided for.

Another Grain of Wheat.

We are told that away back in the antiquity of Egypt, which first raised wheat, a stalk grew only two grains and these were as small as hayseed. But since those days the heads and the grains have been getting much larger. This is largely due to care and culture. One more grain to the head of wheat would add much to the resource and glory of the country.

And it can be done and will some day when money and business lose their thrones in the hearts of men and peace and plenty take their places. This resource is in the ground awaiting the magic touch by which every man, woman and child in the country will have a half-bushel more wheat than they now get.

The Panama Canal Tolls.

President Wilson and the Senate foreign relations committee of the United States appear to have been discussing the question of the Panama tolls. It is asserted that President Wilson is in favor of the British contention that to exempt United States coastwise traffic will discriminate against foreign vessels, British or others, and thus will be a direct violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which expressly states that "the canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations on terms of entire equality so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizens or subjects in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic or otherwise." Over this clause a good deal of feeling has been aroused by those in the United States who are anxious to twist the lion's tail, as the pastime is popularly called, on every possible occasion. It was argued, and the argument was backed up in high places, that the clause did not include the United States in the meaning of "all nations."

It was said that the object of the clause was really to except the United States from its operation and that the words "except the United States" should have been inserted after "all nations." Sir Edward Grey on behalf of Great Britain, acting for all the other nations, protested and there was a hot discussion in the Senate. Sir Edward Grey later suggested arbitration, but this was also refused as the canal tolls were said to be a domestic concern of the United States, and that therefore arbitration would infringe the sovereign rights of the people.

It was obvious from the first that Sir Edward Grey would await the inauguration of President Wilson before pressing the matter any further. As soon as the new president would find it convenient to take the matter up again Sir Edward was ready. Apparently President Wilson is now ready. There is no hurry, but at the same time it might be well to get the matter out of the way. It is almost certain that President Wilson will take the attitude adopted by Senator Root on the question, and "refuse to sacrifice the honor and good name of the United States" for the sake of its coastwise shipping.

Banishment of Rebels.

The penalty of banishment for rebellion is old, yet as imposed by the South African government it is surprisingly new. Granting that the Johannesburg labor leaders did rebel, that their movement was really revolutionary, and that by means of violence they endeavored to hoist the red flag above the flag of the Union, their expulsion from the country by the simple executive order of representatives of a democracy is a novelty that seems somehow to embody conflicting principles of administration. In our own country there have been instances of the deportation of "undesirable citizens" from towns which they had disturbed, but larger and more complex questions are raised when the rulers of one of Great Britain's overseas commonwealths lay hold of British disturbers of the peace and send them back to the mother country.

It may be said that their continued presence in South Africa would not only have endangered its peace and hindered its prosperity, but might have imperilled the lives of the whole white population. No worse example could be set before the natives than the taking up of arms against the forces whose duty is the preservation of order. Gen. Botha and his colleagues were bound to crush a party that resorted to rifles, barricades and dynamite, with the stoppage of railroad transport and every industry, for the enforcement of its will. And they did the work with a swiftness and thoroughness that commanded approbation. But the strong hand seems to be too strongly exercised in throwing the offenders into exile without their conviction by any legal tribunal. This creates a fresh South African difficulty for the British government, which cannot approve, and yet must not interfere with the action of a self-governing dominion.

Taking the Woman's Arm.

And now another great question confronts us:—Is it correct to take a woman's arm when walking with her? This question has been made acute by Kaiser William, who has issued an edict that officers of the German army must not take the arm of a woman companion, not even if she is his wife. This is a simple rule. And a noted authority on these matters is quoted as saying, "Only a boor would take a lady's arm except to hand her to a carriage if her hands were engaged with her gown, or in the event of danger or illness."

This doctrine is generally repudiated in society these days. It ought not to be, because it encourages dignity and respect. There is a certain distance between the sexes that should never be forgotten and when it is the natural courtesy between the man and woman easily disappears. It is hard to say it, yet this slight familiarity is a step toward making the woman seem more common than she ought to seem.

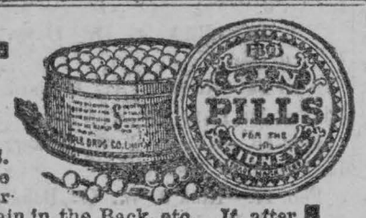
The Chemistry of Roads.

The macadam highways not only wear away as the result of purely physical processes, but are actually dissolved away by water carrying carbonic acid and oxygen, says Mr. W. G. Fearnsides. That is, they disintegrate chemically as well as physically. In a recent lecture before the Surveyors' Institution in London Mr. Fearnsides declared that this chemical disintegration was of little importance at the surface of the road, because the mechanical wear there was so much faster. But in the foundation, upon which the real life of the road depended, where the stones "were often kept to stew in water for whole seasons," the chemical action of water was of serious import. The rocks particularly susceptible to this action are feldspar, limestone and those containing iron and sulphides. This destructive chemical action of water is also particularly in evidence in the case of slags, much used in England for road-making.

And No Heart for the Job.

The man who is his own worst enemy has a fool to overcome.

Kidneys Cured or Money Back



There is no risk in buying GIN PILLS. They are sold on a positive guarantee that they will cure all Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism and Sciatica, Pain in the Back, etc. If, after taking 6 boxes, you can honestly say that Gin Pills have not cured you, take the empty boxes to your dealer and he will refund the money. That shows how certain we are that Gin Pills will cure you. 50c. a box; 6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer can't supply you.

Sample free if you mention this paper. 186

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

TWINS JOINED TOGETHER BY A TISSUE OF FAT.



Another Pair of "Siamese" Twins Born in France.

The most astonishing case before the medical world to-day is that of babies Susanna and Madeline, who were born with a tissue of flesh connecting one to the other. The young ladies, as shown in the photograph, will be for some time compelled to live in the awkward face-to-face position seen here. Medical men the world over are watching and studying the case with the interest it deserves. A formation of cells about three inches long and seven inches in thickness, joins the two babies just above the navel. Professor Le Filliatre, the noted surgeon and dean of the French Academy of Medicine, will personally perform the operation which he feels certain will separate the two youngsters, who will then become normal children. They were born about six weeks ago at Champagne, France. The operation will be a bloodless one, the tissue in substance being similar to a lump of fat.

THE CUTCASTS OF LONDON

AT A SALVATION ARMY NIGHT SHELTER.

An Orderly Tells of His Experience With the Outcasts of Humanity.

It is five o'clock, Saturday evening. Bang! I throw open the doors of our East End night-shelter for men, and prepare for my twelve hours' duty as orderly. This shelter, by the way, is the actual building where, many years ago, General Booth started a small social mission, which later became world famous as the Salvation Army, says a writer in London Answers.

As soon as the doors are opened the men begin drifting in. We make them pay. We have found that the best means of getting hold of people is not by offering charity, but by offering something good at a ridiculous price. Thus, for a halfpenny, we offer tea, coffee, cocoa or soup, and bread-and-butter, cake, pudding, etc. All food is prepared and cooked at our Islington headquarters, and the great furnace in the kitchen at this shelter is roaring day and night for the purpose of warming up the food, and so on.

A spotlessly clean bed is provided for the sum of threepence, which includes use of bathroom, lavatory, washhouse, and drying-room. The two last items are much appreciated on wet nights, or by those who desire to wash their underclothes.

Week-end Tickets.

While I am at the door other orderlies are busy serving the tables. We have many "regulars"—flower-sellers, small pedlars, etc.—who lodge with us every night. For these we have rather better accommodation on a slightly higher scale of charges. Twice a week we have services in the dining-hall, which are very popular with the men. Lights are out at half-past nine, when the watchman goes his round to take the calls of those who wish to rise early. But, of course, the staff is up all night; and we never refuse any stranger who wants food and bed. If he cannot even find a halfpenny, he has only to ask for the brigadier; and if he is a genuine case we take him in.

To-night at half-past eleven, an army of our scouts will go out supplied with tickets, and will scour the darkest corners of the slums in our circuit. To any homeless, hungry wanderer they will give a ticket and direct him to our shelter. These Saturday night tickets entitle him to bath, breakfast, sleep, and a Sunday "dossers' service."

Towards eight and nine o'clock every evening our visitors come in groups, and I often meet old friends among them. For the first steps towards reclaiming our men is to find them work, that awakens their responsibility. We never lose sight of them once our work shows results.

In the Early Hours.

All night long I am at the door, being relieved at half-past five in the morning. I am then free to retire to the staff dormitory at the top of the building, and get a well-earned sleep. At half-past eight, under L.C.C. regulations, the whole shelter has to be cleared. It is not an inspiriting sight, the procession that leaves our premises and disperses along the Whitechapel Road every morning. But think how much more miserable these outcasts of humanity might be had they spent the night in the rainy streets instead of in a warm, clean dormitory!

Many heartbreaking cases go past me at my door. I would like those philanthropists who write books on social subjects to spend a night with me in my porter's box. I think it would teach them a lot of things. Sometimes at two or three o'clock in the morning our scouts will bring in a bundle of rain-sodden rags that hardly looks as if it could ever have been a man. How can you deal scientifically with that?

Food, warmth, and good fellowship, however, work wonders; and the sturdy, respectable artisan who comes along a few months later to help us in our work is our reward.

From Great Lakes To the Rockies

WOMEN SING THE PRAISES OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Saskatchewan Lady Adds Her Testimony to What Has Already Been Said of the Great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Doing.

Caesarville, Sask., Feb. 9.—(Special).—The scarcity of female help in a new country subjects the women of the prairies to unusual strain, and careful observation has established the fact that this strain first makes itself felt in the kidneys. For this reason Dodd's Kidney Pills are making an enviable reputation from the Great Lakes to the foothills of the Rockies.

Everywhere you will find women singing the praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy that has banished their pains and weariness, and brought them back to health. Among the many is Mrs. Edgar Cowen, an estimable lady of this place.

"I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills very beneficial," Mrs. Cowen states. "If anything I can say will help any sufferer I am glad to add my testimonial to what has already been said."

The kidneys strain all the refuse material out of the blood. If they are out of order this refuse remains in the blood, and becomes poison. That's why sound kidneys mean pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

"But, papa," said the sweet girl, "don't be hard on Harry. He is bound to come out on top some day." "I daresay. He's getting a bit bald now, isn't he?" said the fierce parent.

He—"She has everything she needs to make her happy." She—"But it's the things she does not need that a woman needs to make her happy!"

EMPRESS EUGENIE.

Gives Poor in Paris New Proof of Her Benevolence.

The Empress Eugenie frequently visits Paris. She always stays at the Hotel Continental and the suite of rooms reserved for her faces the space once occupied by the Palace of the Tuileries and the famous gardens which are all that remain to remind one of past imperial glories. The following story pays its own tribute to the Empress's well-known benevolence:

A lady dressed in the deepest of mourning, was walking, leaning on a companion's arm, down the Champs Elysees, when an old man, shivering and in rags, passed painfully by.

Though he did not ask for alms, the lady in mourning opened her purse, and was about to place some money in his hand, when a policeman appeared. "I've caught you at it," he said, placing a heavy hand on the old man's shoulder. "I arrest you on a charge of begging."

The lady in mourning protested. "You have made a mistake, officer," she said, "We are merely settling an old account." Then, turning to the old man and pressing a 100 franc note into his hand. "Now our accounts are square," she said, with a smile. The old man went his way, calling down incoherent blessings on his benefactress's head; and the Empress Eugenie resumed her walk down the avenue toward the Gardens of the Tuileries.

"Nerviline" Cures Cramps Ends Misery Instantly

NO REMEDY SO SPEEDY OR EFFICIENT.

A real cramp cure?

Yes, a real one—in a twinkling the cramp is a dead one, and the last squirm is over, once you get a stiff dose of Nerviline on the inside.

This isn't mere talk—it's a solid, truthful fact. No other remedy—not a single one—will cure cramps so quickly and harmlessly as Nerviline. It hits the spot in a jiffy and saves a heap of misery.

"Last Saturday night my stomach felt like an infernal machine," writes T. P. Granger from Hartford. "I was awakened from a sound sleep and found myself suffering the worst kind of torture. I was so doubled up I could hardly cross my room. I had used Nerviline before for the same thing and took a real good dose. Once I felt the warm, soothing sensation of Nerviline in my stomach I knew I was all right. It finished the cramps—just one single dose."

Sickness at night is rendered a nightmare of the past if Nerviline is handy. It may be earache, toothache or cramps. Nerviline in every case will cure at once and save calling the doctor. Nerviline is a family physician in itself. The large 50c. family size bottle, of course, is most economical. Small trial size costs a quarter. All dealers sell Nerviline.

THE TOWER OF SILOAM.

Excavators in Jerusalem Uncover Its Foundations.

News of the finding of the foundations of the Tower of Siloam have been received. This was the tower concerning which Jesus is quoted in Luke xiii., 4, as saying: "Those eighteen upon whom the tower in Siloam fell and slew, think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwelt in Jerusalem?"

The excavators, according to the message, have "discovered a long, well-cut Greek inscription, which speaks of the presbyters and fathers with Simonides, laying the foundation of the synagogue, the baths and caravansary. These baths and the foundations of the synagogue are exposed. They have found the base of a circular tower which may well be that of the Tower of Siloam, spoken of by Christ. They have found also a conduit leading from the spring. That seen by Schinck in the nineties, wrongly thought to have been the oldest, is now shown to be above the spring."

CRIMINALS ARE COWARDS.

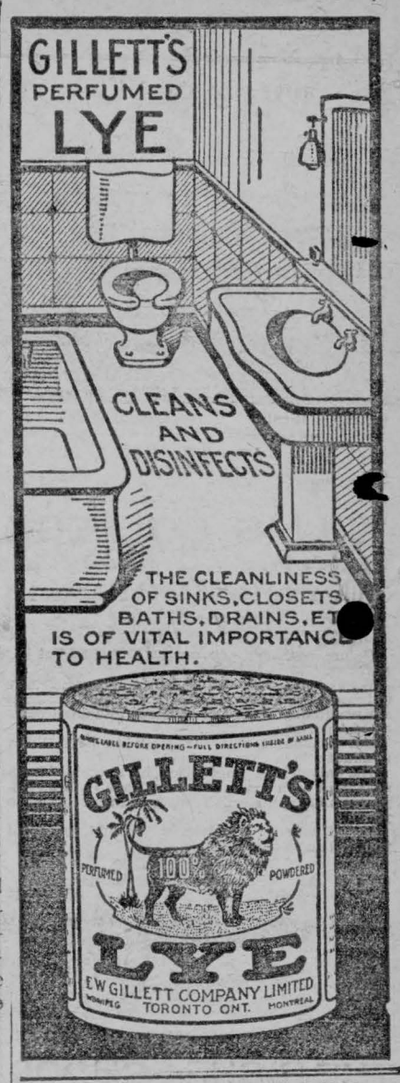
Observations of Italian Army Doctor During Tripoli Campaign.

Major Consiglio, an Italian army doctor, sums up in the Frankfurter Zeitung his observations during the Tripoli campaign of 225 soldiers who had been convicted of various crimes before the war.

He says the hardened criminals, though bold and aggressive toward their superiors and their comrades, were, with scarcely any exception, cowardly in action.

Among the casual criminals, driven astray through faulty upbringing, by drink, or by the spirit of adventure, a few were found who distinguished themselves in the field. Nevertheless, they, too, frequently rendered themselves liable to disciplinary penalties; further, they proved themselves incapable of regular work or of a sustained moral effort.

Those who proved themselves best adapted to modern warfare, says the doctor, were men who had been good citizens in times of peace.



CAVALRY LANCE AGAIN.

European Armies Now Adopting Weapon Once Discarded.

A fortune may be waiting for the person who invents a collapsible yet strong and serviceable lance, which is rapidly regaining some of its old time favor as a cavalry arm in European armies.

For some time back the six English regiments of lancers have had their favorite arm restored to them after it had been practically placed on the retired list, or, in other words, reserved for parade purposes only. The French dragoons and chasseurs are now also equipped with lances, so that, as the papers say, they shall not be behind the Prussian Uhlans in this respect. The French weapon is the lightest of all; it is a hollow steel shaft nine feet long and it only weighs four pounds. It is claimed to be a handier and better balanced weapon than the German. The French hussars and cuirassiers will not be equipped with the lance for the present.

The latest addition to the cult of the lance is the Russian War Department, which has just decided to arm the principal of the [illegible]'s cavalry regiments with a formidable steel shaft nearly 12 feet long and weighing close upon six pounds. The Austrian and Italian cavalry are still holding aloof from the adoption of the lance for service purposes. The one great objection to it is that the shaft is in the way when not actively in use, but there is no doubt—so military authorities think—that the lance would be universally adopted if it could be made to fold or to shut up like a telescope, and yet be instantaneously ready for active use.

THE WAY OUT

From Weakness to Power by Food Route.

Getting the right start for the day's work often means the difference between doing things in wholesome comfort, or dragging along half dead all day.

There's more in the use of proper food than many people ever dream of—more's the pity.

"Three years ago I began working in a general store," writes a man, "and between frequent deliveries and more frequent customers, I was kept on my feet from morning till night.

"Indigestion had troubled me for some time, and in fact my slight breakfast was taken more from habit than appetite. At first this insufficient diet was not noticed much, but at work it made me weak and hungry long before noon.

"Yet a breakfast of rolls, fried foods and coffee meant headache, nausea and kindred discomforts. Either way I was losing weight and strength, when one day a friend suggested that I try a 'Grape-Nuts breakfast.'

"So I began with some stewed fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, a soft boiled egg, toast, and a cup of Postum. By noon I was hungry, but with a healthy, normal appetite. The weak, languid feeling was not there.

"My head was clearer, nerves steadier, than for months. To-day my stomach is strong, my appetite normal, my bodily power splendid, and head always clear."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS MAKE WOMEN WELL

Just because she is a woman, there are times when every woman needs help and strength in the form of a blood-building tonic.

To thousands of girls and women Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a blessing, because they enrich the blood, give strength and restore tone to the aching nerves. The anæmic girl who is languid and pale, the wife whose back feels like breaking; the matron whose health fails as she reaches middle age—for all such sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable because ill health in woman is usually caused by poor blood or insufficient blood. These pills have cured thousands of others, why not you? Mrs. D. Morine, Wallbrook, N.S., says:—"It is impossible for me to say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have been a great sufferer from those troubles that make the life of so many women an almost constant misery. Pains in the back and side racked and tortured me. My nerves seemed to give out, and at times I could do no house work, and only women who have similarly suffered know what I endured. I tried medicine after medicine without any benefit, and was finally persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after starting the pills I found an improvement, and as I continued their use my health and strength returned, and I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and I am relating my experience merely in the hope that it may lead some other suffering woman to renewed health. I may add that my mother suffered from rheumatism so badly that she had to use a crutch, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills completely restored her to her usual good health.

Always get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer does not keep them, the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A STRANGE PRISON.

A Clerk's Exciting Experience with a Monstrous Python.

The London representative of an East Indian firm was working late at the warehouse. A large consignment of goods, newly arrived, lay in the room that adjoined his office. The room was a simple affair of four chart-covered walls. There was a desk in the middle, a few chairs, and a large fireproof safe. It was nearly midnight, when a sound from the next room induced the man to go to the door to investigate. Nothing seemed wrong, and he returned to his work, but left the door ajar.

Presently a faint, harsh sound came from the next room. He sprang up, to behold the head of a huge snake protruding through the doorway.

When the reptile saw him, it stopped for a second, reared its head until it was almost on a level with the man's, and began to dart its tongue angrily in and out of its mouth.

No novelist ever imagined a more desperate situation. The man was unarmed, and apparently without means of escape. The moment he withdrew his eyes from those of the snake, it lowered its head and moved toward him.

But he had already determined on his course. The great safe stood open. He sprang into it, and closed the door behind him, although he did not shut it completely. That would have meant slow but certain suffocation. He slipped a small cash book into the aperture, and held the ponderous door open about half an inch.

Meanwhile the python,—for such it was,—in a paroxysm of fury, had flung its coils twice round the safe, which stood some distance out from the wall. The creature drew its coils to the utmost tension in an angry effort to crush the iron safe.

By an effort, the desperate prisoner collected his wits. He remembered that a case, slightly damaged and marked, "to be kept in a moderately warm place," had been put in the adjoining room, and doubtless accounted for his horrible visitor. But the explanation, although simple, offered no consolation. Something must be done. The captive racked his brain sorely until an idea struck him. Earlier in the evening he had put one of the ledgers in the safe, with a long ink eraser inside to mark a special entry. Cramped and almost doubled as he was, he found it no easy matter to reach the slender weapon, the blade of which was as sharp as a razor. Taking his courage in both hands, he plunged the knife again and again into the folds of the snake, where they crossed the small aperture. There followed a horrible, tearing sound, and the massive safe rocked ominously for some moments. Then suddenly the folds seemed to relax and go writhing to the floor.

Owing to the extreme tension of the coils, the keen blade had almost severed the body in half. From head to tail it measured nearly forty feet.

Could Hold Him.

Jeremiah Corcoran and his horse and buggy were a familiar combination on the streets—or street—of Homeburg. One day the nag caught the driver napping and started off on a gallop, with Jerry tugging valiantly at the reins.

"What's the matter, Jerry?" called an acquaintance from the sidewalk. "Can't you hold him?"

"Sure, I can hold him," shouted Jerry, still tugging at the lines; "but I can't stop him."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ARE SAFE AND SURE

Mothers wanting a safe and sure remedy for their little ones can depend upon Baby's Own Tablets. They are absolutely guaranteed by a government analyst to contain neither opiates, narcotics or other injurious drugs. Concerning them Mrs. G. L. Bonham, St. George, Ont., says:—"I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a safe and sure medicine for little ones. I have raised four babies with their aid and would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All That's Left.

Mrs. Goodsole (feeding tramp)—"You seem to have a good appetite."

Hungry Huggins—"Ah, mum, dat's all I have left in de world dat I kin rightly call me own."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

ARE YOU A BAROMETER?

Strange Phenomena Which Has Never Been Explained.

Undoubtedly there is a great relation between the elements and certain complaints, in the same manner that some seasons of the year more than others render certain people liable to illness.

The lower we investigate in the animal world, the more prone are its subjects to be affected by the weather. A cat for as much as three days beforehand feels a coming storm; a horse's fine nostrils can sniff approaching rain in an uncanny manner. The birds of the air have but to be watched to see the way in which they seek their nests at a hint of danger in the air.

The very trees and plants tremble in a peculiar manner before a severe storm. Many human beings are just as sensitive to the march of the elements, but do not always realize the significance of their sensitiveness. Arthritic, rheumatic, and neuralgic people know at once when bad weather is approaching.

Old wounds make themselves felt at certain times, and the stumps of members long since amputated give pain.

Medical men have never satisfactorily explained these strange phenomena, neither can they tell why some people instinctively become restless and excited, or moody and sullen, before a thunderstorm.

There are things that money won't buy—because nobody will have them.

Appetite Finds Ready Satisfaction

In a bowl of

Post Toasties

and Cream.

Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavor—

Wholesome

Nourishing

Easy to Serve

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Windsor, Ontario.

Cures Old Folks' Coughs

Doesn't Disturb the Stomach, Eases at Once and Cures Thoroughly.

"CATARRHOZONE" A BOON TO MANY THOUSANDS.

Because you are old is no reason for suffering with everlasting coughing—those terrible chest troubles and difficult breathing can be thoroughly cured with Catarrhozone. You simply breathe the healing vapor of Catarrhozone, and instantly its rich balsamic fumes are carried by your breath into the tiniest recesses of the nose, throat, chest, bronchial tubes and lungs.

Just think of it—a direct breathable medicine, full of soothing antiseptic pine essences that reaches every sore, congested membrane in two seconds. No drugs to take—nothing to harm or sicken the stomach, because Catarrhozone is the purest, safest cough, catarrh and cold remedy ever devised.

"For many years," writes Richard McCallum, Stirling, Ont., "I have suffered from Catarrh, and continually hawked and coughed, so that my throat was always in an inflamed, irritable condition.

"Doctors' medicine did not help me in the least, and all other remedies I used were quite useless. In one case it was time wasted in snuffing powder up the nose; in another using a greasy ointment, and so on. Not one of them was the least bit of good.

"I heard Catarrhozone favorably spoken of, and tried it. Really it benefited me more in a few hours than years of treatment with doctors' and other so-called remedies.

"Receiving such immense benefit, I continued using Catarrhozone, and in a few weeks I was completely cured of Catarrh and throat trouble."

Get Catarrhozone to-day. Large size costs $1.00, and lasts two months. Smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

HOME FOR POISONOUS SNAKES

Curious Institution in San Paulo, Brazil.

One of the queerest institutions of its kind is certainly the Venom Institute of San Paulo, in Brazil, where a permanent and comfortable home is provided for poisonous snakes.

The institute is in a part of Brazil noted for its superabundance of venomous reptiles, where the loss of life from snake bites became so serious that something had to be done by the Government to cope with the situation.

Large bands of men, wearing thick boots, leggings and gloves for protection against the snake bites, daily hunt the thickly-grassed districts round about the institute, armed with long thin tubes, terminating in two semi-circular claws, which are controlled at the end nearest the body and can be opened or closed at will. By this means they are able to grasp the snake by the tail without any danger to themselves.

As soon as a snake is caught in this manner it is unceremoniously thrust into a basket, where, together with a writhing, coiling mass of its brethren it is conveyed to the home.

A long conservatory containing long rows of glass-covered boxes is used as a sorting place for the large quantities of reptiles which are brought into the home every day.

Each case is labelled with the particular species of snake it contains, so that when the day's "bag" is brought in it is a comparatively simple matter for the expert naturalist to grip each one with the above-described instrument, and recognizing its species, put it in the proper receptacle.

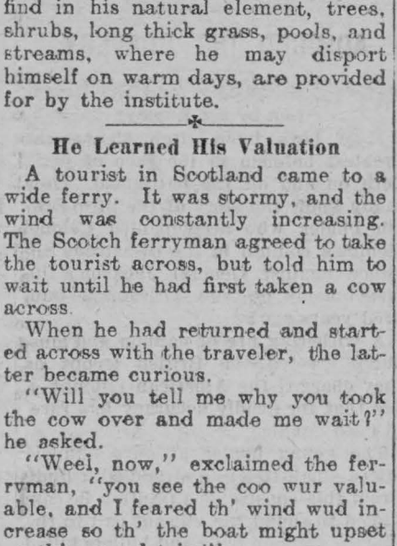
The next stage in this queer place is what is called the operating table. Here, under the personal supervision of a fully-qualified doctor, the snake is robbed of its poison—termed "serum"—and rendered quite harmless.

One man grips the snake firmly by the tail, while the doctor forces the jaws open with a surgical instrument until he gets hold of the bag containing the poisonous serum.

A small glass dish is held directly beneath the bag, and the doctor proceeds to drain it of its contents. Each snake yields something like thirty centigrammes of serum, which, in appearance, greatly resembles ordinary milk.

When the operation is over the snake is taken away and placed in a large garden, from which escape is a matter of impossibility.

For this garden, which contains almost everything Mr. Snake would find in his natural element, trees, shrubs, long thick grass, pools, and streams, where he may disport himself on warm days, are provided for by the institute.



He Learned His Valuation

A tourist in Scotland came to a wide ferry. It was stormy, and the wind was constantly increasing. The Scotch ferryman agreed to take the tourist across, but told him to wait until he had first taken a cow across.

When he had returned and started across with the traveler, the latter became curious.

"Will you tell me why you took the cow over and made me wait?" he asked.

"Weel, now," exclaimed the ferryman, "you see the coo wur valuable, and I feared th' wind wud increase so th' the boat might upset on th' second trip!"

The Grafter.

Ryan—"Has he a trade or a profession?"

Bryan—"Neither. He has a cinch. He makes money without working."

HAS A CORN ANY ROOTS?

Yes, and branches and stems as well. Can it be cured? Yes, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's painless, safe, and invariably satisfactory. Insist on only Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

Why They Laughed.

Mrs. Youngbride—"Norah, I don't mind you entertaining your women friends in the kitchen evenings, but I must insist on their making less noise with their boisterous laughing."

Norah—"Sure, mum, I'm sorry, but the ladies r'ally couldn't help it. I was tellin' them how you tried to make a cake yesterday mornin'."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinsy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.

Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.

Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of Quinsy to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

G. F. WORDEN.

St. John.

Naturally.

Kitty—"Jack told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen."

Ethel—"Oh, that's nothing; he said the same to me a year ago."

Kitty—"I know that, but as one grows older one's taste improves, you know."

Wanted.

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

Worn Out.

"Those are rather tough looking patent leather shoes you are wearing," suggested the critical friend.

"Oh, they were all right originally," replied the wearer, "but the patent has expired on them."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Soft Job.

"What are you doing now, Bill?"

"I'm collecting."

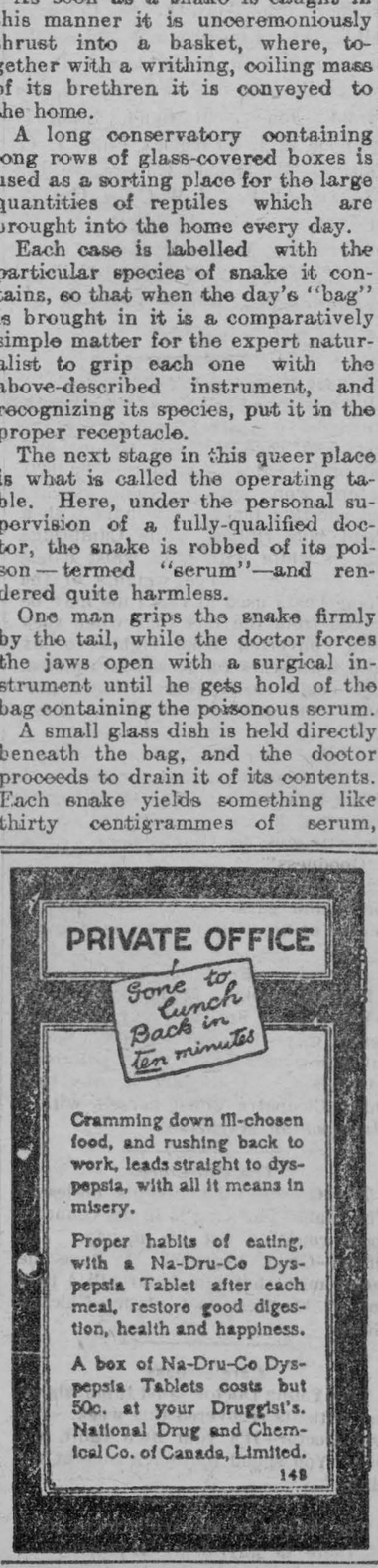
"Collecting what?"

"My thoughts."

"Gosh! you always were lucky in striking an easy job."

Mrs. Newlywed—"I wonder why we are growing tired of each other?" Newlywed—"I haven't an idea." Mrs. N.—"Yes; maybe that is the reason."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.



Saving the Pennies.

One of the most interesting departments of the Savings Bank of South Australia is that of the penny banks. It is in this section of the bank's operations that the spirit of thrift is encouraged in young South Australians, and the saving of small coins in youth is frequently the start that leads to wealth in later life. At the close of last year there were 251 schools at which penny banks were in operation in South Australia. The number of depositors was 12,254. The total amount deposited stands at £10,146. The work in connection with the penny savings banks of the various schools is performed gratuitously by the teachers.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was [illegible] talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Probably.

Bix—I see that someone is getting up a "Woman's Dictionary."

Dix—More words in it, I suppose.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Domestic Discipline.

"You bet my mamma doesn't dast to spank me. She tried it once, an' that was enough."

"What didjer do? Run away?"

"Naw, I went an' told all the neighbors."

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

When She Begins.

Bix—"Does your wife ever go to the club for you when you are out late?"

Dix—"No, but she goes for me when I get home."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Victims.

First Highwayman: "Hully smoke, Pikey, didjer see de fat wad dat de old guy was flashing?"

Second Highwayman: "Sure. You can have him, Cully. I'm trailin' de chap wit de baskit of eggs."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Thrifty Scot.

Jack (after several drinks)—"Say, MacCohen, you've been used to wearing the kilts, haven't you?"

MacCohen—"Hey, mon, rather!"

Jack—"Thought so. I haven't noticed you put your hand in your pocket lately."

After you have accomplished a really good thing get busy again.

Asked to define a hypocrite, a smart boy wrote: "A hypocrite is a lad who goes to school with a smile on his face and pretends he likes it."

BROKE OUT ON HEAD, NECK AND SHOULDERS

In Little Blotches. Scratching Caused It to Spread. Hands Had to Be Tied. Cried Day and Night. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Enniskillen, N. B.—"The trouble started when my baby was four months old. Her head, neck and shoulders were a mass of sores. They broke out at first in little blotches, only watery, which the child scratched and caused to spread and form a mass of sores. Her hands had to be tied to keep her from scratching the sores. The eczema caused her to itch and burn and to be cross and peevish. She was disfigured for the time she had it. She cried day and night from the irritation. Neighbors said she would never be cured.

"She was given some medicine to take inwardly but without success. Then a friend told me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I did. I washed the child with Cuticura Soap, dried well, then applied the Cuticura Ointment every day and in a week's time the burning sensation left, the child scratched no more, and when she was eleven months old she was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. John J. McCann, Nov. 27, 1912.

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery, because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

WE HAVE SEVERAL GOOD NEWSpaper properties for sale in Ontario towns at right prices. Apply quickly as subscription renewal time is just opening. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

NURSERY STOCK.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

Of Vital Interest to Syrup and Maple Sugar Makers



Wide-awake Maple Syrup makers will consult their best interests by ordering their supplies now instead of delaying until March—our busiest time. Write for free booklet telling about our "Champion" Evaporator, made in 22 sizes, suitable for large or small groves.

THE GRIMM MFG. CO., LIMITED
68 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

POTASH For All Crops On All Soils

POTASH is an Indispensable PLANT FOOD. No soil will raise a Maximum Crop that does not contain an AVAILABLE supply, sufficient for the crop's needs. MURIATE OF POTASH and SULPHATE OF POTASH can be obtained from the leading fertilizer dealers and seedsmen.

Buyers of "ready-mixed" fertilizers should insist on brands of HIGH POTASH CONTENT.

WRITE for our FREE, educative bulletins on the important subject of FERTILIZING.

GERMAN POTASH SYNDICATE, 1010 Temple Bldg., TORONTO.

Rapid Transit.

The Caller—"I want to see your master about a bill."

The Diplomatic Servant—"He left for the country last night."

The Caller—"I want to pay him."

The Diplomatic Servant (hastily)—"But he returned this morning."

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

FREE!! $200.00 IN CASH

AND 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY

1st Prize, $50.00 in Cash. 3rd Prize, $35.00 in Cash.
2nd Prize, $40.00 in Cash. 4th Prize, $25.00 in Cash.
5th to 9th Prizes, each $10.00 in Cash.

Below will be found six sets of mixed or jumbled letters. Can you arrange these six sets of letters in such order that each set will spell the name of a well known vegetable. By sending a proper arrangement you have an opportunity of winning a cash prize. Write these six words plainly and neatly on a slip of paper, as in the case of ties, both writing and neatness will be considered factors in this contest.

OPATOT	NIOON	BACEGAB	NRUTPI	RACTOR	EBTE

Send your answer at once; we will reply by Return Mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have recently received Two Thousand dollars in Cash Prizes from us, and full particulars of a simple condition to be fulfilled. This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.

Send your reply direct to

BOVEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
BOVEL BUILDING, (31 LATOUR ST.) MONTREAL, CAN.

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

o. 8 (daily)	due	4.19 a.m.
12 (daily except Sun.)	"	6 55 a.m.
4 (daily)	"	3.32 p.m.
6 (daily)	"	3.55 p.m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily)	due	12 48 a m.
" 11 (daily exc'pt Sun.)	due	7.47 p.m
5 (daily)	"	10 13 p.m.

THE MAILS

	Despatched	Arrive
Day, west	12.30 p.m.	1.30 "
Waddington	1.30 "	3.00 "
Day, east	3.30 "	4.30 "
Winchester	3.00 "	11.15 a.m.
Night, east	7 30 "	
Night, west	7.30 "	
Sunday, E. & W.	7 30 "	

The Leader

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY FROM ITS OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, MORRISBURG, BY

The Leader Publishing Co.

THURSDAY, FEB. 19 1914.

TARIFF AND EMPLOYMENT

(Toronto News)

Politicians, who while in power, developed the stiffest tariff in Canadian history, now advocate tariff reduction as a means of over-coming the present check in industrial expansion. Yet they know that the slowing-down in Canadian business has been caused by world-wide shortage in money, and that the reaction would have gone much farther than it has but for the Canadian tariff.

The tariff has prevented the home market from being flooded with foreign manufactures at cut-rate prices. Because of it Canadian factories have been kept much busier than they otherwise would have been. In other words but for the protection afforded labor by the National Policy unemployment would not now be confined to a mere fraction of one year's influx of new immigrants. Politicians who would remove the Canadian customs schedules are quite as dangerous to labor as those who would destroy the trade unions.

In Canada the great mass of workers and the majority of farmers have long been loyal to the system of moderate protection under which the Dominion has steadily drawn industries from other countries and rapidly developed industrial, commercial and financial wealth. The existing depression is only a passing phase of growth. It will not last long and it will be a part of history before Oppositionist politicians at Ottawa can manage to make much party capital out of it.

COMMUNICATIONS

Consolidation of Rural Schools

Mr. Editor:

Dear Sir,—I noticed in your last issue an article recommending the cause of further extending the consolidating of the rural school system in greater districts. I will ask your correspondent to give an explanation on this subject and state where the article is originating from. I remain,

Yours,
A SUBSCRIBER

Will Appeal Case

In reply to the Piano case reported in last week's Iroquois News, W. F. Bell vs Mrs Annie Bolton in which Mr Bell was reported to have been given judgement for $500 and costs, the figures—furnished the News by Mr Bell—Mrs Bolton says: Now I wish to correct that statement as regards the price of the piano. as it is not true.

The New Scale Williams Piano mahogany case was $365 with $15 off for cash payment, this I am ready to prove, as I have the agreement to show for it, and to anyone who wishes to see it.

Also the marks are still on the piano as they were when it was set in and Mr Bell knows it

(Sgd.) Mrs A. Bolton,
Iroquois.

Mrs Bolton says she intends to appeal the case.

WILLIAMSBURG COUNCIL

Pursuant to adjournment, the council met in Cockrane's Hall, Williamsburg, on Saturday, the 7th day of February, members all present.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The pathmaster of road division No. 7, was instructed to remove the tile placed on the Weaver road, 1st con., forthwith and report to the Council at next meeting.

A resolution was passed defining the duties of the several road superintendents and a copy thereof inserted in each book furnished by the Township. The clerk was instructed to notify the reeve of the Township of Winchester to pay to the treasurer of the Township of Williamsburg Winchester's assessment for the construction of the Merkley-Kendrick drain. The auditor's report was accepted and the clerk was instructed to publish the abstract statement in both Morrisburg papers A resolution was passed to the effect that any person liable to perform statute labor may commute the same by paying to the treasurer one dollar per day as fixed by Township by-law and notify the pathmaster of the amount paid, so that he can make the proper entry on his list before he returns it to the clerk, and the money so paid will be expended in the road division to which it belongs under the supervision of the road superintendent. The following resolution was passed and the clerk instructed to send a certified copy to the secretary of the Commission of Highways, "That this Council believes that the ratepayers of the Township of Williamsburg are not desirous of entering in the Good Roads system as it would have a tendancy to increase the taxes which are somewhat burdensome at present; but would appreciate any grant made by the Government to the Township for the improvement of the roads and bridges therein."

The following officers were appointed for the current year: Road Superintendents, S. E. Ward, H. L. Casselman; N. E. ward, Chesley O'Shaughnessy; S. W Ward, R. S. Barkley; N W Ward W. H. Lane.

Fence Viewers: Isaiah Fetterly, Owen Coughler, Edward Swerdfeger, Adam Carlyle, John E. Barkley, J. D. Deeks, John Saddlemire, William Thompson, W. J. Wilson, Charles Brown, William Wallace and Samuel Casselman.

Pathmasters and Poundkeepers: Road Division No. 1, J. D. Deeks, No. 2, Rufus Casselman; No. 3, Orrin Duprau; No. 4. Ova Lane; No. 5, Arthur Whitteker; No. 6, Walton Baker; No. 7, James Salmons; No. 8. Abraham Bailey; No. 9 Cook Casselman; No. 10, John Casselman; No 11, Leonard Barkley; No. 12, James Swerdfeger; No. 13, James R. Styles; No. 14, Geo Vassaw, sr.; No. 15, Sylvester Doyle; No. 16, Merton Saddlemire; No 17, Reuben Hunter; No. 18; Adam McHaffie; No 19, William Beckstead; No. 20, R. O. Gallinger; No. 21, Henry Heagle; No 22, Joseph Bailey; No. 23, Alfred Hall; No. 24, J. A. O'Shaughnessy; No. 25, Herman Fetterly; No. 26, Thomas Merkley; No. 28, Elgar Casselman; No. 29, Jacob Whitteker; No. 30, Charles Becker; No. 31, Edgar Barkley; No. 32, James Gow; No. 33, James Russell; No. 34, Edwin Whitteker; No. 35, John Barkley; No. 36, Myron Merkley; No 37. Fred Warring; No. 38, Charles Bouck; No. 39, Calvin Bouck; No. 40, Howard Merkley; No. 41, Arthur Thom; No. 42, Peter Droppo; No. 43, H. A. Young; No. 44 H. A. Beckstead; No. 45, Ernest Merkley; No. 46, Miles Marselis; No 47, John Dillabough; No 48, James O'Shaughnessy; No 49, William Kyre; No 50, James Wallace; No. 51, Frank Whitteker; No. 53, Isaiah Whitteker; No 54, Silas Merkley; No 55, Matthew Plantz; No. 56, Calvin Gallinger; No. 57, Michael Merkley; No 58, Thomas Loucks. No. 59, Reginald Hess; No. 60, Henry Swerdfeger; No. 62, John Bowman.

Orders were passed in favor of the following:—W. J. Beckstead, excavation re Saddlemire drain. $10 50; Geo. Dennison, gravel job, 53 rods and 6 ft, Taylor road, 3rd con., $101.40; Robert Cunningham, 5 books for township officers, $1; Owen Coughler, work on gravel road, 60c; Geo. Lane, information furnished I. P. S. as per statute $2; Municipal World, books and blanks for assessor, $9.60; S. H Merkley, refund of statute labor 1913, $5; Morrisburg Herald, publishing by-law No 9 re Police Village of Williamsburg. $26.40; Peter Merkley, salary as collector, 1913, $15; Frank L. Whittaker, salary as auditor, $10; Fred H. Wells, ditto, $10.

The council adjourned to meet at Bouck's Hill on Saturday, March 14th at 10 o'clock a.m

I OWE MY LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

They Did Me More Good Than All Other Treatments Combined



MRS. H. S. WILLIAMS

PALMERSTON, ONT., June 20th. 1913

"I really believe that I owe my life to "Fruit-a-tives". Ever since childhood, I have been under the care of physicians and have been paying doctors' bills. I was so sick and worn out that people on the street often asked me if I thought I could get along without help. The same old stomach trouble and distressing headaches nearly drove me wild. Some time ago I got a box of "Fruit-a-tives" and the first box did me good. My husband was delighted and advised a continuation of their use. "Fruit-a-tives" completely cured me.

Today, I am feeling fine, and a physician meeting me on the street, noticed my improved appearance and asked me the reason. I replied, "I am taking Fruit-a-tives". He said, "Well, if "Fruit-a-tives" are making you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can".

Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

ADMIRED HIS BRAVERY.

A Nervy British Boy and His Reception by the Enemy.

Mere boys have often shown the greatest heroism in the face of peril, both on and off the battlefield. How many know the story of the little British bugler who accompanied Colonel Rennie's column in the disastrous advance against General Jackson's intrenchments at New Orleans a hundred years ago?

A withering fire of cannon and musketry greeted the British troops as they charged the American redoubt—a fire that for deadly accuracy has rarely been equaled.

The young bugler at once climbed into a small tree and straddled a limb. From this conspicuous position he continued to sound the vibrant call to the charge. Cannon balls and bullets killed scores of men beneath him and even tore away branches of the tree in which he sat. But above the thunder of the artillery, the rattling of musketry and all the din of strife the shrill music, blown with all the power of the little fellow's lungs, rose unceasing.

Colonel Rennie and most of the regimental officers fell, mortally wounded; the shattered ranks began to fall back. But the bugler still blew the charge with undiminished vigor.

At last, when the British had entirely abandoned the field, one of the American soldiers ran out from the lines, took the youngster prisoner and brought him into camp. Great was the boy's astonishment when, instead of treating him roughly, according to his expectations, the warm hearted southern soldiers, who had observed his gallantry with admiration, actually embraced him. Officers and men vied with each other in acts of kindness toward this brave young Briton.—Youth's Companion.

ELEPHANTS AS WORKERS.

Without Them Burma's Teakwood Trade Would Languish.

Since 1886 the export of teakwood from Burma has increased enormously; but, despite the phenomenally high price of the wood, it would not be profitable to work it, even in these days, without the elephant. In this trade the Burmese elephants, massive animals whose strength is almost unlimited, are seen at their best as beasts of burden.

From the time when the forest areas are purchased, before the trees are felled, to the hour of export on the ocean going vessels at the port on the Indian ocean the elephant is the main worker. Far away in the malarial swamps and almost impenetrable jungles this majestic beast first tramps down a passage through the undergrowth. Then, guided by his Indian keeper's prong, the elephant commences his arduous labor of dragging the felled trees to the river, whence they are conveyed by raft down country to the sawmills.

These enormous trees, untrimmed and cumbrous, are sometimes dragged up and down the jungle and mountain forest pathways en route to the river with rare precision. At the mills again the work of packing and stacking is done exclusively by elephants. When the trees are sawed into lengths the elephants do the piling, bringing the huge planks from the sheds and arranging them in an orderly manner in numbered piles.—Argonaut.

Hard on the Lawyer.

Sir William Jones was receiving a visit from Mr. Day, a man of some note at that time. During a conversation Sir William moved a book from its place, and a large spider dropped to the ground.

"Kill that spider, Day! Kill that spider!" cried the great scholar.

"No," said Mr. Day, "I will not kill that spider, Jones. I don't know that I have a right to kill that spider. Suppose now that you were going down to Westminster hall in your carriage and some superior being, who might have as much power over you as you have over this spider, should call out: 'Kill that lawyer! Kill that lawyer!' How should you like that, Jones? And I am sure that to most people a lawyer is a more noxious creature than a spider."

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

are different in that they do not gripe, purge nor cause nausea, nor does continued use lessen their effectiveness. You can always depend on them.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 178

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

KEPHALDOL

Allays Fever and Cures Colds and Grippe

The quick, sure action of Kephaldol in reducing body temperature to normal health standard, gives to this great natural remedy an altogether priceless value in the treatment of every kind of fever and feverish cold.

Though it is just being introduced into Canada, Kephaldol has been prescribed by physicians and used in the hospitals of Great Britain and Continent for many years. It relieves the burning heat and fulness in the head which comes with a "grippy" cold—allays pains and aches, soothes the nerves, and brings that sweet rest which means speediest restoration.

For colds, influenza, catarrh and similar complaints Kephaldol is unequalled. A tablet or two taken at the first indication of trouble will unfailingly arrest development and restore health.

Get a 50c tube of Kephaldol tablets from your Druggist, and be ready to check a cold the day it attacks you. Kephaldol Limited, 31 Latour Street, Montreal.

Sunday Church Services

St. James' and Trinity (Anglican)

Services in St. James' Church on Sunday, 22nd inst, will be Holy Communion at 9 a. m. and Evensong at 7 o'clock. Being "missionary" Sunday the sermon in the evening will be appropriate to the occasion. Offerings will be devoted to diocesan missions. Rev. C. O. Carson, M.A., rector

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

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

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

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

The Methodist Church

Morning service at 10 30; evening service at 7 o'clock Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. Rev. A J. H. Strike, pastor

Knox (Presbyterian) Church

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

Fruit Growers Convention

Keep in mind the sessions of the Fruit Growers Convention and attend them if possible. Friday evening Feb. 20th at 8 o'clock in the Town Hall the following well known authorities will address the convention: Prof. J. W. Crow, O.A.C. Guelph, Prof. M. B. Davis, Ottawa, Mr Harold Jones, Maitland. Saturday afternoon at 1. 30 o'clock Prof. T. G. Bunting, MacDonald College, subject "Apple Scab", Prof. J. W. Crow, Guelph, "Marketing of our Apple Crop", Mr Harold Jones, Maitland, "Control of the Tent Caterpillar". These sessions are entirely free and people in town are cordially invited to attend.

Boat Racing In the Old Days.

Boat racing was a very different affair from what it is now, when the first boat race between Oxford and Cambridge came off at Henley in 1829. Oxford won, wearing "blue checks" and sporting black straw hats with a broad blue ribbon, while Cambridge was in white with pink waist bands and high hats. The weights of the racing boats used at this time may be judged from the fact that when they were converted from eights to six oars, with seats for passengers added, they could easily carry twenty persons.—London Chronicle

Her Busy Life.

"Aunt Martha spends all day long hiding her silver in fifty different places to defeat the burglars she is perfectly sure are coming here."

"Goodness!"

"And she spends all night hunting for it and gathering it into one pile in case of fire."—Harper's Bazar.

Erudition.

Dorothy (looking up from her book)—What is an apse? Jacky (in a superior way)—I dunno exactly. Something in a cathedral, I think. Dorothy—Oh, is it? I thought it was that thing Cleopatra killed herself with.—Metropolitan Magazine.

The Old Story.

The Queen—Where is his majesty? The Maid—The king is in his counting room counting out his money. The Queen—Good heavens! I hope he won't miss that ten dollar bill I took out of his vest last night!—Chicago News.

Carelessness.

The Young Doctor—Just think, six of my patients recovered this week. The Old Doctor—It's your own fault, my boy. You spend too much time at the club.

The wages of sin are always paid If there is any delay in settlement compound interest is added.—Youth's Companion.

THE RESEMBLANCE.

Although Very Striking, It Was Not Quite Complete.

The tramp sat serene and dirty on the back door step eating the breakfast for which he had whined, and the servant stood looking at him curiously.

Presently the knight of the road observed the attention she was paying him.

"Wotter yer lookin' at me for?" he asked in idle curiosity. "Think I'm a long lost cousing?"

"No," replied the maid coolly, "but I must say you remind me of a man I useter know."

"Sweetheart?" asked the tramp.

"None of your business!" was the maid's retort. "But something happened to him which'll never happen to you!"

"What's that? Died a millionaire, did he?"

The maid's reply was crushing.

"No; he was accidentally drowned while bathing!"—Omaha Bee.

Her Fear.

Bismarck was no favorite with women, least of all clever women, who dared to think for themselves and imagine that they could fathom questions of state. He was never tired of snubbing strong minded ladies, putting them down and stamping on them.

One day he paid a visit to the Russian embassy at Berlin, where he behaved as usual, flouting even the mistress of the house, the Countess Schouvaloff herself. He took his leave at length, to the relief of everybody, and presently the family mastiff was heard barking at the great man as he passed through the courtyard. Immediately the countess ran to the open window, and Bismarck heard her voice saying to him in a tone of gentle entreaty:

"Oh, please, M. le Chancellor, don't bite my dog!"—London Tit-Bits.

He Couldn't Understand.

A small boy was seated in the parlor with his sister's persistent young man. Being of an inquiring mind, he asked Mr. Gaysmith, "Do you weigh very much?"

"About 150 pounds, my little man," the hopeful lover responded.

"Do you think sister could lift you?" the boy continued.

"Oh, goodness, no!" said the young man, blushing at the mere thought. "But why do you ask?"

"I don't believe she can, either, but I heard her tell ma this morning that she was going to throw you over as soon as she could."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Took a Load Off Mother's Mind.

Six-year-old Dora returned unusually early from school the other day. She rang the doorbell. There was no answer. She rang again, a little longer. Still there was no response. A third time she pushed the button, long and hard. Nobody came to the door. Then she pressed her nose against the window screen and in a shrill voice, which carried to the ears of every neighbor on the block, called:

"It's all right, mamma. I ain't the instalment man!"—Fun.

Same Effect.

"I wish I belonged to a golf club."

"Oh, it isn't necessary."

"Why so?"

"Just walk ten miles or so over hills and ditches and through bushes and every twenty or thirty yards give the pavement or a tree stump a hard whack with your stick and mutter something between your teeth."—Los Angeles Times.

Trying to Please.

"What makes you so sure that man is going to propose to Gladys?" asked Gladys' mother.

"I have told him the same story five times," replied Gladys' father, "and he laughs at it every time."—Washington Star.

The Difference.



Mrs. Borden Lodge—So you've been boarding with Mrs. Hammond Eggs! She always pretends that she doesn't keep boarders.

The New Boarder—Quite right. She takes boarders, but she doesn't keep them.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cold.

There's hail in the steam pipe;
There's frost on the coal;
There's ice in the furnace
Beyond all control.
No blaze is sent forth
As in days that are gone.
A blizzard turns loose
When the draft is turned on.

Where once was combustion
The flames we discerned
Are motionless standing,
To icicles turned.
The water pipes burst,
It's a tale sad to tell,
And the Fountain of Truth—
That is frozen as well.

—Washington Star.

LAW FOR LAW'S SAKE

H. M. LUDWIG HAS NO USE FOR BUSINESS-BARRISTERS.

The New President of the Ontario Bar Association Thinks the Mixture of Law and Business Will Have a Deteriorating Effect on the Bar In Ontario, and Urges Strongly Against It.

"In my opinion—law is a profession and not a side-line to a business. A lawyer has no business in real estate or company management, at the expense of his legal work. If this kind of thing keeps up, where are we going to get our real leaders of the bar?"

The opinions with the question engaged on were given by Mr. H. M. Ludwig, who has been made president of the Ontario Bar Association. He takes the place of Mr. Nickel, K.C., of Belleville, last year's president. Mr. Ludwig is as well known as any lawyer in Ontario to members of the honorable profession. He has held all the positions which a barrister may fill who gives attention to the broader aspects of law.

He observes degenerating tendencies in the mixture of law and business,



MR. H. M. LUDWIG, K.C

which, if unchecked, may do away with really impressive arguments in the courts. His view of the law is that of an artist—law for the law's sake. Great pictures are not painted nor great books written by men engaged in side lines; nor should legal interpretations of weight be the work of lawyers distracted by remote interests.

President Ludwig is one of the most distinguished graduates of Osgoode Hall Law School. He won the medals in every year of his course, and graduated with the gold medal. In 1892 he was president of the Osgoode Legal and Literary Society, in days when an election at the school was the event of the year During 1892-3-4 he was examiner of the Law Society. In 1910 he was made K.C. Mr. Ludwig, twenty-six years, has been of the firm of Ritchie, Ludwig and Ballantyne.

Commons Howlers.

The Lower House in England is more prolific in quantity, if not in quality, in its stock of howlers than the Lords, seeing that it has so many more opportunities.

Capt. Craig, the fiery Ulsterman, cooked the following oratorical stew: "The naked sword is drawn for the fight, and never again will the black smoke of the Nationalists' tar barrels drift on the Home Rule wind to darken the hearts of Englishmen." If anything could kill Home Rule, one would think that would.

A Nationalist member, upon a recent occasion, was pouring ridicule upon the fact that farms from which both tenants and live stock had been evicted were under police protection. "What foolishness!" he said, "when all the beasts on it are the sea gulls that fly over it!"

Sir W. Hart Dyke was criticizing the Standing Order forbidding peers from speaking during general elections. Someone had quoted Lord Halsbury as doing so, and Sir William solemnly said: "I must admit that the honorable gentleman has gone to the top of the tree and caught a very large fish."

Diner's Wanderings

One of the latest West End characters in London is the perambulating diner. The person in question, an elderly man, entered a restaurant in Soho, and in a moment was supplied with a dish of five oysters and a glass of water. The diner, who had not said a word, ate the oysters thoughtfully, emptied the glass, paid the waiter, and in five minutes had left. "He's off to ——'s for the soup," said the waiter. "He never has more than one course at any place. With the soup he will have half a bottle of white wine and some toast. Then he will go to a third place for the fish, and to a fourth for something from the grill. With this he will have half a bottle of burgundy. He never has any sweets or cheese, but finishes at a fifth restaurant, where he gets the best coffee. He told me one evening that he found out five restaurants in Soho each of which excelled in a certain dish. He says the little walk between each course helps his digestion. A dinner takes him about two hours."

The Difference.

A good story against himself is told by the Archbishop of Canterbury. When he was a curate at Thirlford he conducted a Sunday school class in a neighboring parish. The subject was King Solomon, and after the lesson he catechised the children. "Tell me, boys," he said, "what was the difference between Solomon and other men?" There was no answer. "Come, come," said the future primate, "was there any difference, for instance, between King Solomon and myself?" A small hand went up and a tiny voice replied, "Please, sir, Solomon was wise."

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Our Correspondents

WILLIAMSBURG

Mr. Clinton Pharoah of Ottawa spent a few days with his parents Mr and Mrs George Pharoah.

Miss Buelah Shaver of Winchester spent a few days visiting with Miss Vola King

The Misses Iva Warring and Viola Perault were guests of Miss Lottie Weaver on Wednesday.

Tuesday evening, March 3rd is the date of the great concert to be given in Cochrane's Hall by the Mayflower Rebekah Lodge. An excellent programme is being prepared. Be sure and keep this date free for the concert.

Mr M. O. Trickey gave an oyster supper to his patrons and their wives on Wednesday evening in Cochrane's Hall. Everybody present enjoyed themselves.

Miss Zella Barkley of Elma is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr and Mrs Wm. Barkley.

Holy Communion service will be observed in the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning, March 1st.

The banquet which was held in the Lutheran Church Tuesday evening, was a great success, also a large crowd.

The funeral of the infant child of Mr and Mrs Charles Merkley of Dundela, was held at their home on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. The service was conducted by the Rev. D. A. Fergueson. The remains were placed in the vault.

Mr Orlin Becker is busy this week putting in ice.

W. C. Strader was in Ottawa this week attending a meeting of the Ottawa and Morrisburg Electric Railway.

The preliminary bylaw which was voted upon on Monday of this week, empowering the trustees of our village to negotiate with the Hydro Electric Commission to furnish light and heat for our village, the poll stood 39 for the bylaw and 1 against.

The masquerade which was held on the Williamsburg skating rink was a grand success. The weather being favorable and the ice in good condition, and a numerous crowd. Those who were masked are as follows:—Ansel Perault, last rose of summer; Robbie Norval, clown; Maefred Phifer, napkin girl; Jennie Shannette, dutch girl; Muriel Bolster, Queen's girl; Irwin Empey, witch; Lena Marcellus, Flag of the Nations; Eva Carlyle, St. Valentine; Lennie R. Merkley, sweet sixteen; Alice Casselman, Red Riding Hood; Della Wells, hockey girl; Lorraine Buchan, the valentine girl; Nettie Thom, a valentine; Mattie Cochrane, Red Riding Hood; Jessie Casselman, Miss Valentine; Frank McMillan, Mira the hired girl; Johnnie Wells, Union Jack; Vola King, night; Eva Beckstead, snowball; Luva Wells, starlight; Strader McIntosh, tramp; George Strader, lady traveller; Reta Wells, bride; Lloyd Wells, groom Prizes were awarded for ladies best costume, 1st prize and 2nd prize, and gents best costume, 1st and 2nd. 1st prize for ladies best costume, Jessie Casselman; 2nd, Lena Marcellus. Gents, 1st, George Carlyle, of Dunbar; 2nd, Robbie Norval.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Alfred Wells on Tuesday, Feb. 10th, by the young people from our burg. The evening was spent in games, music and etc and all report a good time.

John Casselman, of Aultsville, was calling in our burg on Friday.

Mr and Mrs J. Deeks, of Iroquois, spent a few days at James VanAllen's.

Harold Salmons was calling at his parental home on Saturday.

Percy Wells is busy hauling hay from Nudell Bush.

Mrs Alfred Wells and Mrs Clarence Baker spent Thursday at Isaiah Fetterley's.

Mrs James VanAllen spent Sunday at Aultsville.

Samuel Wells is busy preparing for his sale.

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

The ice-bridge at Farran's Point has given the youngsters of our burg an excellent skating rink by raising the water over the old ice.

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

Mrs John Wells and George Watson attended the funerals of Mrs George Gallinger and Charles Summers at Aultsville on Tuesday.

Mrs Cornelius Wells spent the latter part of the week with friends at Morrisburg

BRINSTON

A large crowd attended the anniversary services here on Sunday, also the concert on Monday night.

Mrs Thos. Coats, of Prescott, Miss Clendinnen, of Ottawa and Rev. Mr Stevens, of Chesterville were guests at the parsonage.

Miss Shirkey, of Chesterville, is visiting her sister Mrs L Bell.

A number of the young people of the Mission Circle attended the Valentine social at Hulbert on Friday night

Miss Ruby Bouck and Messrs H. Hamilton and E. Merkley, of Irena, spent Sunday with Miss Lottie Hamilton.

Mr and Mrs H. McQuaig, of Hulbert, visited at Alex Clark's on Sunday.

Miss C. Wall and W. Wilson, of Glen Stewart, called on friends in town Wednesday night.

Mr and Mrs J. Adams, of Glen Stewart, spent Sunday in town.

Special services will be held in the Methodist Church next week, commencing Monday evening. Mr Hyslep, of Iroquois, will assist in the services.

Mr and Mrs H. Whitteker spent Sunday at Williamsburg.

ARCHER

Miss Beatrice Gallinger, of Gallingertown, spent the week-end with her grandparents Mr and Mrs A. W. Weagant.

Mr and Mrs Fred Gallinger and Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley were visitors at Austin Sampson's on Tuesday.

William Pruner is drawing logs to Osnabruck Centre.

A Snyder, of Winnipeg, Man., called on A. W. Weagant on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley were business callers at Morrisburg on Monday last

Mr and Mrs Roy Cunningham were visitors at the latter's parental home on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Walter Cheley spent the first of the week at A. W. Weagant's.

FROATBURN

Sidney Prunner, of Nudell Bush, called in our burn on Friday.

A few from here attended the sale of Nelson Bowman on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs George Dawley and children, of Riverside, passed through here on Friday.

Mr and Mrs Luther Froats and daughter Amy were in Morrisburg on Friday.

A. Gallinger, of Archer, passed through here on Friday.

Mr and Mrs Willis Schell, of Williamsburg, spent Sunday with friends in Froatburn.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Hanifee, of East Williamsburg, visited friends here one day last week.

Rev. L. M. and Mrs McCreery, of Morrisburg, called on friends here on Monday.

DUNDELA

A number of our young people are taking advantage of the good skating weather.

Mrs A. Locke gave a very informal reception to a number of her friends on Friday evening.

Rev. W. L Halpenny, of Montreal, gave a very instructive address on the French Evangelistic work in Quebec on Sunday which was much appreciated by all.

W. B. Render, of Kemptville, is spending some time at the parsonage.

John Bowden was a business caller in Cardinal on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Jack Wilson, of Shanly, were visiting at the home of H. A. McIntosh on Tuesday.

Ivan Nesbitt is spending this week in Morrisburg.

Still They'll Hunt

Assemblyman Ferry has introduced a bill in the New York State Legislature to amend the penal law so as to make it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of $25 to hunt on Sunday and providing that it need not be proved that the hunting caused any serious disturbance or interruption of the religious liberty or peace of the community.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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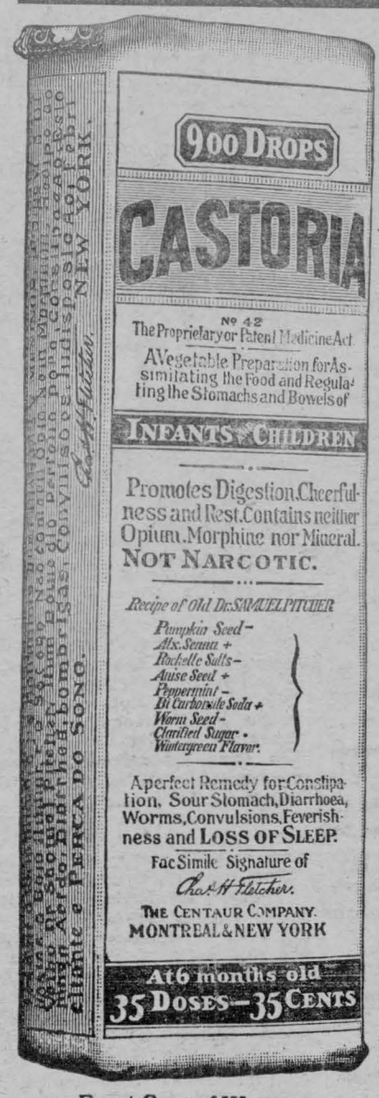

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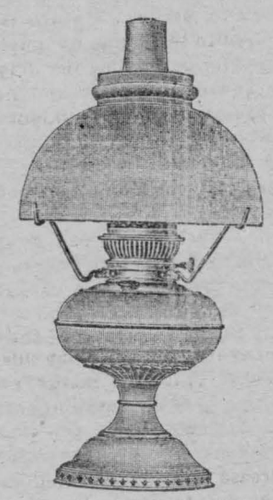

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Class III —Beauliah Hall, Mary Reddick, Jeannette McHaffie, Emma Reddick, John Casselman, Ralph Swerdfeger

Class II.—Hattie Barkley, Bert Bowman, Lester Watkins, Kenneth Barkley, Marion McHaffie, Kenneth Froats, Minnie Robertson, Pearl Casselman, Winnie Robertson.

Primer (a)—Grace Fetterly, Earl Watkins, Kathleen Hall, Karl Bowman, Freda Robertson, Hubert Casman.

Primer (b)—Eleanor Beckstead, Earl Bowman, Harvey Barkley, Eva Casselman, Idella Bowman, Eva L. Casselman, Opal Robertson.

Average attendance 34.

M. H. Breakell, Teacher.

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AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell his farm (known as the Jane Nash property), live stock, implements, etc., by public auction at his premises, half mile east of Morrisburg on the Nash Road, on Tuesday, February 17th at 1 o'clock p.m. Terms given. See bills.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer. HERBERT E. REDDICK, Proprietor.

AUCTION SALE

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

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Household

FOR BREAKFAST.

Coffee Cakes.—Boil a pound of rice until it is soft, then mix with it two pounds of flour and half a pound of fine cornmeal and a cake of yeast moistened with cold water. Let this dough rise overnight, then make into small cakes and bake in a well-buttered pan, or, better still, in a well-buttered baking sheet.

Oatmeal Wafers. — Into about half a pound of oatmeal flour mix a little salt and make a dough by adding a teacupful of boiling water. Turn this on to a board well sprinkled with meal, knead lightly, roll thin as possible, and cut into shapes desired. Brown first on one side and then on the other, and when the cakes are crisp they are ready for use.

Breakfast Rolls.—Sift a pound of flour on the table and rub in four ounces of butter, make a hollow in the centre, and work in one egg and a half cake of years dissolved in a little warm water or milk (preferably), and set to rise in a warm place. Form a light dough and allow to rise again. Shape in rolls and allow to rise in a warm place for ten minutes, brush over with egg, and bake in a medium oven for twenty minutes.

Baking Powder Doughnuts. — Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter with a cupful of sugar and two eggs well beaten and then a cup of milk. Mix two cups of flour together, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of nutmeg, and add that to the sugar and egg mixture. Roll the resulting dough out one-half inch thick, cut with a doughnut cutter and fry in deep fat. When cool sprinkle with powdered sugar. This makes about two dozen doughnuts.

Lamb Chops. — Have the chops cut about a quarter of an inch thick and nicely trimmed. Dip them in beaten egg and then roll them in a seasoning of finely minced parsley, a little salt and pepper, grated lemon peel, and a little grated nutmeg. Heat a large lump of butter in a deep frying pan, put in the chops, and fry till well browned. Put a tablespoonful of flour and a small lump of butter into a stewpan, stir over the fire, pour in one-half pint of clear veal gravy and stir till boiling. Drain the chops, place them on a hot dish, stir in one wineglassful of red wine with the sauce, strain it over the chops and serve.

Braised Breast of Lamb. — Remove the bones from a breast of lamb with a sharp pointed knife, season the meat well with salt and pepper, and roll it up and tie securely with twine. Chop fine one onion, a slice of carrot, and a slice of turnip. Put these in a braising pan with a lump of butter and stir over a brisk fire for five minutes; then put in the lamb, sprinkling it well with flour. Place the lid on and stand the stewpan where the meat will cook slowly for another hour, basting it frequently. When ready, remove the meat, cut off the string and place on a hot dish. Skim the fat off the gravy, strain the latter over the meat, and serve while very hot with a sauceboat of tomato sauce.

Lamb Cutlets.—Trim neatly cutlets that have been cut from a neck of lamb, scraping the top of the bone till clean. Place them in a frying pan with a lump of butter and fry. When cooked drain the cutlets and leave till cold. Put into a saucepan two or three mushrooms, a finely chopped onion, a sprig of parsley, and a lump of butter. Stir over the fire till hot, then pour in one breakfast cupful of white sauce, the juice of a lemon, and a liason of three well beaten yolks of eggs and one tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Stir this mixture by the side of the fire till it is the thickness of cream, then dip the cutlets into it, coating them well with the sauce and setting them to one side to cool. Brush the cutlets over with beaten yolk of egg, roll them in breadcrumbs and fry them in butter till well browned. Put a puree of green peas in the centre of a hot dish, forming the cutlets around it in an upright position, slightly overlapping one another, and serve with a sauceboat of white sauce.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The addition of a tart apple or two to the cranberries improves the flavor.

The callous spots on the soles of the feet can be softened if olive oil is applied frequently.

When the lamp wick is short and the oil is burned low, put water into the lamp bowl; it will raise the oil.

Pocket handkerchiefs and laces can be whitened by soaking them overnight in a bath of toilet carbolic soap.

Ammonia will remove grease stains from white goods. Soak the spot and let it dry, then wash it with hot soapsuds.

When boiling a suet pudding put an old plate at the bottom of the saucepan. This will prevent the pudding from sticking.

Try rubbing the silver every day with a dry flannel rag; it will not have to be cleaned with silver polish nearly so often.

Save all the old toothbrushes. They are good for many things, from cleaning combs to cleaning marble and the Dresden ornaments.

A delicious salad is made by filling tomatoes with minced pineapple, celery and chopped nuts. Mix with mayonnaise and garnish with green.

If the gilden picture frames have become discolored, take the water in which onions have been boiled, dip a soft rag in it and wipe over the frames.

When buying nuts avoid the mixed-nut bait. They are generally made up of the cheaper nuts.

When churning it is sometimes difficult to make the butter gather. Try putting a little soda in the cream. It will cause the scattered bits of butter to gather.

When making apple salad pour over the apples a little lemon juice. This blends with the salad dressing and will improve the taste and keep the apples white.

To keep a glass or cup from bursting when any boiling mixture is put in try putting a silver spoon in and pouring the mixture on it; that generally keeps the glass from cracking or breaking.

To hang pictures on a plastered wall try dipping the nail into cold water before driving it into the wall. It will bite into the plaster if this is done, and will hold a heavy weight without loosening.

Fingerprints on doors and cupboards vanish when lightly rubbed with a flannel dipped in paraffin. In order to do away with the odor of the oil rub the door down with a clean flannel wrung out in hot water.

To clean the bone handles of knives or any bone article it is a good plan to use salt and lemon juice. First rub the article well with the lemon juice, then with the salt. This will remove all kinds of stains and grease spots.

For simple tapioca pudding soak two tablespoonfuls of tapioca in a pint of milk for an hour, then put it on to boil, stirring it to prevent sticking. Mix in (off the fire) one egg and a tablespoonful of sugar. Bake in a greased pie dish till nicely browned.

Before going to bed the feet should be dipped into cold water and then rubbed with a rough Turkish towel until they glow. After this treatment a hot-water bottle in bed will be quite beneficial in keeping up the temperature gained by the cold water and rubbing.

Do not use water to any kind of matting. A wiser plan is to damp a cloth with paraffin and rub lightly over the surface, after the matting has been well brushed. If it is necessary to use water a pinch of salt added will help to prevent white matting from turning yellow, but do not use soap.

Before sweeping linoleum or cork lino tie a soft, damp muslin cloth over the brush—this should be tied so as not to crush the hairs of the brush—which should then be used in the usual way. A floor swept in this manner looks beautifully clean and fresh, and does not require frequent washing.

To remove the deposit from the inside of kettles fill the kettle with water and add to it a drachm of sal-ammoniac. Let it boil for an hour, when the fur found on the metal will be dissolved, and can be easily removed. Rinse the kettle well, then boil out once or twice before using the contents.

A good rule to follow in preserving one's wardrobe is to distribute the wear and tear equally among your different regalias. Don't wear one outfit almost regularly. Vary your costume freely. This will not only consistently distribute the wear, but will also add snap to your daily get-up from a standpoint of change.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

He that calls a man ungrateful sums up all the evil that a man can be guilty of.—Swift.

It is well there is no one without a fault, for he would not have a friend in the world.—Hazlitt.

A man never rises so high as when he knows not whither he is going.—Oliver Cromwell.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, true supreme excellence is simplicity.—Longfellow.

Wealth is honorable, and may be used most blessedly when men regard themselves as being what indeed they are—stewards of it, and not the owners.—Farrer.

Everything in this world is a tangled yarn; we taste money in its purity; we do not remain two moments in the same state. Our affections, as well as our bodies, are in a perpetual change.—Rousseau.

Some people prefer popular songs to real music.

SIR GEORGE ROSS.

A Man With a Wonderful Power of Oratory.

Just across the corridor in the Toronto General Hospital from his old political foe Sir James Whitney, and fighting the same battle for life, also handicapped by old age and physical weakness, lies Sir George W. Ross, leader of the Liberal members in the Dominion Senate, and former Premier of Ontario. It is indeed a strange coincidence that these two gladiators who so often crossed swords in other days in stormy battles in the Provincial legislature, should now be lying on sick beds engaged in like struggle against the common foe. Both were reported to have good chances of recovering at the time of writing.

Sir George is a son of Ontario, having been born in Middlesex in 1841, of Scotch parents.

Lady Ross, who was a daughter of John R. Peel, of London, Ont., and a sister of Paul Peel, the great Canadian sculptor, is one of the most amiable and best liked of the ladies of the sessional set. She is an artist of note, but since her marriage in 1901, she has abandoned the easel and given her whole attention to the care of her husband. She is Sir George's third wife, he having been previously married in 1862 and 1875.

Sir George won his greatest fame as a member of the Ontario Legislature, though he had previously been a member of the Dominion House of Commons for a couple of sessions. He rapidly rose to the top, and was soon a member of Sir Oliver Mowat's Cabinet.



Sir George Ross.

As Minister of Education for a long term of years in Ontario he demonstrated that he had brainy enthusiasm for education which he began to get when school-teacher and inspector of schools in Lambton county. He had the advantage of a course at law, as well as a term at editorship, being successively editor of the Strathroy Age, the Huron Expositor, and the Ontario Teacher.

As Minister he will long be remembered by many for the "Ross Bible," which was a compilation from Scriptures intended for general use in Public and High schools. But there were few new things in education which Mr. Ross did not exploit. He was a tireless experimenter with a great and growing pride in the "school system" of Ontario. There were educators who maligned him for his experiments; and many who blessed him for his progressiveness. He was never asleep. A tireless student of history and of constitutions, he made a name for himself as an oratorical teacher. His public speaking was of the very first rank. No man in Canada and few men anywhere could so deeply interest a crowd in an abstruse subject by the power of ideas wedded to oratory. He was famous at home and abroad; in the United States and in England. As a compiler of useful information he had few equals; in this respect being a real contributor to historical knowledge; as much at home before a convention of educators as on the stump before the electors, dearly loving a fight.

After the removal of Sir Oliver Mowat to the Dominion Cabinet and the death of Premier Hardy, his successor, Mr. Ross became Premier of Ontario. He came in on the fag end of a thirty-two years term of Liberalism, maintained by the remarkable leadership of Sir Oliver Mowat. In 1905 he was defeated by the Opposition under Sir James Whitney. As leader of the Opposition he put in a couple of precarious years, still holding the admiration of both political friends and foes for his sterling ability. In 1907 he was called to the Senate, of which he is one of the most distinguished members.

You can't avoid duty by taking a by-path.

How a man does dislike to do business with a knowit-all!

You probably seem as cranky to others as they seem to you.

Fools and children tell the truth at the wrong time.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, FEBRUARY 22.

Lesson VIII. Faith Destroying Fear. Luke 12. 1-12. Golden Text, Luke 12.8.

Exhortation to Courageous Sincerity. This lesson is closely connected with the one of last Sunday. Jesus had been invited to dine at the home of a Pharisee and had brought upon himself the disapproval of his host for not first observing the ceremonial washing. This led to Jesus' severe condemnation of the Pharisees for their exactness in trifling matters observed by men, in contrast to their neglect of the weightier matters of justice, mercy, and sincerity. Doubtless the earnest note in his speech had attracted the attention of those outside the house, and they were crowding about the doorway to hear. Perhaps Jesus felt that the listening multitudes were unfriendly toward him. As he turns from them and addresses the words of our lesson to his disciples, urging them to have no fear for the persecutions of men, knowing that fear often causes hypocrisy, he urges them to be ready always to give courageous testimony to the truth, assuring them of the heavenly Father's protection and of the aid of the Holy Spirit if they are brought to trial for their faith.

Verse 1. In the mean time—While Jesus had been speaking (see preceding lesson).

The many thousands—A hyperbolical expression for a great multitude.

He began to say unto his disciples first of all—Jesus began to address the disciples and then, perhaps, turned to the people. His words were, however, primarily to the disciples.

Beware ye of—A warning phrase peculiar to Luke, meaning, "Take heed and avoid."

Leaven—In Scripture leaven is generally used as a type of evil which spreads and puffs up and sours in its influences. The parable of the leaven (Luke 13. 20, 21; Matt 13. 33) is, however, an exception to this general meaning.

2, 3. Hypocrisy is not only wicked, it is useless, for the true character cannot always remain concealed. Sooner or later the facts will become known. So Jesus urges his disciples to speak and act honestly and openly, and to have no fear for the consequences.

Inner chambers—In the East, outer walls are easily dug through. Things which a man wished to guard carefully were placed in inside rooms.

Proclaimed upon the housetops—In the East, proclamations are still made from the flat roofs of the houses.

4. Be not afraid of them that kill the body—Jesus may have felt that in the persecutions which were sure to arise the disciples would be tempted to deceive.

5. Fear him, who after he hath killed hath power to cast into hell—This passage, like the parable of the unjust steward, is given two distinctly different interpretations. Some think "He who hath power to cast into hell" refers to God, others think the reference is to Satan. Some reasons in favor of the former interpretation are: (1) In the Greek construction of the word "fear" means "fear without trying to shun," which is the word usually used when referring to fearing God; (2) in Scripture we are not elsewhere told to fear Satan, but to resist him; (3) the Evil One may endeavor to entice us into Gehenna, but he has no authority to send us there. However, the idea of God here expressed is more like Old Testament teaching than the teaching of Jesus about the Father.

Hell—Gehenna, derived from Gi-Hinnom, meaning "the valley of Hinnom" near Jerusalem, where sacrifices to the heathen god Moloch were made, and where later the refuse from the city was consumed in a fire kept continually burning. Hence it became a symbolical name for the place of punishment in the other world.

6. Five sparrows sold for two pence—They are almost of no value at all, but not one of them is forgotten in the sight of God.

7. Fear not—Cease to fear.

Ye are of more value—that is, superior to—many sparrows.

8. Me—More correctly, "in me."

Him—"In him," that is, in his case. The confession of the disciples is that Jesus is the Messiah and his confession is that they are his faithful followers.

10. Matthew and Mark record the words of Jesus, regarding the unpardonable sin as spoken in connection with the charge that he cast out evil spirits by the aid of the Prince of evil. The Pharisees were denouncing as evil that which they knew to be good, for the moral power of Jesus had been manifested. The deliberate rejection of the good, the persistent calling of good evil, showed a state of darkness into which the divine light could not penetrate. Sins which are due to impulse, passion, or erring judgment are very different from the arrogant designation of good as evil. No penitent has ever been guilty of this unpardonable sin, and any man who will earnestly call upon God for pardon may be assured that there is forgiveness for him.

Blasphemeth—Showing persistent irreverence and disrespect.

11. Synagogues — Jewish local courts were held in the synagogues, over which elders, who were responsible for discipline, presided. The elders could sentence to excommunication or to scourging.

The rulers, and the authorities—Higher powers than the local Jewish courts, such as the Sanhedrin, and Roman courts.

THE CRAFTY ROOK.

An Opinionated Bird and Nests Where He Pleases.

No English country place—and no story of English rural life—is complete without its rookery and its noisy colony of rooks. But the rook, according to Mr. O. Jones and Mr. M. Woodward, the authors of "A Gamekeeper's Note-Book," is a very opinionated bird, and nests where he pleases. Sometimes nothing will induce him to live in the apparently well-adapted trees of some otherwise perfect ancestral park.

The most hopeful plan is to tempt them by putting up old empty nests, or brooms, or to put rook's eggs into an empty nest that happens to be in the desired place for a colony. Their strong preference for certain sites is curious; they will crowd into the trees on one side of the road, and pay no attention to other trees of the same sort only a few yards distant.

We have watched a case where for twenty years the rooks remained faithful to the original nest trees of the colony. Some ten years ago about half these trees were cut down, but even then the evicted rooks would not build in trees across the road, although their tops touched the tops of the favored trees, which became more crowded with nests than ever.

But two or three seasons ago their favorite nesting tree, a beech with a far-spread top, began to show signs of disease; and then, after a deal of wrangling, two or three pairs were permitted to nest in the trees near by, hitherto despised. In the next season there were nineteen nests there, and in the next twenty-six. The old beech, meanwhile, became more feeble, as the rooks, perhaps, perceived by some brittleness of the twigs at the top; and after one more year, although the tree still bore foliage, it gave shelter to only two nests.

The cunning of rooks, crows and magpies is marked at nesting time, and the keeper who would shoot them by hiding within shot of their nests, may wait for hours in vain if the birds have seen him approach—as they seldom fail to do. The birds will watch from the top of a tall tree until they see the enemy go away, when they will return to the nest in full confidence.

But they may be tricked easily. Let two men with a gun go together to stand beneath a rook's nest. Away go the nesting birds. Then let one man take his departure, while the other waits in hiding. The birds will return promptly, as if they thought that both men had gone.

TO PREVENT CAR SHORTAGE.

Car Efficiency Best Promoted by Co-operation.

The Board of Trade News of Toronto recently printed an article on how best to prevent car shortage, and among other things points out that car efficiency can best be attained in the following manner:

1. By the satisfactory handling of traffic with the least number of cars, which can best be accomplished by the ordering of cars of suitable dimensions and loading same to their full capacity.

As an illustration: Assuming a tonnage of 3,000,000 tons is loaded and transported in 250,000 cars, or twelve tons per car. An increase in the load to 15 tons would result in the same traffic being transported in 200,000 cars, thereby freeing 50,000 cars for other service. A firm shipping 5 cars of 12 tons each per day for 300 working days, by increasing the average load per car to 15 tons, move the same volume of traffic in 120 instead of 150 cars.

2. Handling the business in the smallest number of car days. The railways should transport the freight quickly, supplemented by prompt loading and unloading of cars by their patrons. The full free time permitted by the Car Service Rules should not be taken advantage of unless actually necessary.

3. Shippers and consignees should ascertain whether their facilities are amply sufficient to ensure the prompt handling of their freight, and the ordering of cars for loading and unloading should be so arranged as to lose no time in handling when placed.

The News believes that the public as well as the railways have duties to perform to prevent a shortage of cars.

Perhaps the nude truth is a bare statement of facts.

Our London Letter

Says One Briton Equals Five Germans.

"It takes ten Germans to do the work of two Englishmen," said Professor H. H. Armstrong in a speech at the public school science masters' conference in South Kensington recently. Professor Armstrong was discussing the alleged superiority of the German in research work.

"It is all nonsense—all moonshine," he declared, adding that it was obvious that Britons stood on a level with if not higher than the Germans. The German can get only one pot to boil at a time," he said. "We have only to consider the medieval conditions which exist in Alsace to realize that a country which can stand that can stand most things, and is not a country where originality and individuality have developed."

C. E. Ashford, head master of Dartmouth, said that the genius of the Englishman was more to give orders than to do mere routine work.

Would Admit Women to Bar.

A bill will be introduced in the house of commons next session which aims at giving English women the right to practice as lawyers. It is a question whether it will receive the support of the government, without which it stands little chance of success.

The matter has been fought in the courts for several years and the decision to introduce a bill results from the judgment of the Court of Appeal, which, in December, declared that the present law did not give women the right to practice and that the only tribunal which could give women such right was parliament.

The grounds for this judgment were not that there was any inherent unfitness among women which prevented them from appearing in law practice, but merely that there never had, in fact, been a woman lawyer in England. The court held that this common law disability was further supported by a dictum of Lord Coke, issued over 300 years ago, concerning those who had become entitled to practice law from time immemorial. As old as it is this dictum is still binding in English law.

Organizing Trip to South Pole.

The work of organizing the great Imperial trans-Arctic expedition goes on apace. Indeed, Sir Ernest Shackleton is just now one of the busiest men in London. All day long he and his staff are working hard at the offices of the expedition, in New Burlington street, dealing with correspondence, considering the applications of volunteers who wish to share in the adventure and arranging the complicated business of stores and equipment.

Sir Ernest is delighted at the widespread interest in the expedition. All sorts and conditions of people are showing their sympathy with his project, by which they hope to place Great Britain at the top of the Antarctic honor list, many of them in a practical manner.

Queen Uses No Powder Puff.

Queen Mary may perhaps be described as "the last of the Victorians." She has an old-fashioned objection to remarks about personal appearance. She never makes them herself and she dislikes them even if made by her brothers.

She does not, by the way, carry the bag which is the invariable adjunct of the modern woman. She, of course, never goes out alone, and the lady in Mary does not use a powder puff. does not use a powder puff.

Pioneer of Wireless Dead.

There passed away last week at Kingston-on-Thames, at the advanced age of 86, the last surviving pioneer of the telegraphs of the world, John Walker Williams, who was credited with having built the first telegraph line in the world.

Williams devoted more than threescore years of his life to telegraph work and an account of his researches in the region of wireless telegraphy when only 19 years old was published so long ago as March, 1849, in the Mining Journal. In the course of his experiments at that time Williams had obtained actual signals between lengths of elevated wire about 120 feet apart which led him "to draw attention to a principle upon which telegraphic communication may be obtained between England and France without wires."

This is probably the earliest recorded prophecy as to the possibilities of wireless telegraphy based upon actual facts. A few years later Williams took out two patents, one for improvements in electric telegraphs and the other for improvements in obtaining power by electro-magnetism.

Crewe House Has Big Garden.

Crewe House, which Lord Crewe has now leased to James B. Duke, the American tobacco man, has many distinctive features. It was built by Edward Shepherd, but when it was bought by Lord Wharncliffe and became Wharncliffe House, it was partly reconstructed and the door was set at the back and the old door was made into a window. Lord Crewe restored Shepherd's door, which faces Curzon street over a rather generous strip of garden, but Crewe House still has the distinction of more garden space than all but three or four houses in Mayfair.

It still looks a manor house in town, with its long, low front behind the trees, which not long ago had a rookery, but the little rooms have been opened up into big ones during the tenancy of Lord Crewe, and the result is that the reception rooms are now some of the finest in London.

Water Power in Nova Scotia.

Nova Scotia has many rivers with capacious lakes for storing purposes; and, with a fall from 15 to 100 feet, where from 100 to 30,000 horsepower could be developed at a very reasonable cost. The River Mersey is one of the largest rivers in Nova Scotia. It has a fall 248 of feet from First Lake to tide water, a distance of 17 miles. Four power developments already exist on the river, occupying nearly six miles of its lower reaches. The whole river has lately been surveyed. It is proposed to raise the level by 20 feet to provide for storage for future developments. Three additional dams are to be built. These dams will transform the river into a series of mill ponds. The total amount of continuous 24 hour shaft horsepower available on the Mersey is estimated at 29,830. The development of this river means the establishment of various new industries in Queens County.

Try It.

Probably nothing could have a more powerful effect upon social, domestic and individual welfare than the widespread diffusion of the spirit of truthfulness. It underlies all honest and faithful work, all right fulfillment of relations, all independence and self-respect; for he who is in this high sense faithful to the truth will be faithful to himself and to others.

Two pennies jingle louder than two $10 bills.

A Dark Shadow;

Or, A Coming Vengeance

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Cont'd.)

"Hold up! Pull yourself together, Tibby," he said. "You've got a chance of redeeming your character for shrewdness, my child, girl—whatever you are! You and I have got to keep our heads straight. I guessed she had gone, I knew he'd followed her, when they told me at my place that you had been to his rooms yelling at him like a wild cat.—You don't know where they've gone? That's bad. But there's just a chance for us. I saw Koshki early in the evening; he was in a little frowsy pub, he and some gentlemen of his kidney. I watched him go out with two individuals it would be gross flattery to call men. They went eastward. And that's where Mina is, and Clive Harvey. Now, we'll go round to that pub, Tibby, and see whether we can hear anything of the gentry. Go and put your head under that tap, while I load this revolver, which I caught up out of a drawer as I was leaving."

Tibby set her teeth, tore off her grotesque hat, turned on the tap over the sink, and held her head under the cold stream of water.

"You've got some sense, Mr. Quilton," she said, as she came up gasping and scrubbing her face and head with a jack-towel. "That's put me strite. And now, if you've got one of those pistols for me——"

Quilton shook his head as he slipped the revolver in his pocket. "One's enough, Tibby," he said. "There's six chambers, and I've got an awkward knack of never missing. Come on! I demonstrate my sense of your cuteness, you observe, Tibby, by requesting your company; and I beg you will not disappoint me by screaming or squealing or otherwise giving way to that universal curse of women—the nerves."

She looked up at him, with her eyes flashing, her lips drawn straight.

"If there was time, I'd teach you to sauce me, you—you waxwork show," she panted. "But you just save Mina and Mr. Clive, and I'll let you off."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

He nodded, and they went quickly downstairs, but more slowly when they reached the street, quickening their pace again as they left the Rents behind them. Quilton led the way down a hideous alley, rich with fruit ripe for the gallows, and threading their way through the groups of drunken men and frowsy women they reached a low-browed villainous public-house. As they did so, and Quilton peered through the half-open doorway, Tibby touched his arm. A dirty, disreputable-looking four-wheeler had drawn up a few yards away, and two men got out. One was Koshki, his battered face half-hidden by a blood-stained bandage.

They lifted out a third man, who appeared to be dead or unconscious and helped him as quickly as they could, for Koshki staggered as if he were weak with loss of blood, into the public-house. Quilton, who had drawn Tibby aside into the dark and evil shadows, ran to the cab, and, giving the man a sovereign, told him to wait. Then he went back to Tibby.

"There's some dangerous work before us, Tibby," he whispered impressively. "Will you go back?"

For answer she gave him a glance of furious scorn; and he nodded. The potman, a burly ruffian, whose nightly task it was to fling out the majority of his customers, came out of the vile public-house to air himself; and Quilton went up to him, and said quite softly:

"Ask Mr. Koshki to step out to speak to one of the Brotherhood, will you?"

The man glared at him ferociously, but Quilton made a sign, the man started, muttered something, and went in. Koshki came out almost immediately. At sight of Quilton he drew back with an oath. Quilton, who had his right hand in his jacket pocket, smiled.

"I've got you covered through my pocket, Koshki," he said, "and by my life I'll shoot you like a dog if you offer to go back." He stepped up to him, and whispered in his ear; and Koshki started and swore again. Quilton said almost sweetly. "Oh, yes; I know all about that affair. It was murder, and I'll hang you if you don't do what I want. Come this way; we are attracting too much attention for a modest man."

As he spoke, he took his hand out of his pocket, as if he were sure of his man; and Koshki followed. When they reached the cab, Quilton said quite pleasantly:

"Tell the man to drive us where they are. The horse is quite fresh, I see. Who's this?" as Koshki stared at Tibby. "The sister. Yes; she is going with us. Sharp, now! I'm an impatient man, though you wouldn't think it; and I've got an itch on me to shoot you which is almost irresistible. See?"

With a volley of muttered oaths Koshki gave the direction, then seemed about to draw back; but Quilton gave him almost a friendly touch on the shoulder.

"In with you," he said. "I'm hankering for your company. You've been bashed about a bit—I can trace Mr. Harvey's hand: he hits hard, doesn't he?—but you are all right; you've had a good go of brandy: I can smell it."

Koshki got into the cab, and coiled himself up into a corner like a scotched snake. Now and again during the journey Quilton said a word or two to Tibby; but otherwise silence reigned. It was, perhaps, as awful a journey as that which Clive had just taken. But Quilton displayed no impatience, whatever he may have felt; they traversed the soul-melting district, the earthly inferno through which Clive had passed; and at last reached their destination. Quilton handed up some more money to the cabman, and told him to wait; then he linked his arm in Koshki's.

"I'm not fond of talking, as you know," he said sauvely, "but I should like to tell you exactly how this charming little case stands; or, rather, how you stand. I imagine that you have lured Miss Mina and Mr. Harvey down to this cheerful spot, and have promised to 'put them away,' and slip them into the river—a very old dodge, quite a familiar one in this salubrious, highly moral neighborhood. And now we may be in time to save them. I sincerely trust we may, for your sake. I say your sake, because, if we should unfortunately be too late, I am going to adopt one of two courses: at present I have not quite decided which it shall be. I shall either hand you over to the police, and get a press ticket to witness your execution—I'm a journalist, as you may know—or I shall shoot you, and put you in the river in accordance with the touchingly simple formula which prevails in this district. Now, seeing how you stand, I think you will agree with me that it would be well for you to render Miss Tibby and me all the assistance of which you are capable."

Tibby turned her haggard face up to Quilton with a look of eloquent admiration, admiration which was so profound that for the moment it even overmastered her terror and apprehension.

"Oh, you're a good 'un!" she murmured brokenly.

Quilton smiled and pressed her arm. "Not at all, Tibby," he said. "As a matter of fact, I'm a bad 'un, a very bad 'un, when I'm thwarted."

Koshki passed his blood-stained hand across his face. "We'd better take a boat," he said hoarsely, his battered lips twitching. "There's one down this slip."

As they spoke, a hideous laugh, the shrill laugh one thinks of in connection with a hyena, rose above the sullen lapping of the water on the slip. Quilton's manner changed instantly.

"Quick, you dog!" he cried. "The boat, the boat!"

CHAPTER XXXV

At the slip they found a boat which Koshki and his confederates had moored there in case circumstances should compel them to take to the river; and Koshki slipped into the boat almost as quickly as Quilton; for he knew that his life hung by a thread and depended upon the rescue of his victims. With Tibby in the stern, trembling, and yet tense with excitement and a faint dawning of hope, the men rowed out into the river. The rain had ceased, the sky was clearing, and the moon was beginning to show dimly through the drifting clouds. The tide was running fast against them.

A scene more calculated to chill the soul could not be imagined; all kinds of nameless horrors, with Death as the central figure, seemed to brood over it; and Tibby shuddered, and could not repress a faint moan.

"Keep her in, keep her in!" growled Koshki, his guttral voice scarcely audible.

Quilton, who was, of course, pulling the second oar so that he should have Koshki in front of him, looked over his shoulder with keen eagerness; but he could discern nothing for a time; presently he saw a dim light coming through the murk that hung about the shore; he knew instinctively that it was burning at the point they were making for, and he quickened his stroke. Both men were now pulling with frantic force, with the perspiration streaming from their faces, their teeth clenched, and Tibby was leaning forward scanning the water with fearful eagerness. Suddenly, as they shot abreast of the faint light, she sprang to her feet, and uttered a cry, a suppressed scream.

"There, there!" she cried, pointing to something floating a little ahead of hem.

Quilton saw it almost as soon as she did, and both men strained at the oar. They came alongside it, and the dull light of the moon revealed Mina's white face. Both men seized her, she was lifted into the boat, and Tibby flung herself beside her, panting:

"A knife! a knife!"

In an instant the ropes were cut, and Tibby caught the lifeless form to her bosom. "She's dead, she's dead!" she wailed.

But Quilton, who had been feeling for Mina's heart, uttered a hoarse cry of relief.

"She's not, she's not! She's alive! Quiet now, Tibby! We are fighting for her life! Be calm! She's in your hands, remember: yours! Here's brandy—give her a little, not too much. Our work's not yet done: there's Harvey to find."

"There he is!" said Koshki with an oath, and he pointed to another dark object just ahead of them.

They made for it with almost incredible speed, grabbed at it, and hauled Clive aboard. His case was worse than Mina's; and Quilton, after severing his bonds, bent over him for some minutes in silence.

"Is he dead?" whispered Tibby hoarsely. "If he is, it won't be much use bringing her to life."

Quilton stretched out his hand for the brandy; presently he said:

"He's—yes, he's alive; but—we must get ashore at once, and get a doctor.—Pull for that ruined shed where the light is," he said to Koshki sternly.

Koshki pulled, and as he did so, looked from side to side with a cunning gleam in his small eyes. As the boat approached the opening of the shed from which Clive and Mina had been launched to death, he dropped the oars, and leaping out of the boat waded to shore. Quilton sprang to the oars, and as he pulled looked over his shoulder.

Koshki was running staggeringly up the steep incline towards the lantern, which Quilton knew the brute intended to extinguish; but suddenly, Quilton saw the figure of a woman glide out from the darkness, and confront Koshki. It was Sara, her arms waving wildly, her face working like a mad-woman's.

"Traitor!" she hissed. "You have betrayed me! Tell me they are dead, that it's not too late!"

Koshki swore at her, and laughed with ruffianly contempt. "You're sold, old lady," he said. "They've been too sharp for us; both the gel and that swine, Harvey, are alive, curse him! Get out of my way, let me pass!"

"You shall not!" she screamed, stretching out her arms. "You have betrayed me! I'll keep you here, and leave him to deal with you."

"Out of it!" he snarled. "Out of my way, or I'll——"

He raised his hand to strike her; but her hand had shot up before his, the long knife gleamed dully in the moonlight as she poised it for the stroke; then the blade came down with an unerring aim, and, flinging up his arms, and screaming like an animal wounded to death, Koshki swayed from side to side, and suddenly pitched downwards on the slimy stones. Sara spurned the body with her foot; then, as Quilton leapt ashore and made fast the boat, she sprang to the lantern, overturned it, and glided away into the darkness.

When Clive came to and, opening his eyes, gazed vacantly about him, his returning consciousness told him that he was lying in his own bedroom, and that Quilton was sitting beside him. For a minute or two Clive could remember nothing; then when the hideous scenes through which he had passed came crowding back upon his brain, he was convinced that he had just awakened from a nightmare. He tried to move, to raise himself, to speak; but to his amazement he found that his limbs were as heavy as lead, that he had no strength to raise himself, that his voice came with difficulty, as if he had to fetch it from a long way off. It was Quilton who first spoke, as he gave Clive a drink.

"Come back again then, old man?" he said, with his old impassive manner, but with just a hint of tenderness and of anxiety. "You've been a deuce of a long while. And now you have woke up, you'd better let me do all the palaver. —There! drink this!—You want to know how she is, of course? She's in a good deal beter trim than you are; in fact, she's nearly all right."

Clive's chest heaved with a labored sigh, and he closed his eyes that Quilton might not see the tears that painfully welled up in them; but Quilton was staring at the wall.

"Yes; she's had a bad time, of course; but they hadn't treated her as they treated you: you were badly bashed, old man; in fact, you must have the constitution of a rhinoceros, or you would be up aloft by this time. Yes; she's all right; and I'll let you go to her, see her, when you're strong enough. That's the best kind of tonic I can give you. Any more questions to ask? Dozens, of course. Well, I'll relieve that too active brain of yours by answering a few. You'll be interested in hearing that the Honorable Clive Harvey is confined to his bed by an accident—not a serious one: accident while driving in a hansom cab: horse fell down, right hon. gentleman struck his face: absolute quiet and repose insisted upon by his medical adviser: 'friends will kindly accept this intimation.'"

Clive tried to stretch out his hand to the man who had been so true a friend in the hour of such terrible need; but he had to be content with expressing his gratitude by a look.

"And that charmingly melodramatic scoundrel, Koshki: do you feel any interest in him?" said Quilton with a drawl and a face like a block of wood. "A man answering to his description, or, rather, I should say a body, was picked up in the river, down Sheerness way. He had been stabbed, no doubt in a row—probably caused by some act of treachery of his; for, he appears to have been one of the gang of Anarchists who find a safe and pleasant refuge in this land of liberty; one of those men, my dear Harvey, whose death, by any means, violent or peaceful, may be regarded as an unalloyed boon to any community. The police regard his taking off with a complacency which amounts to a serene satisfaction, and have not taken any particular trouble to discover the person or persons who has or have relieved the aforesaid inhabitants of this land of liberty of ours of one of its most distinguished aliens. Let me see; is there any other news? Hem—ah, yes! Do you happen to remember a Hindoo woman who was servant to Lady Edith Chesterleigh? If so, did you ever notice anything peculiar in her manner? I ask you because the poor woman has gone out of her mind. She is in a lunatic asylum, private lunatic asylum. I—er—happened to call at Lord Chesterleigh's on business, purely personal and private business, the morning after—er—your accident; and I found her raving about 'spies' and 'bodies floating on the river'; the kind of stuff we used to see in a blood-and-thunder play at the old Surrey Theatre. Ah, you don't remember them perhaps. Being an old acquaintance, let us say friend, of Lord Chesterleigh's, I took the liberty of having her at once placed under proper control; and I'm glad to say that Lord Chesterleigh, when he returned to town—he had been up to Scotland—quite approved of the steps I had taken."

The blood struggled to Clive's face, and his eyes sought Quilton's anxiously; but Quilton still stared at the wall as he said:

"Yes; I had a long talk with Lord Chesterleigh about—about various matters."

"He knows?" whispered Clive.

"He knows just as much as I chose to tell him," said Quilton coolly.

"And—and—she, Lady Edith?"

Quilton was silent while one could count twenty; then he said slowly and reflectively, as if they had been discussing a debatable point:

"I am one of those men, my dear Harvey, who consider, rightly or wrongly, that a Foreign Secretary should not be content with sticking at home, here in England, and grubbing away at an office in Whitehall; but that he should go abroad, and make himself acquainted with the foreign nations with which he has to do business. Lord Chesterleigh appears to be of my mind; for, things being a bit slack just now, he has started on a long political tour." He paused for a moment. "And Lady Edith accompanies him, of course. Lord Chesterleigh has made arrangements which will permit of quite a long tour, and will be away for many months. He came to see you when you were at your very worst, your very 'barmiest,' and was naturally much distressed by your condition; indeed, he would not leave England until you had taken a decided turn for the better. He left a message for you. You would like to have it.—Do you think I'd better give it to you now—are you strong enough?"

(To be continued.)

A BREAKFAST IN CEYLON

would not bring you a more delicious cup of tea than you may have at your own table by using

"SALADA"

It is the world's choicest tea, at its best—the finest hill-grown Ceylon—in sealed lead packets.

BLACK, GREEN or MIXED

051

FROM PAGE TO LEGISLATOR.

James David Taylor, Member for New Westminster, B.C.

A few times every generation things work out almost according to the novelist in his wildest flights of fancy. Now and then the poor boy walks into the bank and asks for a job, picking up a pin the while, and thereby attracting the attention of grizzly steel-hearted boss, gets the job, and soon becomes president of the bank. It's bound to happen very often, of course, that the youngster is refused the job, and is



Mr. J. D. Taylor, M.P.

rated soundly for stealing the pin, but not always. Occasionally the brakeman gets to be boss of the road, and once in a blue moon the legislative page becomes the powerful statesman in the body where he once ran errands.

Nearly 40 years ago—37 to be exact — a blue-eyed blonde-haired youngster of 13 summers who bore the name of James David Taylor, applied for the position of page in the Canadian House of Commons. He got the job all right, and for the next five months of the session of '76 lightly answered the beck and call of Mackenzie (who was the Prime Minister), Macdonald, Blain, Thompson, Tupper, and incidentally Wilfrid Laurier, whose antagonist in the same Commons in the years to come fate and decreed him to be. That was a stirring session, as our political historians have not neglected to note, and the youthful page imbibed in large draughts a love for political conflict, and dreamed of the days when perchance he, too, would strike a heroic pose and declaim for the "plain people." Being a page, however exciting it may appear to the juvenile, is not very lucrative financially, and "Jimmie" Taylor, like the majority of other mortals, needed all the loose change he could accumulate. A printing press had that strange attraction for him which some noted men of letters seem to think it had for them, and the following year he forsook the paging game to become a printer's apprentice in the office of the Ottawa Citizen, graduating as a full-fledged Typographical Union man five years later. But somehow or other politics and journalism seemed to call him with an irresistible force, and after four years at the printing business he went down to Montreal as a reporter on one of the big dailies. He had a habit of getting at the heart of things that caught the eye of the chief editor, and they soon sent him to Ottawa to record the proceedings of Parliament from the Press Gallery. He was heartily welcomed by, met upon an equal footing, and even mildly criticized at times, by the same men for whom, not ten years before, he meekly ran errands. It was a long stride upwards, but Taylor had no thought of making the Press Gallery his terminus, and now recalled his page boy dreams of some day becoming a member of Parliament himself.

Became an Editor.

He went through the fierce campaign of 1891, and his vivid reports of some of the spectacular meetings of that stirring political struggle were models of graphic and faithful reporting. His work attracted such favorable attention, indeed, that he received and accepted a flattering offer of a position on the editorial staff of the Victoria Colonist. That was in 1892. By 1900, J. D. Taylor had become a force to reckon with in the somewhat tangled political situation on the coast. He moved to New Westminster to become managing editor of The Columbian, and four years later he was chosen as the Conservative standard-bearer. Taylor's party was almost annihilated, but he himself triumphed, and three months later he entered the House of Commons to fight with and against some of the men whose page he had been in the same legislative chamber twenty-eight years before.

In the House of Commons to-day there is no more highly respected and conscientious member than this same J. D. Taylor, who still sits for New Westminster. A thoroughgoing democrat of sane conservative tendencies, his whole career epitomizes what pluck and perseverance can do with the opportunities of a blessed democracy.—M. Grattan O'Leary, in Toronto Star Weekly.

A QUEER REPUBLIC.

Accidentally Discovered in the Czar's Dominion.

A year ago a Russian traveller, Kasimir Veliki by name, during a journey through Siberia, accidentally stumbled on the Village of Imansk, containing about 1,000 houses and many farms. The town lies about 300 miles from Vladivostock, but is not marked on any map.

Veliki was seized and made prisoner. By a stroke of luck, however, and after some exciting adventures, he escaped from the village, but before doing so he learned that the community claimed to be independent of both the czar and the government of Pekin. Over a dirty inn floated a flag which resembled the Russian tri-color, but was embroidered with a bad copy of the Chinese dragon.

At Vladivostock, Veliki's story was at first not believed. Afterward a commission of enquiry was sent out, under an escort of 500 Cossacks with three mountain guns. The commission occupied the town by surprise and returned to Vladivostock with a complete report. It discovered that the republic had been started first as a holy retreat for ascetics, and that it afterward fell into the hands of Russian and Chinese convicts and prospered amazingly.

The Russian commission, carefully guarded by the 500 Cossacks, set itself to examine the laws and economic state of the republic. They had opportunities to see the law at work. When they entered the village a man was being hung up by the heels for stealing a horse, and not far off a naked Chinese, who had been beaten to death, lay in the snow. Around his body danced Imansk women, singing menacing songs. The punished Chinese, it appears, had broken the local fishing law.

In the Era of "Social" Justice.

Judge—Yours is a very serious crime, my man. Fifty years ago it was a hanging matter.

Horse Thief—Well, your honor, fifty years hence it mayn't be a crime at all.

HUGE WAR FACTORY.

Krupp's Great Works Had a Humble Beginning.

Germany's war factory is one of the greatest enterprises of the world. It had a humble beginning, the first "factory" being really a cottage, and but six men were employed: Frederick Krupp began operations with the dogged purpose of achieving fame. Sacrificing both resources and health to the object in view, he bequeathed, at his death in 1826, nothing but a small forge and his secret of making crucible steel to his son Alfred, then fourteen years of age. How this lad, imbued by a similar spirit, converted, as if by a magician's wand, the little forge into the huge works of the present day, employing something like 70,000 workmen, is a remarkable story of enterprise and energy. It was the secret of crucible steel bequeathed by Frederick Krupp to his son that made the Krupp works, and enabled succeeding generations to make it the greatest of its kind in the world.

The present Krupp works dominate the whole of Essen, a town of about 300,000 inhabitants. Situated in the centre close to the railway, they, together, with their attendant institutions, cover an area of 500 acres.

The tentacle arms of the vast establishment stretch out octopus-like on all sides. Two thousand trucks and over fifty locomotives rush along these tracks daily, conveying Germany's guns, armor-plates, ammunition and shells to German garrisons, forts, ports and harbors. Six thousand tons of coal, coke and briquettes are poured daily into the huge creature's capacious jaws. One and a quarter million tons of fuel are required annually to appease its insatiable appetite. Twenty million cubic metres of water, or more than the 450,000 inhabitants of Cologne consume yearly, are used in the works.

Krupp's is admirably organized from a business point of view for the purposes it serves. To begin with, it is really, if not nominally, in the hands of a single individual. When it was turned into a company in 1903 the sole "vendor" was Fraulein Krupp, the founder of the firm. The value of the entire undertaking was then estimated at $67,500,000, from which the liabilities to the amount of $27,500,000 had to be deducted, leaving a dividend-bearing capital of $40,000,000. Of this, Fraulein Krupp took up all but $1,000, which it was necessary to allot among the other "founders."

The capital was raised to $45,000,000 in 1906, the new millions being entirely provided by the Krupp family. There are three loans on which interest must be paid at the rate of four per cent. The net profit of the concern in one year was $6,250,000 in 1906-7, and this entire sum, less the interest on $1,000, went into the pocket of Freidrich Krupp's daughter.

You soon get tired of fighting when you can't hit back.

The poet Wordsworth used to compose in bed at night. Nudging his wife in the small hours he would say: "Maria, get up. I've thought of a good word." And Mrs. Wordsworth would rise sleepily, light a candle and write at her husband's dictation for ten or fifteen minutes. A couple of hours later Wordsworth would wake her again. "Get up, Maria. I've got a good word," he would repeat. But one night Mrs. Wordsworth put a stop forever to his nocturnal dictation. Her husband, awakening her with the usual, "Get up—I've thought of a good word," was startled by her reply: "Oh, get up yourself! I've thought of a bad word."





For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever and Catarrhal Fever.
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep, and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."
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BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH
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NO DUST NO RUST



NO MYSTERY IN EYE-GLASSES

The eyes have a len system with which they focus objects far and near. In defective eyes this focal power is more or less limited.

Our system of prescribing lenses to focus objects near and far and thus relieve defective eyes, is an exact science.

Our facilities plus our experience enable us to make and adjust those glasses which will help your eyes most.

You Need Us If You Need Glasses

The WHITTEKER OPTICAL PARLOR
A. A. WHITTEKER J. M. WHITTEKER

Cornwall Firm Gets Contract

A local contracting firm, Robertson & Co., have just received from the Dominion Government, through the Canadian General Development Co. of Montreal and Brussels, an assignment contract for the sub-marine work on Section 3 of the Trent Valley Canal, Rice Lake Division, the price for the work being in the neighborhood of $100,000. Jas. Milden, C.E., of Cornwall, was the engineer for the Canadian General Development Co., and the work will take about a year to complete. The canal will run from Frankford to Adams' Landing, a distance of eight and a half miles. The canal will be 100 feet wide at the bottom and nine feet deep.

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

10 per cent.
DISCOUNT
During the Month of February

MULLIN BROS.
Morrisburg

COAL! COAL!

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

SCRANTON COAL

bought direct from the Company.

All orders received will be delivered promptly.

The usual allowance made to parties drawing their own coal.

W. H. McGANNON

Auction Sale of Holstein Cattle

The undersigned will sell by public auction at his premises, Morrisburg West, Friday, Feb. 27, commencing at 1.30 p.m. 25 head of high-grade Holstein Cattle, ranging in age from 2 to 7 years.

Terms:—Seven months' credit, without interest, on furnishing approved joint notes, or four per cent. off for cash.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer. G. H. MERKLEY, Proprietor.

SILVER WEDDINGS.

They Had Their Origin In the Reign of Hugues Capet.

The fashion of silver weddings dates back to the reign of Hugues Capet, king of France in 987.

Once as Hagues was arranging his uncle's affairs he found on one of the estates a servant who had grown grey in the service of his relative. He had been such a friend of his master that he was almost looked upon as one of the family.

On the farm with this old man was also a serving woman who was as old as he and also unmarried and who had been the most devoted and hard-working of the women servants of the king's uncle. When the king heard these praises of the two, he ordered them to be brought before him and said to the woman:

"Your service is great, greater than this man's, whose services were great enough, for the woman always finds work and obedience harder than a man, and there I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you five and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your Majesty," stuttered the old peasant confusedly, "how is it possibly that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding," answered the king, "and here I give you a wedding ring." drawing a costly ring from his finger and placing the hands of the thankful old people together.

This soon became known all over France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after a twenty-five years' marriage to celebrate a silver wedding.

A Very Cute Faker.

Enormous business has been done at a French fair by a man selling a rat powder, sure death to rodents, but harmless to human beings. In order to convince the skeptical, the man first of all powdered a slice of bread with the stuff and ate a piece. The remainder he put under a glass case, in which a rat was kept in captivity. The rat went to eat the bread and instantly fell dead. At 10 cents a box the powder sold at a furious rate, and the man was in a fair way to make his fortune when the police pounced on him. The powder was found to be ordinary sugar, and they also discovered that the case was connected with a powerful electric battery and that the moment the rat touched the bread the current was turned on, and it was thus his death was brought about. The ingenious fakir was given a month in jail, and the business came to a stop.

Paris Police Reports.

At the prefecture of police in Paris are preserved the most characteristic reports drawn up by policemen during the last thirty years. Thus, one guardian of the law announces his discovery of "the skeleton of a head whose owner I was unable to find." Another, with a love for brevity, wrote, "This gentleman gave me his card of membership of the Society of Animals." Yet another solemnly deposes that "the injured man was unable to write, seeing that both of his feet were crushed." "The doctor we sent for stated that the injured man had his whole body covered with confusians," was found in another report.

Impertinent.

The curate of a large and fashionable church was endeavoring to teach the significance of white to a Sunday school class.

"Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?"

As no one answered, he explained. "White," he said, "stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous occasion of a woman's life."

A small boy queried, "Why do the men all wear black?"

The Giant Squid.

One of the most terrifying creatures of the sea is the giant squid. It is claimed it will not hesitate to attack a boat if sufficiently angered. Many scientists hold that the giant squid is responsible for the sea serpent stories. This creatures rises to the surface in deep water and propels itself with great rapidity just under the top of the waves. This curious jerky motion, due to the ejection of water from its baglike body, makes what is seen of the creature seem very serpentlike.

Overstepped.

Jacques—My dear sir, here in our barracks we have the tallest soldier ever seen.

Jeems—The tallest? How tall is he?

Jacques—Six feet nine inches.

Jeems—Six feet nine inches? That is nothing. In our barracks we have a sergeant who is so tall that he is compelled to kneel when he wants to scratch his head!—London Mail.

An Accident.

Mother—What, you've been fighting again?

Billy—No, ma. It was an accident.

Mother—Accident! What do you mean?

Billy—Well, I was sitting on Johnny Jones' head, and I forgot to hold his feet.

The Cards.

"Paw, can anybody tell fortunes by cards?"

"No, my son. Many a man who has thought he could has found by subsequent experience that he didn't hold the right cards.

Mental Shortcomings.

One trouble with the human race is that so many minds don't grow up as the bodies do.

Ruthless Hannibal.

Hannibal during his campaign in Italy and Spain plundered 400 towns and destroyed 300,000 men.

Your Business Stationery

With a lot of people the business stationery of a merchant somehow or other reflects the quality of the goods he has to offer to the public.

A merchant who is discriminating in the selection of his stock ---who wants to offer to his customer only the best---is, as a general rule, discriminating in the selection of his business stationery. He knows that "any-old-kind" of printed stationery is not at all in keeping with the high quality of the goods he offers for sale. His

Letterheads Billheads Envelopes

must all bear the stamp of finished workmanship. He's particular.

He's just the kind of man we like to do printing for. He knows a good thing when he sees it. And he also knows that neat, well-printed business stationery costs him no more than "any-old-kind."

We believe we have every facility for printing up-to-date business stationery to please the most fastidious. Try us.

The Leader Publishing Co.

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

Our Woolens are Dependable Linings A 1

Workmanship Guaranteed Perfect

F. A. Nash, Merchant Tailor

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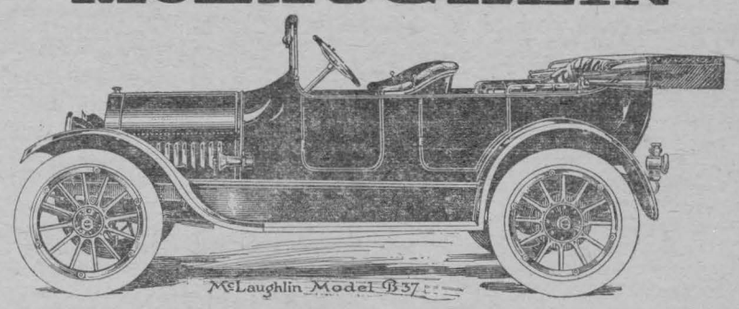

Actual road test of 25 miles to the gallon, with load; and with a 32 H. P. Think of it!

W. H. Fetterly & Co.

WOOD FOR SALE

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

PROPERTY FOR SALE

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

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

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

TO RENT

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

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

AUCTION SALE

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

Thos. Irving, Auctioneer. John Saddlemire, Proprietor.

Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

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

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by:

1. Fees from paying patients.
2. Grants from the Government and Municipalities
3. Donations and Subscriptions from Churches, Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

You are Asked to Assist in this work

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to send you one.

J. T. KIRKPATRICK, President. J. C ALGUIRE, Sec'y-Treas

HOW'S THIS ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.