



## A washer that won't

Rub clothes  
Swirl them around  
Tear off buttons  
Destroy delicate fabrics

## That will

Squeeze out ALL the dirt  
Wash a handkerchief and a  
quilt at the same time.

## You can have one free

for 30 days trial.

We are sole agents for Prescott and vicinity.

Hay cars J. D. Mills Flint Kote Roofing  
Horse forks water and fireproof

PRESCOTT - - ONTARIO

## JUST RECEIVED

4th Large Shipment

## McLAUGHLIN BUGGIES

IN ALL SIZES

## FULL STOCK MAXWELL BINDERS

Reapers, Mowers, Rakes and Hay Forks

## SINGLE and DOUBLE HARNESS

PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES

See our Stock of Milch Cows, Driving Horses, etc.

## P. P. EVERETT



Remember when wanting shoes we carry a large and complete stock of Fine Footwear including the "World's Standard for Women," Sorosis, also the Karma, the famous new American shoe for women, at \$3.00, in all leathers and styles. Our aim is to give you the Best Shoes obtainable for the Least Money.

SHERWELL & FRASER,

68 Ford St., OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

## BINDER TWINE

We carry the old Favorite  
Brands :

Deering Pure - 650 Feet

Red Cap - 600 Feet

These Brands Need No  
Introduction, they  
are The Standard

## ROSS BROS. &amp; CO.

## Cardinal

Special musical music will be rendered in the Methodist church Sunday evening.

C. M. Ross, who has been engaged on the Government works here, left for Ottawa prior to resuming his studies at McGill university, Montreal.

NELL GWYNNE.—H. Wilnot Young and Marjorie Adams, supported by 20 clever artists, will present the beautiful play, "Nell Gwynne," in the Town Hall, on Saturday night, Sept. 2nd. One night only, \$3,000 worth of costumes. Between the acts will be given a series of moving pictures and illustrated songs by Prof. Stewart. A first-class, clean show in every respect at popular prices.

EDWARDSBURG STARCH CO., LTD.—A sketch of Cardinal's principal industry appears in the Montreal Herald's "Progress Edition," issued last Saturday. From it we get these interesting facts: "This company has not only the honor of being the pioneer in the Canadian trade, but is easily the leader in the business in the Dominion. The business of the company was founded in 1858 by the late W. T. Benson, who was the first to manufacture starch in Canada. By the year 1866 the business had grown to such an extent that it was deemed best to re-organize on a larger scale. The business was then incorporated and several prominent Montreal capitalists became interested, among them the late Peter Redpath, Alexander Buntin and Walter Shanly. The present head of the business is Geo. F. Benson, son of the founder, who is president and managing director of the company. Wm. Strachan is vice-president; R. Cunningham, secretary; and Hugh McArthur, treasurer. The members of the directorate include such well known names as Hon. Robt. Mackay, Charles R. Hosmer, Wm. R. Miller and Geo. Hyde. At Cardinal the Edwardsburg Starch Company has a finely equipped plant, a large portion of it being only some four years old, as the company's works were partly destroyed by fire in the spring of 1900, and were rebuilt in the same manner on a very much larger scale, so that to-day they have a capacity to supply in many lines as much as the trade of Canada can consume. The company has a fine water power, and one of the most complete systems of pressure water filters in the world. On an average, a couple of hundred hands are employed, and the producing capacity of the works is far greater than any like concern in the Dominion."

COMING AND GOING.—Ernest Jones, of Detroit, Mich., and mother, Mrs. G. Jones, of Smith's Falls, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Jones, Victoria-st., last week. Mr. and Mrs. A. Berry and mother, Mrs. G. Coons, of South Mountain, spent Sunday with Mrs. Coons' daughter, Mrs. Aden Richmire. Miss Madge Silmsen has returned home to Massena, after a few days visit with Mrs. John D. Jones. Fred Bass, of Toronto, spent Sunday in town. Miss Ida Allen has returned home to Shanly, after a few days visit with Mrs. J. D. Jones. Miss Stella Majorie and Miss Brady, of Prescott, were guests of Mrs. John Gilligan Sunday. Mrs. P. Finerty and son, Thos. A. Plunkett, were guests of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Jones, Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Ed. Donald and children, Madge and Robert, of Brockville, are guests of her sister, Mrs. Wm. O'Hare. Rev. and Mrs. Lindsay returned home from their vacation Saturday. Miss Nelda MacArthur returned home from a pleasant visit with friends at Packenham. Dr. Gow, formerly of Cardinal, has been appointed Honorary President of the Young People's Society of Grace Presbyterian church, Calgary. Mrs. Robt. Stitt, of Montreal, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Delaney. Miss Louise Curnick, of Watertown, is visiting her friend, Mrs. David Wilson. Miss Adams, of Brockville, is the guest of Mrs. E. V. Dodge. Mrs. T. Sheard and Miss Maud Buchan, of Brockville, were guests of Mrs. Andrew Amell. Mrs. Meikle and son Harold are visiting at Watertown. Mrs. Vossburgh and son George, of Prescott, spent Sunday with Mrs. James Crawford. Miss Gertrude Gibbons left Saturday per str. Persia for Toronto to attend the millinery openings, and will be the guest of Miss McPay. Miss Jennie Stone has gone to reside with her aunt, at Toledo. Miss Leacy has returned home from visiting the Misses Souva, at Cosy Nook, Oak Point. Miss Hannah Gibbons, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Val. Merchant, at Sydney, C. B., will remain over at Montreal to attend the millinery openings, and will visit her sister in the city, Mrs. McDonald. Mrs. Wright and grandchild, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Jas. Thompson. Misses Laura Currie and Ethel Armstrong, of Iroquois, were guests of the Misses Froom Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. McPherson returned home Monday from their trip abroad. Mrs. Ed. Whitney and family, of Morrisburg, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Ranson. The Misses Savor, of Montreal, are visiting their mother, Mrs. D. Savor. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Montroy, of Ogdensburg, are guests of Miss Helena Emond. Miss Estella Emond, of Ogdensburg, is visiting Miss Tessie Patterson. Mrs. Robertson has returned home to Packenham after a month's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Hugh MacArthur.

CHURCH NOTES.—The excursion under the auspices of the Presbyterian church Thursday to Cornwall per str. Aletha was a delightful trip and enjoyed by all. The net proceeds amounted to \$75.00. Rev. Mr. MacArthur and

family left on Tuesday for their holidays at Kincardine, his old home; they will return on September 12th, after visiting Toronto Exhibition and other places of interest. Rev. Mr. Dibb, of Napance, preached in St. Paul's Church Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Shearer, late of St. Andrew's church, Sherbrooke, Que., who is soliciting subscriptions in aid of the Pointe-Aux-Trembles School, preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

## Dixon's Corners

Miss Martha Munro, of Grantly, is visiting town friends.

Mrs. Harvey Locke and Master Arlie spent Sunday at Rowena.

Miss Mamie Mullen, of Hainsville, spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Elgin Cooper and children, of Ottawa, visited town friends recently.

Mrs. A. Barkley and daughter Lulu, of Rowena, were guests at H. Locke's last week.

Andrew Jackson and family have moved in their new residence on King street.

Miss Essay Baker, of Maitland, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary McIntyre, last week.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson and daughter, Violet, visited friends at Winchester Springs last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rankin Cooper and son and Miss Mabel Errington, of Rowena, were guests of Ezra Locke on Sunday.

The Misses Annie and Lucy Hanes and brother Allen, of Hamilton's Corners, were the guests of Edward Thompson on Sunday last.

## North Williamsburg

"Wedding bells are ringing."

Mrs. Liddell, of Madrid, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Almon Casselman.

Miss Maud McIntosh has returned home after visiting friends at Metcalfe.

Will Farrell, of Goldfield, was the guest of his brother, Herb Farrell, on Sunday.

Miss Bessie McIntosh, of Winchester Springs, is the guest of Miss Fanny Marcellus.

Miss Blanche Merkley, of Bouck's Hill, was the guest of Miss Minnie State on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Oates and daughter Pearl, of Pembroke, are guests of Mrs. George Whitteker.

Mrs. Harvey Ouder Kirk has returned home after spending several weeks with friends in Buffalo.

Mrs. C. W. Norval and daughter May have returned home after visiting friends in Ogdensburg.

Miss Edna Stayner has returned to her home in Brantford after spending several weeks the guest of Mrs. Willard Purvis.

School re-opened on Monday under the management of the old staff, D. L. Collinson, principal, and Miss Waddell, assistant.

Rev. R. M. Thompson, of Dundela, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church on Sunday in the absence of Rev. Lundy.

Rev. John Whitteker, of Lancaster, has returned to his home after spending a few days the guest of his brother, Herman Whitteker.

There will be no service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening owing to the anniversary services which will be held in the Elma church.

## Hainsville

Miss Cora Boyd is visiting friends in Carthage, N. Y.

School re-opened on the 21st ult. with a large attendance.

Mrs. R. Barton, of Iroquois, was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fader, last week.

D. Grant is busily engaged in rushing the carpenter work on Joe Burchel's new house.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Fader of Winchester Sunday with his brother, W. Fader, recently.

Miss M. Briggs, of Iroquois, has returned home after spending a short time with friends here.

A number of the boys from here attended the band social at Brinston's Corners and report a pleasant time.

Mrs. G. Locke and daughter Florence, of Winchester, Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Reynolds.

The Misses M. and L. Mullen and a number of others participated in the pleasures of the excursion to Alexandria Bay.

W. J. Lennox spent a few days with his wife, who is sojourning in the vicinity of the Adirondacks in New York, with a view to benefiting her health.

Henry Barkley is laid up for the present, as the result of an accident caused by the carriage in which he was riding colliding with another on Saturday night at Brinston; he was violently thrown from his seat and sustained injuries, from which he will not recover for some time.

## TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL GOODS



## Our Ladies' Low Shoes At These Prices:

\$ 3.00 line Pat. Colt Blucher.....	\$ 2.40
2.50 " Pat. Colt Blucher, Goodyear .....	2.00
2.50 " Chocolate Kid, Goodyear .....	2.00
2.50 " Tan Calf Goodyear Blucher .....	2.00
2.25 " Dongola Blucher Oxfords .....	1.85
2.00 " Chocolate and Dongola Kid .....	1.60
1.50 " Dongola Kid .....	1.20
1.25 " Dongola Kid .....	1.00
1.25 " White Canvas .....	1.00

A Twenty-five per cent. Deduction on all our Ladies' Low Shoes.

Be prepared for the World's Fair and Get a Pair.

## Z. SEELY

Savings Bank  
Department

## Get Particulars

Call in any time

Capital Paid up  
and Reserve  
\$6,000,000

The Molsons Bank  
Iroquois

## FLOWERS.

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

## DAIRY SUPPLIES

The Best and at the lowest prices

## STOVES AND TINWARE

Eavetroughing and Repairing a Specialty

## C. E. KEELER

## PIANOS

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

Also Agent for the

## New Williams Sewing Machine

The Best on the market

## WESTON, of PITTSTON

1881-1905

## Who Bakes Your Bread?

For the past 24 years we have furnished the majority of the people of Iroquois and vicinity with bread, while the remainder have been supplied by over ten different bakers, who held forth for a time and quit. Thanks for such continued patronage. Our bread may not have been always perfect but we did our best, and we believe we have been appreciated for we are here still and better prepared than ever to give satisfaction. The wagon goes out daily, and all orders for bread, groceries, etc., will be promptly attended to. Remember the old standby, and give us your orders.

## Coulter's Bakery

## ...SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS...

To all who want Portraits. By calling on the undersigned during August will receive 16 per cent. discount. I do six different kinds of work, and have the nicest frames in the market. Agent for the best Nursery in America, one that furnishes the best stock and grants the most liberal terms. Also agent for the New Wanzler Lamp, the best and cheapest lamp to run in the world. Call or write

JOHN STAMP, Iroquois

— WHEN IN —  
CARDINAL

Drop in and try a glass of Our

## Ice Cream Soda

Served with crushed fruits and pure fruit juices to suit the taste. Over twenty flavors to select from.

Pure Drugs, Sundries, Fancy Stationery, Rubber Goods, Art China, Fancy Goods, Souvenirs of Cardinal

In different forms

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Mail orders promptly attended to

## Birks' Medical Hall

Cardinal, Ont.

## PREMIUM COUPONS

With every Purchase over Five Cents, during the

## MONTH OF AUGUST

—AT—

## TINDALE'S, IROQUOIS

## PREMIUMS:

Two Large, Handsome Jardiniers, of Beautiful Design

Valued at \$5

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

Watch our standing advertisement.

## J. W. TINDALE

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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



## SICKLY CHILDREN.

More children die during the hot weather months than at any other season of the year. Their vitality is then at its lowest ebb, and an attack of diarrhoea, cholera infantum or stomach trouble may prove fatal in a few hours. For this reason no home in which there are young children should be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles. If the Tablets are given to a well child they will prevent these ailments and keep the little one well and strong. Mrs. Joseph T. Pigeon, Bryson, Que., says: "My little one was attacked with colic and diarrhoea, and I found Baby's Own Tablets so satisfactory that I would not now be without them in the house. "These Tablets not only cure summer troubles, but all the minor ailments that afflict infants and young children. They contain no opiate or harmful drug, and may be given with equal safety to the new born baby or well grown child. There are imitations of this medicine and mothers should see that the words "Baby's Own Tablets" and the four-leaf clover with child's head on each leaf is found on the wrapper around each box. As you value your child's life do not be persuaded to take a substitute for Baby's Own Tablets—the one medicine that makes children well and keeps them well. Sold by all druggists, or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## ASTOR'S MARVELOUS PALACE

Spending Millions on His English Estate.

Amazing wonders are being wrought by William Waldorf Astor, the American millionaire and naturalized British subject, upon the historic Hever estate in Kent, which he recently purchased, says the London Daily Mirror. The artistic owner is spending money with a lavish hand in beautifying the expanse of two thousand acres that spread around the old moated castle. Though the cost of the undertaking is probably not definitely known to Mr. Astor himself, the popular estimate is that a million and a quarter pounds will be expended upon the improvements during the next two years.

There is no busier area in industrial England to-day. About a thousand men of all trades have taken up their residence in the neighborhood. Recently The Daily Mirror paid a visit to the place, which nestles at the foot of a hill. The road which hitherto led close to the castle has been diverted, and now passes some hundred yards further away. To make this new road it has been necessary to build two bridges over the River Eden, which winds through the estate.

Round the castle masons and carpenters are building a picturesque model village, toned to harmonize with the grey old walls of the castle. A bridge built across the moat joins the new buildings with the old. But the most gigantic part of the work is the making of a lake, where formerly green meadows stretched. This lake will cover an area of nearly fifty acres and will be sixteen feet in depth.

In its present topsy-turvy state the estate suggests Clapham Junction, for everywhere run railway lines and fussy little engines sport up and down. Each day seven hundred and fifty truckloads of soil are carried away to make a bed for the great lake. Round the outer edge of the estate runs a fine deer fence, and a pond is being dug. High up on the hill a model farm has been built, with every modern and most perfect appliance. Close behind the castle an Italian garden is being laid out, surrounded by high walls, with many niches and stone brackets for statues.

The utmost rigor is observed to keep the public from entering the estate and from taking photographs of the building as it rises. Workmen have been discharged at a moment's notice who have tried to snapshot the operations. Only a few days ago a well known member of the peerage motored over for the purpose of taking a snapshot or two of the place. No allowance was made for the distinguished visitor; he had to depart empty handed. Mr. Astor himself takes the keenest interest in his great project, and is constantly down at Hever watching the working of the miracle. Hever Castle is of great antiquity and was built by Sir William Hever in the reign of Edward III. It was here that Henry VIII. domiciled Anne of Cleves.

## THE MANLY APOLOGY.

It is a brave man who can apologize. It is one of the highest attributes of a gentleman. There is an authentic story of a London merchant who spoke harshly to a confidential clerk. He accused him of having mislaid or lost a certain important letter, and as he could not be persuaded that he was mistaken, the clerk handed in his resignation. The following day he called at his employer's house for the office letters, and among the number found the one which had been mislaid. The merchant had placed it, with a few others, in his overcoat pocket to read carefully at home in the evening. He said: "I did not know I had done that. You must withdraw your resignation. I will increase your salary." But never a word of manly apology.

The incident left its sting behind. The confidence and trust the clerk had in his employer were lost. So, a year later, when the clerk came into a big sum of money, he refused the partnership that was offered him. He joined an opposition firm, and the profits of this merchant have fallen in four years from \$75,000 a year to \$15,000.

## THE TELEGRAPHIC WIRE

TRAPEZE FOR MONKEYS NEAR VICTORIA NYANZA.

Object of Curiosity to the Giraffe—Hippopotamii Drag Up the Poles.

The world is now so much covered with telegraph and telephone wires that civilized human beings scarcely notice them. They run alongside most of the highways in England, and the oft announced coming of an underground system seems to have no influence in the direction of reducing the number. There is good evidence, however, says the London Globe, for supposing that the animal world has by no means grown accustomed to the wires which swing above their heads. Cows, for example, have been seen standing at the corner of fields listening in awe-struck fashion to the Aeolian strains which smite their ears as a high wind blows across the iron and copper strands. Birds like the topmost wire for a perch. It offers them apparently a finer view than the boughs of trees, which are understood generally as being nature's device for the purpose. Curiously enough, a bird will not sing from the wire; whether it is silenced by the Aeolian rivalry or whether, on the other hand, it has come to see the utilitarianism of the structure and to feel that song is incongruous cannot be explained with our present knowledge.

## BEES HATE THE WIRES.

and there are well authenticated cases of a swarm of bees altering their flight to avoid adjacency to the lines. Rooks show the greatest partiality for them, a partiality which they hold with the sparrows, and in some of the older lines, where the wires are closer together than in new thought to be wise, nests are built, and the insulation of the lines damaged accordingly. It has been calculated by one of those statistical persons who had time for the enterprise that there is a bird swinging on the lines each mile of the distance, which when summed up gives us a total of some 500 birds amusing themselves in this fashion between London and Edinburgh.

In distant countries there are amusing instances of the use to which wild animals put the telegraph wires. A report has just reached England giving the details of the ideas of monkeys to telegraphy. These animals are convinced apparently that the wires are put up merely for the purpose of giving them a long trapeze for their performance. Near Victoria Nyanza there is a line of three wires, along which there may be seen hundreds of monkeys enjoying themselves to their hearts' content.

The authorities have tried, by shooting them in considerable numbers, to remove this disposition, but the monkeys still run the risk, and travelers report that they often see them in dozens swinging by the tails and chuckling in their own chattering fashion with delight. This does not serve to improve the telegraphic service, for in the depths of the forest the monkeys' tricks

OFTEN TWIST THE WIRES, and currents pass from one to another, giving a somewhat confusing result at the ends.

Oddly enough, it is stated by experts that the earlier ideas of the monkeys as to the pleasures of stealing the wire have passed away. Now-a-days it rarely happens that wire is stolen. The idea has spread that some kind persons, recognizing the needs of the monkey tribe, have put the wires up in such a secure way merely that the monkeys may have perfect swinging, and the monkeys are perfectly loyal to the idea and refuse to steal the wire apparently for this reason.

"The curiosity of the giraffe is another disturbing element. Cows here at home stare up at the line when music is being emitted; horses rub themselves against the poles, but these two do but little damage. The giraffe, however, has the advantage of being able to stretch his

## WRONG SORT.

Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says: "Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope, and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I could retain, brought home some Grape-Nuts.

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly, and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet.

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living. "Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason. Get the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in each pkg.

## THIS MESSAGE IS FOR WOMEN

DAME BRADLETTE CURED OF ALL HER PAINS BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered for Years Before She Found Quick Relief in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

St. Rose du Dejele, Temiscouata Co., Que., Aug. 21.—(Special).—Suffering women all over Canada will read with feelings of interest and relief the experience of Dame Amedee Bradlette of this place.

"It gives me pleasure to be able to tell," says Dame Bradlette, "that I am cured of all the ills I suffered for a number of years. I found in Dodd's Kidney Pills quick relief from all my pains. I only had to take one box to bring back my health, and in five months I have had no return of my trouble."

Those troubles known only to women always spring from disordered kidneys. The female organs are entirely dependent on the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure the kidneys. That is why they always bring health, strength and cheerfulness to weak, run-down, suffering women.

long neck and to reach the wires themselves. He has a wonderful regard for the pottery insulator. He reaches up and seizes these not very succulent dainties, and pulls them down, drawing the strands with them. The arms of wood on which the insulators are placed also allure the giraffe, and when he gets fairly settled at the base of a pole he finds rich amusement for a couple of days dragging down the arms and pecking at the insulators. The influence which this has upon the transmission of messages can be imagined.

It is as injurious as the influence of the hippopotamus, which creeps up to the poles, looks cautiously round to see if any one is watching his performance, and then, by a long pull and a strong pull, drags over pole, wires.

## INSULTAORS AND ALL.

The comfort is that occasionally the hippopotamus gets entangled in his own devices. He is not a very dexterous animal, even at the best of times; but when he's wrapped round with some twenty feet of wire—and in some cases with twenty feet of three wires—he finds progression somewhat retarded. In time, no doubt, he will learn that it is as well to leave the wires untouched, but it seems as if it will take some years yet before the lesson has gone home.

What the denizens of the deep think of the great sea cables is as much a mystery as the others. In some places the deep cables swing from the ridge of one plateau to the ridge of another, and upon the bright all manner of sea animals find that they can disport themselves. One cable which was picked up recently was merely covered for a mile with all manner of barnacled creatures. They had encrusted one after another on the cable, until that which was only half a foot in diameter was to be measured in feet, the cable itself being hidden by the encrustations. Of course this did but little harm to the transmission of messages, except in a few cases where the cable shield was damaged, when, of course, there was a severance, with all the international trouble which this involved.

Rats are a similar nuisance in respect to cables hidden under the earth. A rat seems to think that everything which is enclosed in lead is a pipe conveying water, and with intent to get at the water he gnaws at the outer covering. Sooner or later the result is disastrous to the efficiency of the cable, and this must be written down as one of the difficulties in the way of underground telegraphy. On the whole, therefore, we see that animals have a bigger influence than is generally supposed. But what they think of it all is another matter. One would so like to discuss the matter with the monkey, the giraffe, and not least in importance, with the rat.

## DOING THE SHOWMAN.

"When I was running a circus," said a retired showman, "I never lost an opportunity of advertising. I always had my eye on the main chance, and I made everything pay. I always made it a point to get my name everywhere, and whenever anyone asked for my autograph you may be sure he got it.

"Once when I went to a little town a great string of boys and girls stood in line waiting for a chance to get my autograph on the small cards they carried. I wrote them as fast as I could, thinking to myself, 'Jim, old boy, your name is getting to be a household word.' "When I looked round the tent that afternoon I thought all the school children in the town were there. That meant money, and I was feeling pretty happy till I commenced looking over the receipts, and then I found four hundred of my autographs with the words 'Admit bearer' written above them.

"That is the only time in my life I was ever 'done' by school children."

## TRADE IN ONE FAMILY.

The whole trade of ivory carving at Delhi is practically in the hands of one family, the head of which pays the carvers. Some of the latter are paid very high wages, for at the last moment a slip through carelessness or want of skill might spoil the work of months. Prices are sometimes very high, as much as \$250 having been given for a small piece of carved ivory.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP** REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Mark

## A PROSPEROUS SOCIETY.

How the Independent Order of Foresters Has Grown.

The Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters held its triennial session at Atlantic City, New Jersey, recently. The reports submitted at this meeting show the society to be a wonderfully prosperous one. An Independent Finance Committee investigated all the securities, etc., and reported that they found the business affairs of the order managed in a thoroughly business manner, the investments safely and wisely made, and that no losses had been incurred during all the years of the order's history. The order's accumulated funds have increased in the last three years \$3,272,345.51. The order's position is growing better every year, for instance, the increase in accumulated assets during the last two years, 1903-4, was 34.34 per cent., while the increase in insurance at risk during the same period was only 6.97 per cent. The order has increased its accumulated funds since the last meeting of the Supreme Court more rapidly than it increased in any equal time previously. During the 313 working days of the year the order pays out \$8,892.89 per day, and each day puts away a surplus of \$3,907. The order's accumulated funds now amount to over \$9,000,000, and these, the committee reports, are all well and safely invested. The society has added 11,000 members net for each year of the past triennial period. No changes were made in the rates, the Supreme Chief Ranger contending that the rates of the order at the present time were ample.

All the Supreme Executive were re-elected, with Hon. Dr. Oronhyatekha at their head. It should be added that the death rate of the order is low, indeed much lower than it was some years ago, and the average age of the membership is only thirty-seven. The medical work seems, therefore, to be well and carefully done. As a fraternal society the Independent Order of Foresters certainly has been a wonderful success, and something of its financial strength may be understood from the fact that the reports show that it has already enough in its treasury to pay all probable death claims for about five years without collecting any premiums from any one of its members.—Toronto Globe, August 15.

## MADE HER CHOICE.

"Choose between us!" Winkleton folded up his evening newspaper and savagely threw it on the floor.

"Yes, madam," he continued, "I tell you once for all that you can't have both of us. The last time that dressmaker was in the house for a week I vowed that I never would stand it again, and I won't. As for being under the same roof with two half-crazy and absorbed women, and requiring a rake every morning to get the odd pieces of cloth out of my clothes; to hear the rattle and whirr of that confounded sewing-machine, and to sit at my meals and listen to a lot of cut bias, ruffled and flounced, and pleated talk—I've had all I'm ever going to have. If I'm to be turned out of my own house, all right; but you can't have both of us. I leave the day she comes. You'll have to make your decision quick. Come, madam, which shall it be, the dressmaker or me?"

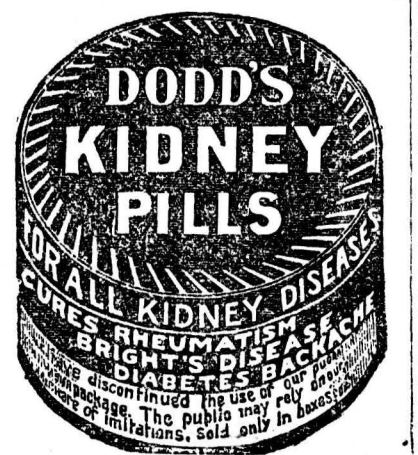
Mrs. Winkleton looked at her husband with a hopeless, half-despairing look, in which were discernible some traces of indignation and a sense of injustice.

"If you must go, dear," she said, softly, "why, I have nothing more to say!"

It is an Officer of the Law of Health. When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-places of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

## HOSPITALS BY RAIL.

Well-fitted hospital cars are an unquestionable boon on railways. On the Belgian State railways a service of the kind has just been experimentally introduced. Each car contains eight movable couches, a dispensary, and an operating-room, besides a complete set of roadmending appliances. The cars are 48 feet in length. The first of the cars has just been placed on duty in Brussels, and by degrees they will be distributed to every important railway centre in Belgium.



## BLACK AND WHITE

are not more different than the old-fashioned bulk or package teas, and the Carefully Grown, Thoroughly Cured and Properly Packed

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TEA. TRY THE RED LABEL

For sale by all live grocers.

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A telegrapher earns from \$540.00 to \$1800.00 a year. Do you? If not, let us qualify you to do so. Our free telegraph book explains everything. Write for it to-day.

B. W. SOMERS, Principal.

**DOMINION SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY**  
Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Mention this paper.

## A QUESTION ANSWERED.

The world is such a cheery place  
If we but see it so;  
There's beauty everywhere we step  
To set the heart aglow.  
The air is full of rhythmic joy,  
The blue sky throbs with love,  
And every leaf and flower and bird  
By pure delight in life is stirred  
Its ecstasy to prove.

The world is such a sorry place  
If we but see it so;  
There's sadness in the skies above  
And on the earth below.  
The children weep, the birds are mute,  
The flowers droop and die;  
All sounds are tuned in minor key,  
All sights but picture misery;  
We wonder, wonder why.

How can we solve the problem—we  
Who fain the truth would know?  
How can earth be so beautiful,  
And how so full of woe?  
O human heart give answer, for  
In thee that answer lies;  
'Tis not for birds, or flowers, or air  
To make life either dull or fair  
Or prove its mysteries.

Life's radiance from within must shine.  
Its harmony express  
The aspirations of the soul.  
The power to cheer and bless.  
'Tis love, love only, in the air,  
The sky, the birds, the flowers,  
That glorified the common life,  
That triumphs over care and strife  
In this sweet world of ours.

—Emily Hartley in Sunset Magazine for August.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

## WOODEN-LEGGED HEN.

In Massachusetts, at the town of Ware, there is a hen with a wooden leg. While a chicken, a stone thrown at the bird caused the removal of its leg. The owner thereon had a wooden substitute fitted, and on this the hen has stumped about the farmyard. She uses it as a means of defence, and can easily stand on it while scratching for food with the whole leg. At night, when roosting, she allows the wooden leg to hang down behind the perch.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

## JUDICIAL SALARIES.

The Lord Chancellor of Ireland is the most highly-paid judicial dignitary in the Empire, his salary being £8,000 per annum. The salary of the English Lord Chancellor is £10,000 per annum, but of this a sum of £6,000 only is paid for the discharge of judicial duties, the remaining £4,000 being paid to him in his capacity of ex-officio Speaker of the House of Lords. The salary of the Irish Chancellor carries with it a retiring pension of £4,000 per annum.

They are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome this weakness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them is tended to operate on the intestines, is retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

## MINER'S WILL.

An addition to the literature of curious wills comes from the Arctic goldfields. A miner died at the headwaters of the Stewart River in the Yukon territory. On a piece of birch bark he wrote his last testament, bequeathing his valuable claims on the river to his nieces. A companion who was with him in his last moments said, "We had no paper, and so the sick man wrote his will on a piece of bark, and a friend and I signed as witnesses."

## AN HOTEL TABLET.

At the George and Dragon Hotel, Yarm, near Darlington, England, a tablet has just been placed in the commercial room, stating: "Stockton and Darlington Railway. In the commercial room of this hotel, on the 12th February, 1820, was held the promoters' meeting of the Stockton and Darlington Railway, the first public railway in the world. Thomas Meynell, Esq., president."

NOT SALE.—EVERYBODY WHO keeps hens or pets should send 30c at once and get the best practical information and latest news about poultry and pet stock keeping, every month for the next 16 months. Money back if not satisfied. Agents wanted. Address, Foultry News, Owen Sound, Ont.

## Superfluous Hair Permanently Removed

While traveling in Mexico I discovered a drug which removes hair from face, arms, neck, or any part of the body instantly and permanently, so will send to any one afflicted without any expense but a postage stamp. Don't judge my treatment by unsuccessful attempts of others. I have suffered for years with this affliction and now my life's work is to help others from this humiliating trouble. My treatment is easy and accomplished at home, and I will forfeit \$500 if it fails to remove hair. Don't suffer longer. Relief is now yours for the asking. Write now lest you forget my address. DOROTHY BLACK, 1815 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**FARM AT AIRDRIE, ALBERTA.**—2598 acres—23 miles north of Calgary; 3 miles from Airdrie railway depot; convenient to church, schools, stores, etc.; splendidly situated, magnificent view; first-class soil; good water supply; up-to-date improvements; well-built house of eight rooms, fitted with all modern conveniences and drainage system; stable, cattle sheds, buggy shed, workshop, corrals, etc.; good fences, all new and substantial; will be sold at once, going to town with crops, machinery, tools and house furnishings; this farm is all plowable, and is especially adapted for growing hard fall wheat and for mixed farming. Full particulars on application to Gray Bros., Airdrie, Alta.



## PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. J. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

He—"The closer a man gets to nature the happier he is." She—"That's not what you said when you slipped on the banana peel yesterday."

A Small Pill, but Powerful.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parnelle's Vegetable Pills to be nothing. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

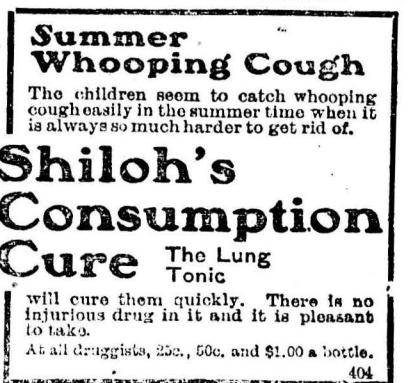
"I suppose you will marry when you grow up?" said the visitor, pleasantly. "No," replied the thoughtful little girl, innocently. "Mamma says papa is more care than the children, so I guess the care of my children will be enough for me without the care of a husband."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

"What kind of a looking man is that chap Gabbleton?" "I don't believe I have met him." "Well, if you see two men in a corner, and one of them looks bored to death, the other one is Gabbleton!"

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Expeller; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Willie had been naughty, and his father was going to thrash him. "My son," he said sternly, "do you know why I am going to whip you?" "Yes, dad," replied the little fellow; "it's because you're bigger than I am!"





## OUR LIZ

The electric bell fixed over the kitchen door tinkled a call, and Liz who was energetically scrubbing the floor while crooning "Won't You Come Ome?" looked up at the indicator, and a queer smile wrinkled on her mobile face.

"That's 'im," she said, drying her rough hands on her sack apron. "E's ready for wot 'e calls 'is mattootinal rasher."

Skipping about the kitchen she quickly prepared the breakfast; then, throwing off her coarse apron, she stood for a moment or so before the polished pewter dish-cover on the dresser, dabbing at her smudged face and jabbing pins in her tousled hair.

"I don't kid meself I'm a beauty," she observed as she took up the tray, "but someow I allus likes 'im ter see me at me best."

Four-foot nine in her slipshod slippers, she shuffled along the hall and into the room where Jimmy Franklyn, the solitary occupant, sat at the table reading the morning paper.

"Well, Duchess," he greeted her, cheerily, "and how's the dragon's temper this morning?"

"Orrerble!" she said, with an expressive grimace. "Threatened ter give me warnin' three times, once eight o'clock. I think she'll bribe 'er record ter-d'y. Not that I mind, bless yer. It's all in the d'y's work, an' I should feel there was something missin' if she stopped naggin'."

She knows as well as I do—who s'ys it as shouldn't—she'll never get annuwer mug ter slive like me fer eightpence a week an' the lodgers' scraps. I feel me job's pretty safe."

"Eightpence a week!" exclaimed Jimmy. "Jerusalem! Duchess, what do you do with all that wealth? Tell me, how old are you?"

"A lily's age, er," returned Liz, elevating her snub nose in simulated disdain, "is siced."

"Oh, come now; no offence," laughed Jimmy. "Between friends."

"Well, I can't be certain to a year but you can put me down as sweet eighteen," returned the girl, as she proceeded to make up the fire. "Yer see, I ain't got sich a fing as a birl-d'y; ain't never 'ad one. I was fard on a doorstep at a tender age, an' they don't trouble abart birl-d'y's in the workus. I used ter celebrate it ev'ry Christmas. Since I started out in the world I earn me own livin' nobody but you 'as ever thort I was entitled to 'ave an age o' me own."

Staring meditatively into the fire, she unconsciously rubbed her nose with her black fingers.

"We're comrades then, Liz," said Jimmy. "I too have neither kith nor kin to congratulate me on another birthday."

He stopped, and, putting down his knife and fork, rested his head on his hand as a surge of bitterness at opportunities lost and disheartening rebuffs swept into his mind.

"I'm thirty-eight to-day. Thirty-eight, and all my dreams still unrealized," he cried, regretfully. "A fiddler in a music-hall, scraping each night for a pittance. My father brought me up to no profession and when he died ten years ago—I never knew my mother—I found that his property was so heavily mortgaged as to leave me almost a pauper. I came to London, believing that by music, which had since childhood been my passion, I could live."

"The years of disillusionment followed. I had no influence to back me, no introduction, and no one would look at my compositions. The little money I had dwindled, and it became necessary for me to obtain employment. Here, again, I met with continued disappointment. My lack of qualifications handicapped me with men more fitted. I even tried for clerkships at a pound a week, but one of the crowd of eager applicants was always preferred. At last, heartsick and down at heel, with all my aspirations dandened, I succeeded in getting a post as second fiddle in the orchestra of a second-rate music-hall, and was thankful. 'Jimmy,' the second fiddle of the 'Thalia,' I am to-day; hailed good fellow by my acquaintances, but, to myself, a failure, a miserable failure."

"But why do I bother you with all this?" he exclaimed, turning; and then, as he saw her smudged face, down which the unbidden tears had traced two well-defined streaks, the sense of incongruity inspired by the thought that he, a man of the world should so unburden himself to this insignificant drudge was instantly dispelled; and, with a reproving shake of the head and a forced laugh he applied himself again to his breakfast.

"Don't mind me," she sniffed, dabbing at her eyes, as she sidled to the door; "I'm only a silly little fool. I wish you a very appy birl-d'y, an' many, many on 'em."

"Poor Liz," he tender-heartedly in spite of her rough upbringing," he mused. "What an unenviable lot is hers! Drudgery day after day, unrelieved by any pleasure; and yet, with it all, she is as merry as a cricket."

"Duchess," he said, when she again entered the room, "would you like to go to the hall to-night?"

"Would I?" she cried. "Lumme, I should jest love it. I ain't never been in one all my life. But wot abart the missis? Don't suggest sich a fing, or you'll give 'er 'igh-strikes."

"Here's a ticket, then," said Jimmy. "Show it at the door, and they'll pass you through. Never mind the dragon. I'll arrange with her."

"A—you're a real tot," cried

Liz, delightedly. "It'll be the fust night out I've 'ad since I stawted 'ere. Lumme, I dreamt something nice was goin' t'appen ter me ter-d'y."

She took up the loaded tray. He held the door open for her.

"I say, Duchess," he said, with twinkling eyes, "you'll wash your face?"

"Garn!" she returned. "Wash me dial! W'y, yer won't know me."

Mrs. Briggs—the dragon—vetoed the proposition with emphasis when Jimmy broached the subject, but his quiet persistence won, and she reluctantly consented. "Servant girls are not so 'ard ter find as good payin' boarders!" she reflected.

So, accordingly, that night, when, between the turns, Jimmy looked around the house, he saw the girl, her face flushed with excitement, seated in the front row of the upper circle. She saw him too, and, leaning forward, waved her programme at him.

In the morning he asked her how she had enjoyed the performance.

"Some on it," she said. "That feller wiv the dawg was extra. But I ain't got no use fer them comic fellers an' tricky gals as tries to git the larfs wiv vulgar songs. There's more genuine larfer ter be got from clean rollickin' fun, in my w'y o' thinkin', than from any nastiness. If I was on the stage I wouldn't sing some o' the rot I 'eard larst night fer a hundred quid a week, an' I'd miko 'em larf too."

"I believe you would, my little moralizer," said Jimmy, smiling.

"They couldn't help but laugh when they saw you."

"There was that gel who tried ter take orf a slavey," said Liz. "Fairly give me the fidgets ter watch 'er. She was abart as much like the genuine article as a moko is like a cow."

Mimicking the wooden action and the mincing voice of the singer to the life she sang through the chorus of the song.

Jimmy laughed uproariously.

"And how would you sing it?" he asked.

"Mel," she said, unabashed; and catching up her broom she gave an original rendering which compelled the listener to hold his sides.

"Duchess," he said, when he could speak, "you're a born comedienne. If you could do that on the boards your fortune's made."

"Do it! I could do it like a bird," she returned. "You'll find no flies on me. I ain't bashful. 'Ad all that knocked outer me years ago. It would be all the same ter me if I was singin' on me lonesome in me painted boudwor or before the crowned 'cads o' Europe. I jest let it rip. I think if I got the chance I could show some of your music—all pets 'ow to get the 'ands."

"By George, I believe you!" said Jimmy.

"But this ain't gettin' on wiv my morning's work, is it?" said Liz. "She'll be back presently, an' I'll get wot 'o! if I ain't spy."

She fumbled in her pocket, and, producing a small parcel, held it out towards him with an incipient smile on her smutty face.

"It's a little birl-d'y present," she explained. "A necktie. I couldn't give it yer larst night when you come in, but I want yer ter tike it, if you will. Yer see, you've alwus been good ter me, and—I like yer."

"Why, Duchess," he stammered, surprisedly, taking it charily from her outstretched hand, "you mean this for me?"

She shook her head vigorously and the smile expanded. He opened the paper and gazed with simulated rapture at the scarlet-and-green shilling's-worth revealed.

"It's beyewtiful, Duchess!" he cried. "Just my style. Thank you very much for thinking of me."

"That's all right!" she said. And shuffling through the door, she commenced merrily to hum the chorus of the song she had sung to him.

She was still humming when he left the house. As he walked along the street the picture of the little droll dancing about the room and singing came up before him, and the people looked after him wondering why he laughed. "What a hit she'd make!" he thought. "They couldn't help but laugh. She's fetch 'em as soon as she showed on. Give her a catchy song and she'd go straight ahead. By George! I'll have a shot at it. It would be w'ith the trouble if only the div'rsion. And, hang it all, I should like to do the good-hearted little begg' a good turn if I could."

Acting on the impulse, he occupied a portion of his leisure in writing a suitable lyric, and, having given it a tuncful setting, one morning he sat down to the piano and asked her opinion of its possibilities.

"I want you to learn this, Duchess," he said. "I suppose you can read?"

"Oh, yes, I can read words," she replied. "But I can't read them black dots. You p'ly the tune over once or twice, though, an' I'll 'ave it awright. But wot's the game?"

"The British public, Elizabeth," he said, seriously, "love to be tickled, and they are willing to pay generously the tickler. Now, I believe you can tickle with the best. I want to see what you can do with this song. If you can make it go, I think I can get you the chance to sing it at the 'Thalia' as an 'extra' some night."

"Wot, me?" cried Liz. "Me on the stage? Garn! Who're yer gittin' at?"

"Honest!" said Jimmy. "Let me know when you have mastered it, and we'll have a rehearsal. If you catch on, there'll be no more drudgery; you'll be able to earn more money in a week than you do now in months, and afterwards—well, who knows?"

"Gimme the song," said Liz, eagerly. "I'll show yer wot I can do."

"It's for 'im," she whispered, drowsily, as she lay down to sleep after crooning the verses and practicing expressive facial grimaces before the cracked mirror until she was satisfied that she's "got at awright."

"E wants me to score, an' I will I'll give 'em fits if I bust."

When she had finally worked up two songs to the satisfaction of the critical Jimmy, he obtained the manager's sanction for her appearance, and having begged a holiday from the dragon, who wondered "wot on earth fings was comin' to, when a gent who p'de reg'lar took up wiv a girl like that 'ere Liz," he took her to the hall for rehearsal with the band.

Dressed in her everyday working rags she waited her call in an obscure corner. Perfectly sure of herself she shuffled awkwardly on to the stage and faced the conductor, broom in hand. Her whimsical appearance, her comical expression, convulsed the orchestra to a man, and the prelude abruptly ceased.

"Wot yer all grinnin' at?" she exclaimed, grinning herself. "Jest gimme that jumpy bit agen."

"She's a cert., Jimmy," exclaimed the conductor, when she had retired to don her mackintosh. "Where did you find her?"

"Yes; she'll go!" said Jimmy, thoughtfully.

There was little doubt of the verdict from the moment she faced the crowd that night. Laughter unrestrained rang through the house as she gave the songs in her quaint, inimitable manner. Her grimaces, her antics—all went home. Whistling and yelling, they recalled her again and again.

Jimmy found her waiting for him behind, her face flushed with pleasure at her reception and a look of expectancy in her eyes.

"Duchess," he murmured, placing his hand on her shoulder, "you've done splendid."

"Very good indeed," he said. "You've hit 'em. Now, I'll give you a fortnight from next Monday, and an introduction to several of my friends. Shall we say three quid a week? Right; well, just come and sign, will you, Miss—er?"

"Liz," said the girl, promptly. "I ain't got no other name. Never 'ad one."

"Very good," said the manager. "I'll bill you as 'Our Liz.'"

"There you are, Duchess," said Jimmy in the street. "Now you've made your debut and you can tell the dragon to go to Jericho. You're going to be a 'star.' You're going to earn big money. I'll ask Wisden, the agent, to see your show next week, and he'll get you booked for as long as you like. The life will be strange for you at first; it is strewn with snares—"

"I know wot you mean," said the girl, "but you needn't be afride. I'm abart as fly, I reckon, as they're mide. You can put your wiges on me all the time."

She looked up at him with a suspicion of tears in her eyes and laid her hand on his arm.

"I'm only a scrubby bit of a kid ter look at," she faltered, "but fer all that I'm a woman grown, wiv all a woman's feelin's, an'—an'—I'm going ter miko you prard o' me."

A year passed. It was the anniversary of the day when the Duchess had made her successful debut, and in the same sitting-room Jimmy Franklyn sat before the fire, an open letter in his hand, a letter from Liz—now a "star" of the first magnitude—in which she related her triumphal progress.

He had a whole sheaf of such letters stored away, for scarcely a week had gone when she had not written. As he read the clearly-expressed phrases in the present missive, and thought of the first two or three he had received, ill-scrawled and full of misspelt words, the suspicion of a smile crept over his worn face. Truly Liz had done wonders. "You remember when I told you I could read words, but not them black dots," she wrote. "Well, prepare to be surprised. I played that last song you sent me through like a German professor after half an hour's wrestling with it. How's that for progress?"

"She's exceeded my most sanguine anticipations," he mused, as he folded the letter up. "Songs on every barrel-organ. Gone the whole round of the syndicate halls twice, booked to appear to-night at three West-end shows, and well on for months. Right in the first flight at a bound. Able now to dictate her own terms, and, unspoilt through it all, still keeping in remembrance the poor fiddler who helped her to her proper sphere."

Fate had dealt unkindly with Jimmy these last three months. A neglected cold had resulted in a sharp bout of influenza, which had thrown him out of employment, and the habits of the "Thalia" saw him no more. Day after day he had endeavored to find another position, but without success.

"I feel pretty queer," he muttered, "but I must buck up. Shouldn't wonder if she doesn't take it into her head to come and see me. Lord, how I shiver!"

Huddling over the fire, he stared at the open letter on his knee, and it was thus she found him when, unannounced she entered the room.

He turned his head and attempted to rise.

Admirably gowned, radiant with health and good spirits, she came in with both hands outstretched. Then as she saw the wreck he had become, and the knowledge that he was ill struck her at a glance, a look of commiseration crept into her eyes, and she stood dumfounded.

"Good morning," he said. "I—I am delighted to see you."

"Jimmy," she cried, running across to him and forcing him gently back into the chair, "you are ill. What have you been doing to yourself? You ought to be in bed. Not a word."

She rang the bell.

"Mrs. Briggs," she said, when the dragon appeared, "send someone for

a doctor at once. Mr. Franklyn is ill. For goodness' sake, woman don't stand staring. Go at once."

She flung off her hat, and striding to the door urged the servant to run. Could Jimmy have seen her face he would have been surprised to know that there were tears in her eyes.

The doctor came. Wasting no words, he helped the shivering man upstairs and settled him in bed. Liz met him on the landing. He read the question in her eyes and shook his head.

"Pneumonia," he whispered. "We must have a trained nurse. Very good, I'll send one in at once. Specialist? As you will, madam, but I believe we've taken it in time. You may rely upon my best endeavors."

"Doctor," she faltered, imploringly, "I beg you spare no expense. He must not die—I want him—to live."

The doctor gravely bowed his head.

"I understand, madam," he murmured.

Six weeks later Jimmy, convalescent, was sitting propped up in an easy-chair. It had been a tough fight, but medical skill and good nursing had pulled him through. By the side of the chair Liz, white-faced, but with a great gladness in her heart, knelt on the floor, holding his hand.

"Jimmy," she cried, "why didn't you let me know? Surely I deserved better of you?"

"Don't you remember that day when you told me of your life, the day when you said we were comrades?" she went on. "Long before then the poor little drudge had allowed herself to indulge in day-dreams. A smile, a word from you, would set her heart a-butter with vague hopes, and when you interested yourself in her, and out of your goodness helped her to place her on the ladder, she resolved to succeed not for her own sake, but that one day you should be proud of her. All through the days that idea has been ever in her mind. And yet, in your hour of trouble, you have regarded her, who, oh! so willingly, would give all to you, as a stranger. Jimmy, I'm ashamed of you."

"Liz," he stammered, awkwardly, "I could not bring myself to appeal to you. Call it foolish pride if you will, but I am a man, and I wanted to fight my own battle."

"And now—?" she whispered.

"Now!" he said. "Well, without you I am afraid the battle would have wiped me out."

"Jimmy," she cried, "I want to help you as you helped me. I am a born artist, but I am lacking in business qualities. Managers swarm after me for years ahead. I want a manager of my own. Will you look after me?"

"Liz," he said, softly, "may I not look after you—always?"

Her eyes shone with a wondrous love-light. Placing her arms about his neck she leaned forward and kissed him.

"Jimmy, my own lad," she whispered, "I will keep you always proud o' me."—London Tit-Bits.

THE LAST STRAW.

An Englishman in Paris went into a restaurant to dinner. Acquainted with the French language, yet unwilling to show his ignorance, he pointed to the first line on the bill of fare, and the polite waiter brought him a plate of thin soup.

This was very well, and when it was dispatched he pointed to the second line.

The waiter understood him perfectly, and brought him a vegetable soup.

"Rather more soup than I want," thought he; "but it is a Paris fashion."

He duly pointed to the third line, and a plate of tapioca broth was brought him. Again to the fourth line, and was furnished with a bowl of preparation of arrowroot.

He tried the fifth line, and was supplied with some gruel kept for invalids.

The other diners now supposed that they saw an unfortunate individual who had lost all his teeth, and our friend, determined to get as far from the soup as possible, pointed in despair to the last line on the bill of fare.

The intelligent waiter, who saw at once what he wanted, politely handed him a bunch of toothpicks.

This was too much—the Englishman paid his bill and left.

1,050 soldiers are employed by the London and South-Western Railway.

## About the ...House

FOR THE COOK.

Pickled onions must be small, of even size and perfectly round. Peel them but do not cut the tops and roots close enough to break them apart. As fast as peeled drop into strong brine and let stand for twenty-four hours. Then drain in colander or on sieve and dry with a cloth.

Drop into glass jars. Spice vinegar with whole cloves, cinnamon stick, mace, peppercorns, using about a tablespoonful of the mixed spices for each quart jar of onions. Heat the vinegar scalding hot and then cool it and pour into the jars over the onions. Cover jars to keep out the dust and let stand three days, on the second and third days pouring over the vinegar, scalding it and pouring it over the onions. On the third day seal them up. Some housekeepers boil the onions in equal proportions of sweet milk and water to keep them white. Others parboil them in salted water, blanch and cover with spiced white vinegar, adding a very little sugar.

For mustard pickle use about equal proportions of tiny green cucumbers, large ones cut into dice, thinly sliced green tomatoes, cauliflower broken in small tubs, small string beans or large ones cut in small strips, green grapes, green radish pods, nasturtium seeds and very small white onions. Make a brine with a pint of salt to one and one-half gallon of cold water. Soak the vegetables over night in this. Drain off the brine in the morning, scald and pour over the vegetables again, and let get cold. Again drain. To each gallon of vinegar allow a pound each of mustard and curry powder, half cup of salt, one cup brown sugar and half a teaspoonful cayenne. Add salt and sugar to the vinegar while heating. Mix the mustard, curry powder and cayenne to a paste with a little of the vinegar and add to the rest, and when scalding hot pour over the vegetables. If you prefer a thick mustard dressing, mix a little flour with the mustard, etc.

To candy, violets, get some fine double blossoms, break off the heads, dip them in water into which previously dissolve a little isinglass, and put them afterward into a little cooled spun sugar. Sprinkle the violets with the finest powdered sugar and lay them in sheets of white paper in the sun or some warm place, but on no account put them in an oven. Spun sugar is made by taking a quarter of a pound of loaf sugar to half a pint of water. Boil it until it forms strings on a spoon when dipped in it—hence the name. The violets may be gathered on a dry, sunny day, otherwise there is danger of their not keeping.

Queen Fritters.—Put one cup of water in a saucepan, place over the fire, and when boiling add two table-spoons of butter, then stir and cook until it forms a ball and leaves the sides of the pan. When cool beat into it, one at a time, four eggs. Dip out by spoonfuls and drop in hot fat. When done drain on brown paper, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve. They may also be split open, filled with fruit, and served with a sauce.

Fish salads are good supper dishes, and take the place of cold meat. Use any kind of good white fish, halibut, if possible, or salmon. Flake it with a silver fork, and mix with an equal quantity of chopped celery or white cabbage. Place on lettuce leaves and pour over it a thick mayonnaise. For salmon use a white mayonnaise, but for white fish, color slightly with green.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.

To cut hot bread dip the knife in warm water.

Corks can be made sound and air tight by boiling.

Lettuce leaves strewn about the floor will attract and destroy beetles.

New potatoes are given a delicate flavor if a few leaves of mint are placed in the water in which the potatoes are boiled.

Clean windows with a flannel dipped in paraffin, and polish with a clean duster. It imparts a fine polish, and warns off flies.

Lemon coffee is delicious. Rub each side of a lump of sugar on the rind of a lemon and pour on the coffee in the ordinary way.

Imitation frosted glass is made by dissolving in a little hot water as much epsom salts as it will absorb. Paint the glass with the water whilst it is warm.

When choppng suet sprinkle with a little ground rice; it will not then stick to the knife.

In turning steak do not use a fork, as the holes which it makes in the meat cause the blood to run out.

Old incandescent gas mantles make a splendid polish for silverware. Crush a little on a soft duster and rub on the silver.

Grease spots on silk can be removed by splitting a visiting card and rubbing the spots with the soft internal parts.

After washing hair brushes they can be quickly and thoroughly dried without injuring the bristles by brushing them briskly with a whisk broom, and there is no better way to dry the hair after it has been washed than to hold up a few strands at a time and with a small whisk broom fan it, letting the broom act at the same time as a comb, gently drawn through it. This method is a good substitute for sunlight, which can neither be had to order nor relied upon with certainty.

UMBRELLA WISDOM.

After coming in out of the rain, let the umbrella down and stand it on the handle that it may dry in this position; the water will thus drip from the edges of the frame and the cover dry uniformly. When placed with the handle upwards, as is frequently done, the water runs to the top of the umbrella, and the moisture is there retained in the lining underneath the ring for some length of time, causing the silk or fabric with which the frame is covered to become tender and soon rot. A silk umbrella is much injured by being left open to dry; the silk becomes stretched and stiff, and will sooner split thus cared for.

Jorkins—"My dear, I wish you wouldn't sing that song about 'Falling Dew.'"

Mrs. Jorkins—"Why not?" Jorkins—"It reminds me too much of the house rent."



THE DOGS—"What has the bone got to say about what we do with it?"



C. W. J. HWORTH, V. S.

**S. S. CONVENTION.**—The 17th annual convention of Matilda and Iroquois S. S. Association will be held in the Methodist church, Dundela, on Wednesday, September 13th, 1905. Program—Afternoon session—1.00—1.10, devotional exercises; 1.10—1.20, President's address; 1.20—1.40, address of welcome, Rev. J. B. Howe; 1.40—1.50, reply, Wm. Briggs; 1.50—2.00, music; 2.00—2.10, Treasurer's report; 2.10—2.20, Secretary's report; 2.20—2.50, conference, "How can the influence of these conventions be more widely extended," W. N. Marshall; 2.50—3.20, address; 3.20—3.30, music; 3.30—4.30, "Preparation of lesson," E. A. Hardy, Toronto; appointment of Nominating Committee; collection and closing. Evening session—7.30—7.40, devotional exercises; 7.40—7.50, report of Nominating Committee; 7.50—8.20, address, Rev. J. B. Howe; 8.20—8.30, music; 8.30—9.00, address; 9.00—9.45, address, "Teacher Training," E. A. Hardy, Toronto; collection and closing. A collection will be taken at the close of each session. The Executive Committee specially desire that the contributions from the schools and the convention collections be in advance of former years as the Provincial Secretary is asking for increased contributions in order to meet the obligations accruing from the addition of a teacher-training Secretary. Each school in Matilda and Iroquois is requested to send two delegates, and these with the pastors and superintendents compose the annual meeting of the Association. The Canadian Hymnal and Presbyterian Book of Praise will be used. The public are cordially invited to attend this convention.

**They Appeal to our Sympathies**  
The bilious and dyspeptic are constant sufferers and appeal to our sympathies. There is not one of them, however, who may not be brought back to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and strengthen the digestion. They also regulate the bowels. For sale by E. F. Smith.

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

**First Come, First Served.**

**TERMS OF SALE.**—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale and the balance within 30 days without interest. The Executors reserve the right to make one bid.

W. Ames, the Morristown custom officer, has a cow which carries the cumbersome name of Cooperstown Gypsy Queen, but has a splendid milking record. Her official returns for a week were 431 pounds of milk, and in one day, 65 pounds of milk.



The Best Fair in Eastern Ontario

## THE BROCKVILLE FAIR

SEPTEMBER 11th  
12th, 13th and 14th, 1905

Increased Premiums, Increased Exhibitors, new buildings, expert judges on horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry.

**\$4,000.00**  
**Premiums and Prizes**

Come and enjoy the best days out of the season. Excursion Rates on trains and boats.

**\$1,700.00**  
**For Trials of Speed**

TRIALS OF SPEED—Tuesday, Sept. 12th—3-year-old colts, trot and pace, 1 mile heats, 2 in 3, \$100. 2.24 trot and pace, \$250. Running race, half mile heats, 2 in 3, \$150.

Wednesday, Sept. 13th—2 min. trot and pace, 1 mile heats, 3 in 5, \$200. 2.20 trot and pace, \$250. Running race, 1 mile, 2 in 3, \$150.

Thursday, Sept. 14th—2.35 trot and pace, \$200. 2.16 trot and pace, \$250. Running race, 1 mile dash, \$150.

Trotters allowed 3 seconds. The fastest horse must win.

Balloon ascension each afternoon with parachute drop.

Attractions before the grand stand consist of White and Lamart in single and double flying trapeze acts of a very high class order.

The Nohrens in their comedy bill board acts very amusing and clever.

Miss Maud de Lora, the World's greatest female contortionist.

Each day a fine exhibit of horses will be worth coming miles to see. The association has added 25 additional box stalls for this one class alone.

No finer show of dairy cattle to be seen in eastern Ontario.

One of the main attractions will be the poultry show. Don't miss it.

A new building erected purposely for the dairy exhibit. Don't fail to visit this.

The main hall is a veritable fairyland. Remember the greatest fair in Eastern Ontario is the Brockville Fair.

Write the secretary for information. Prize lists now ready.

N. H. BEECHER, R. H. FIELD  
President. Secretary.

**The News**  
R. S. Delton, Publisher  
IROQUOIS, SEPT., 1, 1905

## THE WAR ENDS.

**Japanese Accept the Russian Ultimatum and Withdraw all Demands.**

OFFICIALS IN ST. PETERSBURG DISMAYED—FEELING IN JAPAN SAID TO BE THAT OF BITTEREST DISAPPOINTMENT

Dr. Morrison, special correspondent of the London Times, cables his paper from the Hotel Wentworth, Portsmouth, N. H., as follows:

The terms of peace are: No indemnity to Japan in any shape or form; division of Sakhalin; no compensation payable to Japan; Russia defrays prisoners' expenses and pays not another shilling for any other purpose. Japan, as before proposed, withdraws her demand for the limitations of Russian naval power in the East; withdraws her demand for interned ships. On all other points the two powers were already in accord.

Baron Komura has telegraphed to the Emperor of Japan, and M. Witte to the Emperor of Russia, each proposing an immediate armistice. The terms of peace are as given to me by both Witte and Rosen, who returned to the hotel to lunch. The Japanese envoys remain in the navy yard, inaccessible. But the statements of both the Russian envoys are clear, positive, unmistakable. I heard them twice over from M. Witte and once from Baron Rosen. To the last, the Japanese prefer to leave it to their rivals, their enemies no longer, to keep in touch with the public.

We were prepared for concessions by Sato's statement last evening, yet when the actual concessions were known in general, the first impression was incredible. Nobody believed the surrender could be so complete. Yet in general the second thought is no surrender less complete would have been.

But surrender in this case is not thought to imply reproach. I am sure America will regard the decision of the Japanese government as a great act of statesmanship. No event in the history of Japan, not many in the history of any other great power, has called for more courage. It is nothing that the Emperor and his advisers have had the courage to make an unpopular peace. But they have had courage to risk the judgment of the world on a decision which the enemies of Japan may easily represent as one of something else than courage. And I suppose they risk something in future. For what Japanese here say, not including the envoys, is

that they may have to fight this war over again, that they take no guarantee for the future, that Vladivostok remains a Russian fortress and naval base, that Harbin is still theirs, still the railway key to Manchuria. Not at once, but 20 years hence, what is to prevent the Russians from once more challenging Japan's naval supremacy, or from doubling her railway line and making Harbin once more a centre of attack. Why was no safeguard for the future sought. Answers to these questions there are none.

Komura is, we hear, at the navy yard in a state which one of his friends describes as near collapse. That he has been overruled from Tokio is known. That Tokio, not Portsmouth, has been the real seat of the Peace Conference is known. Kaneko, not Komura, has been the real plenipotentiary for at least many days. Kaneko is Ito's agent, and Ito has swayed the final counsels of the Emperor. Kaneko and Komura are not friends; they disagree about peace and other things. And Komura has the chagrin of knowing that it is Kaneko whose policy has been preferred to his.

Japanese friends of the Japanese plenipotentiary—what a mockery the name now is—wrote him last evening a passionate protest against the coming surrender. 'Resign sooner than consent,' he urged, but Komura answered 'it may not be so bad as you think,' and went to the conference to-day in the true heroic spirit of his heroic ancestors, to whom self-sacrifice was only one form of patriotism.

His adversaries recognize it to the full. Baron Rosen said to me this afternoon: 'I hope you will express what M. Witte and I both feel, that it would have been impossible to meet antagonists of a finer spirit than Komura and Takahira. Through all these three difficult weeks they have shown every consideration, courtesy and fairness.'

**Town Topics**  
The duck shooting season opens to-day.

E. Bourquin, jeweler, has opened a shop in the same old stand, Birks' block, Cardinal.

FOR SALE.—Old papers for sale at The News office, at 2c. per lb. Fine for laying under carpets, wrapping bread, parcels, etc.

T. S. Edwards delivered an address Friday evening at Mainsville Methodist church on his recent 'Trip to the Holy Land.'

It is going to be hard to convince Hiram Wallace that Brockville fair is in it with Winchester, and George White even yet dreams of the Iroquois track and the halcyon days of the speedy ones 'Hurricane' and 'No Trouble'—Brockville Recorder.

THE CHIP WINS.—The gold cup of the American Power Boat Association, valued at \$1,000.00, was won Aug 26th at Chippewa Bay, by the Chip, the defender of the Chippewa Bay Yacht Club, owned by J. H. Wainwright, of Philadelphia. She won first place in each heat of the three days' racing, making the 30 miles handicap course in the average time of one hour and 52 seconds.

The W. C. T. U. of Grenville county will hold their annual convention in the Methodist church, Merrickville, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 5th and 6th. A medal contest will be held on the first evening. Rev. G. G. Huxtable will be present and address the convention; Miss Dunlop, of Pembroke, secretary of the Y's for Eastern Ontario, will be present and address the meeting.

The str. Mary's excursion Friday to Alex. Bay and the 1000 Islands was much enjoyed by the hundred odd patrons. It was a delightful day, and the program of entertainment was fully carried out. The yacht race at Chippewa Bay was an interesting feature of the return trip. The 30 mile race for the gold challenge cup was won by the 'Chip', of the Chippewa Bay Yacht Club, owned by Jonathan Wainwright, of Philadelphia. The 'Lewis J.', of Oswego, was second.

The Social Club entertained at an informal dance Friday night in the Town Hall. About 30 couples were present and a most pleasant evening was spent. The Club spared no pains in making the program attractive, and each guest received a full share of attention. When the dancing started the ball-room presented a scene of brilliant beauty with the bright, pretty faces of the young ladies and their handsome gowns, while the more sombre but not less striking dress of the young men gave the whole thing a finished tone. The music was furnished by Miss Daisy Coulter and was all that could be desired, consisting of the latest and most popular selections. About midnight light refreshments were served and the gathering broke up about one o'clock.

Miss Clara Wallace, of Ogdensburg, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. Wallace.

Died in Winchester on Aug. 20th, the wife of Ezra Fader, aged 44 years and 4 days.

A branch of the Bank of Ottawa will be opened in the Kearns block, Chesterville.

Died in Winchester on Aug. 24th, Sarah Gallinger, wife of Mr. Robt. McQuaig, aged 42 years.

Miss Effie Mill has purchased the millinery business of Misses M. & M. Beach, of Winchester.

A Holiness camp-meeting will be held in Winchester, beginning Tuesday, Sept. 5th, and lasting until the 15th.

The results of the lacrosse matches Saturday were as follows: Capitals 8, Shamrocks 5; Cornwall 6, Montreal 2; St. Catharines 27, Chippewas 0.

It is likely that the R & O. N. Co. will add another boat the size of the palace steamer Montreal, and also add some new craft to their Lake Ontario fleet.

John McGuire, Jones' Falls, has been appointed a fishery overseer by the Ontario Government. His district is to be that portion of the Rideau canal fronting on the townships of South Crosby and Leeds, with a salary of \$180 per annum.

The Cardinal Presbyterian church excursion to Cornwall and Sheik's Island on Thursday of last week was well patronized, and a most enjoyable day is reported by the excursionists. Mr. Kimball had charge of the details.

Sir Thos. Lipton told a London newspaper representative Saturday, in answer to a query as to whether he again intended challenging for the American cup, that 'it would be a futile effort under the measurement rules of the New York Yacht Club.'

SWEET CREAM BUTTER.—Five years ago J. D. Leclerc, chief Dairy Inspector for the Province of Quebec, and head instructor at the St. Hyacinthe Dairy School, invented a new process for making butter known as the sweet cream system. Since that time he has made extensive experiments with the new system and has introduced it into several of the butter factories in Quebec, with highly satisfactory results. Mr. Leclerc in explaining the chief point on which his system differs from the older method said: 'Instead of allowing the cream to curdle of itself we introduce into it a special preparation known as lactic acid ferment, which when added to the cream when still absolutely fresh in certain proportions imparts to the butter made from it its own flavor.'

A test was made of the hose Monday afternoon on College street with satisfactory results. It took just 4 1/2 minutes from the time of giving the alarm to turning on a heavy stream of water from hose attached to the hydrant in front of Alford's shop. The Inspector for the Fire Underwriters' Association was present, in whose interest the test was made. The News has all along urged periodical calling out of the Fire Brigade and making just such a test as that of Monday, when the efficiency of the Company would be ascertained and likewise the efficiency of the hose and other fire fighting services.

## PAID UP Weekly Bulletin of Renewals for The St. Lawrence News

Melvin Coons, Massena, N. Y., Jan. '06  
Miss N. J. Thompson, Raymond  
Alberta, Jan. '06  
Melvin Carman, Drayton, N. D., Jan. '06  
W. J. Bateman, Iroquois, Jan. '06  
John Bowden, Dundela, Feb. '06  
Mahlon Locke, Brinston's Corners, Jan. '06  
Daniel Adams, Brouseville, Jan. '06  
C. N. Tuttle, Dundela, Jan. '06  
W. C. Biron, Lisbon, N. Y., Jan. '06  
James Anderson, Shanly, Jan. '06  
Royal Riddell, Pittston, Jan. '06  
Jas. Ault, Pittston, Jan. '06  
Robert Larue, South Mountain, Oct. '06  
Alex. Locke, Brinston's Corners, Sept. '06  
Jas. Carman, Denver, Col., Oct. '06  
Milton Locke, Irena, Jan. '06

**A Warning to Mothers**  
Too much care cannot be used with small children during the hot weather of the summer months to guard against bowel troubles. As a rule it is only necessary to give the child a dose of castor oil to correct any disorder of the bowels. Do not use any substitute, but give the old fashioned castor oil, and see that it is fresh, as rancid castor oil nauseates and has a tendency to gripe. If this does not check the bowels give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and then a dose of castor oil, and the disease may be checked in its incipency and all danger avoided. The castor oil and this remedy should be procured at once and kept ready for instant use as soon as the first indication of any bowel trouble appears. This is the most successful treatment known and may be relied upon with implicit confidence even in cases of cholera infantum. For sale by B. F. Smith.

**Farm to Rent**  
FARM with stock and implements. Apply at once to JAMES GRAHAM, Three miles east of Iroquois.

**Two Farms to Rent**  
THE undersigned offers to rent lots 12 and 13, Matilda, containing 200 acres, in good state of cultivation; fine orchard (present apple crop estimated at \$200); good barns, houses and wells on both farms; situated about three miles east of Iroquois; will be rented separately or together to suit tenant. A splendid dairy farm. Possession given 1st of March, 1906, but tenant can stable horses and do fall ploughing any time. For further particulars apply to COLIN MCINNIS, Iroquois P. O.

## Expert Tea Blending

HAVE you ever tried to blend colors to match the shade of the red rose?

Pretty difficult, yet an expert can do it easily.

Why? Because he can tell by looking at the rose what colors are required to produce that tint or shade. He can make that precise color every day in the week.

Just as the artist in colors blends the tints of the red rose, so my artists in tea blend the "rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea.

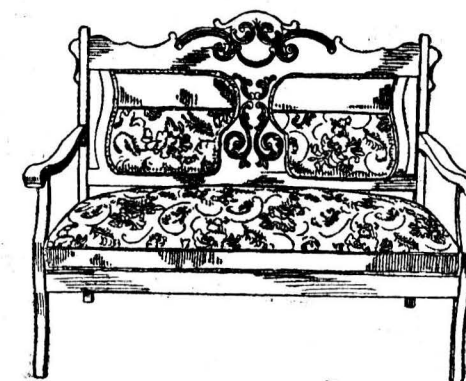
With expert knowledge and intuitive skill he selects the particular picking of rich, strong Indian tea and the precise grade of fragrant, delicate Ceylon, and by skillful blending produces the peerless flavor of Red Rose Tea—a tea which for delicacy and strength is matched by no brand of Ceylon alone.

# Red Rose Tea

is good Tea  
T. H. Estabrooks  
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

## PARLOR FURNITURE

Now is the time to secure that piece of Furniture for the Parlor that you have been thinking about.



See Our  
SPECIAL PARLOR SUITE  
OF FIVE PIECES  
To Match Sofa in Cut for  
only \$22.50

Our fancy Chairs and Rockers are the latest out. Just arrived a complete line of Summer Furniture for Veranda and Camping outfits, either rented or sold.

W. J. MARSH

The Leading Undertaker and Embalmer, Iroquois

## COAL! and WOOD!

Shingles, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.35.

B. C. Red Cedar Shingles, \$3.25.

Hemlock Plank, Hemlock 2x4x10 to 16 feet long.

Feather-edge Clapboards, Pine and Spruce

Dressed Pine, 2 to 12 in. wide.

LATH, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND MOULDINGS

All sold at Lowest Prices

## T. A. THOMPSON

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**

### Labor Day

Monday, Sept. 4th, 1905. Single first-class fare for round trip. Going dates, Sept. 2nd, 3rd and 4th, 1905. Return limit, Sept. 5th, 1905.

### Toronto Exhibition

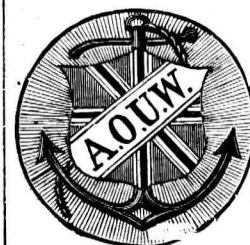
Monday, Aug. 28th, to Saturday, Sept. 9th, inclusive, at lowest single first-class fare, \$7.80 (excursion days excepted). Excursion days Aug. 29th and Sept. 4th. Fare, \$5.45. All tickets valid returning from Toronto on or before Tuesday, Sept. 12th.

### Ottawa Exhibition

Sept. 8th to 16th inclusive, at single first-class fare for round trip, \$2.35 (excursion days excepted). Excursion days, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, Sept. 11th, 13th and 15th. Fare, \$1.85. All tickets valid returning from Ottawa on or before Monday, Sept. 18.

### Farm Laborers' Excursion

To Manitoba and Assiniboia, Sept. 6th. Fare, \$12.00. For further particulars and tickets apply to J. W. TINDALE, Town Ticket Agent



Iroquois Lodge

No. 13

A. O. U. W.

FIRST and THIRD MONDAY EVENING, 8 p. m.

Room, Doran Block.

Visiting brethren always welcome  
H. MACQUAIG, OLIVER FISHER  
Recorder. M. W.

## BRICK

We are manufacturers of all kinds of red and white brick. Also pressed brick, and more especially of Farm Drain Tile. Samples and prices on application.

J. P. WISER & SONS,

Prescott, Ont.

T. S. EDWARDS

AGENT FOR

Fire, Life and Accident

## INSURANCE

Old Solid and Cheap Companies

Also Conveyancer. Private funds to loan on reasonable terms. Office—Doran Block, Iroquois, over Hare & McInnis' dry goods store.



CURRENT EVENTS

A meeting of great interest and, perhaps, of great importance in the religious world will take place beginning Nov. 15, when representatives of twenty-four denominations having an aggregate membership of 18,000,000 persons will assemble in New York for the purpose of conferring on the advisability and feasibility of forming a federation of all the Protestant churches in America. The plan of drawing all Protestant churches together in this manner was perhaps suggested by the example of the Presbyterians, who seem now in a fair way to get together as a federal body.

The union of the various and sometimes warring sects of Protestantism into one great, homogeneous church has been dreamed of and advocated more or less ever since the reformation. Many Protestants have always conceded that it would be a good thing, but no denomination has shown a disposition to make such concessions in regard to organization, creed, and teaching as it would be necessary for all to make before it would be possible for such a union to take place. They have professed a willingness to unite, but each has tactfully or avowedly made union conditional upon such terms as no other would accept. Considerable of the old spirit still exists and complete fusion would be as impracticable now as it was in the past.

Federation is practicable because it makes possible union without fusion. Protestants agree concerning most points. There are no differences between them regarding the fundamentals of morality. They all wish to disseminate the truths of Christianity as widely as possible and there are no considerable variances between them concerning the best ways of doing this work. Federation would enable them to inculcate the doctrines which they all accept, to accomplish the objects they all aim at, much more effectively with a given sum of money and a given expenditure of effort than they are able to now, and that without sacrificing any of their denominational peculiarities of creed or organization. The federation would carry on the work in regard to which all were agreed. Each church would be autonomous in respect to matters as to which there was not complete agreement. It would seem there could hardly be any doubt among Protestants and the friends of Protestantism as to the desirability of organization along these lines.

It is an interesting question whether the proposed federation, if effected, would not prove the first step toward a complete union. That it would bring about a better understanding between the various churches and cause them to look with more tolerant eyes upon each other's peculiarities of dogma and worship and with less exclusive favor upon their own seems probable. That it would lead in the near future to actual coalescence seems improbable. Widespread religious revolutions are not so easily or speedily brought to pass.

A CAUTIOUS CRITIC.

"Don't you think that Miss Spriggs plays the piano beautifully?" "Well," answered the musician who is both conscientious and polite, "let us rather say that Miss Spriggs is beautiful when she plays the piano."

"My dear wife spent her early years in a milliner's shop," said a wealthy self-made man the other day. "Mine spends most of her time there now," growled his friend. "She's pretty dear, too!"

Mr. Wallace (impressively)—"Ah, here is another story of a man who killed himself because his home was unhappy." Mrs. Wallace (sweetly)—"And did that make his home happy, or does the paper not say?"

"I wonder," mused the family cat, after carefully inspecting the new mouse-trap, "if that is intended as a labor-saving device for my benefit, or if I'm in danger of losing my situation."

Judge—"You were alone when you committed the robbery?" Delinquent—"Yes, your worship. You see, when you've got a mate you never know whether he's honest or not."

The Barber—"Do you ever massage the skin of your face?" The Customer—"Massage?" The Barber—"Yes, knead it, you know." The Customer—"Oh, occasionally! But you seem to need it so much worse than I do that you might as well take the rest of it while you're about it!"

"Our candidate has worked his way up like the rest of us," said a political speaker the other day. "We don't want any fine gentlemen here!" Every one cheered except the candidate.

Mr. Heaps—"Your wife's costume to-night is charming! It simply beggars description!" Mr. Creeps—"And that reminds me of a conundrum—Why am I like a description?"

THE DIVINE PRESENCE

Men Feel It Within Them, Assisting, Suggesting and Elevating

Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy spirit from me.—Psalms ii, 11.

With large advantages, large possibilities, large knowledge of right and wrong, the soul that lives on the higher planes when it does fall into sin suffers at once the keenest regret and longs to make the fullest restitution.

Such was David, the King of Israel, at a time when Israel was well on the way to becoming the greatest kingdom of that day. In spite of his nearness to God (and he was spoken of by the Almighty as "a man after God's own heart"), with riches and honors pouring in upon him—David fell into a fearful sensual sin, which drew other sins in its trail, and as his position was very high and he was very near to God, so his fall was in effect the greater, and his self-abasement the more earnest.

Read the whole of that fifty-first Psalm in which he utters the deep sorrow of his great heart, and cries for pardon and pleads the divine promise, and declares his own promise.

FOR DAVID WAS AFRAID.

The proud king of a proud nation was all trembling before the king of all heaven and earth. He fears the loss of the divine favor and help, and cries out: "Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me." It is the cry of fear; but a fear inspired by wisdom and high character.

All men ought to be very fearful of losing the divine favor of being deprived of the grace of the Holy Spirit, and if some fail to find in themselves that peculiar fear it seems that the reason is in a general lack of information and understanding in regard to the work and power of that Holy Spirit.

For it is hardly to be expected that a thinking being would do such things as could insure only the loss of something he knew to be priceless. Men are careless about their religious life and about their relation to the Holy Spirit, mostly because they do not fully understand who the Holy Spirit is and what He has done and is doing in the physical

world, in the spiritual and in the intellectual world.

He it is who brought order out of chaos, in those times immediately following the creation of world matter. He dwells still within the physical world, conserving its order and its harmonious progress, restraining "the stars in their courses," drawing about in appointed sequence the seasons—fructifying, storing, consummating the earth's fruits. And if it were possible, and His power were to be taken away from the physical world, then chaos would come again.

He dwells, too, in the society of men, molding surely—if, perhaps, slowly—the general trend of act and word and thought, using men for the instruments of

HIS GRACIOUS ACTS.

And it is not too much to say that, weak and imperfect and bad as social and commercial life seems to be in some of its phases, yet if the Holy Spirit were to withdraw from it His energizing, sanctifying, conserving power the whole social fabric would totter to its fall.

In the Christian church also His power is present, rendering the divine will and the divine judgments through the mouths and persons of His ministers and servants—teaching, uplifting, upholding.

And what said St. Paul to the Christians at Corinth, by way of rebuke and reminder when some had fallen into licentiousness: "What! Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost, who is in you, which ye have of God?" For the Holy Spirit dwells in the individual and performs His great work—save when the individual utterly rejects Him.

We can see in some people's faces, and in their actions, the proof of that divine presence. They feel Him within them, assisting, suggesting, elevating. The best of things of life are His work, the greatest benefits done by man are His work. We must learn more of Him and we shall trust Him the more and value Him the more. During these days of our probation we shall be wise to plead for His continued presence. "Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy holy spirit from me."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 3.

Lesson X. The Captivity of Judah. Golden Text, Num. 32. 23.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

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

The End.—In the year 597 Nebuchadnezzar had sent Jehoiachin, together with many of the nobles of the Jews, into exile in Babylon. In so doing and in exacting from Zedekiah, whom he placed on the throne of Jerusalem, a solemn oath of allegiance he evidently considered the humiliation of the kingdom of Judah sufficient to render it harmless in the future. The Jews, however, had a stubbornness and a power of resistance which he had underestimated, and scarcely had he returned with his army into Babylon before the remnant of the nation at Jerusalem were again planning the overthrow of foreign supremacy. Zedekiah himself, as we have seen in a former lesson, was above all weak and vacillating, and finally yielded to the persuasions of his chief advisers and of the king of Egypt and, breaking his oath, again declared the independence of Judah from Babylon. In 586 B. C., after a siege of one and a half years, Nebuchadnezzar again took Jerusalem, captured the fleeing king, blinded him, and sent him in chains to Babylon. The temple, the royal palace, and all of the finest buildings in the city were burned. The walls of the city were in a large part torn down, and some seventy or more of the higher officers and nobility were executed. Others of the remaining inhabitants suffered exile, and only a small remnant of the poorer classes were left in the city. Instead of a king a governor was appointed, Gedaliah, a trusted friend of Jeremiah, who made his headquarters not at Jerusalem, but at Mizpah. Finally Gedaliah was murdered by a revengeful prince of the house of David, but the usurpers, fearing the revenge of the Babylonians fled into Egypt. The aged Jeremiah was against his will taken with this party.

Verse 11. Zedekiah—Compare Lesson Word Studies on preceding lesson.

Eleven years—From B. C. 597 to 586.

12. Humbled not himself before Jeremiah—The prophet had steadily and consistently advised Zedekiah to submit and surrender to the Babylonians (comp. Jer. 21. 1-7; 34. 8, 22; 37. 1-10; 38. 17-23). But the vacillating king though frequently asking the advice of the prophet, partly through fear of his princes and partly through elusive hopes of ultimate relief from Egypt, could never bring himself to surrender.

13. King Nebuchadnezzar—The more correct spelling substitutes an r for an n in this name. This was Nebuchadnezzar II, son and successor of Nabopolassar. He was king of Babylon from 604 to 562 B. C.

He had made him swear—Ezekiel also mentions this oath of fidelity: "And he took of the seed royal, and made a covenant with him; he also brought him under an oath, and took away

the mighty of the land" (Ezek. 17. 13).

Stiffened his neck—Was stubborn and proud.

Hardened his heart—Literally, strengthened his heart. That is, became altogether fixed in his purpose and determination not to humble himself before God nor to follow the advice of his prophet Jeremiah, to surrender to Nebuchadnezzar.

14. Polluted the house of Jehovah—To what awful extent and in what manner is indicated in the following passage: "For both prophet and priest; yea, in my house have I found their wickedness, saith Jehovah. In the prophets of Jerusalem also I have seen a horrible thing; they commit adultery, and walk in lies; and they strengthen the hands of evildoers, so that none doth return from his wickedness: they are all of them become unto me as Sodom, and the inhabitants thereof as Gomorrah" (Jer. 23. 11, 14; comp. also Jer. 7. 9-11; Ezek. 8. 5-16).

15. His messengers—Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Urijah, Habakkuk, and other prophets. Rising up early and sending—Implying the urgency and importance of the message and the earnest solicitude of Jehovah who did not fail to warn and instruct his people by means of the messengers he sent to them both early and late.

16. Mocked the messengers—How Jeremiah was imprisoned, beaten, and threatened with death we have seen in a previous lesson. Urijah is reported in Jer. 26. 20-23 to have been put to death, and of the fate of Habakkuk, who also lived during the Chaldean period, nothing is known (comp. Hab. 1. 6).

17. Chaldeans—The land of Kaldai, from which the name Chaldean is derived, lay southeast of Babylon on the seacoast. It became a part of the Babylonian empire, and the Chaldeans not only furnished the early dynasty of Babylon, but also migrated in large numbers into Babylon. The founder of the new Babylonian kingdom, Nabopolassar, was a Chaldean, and from his time the term Chaldean was used to designate the whole of Babylon.

Slew—had no compassion—The reason for this dire punishment is stated by Ezekiel as follows: "The iniquity of the house of Israel and of Judah is exceeding great, and the land is full of blood, and the city full of wrestling of judgment: for they say, Jehovah hath forsaken the land, and Jehovah seeth not" (Ezek. 9. 9). The punishment itself is described more in detail in verses 1-8, 10, 11 of Ezek. 9.

18. All the vessels—The spoilation of the temple and city is thus made complete by the carrying away of all the things of value which remained. An earlier spoilation had already robbed the temple of the greater part of its more valuable vessels (comp. verse 10).

20. To him and his sons until the reign of the kingdom of Persia—Three kings succeeded Nebuchadnezzar on the throne of Babylon before the establishment of the Persian rule by Cyrus. Of these three kings the first, Evil-merodach, was the son of Nebuchadnezzar. The second, Neriglissar, seems to have been his son-in-law, though a usurper. Whether the third, Nabonidus, was a lineal descendant of the royal house is not definitely known.

21. Word of Jehovah by the mouth of Jeremiah—"And this whole

HOME.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Ginger Cakes.—Mix and sift together six cups flour, two tablespoons ginger, one tablespoon soda. Heat one-half cup lard or butter, one cup New Orleans molasses and one cup brown sugar until boiling. Take from the fire, add one cup of sour cream and pour gradually into the flour mixture, beating until smooth. Pat and roll out, cut into small cakes and bake in a moderate oven.

Sponge Cake with Fruit Sauce.—Cut a loaf of fresh sponge cake into rather thick slices and lay these on a plate. Cook in a rich syrup flavored with maraschino, diced pineapple, or any chosen fruit, and when this is cold pour over the cake. Surround with a border of whipped cream and serve as soon as possible. The cake should not be allowed to get soft or too soggy before it is served. In using strawberries for this dessert, they must not be cooked for more than a minute; indeed, they need not be cooked at all. Cut them in small pieces and stir into the syrup when it is cool.

Roasted Ducklings.—Clean the birds thoroughly, put into each one an onion and apple cut in halves, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and roast about twenty minutes, according to size. Baste from time to time with melted butter. Take out the birds when done. Into the pan in which they were roasted pour a little stock, thicken this with browned flour, add a dozen olives chopped and serve as a sauce for the ducklings. By the way, remove from the ducks the onions and apples, which are to be used for the purpose only of imparting a little flavor to the birds, and of absorbing, if need be, any strong flavor of the ducks.

Frozen Peaches with Ice-Cream.—Large firm peaches should be chosen for this. Peel carefully and cut each in half. Pack in an ice-cream freezer for two or three hours, until well frappe. Have ready round of sponge or angel cake. Lay one of the peach halves on each of these, surround the cake with ice cream or whipped cream, and put a large spoonful of ice-cream in the place left vacant by the peachstone.

Ripe Tomatoes, Pickled.—Wipe carefully one peck of smooth, ripe tomatoes and pack them into a jar, sprinkling them as they are packed with one cup of Slade's Pickling Spice. Seal one gallon (or enough to cover the tomatoes) of strong cider vinegar and pour over the tomatoes; cover closely and let stand three days. Pour off the vinegar, scald and return to the tomatoes. After three days repeat the process, then set aside for six or eight weeks.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

For a beautiful flower centrepiece fill a glass bowl with carbonated water and immediately arrange in it nasturtiums with plenty of leaves. The flowers will soon be covered with sparkling dew, presenting the coolest appearance.

Heliotrope, which is so hard to keep fresh, should have the leaves stripped from the stalks as soon as it is cut. Greenery can be mixed with the flowers afterwards. Poppies, very fragile blossoms, should have the ends of the stems seared with a lighted match or candle before being placed in water.

To dip broth or soup from the kettle move forward to the hot part of the range, making the soup boil furiously. This raises a large bubble in the middle of the pot from which a cupful of soup at a time may be dipped out—the fat all goes to the sides of the pot.

The practice of letting little children run barefoot is a very dangerous one. If we could be sure that there were no rusty nails or bits of glass around it might be all right. Even an ordinary scratch coming in contact with tetanus germs might lead to very serious results. Clothe your boy's feet in light-weight cotton stockings and roomy, stout-soled shoes (or sandals).

Serve fresh, ripe fruit for the first course for breakfast as at other meals. At sanitariums the patients are expected to eat fruit before the cooked food. This may be an innovation in the country. The family are accustomed to sit down at table and eat heartily of fried meat, fried or boiled potatoes, and strong coffee and then have little desire for fresh berries, apples, peaches and other fruit in its season. The strength recuperated by the rest of the night must largely be expended in digesting hearty, unsuitable food, whereas as much as possible should be in reserve for the day's labor.

Pineapple juice is delicious flavoring to use in whipped cream. This will be found worth trying with the cake crumbs. Mix cream and crumbs exactly as directed for the maple cream, but flavor with pineapple instead, and have slices or bits of

land shall be a desolation and an astonishment; and these nations shall serve the king of Babylon seventy years" (Jer. 25. 11). A promise of future restoration was also definitely given. "After seventy years are accomplished for Babylon I will visit you and perform my good word toward you in causing you to return to this place" (Jer. 29. 10). The seventy years must be counted not from the last destruction of Jerusalem in 586 B. C., but from the time of the leading into captivity of Jehoiachin and the principal men of Judah, which was in 597, from the time of which even changed the condition of Judah from one of absolute servitude to Babylon.

pineapple at the bottom of the dish and also on top.

A FEW PICKLE RECIPES.

Pickled Cauliflower.—Take good white heads, break in pieces, and boil for ten minutes in rather strong salt water. Take out the pieces and lay on a towel to drain; when cold, put in a jar and cover with hot vinegar in which has been boiled a few whole cloves, sticks of cinnamon and a dash of cayenne pepper.

Sweet Pickles.—Over steamed fruit of any kind pour a hot syrup made of three pounds sugar and one pint vinegar for every seven pounds fruit. Spice to taste may be added to the syrup, preferably tied up in a thin bag.

Curried Cauliflower.—Shred and steep in brine two days, drain dry, and put in a pan of vinegar in which three ounces curry powder per quart has been steeped for three days. Let come to a boil.

An Excellent Mustard Pickle.—One quart ripe cucumbers, cut fine, also one quart small green cucumbers, one quart green tomatoes, one large cauliflower, six green peppers all cut fine; add one quart small onions. Put all in a weak brine for twenty-four hours; drain, and boil a few minutes in equal parts of vinegar and water; drain again, and pour over the pickles a dressing made as follows: Take six tablespoons mustard, one tablespoon turmeric, one and a half cups white sugar, one cup flour, and one-quarter pound mustard seed; mix, and add two quarts best vinegar; cook, and pour over the pickles.

WILL RACE LOSE POWER

STRIKING SPEECH IN HOUSE OF LORDS.

Bishop of Ripon Says Low Birth Rate Is Not Confined to Britain.

"It is an ominous fact that the decreased birthrate chiefly concerns the wealthy, cultured, or, at any rate, intelligent classes. On the other hand the increase, such as it is, is among the illiterate and ignorant classes."

These were the words of the Bishop of Ripon, who, in a striking speech in the House of Lords, called attention to the report of the Commission or Physical Deterioration, and suggested further enquiry on the subject of infant mortality.

NOT CONFINED TO BRITAIN.

"The slow checking of the strength and vigor of the race," declared the Bishop, "is not confined to these islands. It is quite as marked in the colonies, and Parliament is bound to ask whether there is not some sinister meaning behind it."

"If the decline continues, will the English-speaking people in fifty or sixty years' time be able to populate direct, govern, or even hold those great inheritances which have been handed down to us from the past?"

With regard to infant mortality which amounted to the frightful total of 140,000 lives a year, the Bishop declared that the employment of women in mills tended to increase the death rate. It was undoubtedly that the rate was greater where artificial feeding had to be resorted to. "If," he argued, "we belong to a race which was slowly slackening its speed and diminishing its output, how much more does it behoove us to take care of the precious little lives that are entrusted to us, that we should give to them the best opportunities of not only surviving but of living vigorous, healthy, robust and active lives?"

ARGUING WITH THE TURK.

A Traveller's Experiences in Macedonia.

After the last Macedonian uprising under Saraffov had been put down, relief expeditions were sent by England into the Balkans, carrying provisions for the inhabitants of the burned villages and medical supplies and clothing for those in direst need. In "The Burden of the Balkans," Miss Durham, one of the relief agents, describes her experiences with the warring factions.

"This unhappy land," explained one Moslem official, "is given over to the devil. You see his work everywhere. The Moslems are breaking the commandments of the Prophet and the wrath of God is upon them. They are drunken; they kill one another as well as Christians. When a Christian is killed I speak to them like this:

"Why do you strike this man? He did nothing to you."

"I struck him because he is an unbeliever."

"Why do you strike an unbeliever?"

"Because I wish to kill them all."

"Do you wish the land to be all Moslem?"

"Of course I do."

"But do you not understand that what you do is contrary to the will of God? Do you think you are more powerful than He? If every Christian were killed the land would be almost without people. Who are you, who think you can arrange the world?"

"Then I give him a handful of clay, and say, 'Take that and make it into a Moslem. Make it into a Moslem, I say, at once!'"

"He is astonished and says he cannot do it."

"The Lord created all the peoples of the world with clay by a miracle, I say to him, 'and you, you cannot even make of it one Moslem; yet you would destroy the Lord's work.'"

"Then he is ashamed. It is thus one must speak to such men. The clay and the words—that they understand."

Individual argument of that sort may seem to be a slow way of bringing peace into the Balkans—but if the words and the clay hold out it may be done.

HEALTH

FOOD-POISONING.

There are many ways in which foodstuffs may give rise to more or less serious disturbances of health, and it is particularly during the summer weather that such accidents are likely to happen. Official examinations are constantly revealing how widespread is the practice of adding preservatives or adulterants to viands of all sorts, and though it must be admitted that in many instances these substances are by their nature or the smallness of the quantities used comparatively harmless, still in the majority of cases the conditions are such as to render their presence extremely undesirable.

But entirely apart from these, severe illness not infrequently follows the use of certain common foods. In animal foods, extremely poisonous principles called ptomaines easily appear as the result of bacterial activity, and may cause wholesale illness.

Dairy products are especially prone to such changes, and if not properly cared for may develop tyrotoxicosis, or cheese poison, a substance that is not rare in ice-cream, while botulism is a serious form of ptomaine poisoning following the eating of tainted meat or sausage.

Fish and shell-fish yield similar products, a specially vicious poison named mytilotoxin having been isolated from mussels, and canned things are also often offenders in this way.

The symptoms produced by these substances may be extremely severe, and comprise intense gastric pain, vomiting, intestinal disturbances, burning thirst, constriction of the throat, and oftentimes disturbance of sight, such as hazy and double vision. In marked cases there is great prostration and weakness of the heart, which may last for weeks.

The practical lesson to be drawn from a consideration of these possibilities is the necessity for scrupulous care in the handling of all things intended for table use. All perishable foods must be consumed as quickly as possible, and must never be left out of the ice-chest longer than is absolutely necessary. Canned foods should be entirely removed from the tin as soon as opened, and nothing that is intended to be eaten should ever be allowed to stand unprotected from the dust. The air is constantly swarming with bacteria and mold spores, which find admirable conditions for growth in the dishes prepared for the human stomach, and often give rise to the production of the poisons in question. Lastly, every article of food, tinned or otherwise, that is at all abnormal in appearance, taste or odor should be discarded.

HEALTH HINTS.

For Round Shoulders—If you are round shouldered try sleeping without a pillow for a while, or at least use a flat one.

For a Sick Headache—The juice of half a lemon in a teacup of strong black coffee, without sugar, is an excellent cure.

To Prevent a Cold—Warm baths should be taken just before retiring. If taken during the day, exercise for a few moments vigorously. Take the cold bath in the morning, as it is an invigorator for the entire day.

For Burns—Nothing is better for burns than the white of an egg. It excludes all air, thus easing the pain, and prevents inflammation.

A few drops of laudanum, heated slightly, with the same quantity of sweet oil, is also an almost sure cure for earache. It should be dropped into the ear, carefully, and plugged in with cotton.

Camphor is very useful to freshen the air of a sick room. Put a piece on an old saucer, and on it lay the point of a red-hot poker, when its fumes will quickly fill the room.

Physicians are advocating the use of pure olive oil for weak lungs. It hides fat to take the place of cod-liver oil, and is thought by many pleasanter to take. Olives, as a food, are considered very strengthening for those with lung troubles.

Don't think of the complexion only and fear tan and freckles; they can be removed. The sun is one of the most efficient of all surgical methods in treatment of morbid growths, as warts, moles, and all parasitical skin disease. Don't be afraid of sunshine. Curative powers are in the chemical rays of the sun, and they rejuvenate.

Tom—"So the doctor said you'd have to give up smoking for a while, eh?" Tim—"Yes; and he also said I'd have to give up five dollars for good."

Gerald—"As it is to be a secret engagement it would not be wise for me to give you a ring at present." Geraldine—"Oh! but I could wear it on the wrong hand."

Precise Aunt (trying to amuse little Kate, who has come to spend the day)—"Oh, see pussy washing her face!" Little Kate (with scorn)—"She's not washing her face; she's washing her feet and wiping them on her face!"

In her will an old lady has desired her cat, her "oldest and truest friend," to be shot and buried with her. Such touching devotion to old friends is, fortunately for cats, rare.

Miss Eldon—"There are so many fast young men nowadays." Miss Young—"H'm—yes; you do seem to have difficulty in catching one."

Mrs. Barker—"Shall I sing 'Because I Love You'?" "No, Maria; if you love me, don't sing."



# THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

## OR THE STEWARD'S SON

### CHAPTER XIV.

Norah, as Cyril turned away from the hall, passed the earl and Guildford Berton without a word, intending to go to her own room; but the earl stopped aside, and opening the drawing-room door motioned to her to enter with stately courtesy, and, following her, closed the door.

There was a look of haughty displeasure on his face, and his keen eyes regarded her sternly.

"May I trouble you to give me an account of this accident?" he said, icily.

"It all happened as Mr. Burne said, papa," she answered.

"I prefer to hear it from your own lips," he said.

Nora quietly related the incident; but her voice trembled as she told of her discovery of Cyril's injury.

He behaved very bravely, papa," she said.

"I have no doubt," he said; "but it did not warrant his taking advantage of your situation. He should have sent here for a carriage for you; but I imagine we must not expect grapes from thistles."

"I am sorry he has offended you, papa. It was as much my fault—"

She stopped, and her face grew pale. "And he went without a word of thanks," she exclaimed, "as if he had committed a crime instead of doing all he could—"

"Oh, please! There is nothing I dislike so much as heroics. No doubt," with the suggestion of a sneer, "you thanked him sufficiently."

"But I wish to tell you that I do not desire your intimacy with this young man to continue."

Norah started slightly and looked up at him. If he had treated her with even the semblance of fatherly kindness she would have told him all that passed between Cyril Burne and herself that night; but his cold words froze her lips.

"I do not approve of him."

"But—why, papa?" she asked in a low voice. "He—he is a gentleman, you said yourself—"

"It seems that I was mistaken. No, I could not be mistaken; but one may be a gentleman and yet not a desirable acquaintance. I have heard enough of this Mr. Burne to be convinced that he is not a person to whom I can extend my friendship."

"You have heard!" said Norah, wondering. "From whom, papa? From Mr. Berton?" and her lips grew compressed.

"The name of my informant is of little consequence," he said, coldly. "Enough that I am satisfied with the information. Do not let us continue the subject; it is distasteful to me."

Norah stood for a moment, her eyes bent on the ground, then she murmured—

"Good-night, papa."

He opened the door for her, making no movement toward kissing her, and she escaped.

Once in her own room, she flung her hat aside, and sinking into a chair hid her face in her hands.

Her heart was beating wildly, but stern as her father's speech and manner had been, its throbs were more of joy than of sorrow.

That great crisis which comes in most women's lives had come to hers. A man had told her that he loved her!

Sometimes a girl has to ask her heart the question: "Do I love him in return?" but Norah, though no words of love had ever been uttered to her before, had no need to ask the question. Love needs no instructor. The lesson of his presence is readily learned in every woman's breast; and Norah, as she sat with her face hidden, even from her glass, could feel his words singing in her heart.

She sat and thought of him—how handsome he was, how brave, how kind, how good! Surely, in all the wide, wide world, there was not another man like him. And this best of heroes, who was quick and clever and prompt, who had displayed such courage, hiding his pain from her for so long, loved her!

With the joy of the knowledge there was mixed a thrill of pride that seemed to raise her above all others of her sex.

What could he have seen in her to love? she asked herself again and again. She who was nothing but a simple, ignorant girl while he was so clever and strong, such a hero among men.

How sweetly he had asked her for her dear rose; how humbly he had bent over her hand. She took her right hand from her face and looked at it, and slowly raising it to her lips, kissed it where his lips had touched it.

Did she love him? Why, her love seemed proclaiming itself in every trembling limb. Her heart was full, full of him; his voice rang in her ears. She could feel his kiss upon her hand still.

"Cyril, Cyril!" she murmured unconsciously, and in the stillness of night the faint breeze outside seemed to echo his name lovingly, caressingly.

Then there flashed upon her mind, too full of her lover to have thought of it before, the remembrance of her father's anger, and the words he had spoken. He had forbidden her to continue knowing Cyril Burne; he had heard something. What was it that he had heard? Whatever it was, he must have heard it from Guildford Berton; and as Norah thought of him she shuddered faintly with absolute dislike. He had stood there by the door, saying nothing, with his dark face sombre and sinister.

Why should he have spoken falsely of Cyril Burne—for that he had spoken falsely she was as certain as that she sat there, with Cyril's kiss burning on her hand.

What should she do? Cyril, when he had told her that he loved her, had asked her not to be angry, but to wait. He would speak to her again.

The warm color suffused her neck and face at the thought. Should she listen to him? Could she disobey her father?

The door opened and Harman came in, and as she proceeded to undress her mistress she cast anxious glances at her. At last she said, as if she could not help herself—

"Oh, my lady, I hope you are not hurt!"

"No," said Norah, for she was lost in thought—half delicious, half painful. "You heard of the accident?"

"Yes, my lady," replied Harman, "one of the grooms was up in the village and brought down word," and she touched Norah gently and carefully, as if she expected every moment to feel her wince.

"No, I am not even scratched; but I might have been hurt if it had not been for—"

She stopped; she could not speak Cyril's name.

"Yes, I know, my lady," said Harman, warmly. "John says that the gentleman risked his life almost, and it was a wonder he wasn't killed."

"Tell—tell me what they say."

Harman gave the account she had heard from the groom, and dwelt upon Cyril's courage as only a woman can, and Norah listened with bent head, seeming scarcely to breathe.

Harman went at last, but Norah still sat in the low chair thinking dwelling with joy that was almost painful in its intensity upon every word he had spoken; going back to the first night she had heard his voice on the terrace, the night he had addressed her, all unconscious that she was near, in words of passionate love.

At last she went to bed, but it was hours before she slept; and in her dreams he still bent over her, his handsome face all anxious and troubled on her account—on hers!

When she awoke the next morning it was with the consciousness that some one was in the room, and raising herself on her elbow she saw Becca South standing beside the bed, and looking down at her with a peculiar expression in her black eyes.

Then she remembered that she had not locked her door last night.

"Becca," she said.

"I've come to help you," she said. "Auntie's got one of her bad headaches, and can't move this morning. She's very sorry, she says, and begs your ladyship will overlook it."

"Oh, poor Harman!" said Norah, sympathetically. "I am so sorry! Please go and tell her that she must not think of getting up, and not to trouble about me in the least."

While Becca was gone Norah got up and found a bottle of eau de Cologne.

"Take this and bathe her forehead, Becca," she said, "and tell her, on no account to trouble about me."

Becca went again, and returned smelling strongly of the scent. She had poured half of it on her own handkerchief.

"You are very early this morning," Norah said, as the girl brushed out her hair. "Did you sleep in the house last night?"

"No, my lady," replied Becca, dropping her eyes from the glass in which she had been comparing Norah's face with her own. "No, I went home. And I found him in the avenue," she added, in a low voice.

Norah looked up with a start. There was no other "him" in the world for her that morning but Cyril.

"Him! Whom?" she asked.

"The painter gentleman, Mr. Burne," said Becca, with a nod, as if Norah ought to have understood.

"He was very bad."

"Bad?" she echoed, faintly.

Norah half rose, with a wild impulse to go to him there and then; then she sank back.

"Go on," she breathed.

"He was as white as—as you are, my lady," said Becca, slowly, "and in a dreadful pain. I don't think he'll die, though," she added, calmly.

"Die!" fell from her lips.

"No, my lady. He was able to walk home after a bit," continued Becca, still watching Norah's face.

"Give me—give me my handkerchief, please," said Norah, feeling the girl's eyes on her, and wishing to gain a moment or two for self-control.

"I heard that he'd hurt himself stopping the horses," said Becca, "but he didn't say."

"What—what did he say?" asked Norah, thirsting to hear some words of his.

after her father's prohibition? And yet—yet he was ill, had been injured in saving her.

She got up and went to the window. The girl's black eyes seemed to follow and trouble her.

"You may go now, Becca," she said, without looking round.

"Yes, my lady," said Becca. "And Mr. Burne, what am I to say to him if I see him?"

"Say nothing—say that I will come—and see the picture."

"Yes, my lady," and noiselessly she left the room.

"Yes, she would go and see him, and tell him that they must be strangers from henceforth—her eyes filled with tears at the thought!—they must part, never to meet again."

She finished dressing herself and went downstairs. The earl was in the breakfast room, and handed her a note as he bowed her a good morning.

"From Lady Ferndale," he said. "To inquire after your health after the accident, no doubt," he said. "A groom is waiting."

Norah opened the envelope. It was just the kind of letter which Lady Ferndale would write, full of affectionate anxiety and self reproach.

"If I had only sent some one with you, dear!" she said. "I would come over this morning—and will if you are the least ill—but my husband has asked some people here early. Still, only say the word!"

But it was the next few lines that made Norah's heart beat and sent the blood to her face.

"And to think that that young man should have acted so nobly! Was I out, Norah, in my estimate? The coachman says that the way Mr. Burne flung himself upon the horses was 'grand,' and I think it's the very best word to describe it. I am longing to see him, and thank him!"

"Well?" said the earl.

Norah hesitated a moment, then laid the letter beside his plate.

He raised it delicately, and held it out to her with a cold smile.

"Pardon me, but I have always entertained the greatest repugnance to perusing other people's letters," he said. "You had better answer it. Pray do not mind keeping me waiting."

Norah took the letter and put it in her pocket—those few lines had made it very precious—and, going to a writing-table, wrote a brief note assuring Lady Ferndale that she, Norah, was quite well, and, after a moment's hesitation, she added: "Mr. Burne was badly hurt, I fear. That was all; and the words read, ah! so coldly."

At times the hours that day seemed to pass all too quickly, at others they dragged their length wearily along. Norah all day tried to make up her mind what she would say to Cyril, tried even to learn a few sentences, that she might repeat them by heart. A practiced flirt, a London belle of even one season, would have known how to dismiss him gracefully; but Norah was no experienced flirt, she was simply a girl—woman whose heart had been touched for the first time.

At last the great clock chimed half-past four, and, with Casper at her heels, she started for the woods. Her heart beat faster as she approached the glade where she was to meet Cyril, and she paused and waited for a moment or two to try and quiet its beating.

Then she went on among the great trees flecked with the golden sunlight, and presently she put aside the leaves of a huge rhododendron, and stood before him.

Cyril had fixed his eyes, and was trying to paint. She saw that his left arm was in a sling, and the sight recalled everything that had occurred on the preceding evening, and a great wave of tenderness passed over her heart.

She stood for a moment by him, then he took out his watch, and, with a sigh of impatience, turned his head and saw her, in all her loveliness, framed by the dark green leaves.

He sprang to his feet and came forward, then he stopped, his eyes, full of the passion that burned in his heart, fixed on her face; and so they stood speechless, so far as words go.

"You have come!" he said, in a low voice.

She put hers into it, and it was as if she had been struck.

"Yes, I have come," she said.

"Are you angry with me for sending you the message?"

"No," she replied. "Oh, no, no! But—"

"It was wrong—I know!" he said. "I felt it when I had got home and ought of it; but—ah! I wanted to see you, soon, at once, and I did not know how—"

"I am glad you sent to me," she said, so simply, so sweetly, that he did have gone on his knees to her.

"You are painting, will you—"

"I go on," she faltered.

He understood her. She could talk with less restraint if he worked. He sat down before the easel, and took up his brush and the palette, which he managed to hold in the finger and thumb of his left hand, and painted blindly for a minute or two; then he turned to her as she stood beside him, her hands loosely clasped.

"May I speak now, Lady Norah? I have been counting the hours since I left you last night. I have so longed to see you—to tell you—ah, you know! What can I say but that I love you!"

Norah's hands clasped tightly, and her breath came and went fitfully.

"It broke from me last night, when I should not have spoken," he went on, in a low voice, that trembled with eagerness and rang earnestly with the true ring of pure, whole-souled love. "I ought not to have spoken then, but—I could not help it; and now you know it, what will you say to me?"

He rose, but with a slight gesture she motioned him to his seat, and he sat down again, obeying her, and bent toward her, the sunlight falling on his shapely head and handsome face.

"Were you angry with me last night? Are you angry now? Have you come to tell me that I was presumptuous—ah, don't speak yet," for her lips moved, though no words had

come. "Do you think that I have not thought over it all during the long hours I have lain awake? Lady Norah, you cannot feel more acutely than I do how unworthy I am that you should cast a thought to me."

Her lips formed a "No," but he went on, his voice scarcely above a whisper, his eyes sparkling with more eloquent pleading even than his lips.

"You are the daughter of an earl, and I—I—"

he motioned to the easel with his brush. "I am a poor painter one the world—the world to which you belong—regards as very much beneath you. And it is right. But a poor painter may have a heart, and I have given mine to you! I lay it at your feet, Lady Norah! It is yours to do what you will with—to accept or refuse."

He stopped, to control his voice, which his passion had rendered hurried and broken.

"I can only say 'I love you, I love you! I have loved you—'"

He stopped and then went on, his voice low and dreamy, as if he were speaking from his heart to hers. "Do you remember the evening you came to the Court? As your carriage drove in through the gates I stood there and saw you, and—ah! believe me—the moment I saw you my heart leaped. It seemed to cry out, 'I love you! I did not know who you were, but you were the one woman in all the world for me from that moment; you will be the one woman until I die.'"

There were tears in her eyes, though she tried to force them back, and she put up one hand and covered her eyes for a moment, but she stood silent, and otherwise motionless.

"It was no passing fancy," he went on. "All that evening I could not forget you; and at night I stole to the great house, that I might be near you. And I heard you!"

He said, his voice scarcely audible; "almost as if in answer to my prayer, you came out on the terrace and spoke, not to me—ah, no, I know, I know!—but you seemed to speak to me. All my life has changed since that moment, for you have taken possession of it. I think of you all day, your face fits between me and the canvas, I hear your voice—"

He paused. "Lady Norah, what will you say to me? Will you let me go loving you—ah, you cannot help that, I must love you—but will you try and love me a little in return?"

Norah's face grew almost white with the struggle that was warring in her heart; the struggle between the desire to answer, "I love you already," and the desire to obey her father.

"Is it so impossible?"

"I—I cannot. The earl, my father—"

"The earl," he said, "your father, does not like me."

"He has forbidden you to know me—speak to me?"

"Yes, I am—sorry—"

"Why?" he said. "Ah, I know! I had forgotten—forgive me—the difference between us; but he has not forgotten. You are the daughter of an earl, and I—I—"

He broke off, for she had turned to him at last, a look of entreaty on her face.

(To be Continued.)

### LINGERIE SLEEVES.

The new lingerie sleeve is a useful frivolity which harks to the days when maidens won husbands by fashioning intricate rickrack sleeves, which were transferred from gown to gown with fascinating effect. The new way is easier and just as effective.

Either the sleeve is made of fine white lawn, or tucked swiss, or allover embroidery, full at the top and reaching just below the elbow, the whole thing being cut long enough to shir slightly along the inside seams. Made in embroidery, it is used generally in wash dresses of contrasting color or material, and the embroidery may be repeated in a little yoke or jacket on the same gown or may be used in a gown in which there is a mere suggestion of the same embroidery. For instance, the simplest of little gingham frocks in dark gray chambray was trimmed in two nun's folds around the skirt and had set into the surplice waist a pair of allover embroidery sleeves. On the skirt between the folds was basted a slightly fulled ruffle of Hamburg edge matching in design that used in the sleeves. The dress was of that soft quality of dark gingham which does not need washing frequently, and flounce and sleeves are taken out to be freshly done up. Incidentally with this frock were worn low shoes, which were also made of the chambray faced with patent leather.

In voile and thin wool gowns the sleeves are immensely attractive. For instance, a pale blue gown of the cobweb like old fashioned fabric known as wool delaine had in it gathered sleeves of the thinnest tucked swiss, with a touch of the same material repeated in the collar. A light gray chiffon evening gown cut low has an empiecement and yoke of cut steel openwork laid on over white chiffon. A tiny ruche of the white chiffon edges the neck and the gathered sleeves are also made of the white and finished at the elbow with chiffon ruffles. Sleeves of finest white lawn are also put in colored muslin gowns.

Friend—"Now that you have made millions what will you do?" (Old Bullion—"I shall retire, and amuse myself telling people what a burden wealth is and how happy I was when I was poor."

His Wife—"But I don't think, George, that you ought to object to mamma. Why, just think, if it hadn't been for her you would never have had me." Her Husband—"Huh! don't try to excuse her by saying that. You make me hate her worse than ever."

Shells filled with oil, intended to calm a stormy sea when fired into it, have been invented in France.

The length of canals in England and Wales is 3,167 miles.

## As a Thirst Quencher

There is no other beverage can compare with

# "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, which is absolutely the purest and most delicious tea the world produces.

Black, Mixed or Green. Lead Packets only. By all Grocers. Highest Award St. Louis, 1902.



### SKIM MILK CALF.

The question is often asked as to how large a skim milk calf should be and what weight it should attain at different ages. In order to give a satisfactory answer to this question we have averaged up the weights of a large number of skim milk calves that we have raised at this station. We see that at six months of age the average calf weighs 349 pounds. We see that the average skim milk calf consumes 858.2 pounds of skim milk, 124.1 pounds of grain and 387.2 pounds of hay to produce 100 lbs. of gain. The feed cost of this 100 lbs. of gain is \$2.68, the labor 91 cents, making a total of \$3.59. This 858.2 pounds of skim milk represents 853.5 pounds of whole milk, which, with an average test of 4.08 per cent., makes a butter fat yield of 38.9 pounds.

The average price of butter fat at the college creamery during the past year was 21.08. Deduct from this the cost of a skim milk calf, \$3.56 and we have left \$4.61 to pay for the expenses of milking and hauling 953 pounds of milk to the creamery.

These figures do not tell the whole story as to the profit. Cows that are milked produce larger yields than when sucking a calf. For instance, the college herd has averaged 6,273.6 pounds of milk per cow during the year 1902. The amount of skim milk consumed by the skim milk calf represents 1,978 pounds of whole milk. Subtract this from the average products of the average cow, in the college herd and we have 4,295.6 pounds to be credited to raising calves on skim milk.

According to the average test of the herd, this milk would contain 175.26 pounds of butter fat, which at 21.08 cents per pound, would amount to \$36.95. This 4,295.6 pounds of extra whole milk produced by the cow that is milked would yield 3,866.1 pounds of skim milk, which at 15 cents per 100, would be worth \$57.90, or a total of \$42.75 additional income per cow. Add to this the \$17.01, the income from the butter fat secured from the milk furnishing the skim milk for the calf, and we have a total of \$59.76. Deduct from this the cost of raising a calf, \$7.43, and we have left \$52.33 to pay for the expenses of milking and the hauling of 6,273.6 lbs. of milk to the creamery.

According to statement received from successful Kansas dairymen it takes thirteen minutes to milk a cow. Assuming that an average cow will milk 300 days, we have a total of sixty-five hours to be charged to each cow. At 12 cents per hour this costs \$8.12. It will probably cost 12 cents per 100 pounds to haul the milk, making an expense of \$7.84 per cow, making the total expense for milking and hauling \$15.96. Subtract this from \$52.33, and we have left \$36.37 per head to pay interest on the money invested in a common cow, besides paying for the labor of the men and boys on the farm.

The figures just given represent average. No enterprising dairyman will be satisfied with averages. The experience in raising calves outlined above indicates clearly that unless the cow gives considerably more milk than is needed for the calf it will not pay to milk her.

### CARE OF PASTURE LANDS.

In the management of our grass lands we do well to remember that to pasture them off closely is poor policy. And this holds true whether they are in meadow or kept simply for pasture. We make no mistake greater than this in the management of our grass lands, and the drier the climate the greater the evils that arise from the practice. The reasons are apparent to any reflective mind.

First, when pastures are eaten bare in the spring, they do not stand the drought of summer nearly so well as if they had not been so eaten. When cropped right down to the ground the rays of the sun easily drink up the moisture out of the soil. But if not eaten closely, the grass uncut acts as a mulch; hence, the grass more moisture is retained in the soil. The difference in the growth in the two instances will be very marked, and in dry seasons it will be much greater than in those which are moist. It is evident therefore

that much care should be exercised with reference to the closeness of the pasturing or the opposite that may be considered proper.

Second, when pastures are not eaten closely in the autumn they spring up more quickly in the spring. This is only what we should expect. Protect the roots of plants that are valuable by mulching them in the autumn, and the growth will be more vigorous than if they had not been so protected.

### RURAL SANITATION.

Sanitation about the home should interest people living in rural districts. Too often it is found that little heed is paid to even the most simple means of prevention against disease and frequently a long illness of some members of the family may be attributed to this carelessness, which, had the proper measures of prevention been adopted might have been avoided.

Sanitation should be made a point of study by those who desire to guard against illness. Disease germs lurk within the heaps of old rubbish which are often allowed to accumulate about the yards. The removal of such accumulations from the premises is conducive to the health of the residents, and adds to the beauty and attractiveness of the home. All articles that are no longer of use can be thrown into trenches and covered with earth, and all garbage can be disposed of in the same way, or it can be burned; anything that produces a bad odor should not be allowed to accumulate. The removal of kitchen slops require strict attention.

They should not be constantly thrown in one place for the earth will soon become rank and foul from the continual soaking, thus giving rise to unwholesome odor.

A good way to dispose of it is to pour it alternately about the fruit trees and lawn plants; in the way the soil is not allowed to become sour, and the waste matter acts as a fertilizer to that upon which it is thrown.

### BEST BUTTER PACKAGES.

The package to use is the one which your trade demands. Some families want stone or earthen jars. In this case provide them, but they get quickly out of condition and must be watched. Wooden packages should never be used a second time. Brick butter is very popular and is usually wrapped in parchment paper, which is in turn surrounded by a cheap wooden package.

### THE DIVINE ENGINEER.

This world is like a train of cars With God as engineer; And we are only passengers Who ride away from here.

The big red sun is the light in front; The green moon at the rear; The twinkling stars are signals true To show the track is clear.

The years—they are whirling wheels That speed along the track. And often, oh how often we Have wished they would turn back.

This world is like a train of cars That goes away from here; And we are only passengers Who trust the Engineer.

—Charles T. Greene in Sunset Magazine for August.

### HIS CHARM.

"I am not in the habit of boasting of my conquests," said Gayboy, "but you ought to have seen how I impressed that striking-looking woman with the wonderful eyes and the hair like a raven's wing at the swell reception last week. By jove, she couldn't keep her eyes off me!"

"I noticed it," said the other man. "That was Miss Linksigh, the female detective. She was there to watch the jewelry."

The American truth-teller was in form. "Talking of ants," he said, "we've got 'em as big as crabs out West. I guess I've seen 'em fight with long thorns, which they used as lances, charging each other like savages." "They don't compare to the ants I saw in the East," said an offensive individual near by. "The natives have trained them as beasts of burden. One of 'em could trail a ton load for miles with ease. They worked willingly, but occasionally they turned on their attendants and killed them." But this was drawing the long-bow a little too far. "I say, old chap," said a shocked voice from the corner, "what sort of ants were they?" "Elephants," said the quiet man.

One young woman recently was trying to talk about investments, always dangerous ground for the simple. But she went fearlessly on. "My brother has his money invested," she said, "where it brings him a large per cent." "Not in railways?" said a friend. "No, he has put it into—let's see, what is it? Oh, I know. It's in shares!"



We believe you will appreciate the advantages to be gained by reminding you that this is the last week of

# McNULTY'S

## GREAT MID-SUMMER Clearing Sale

New Goods Tumbling in on Us Now

All the more reason why Summer Goods should disappear. Good serviceable goods they are. Many lines that would be considered quite in season yet. No difference, they must go.

We have made it a rule not to carry goods over from one season to another. We realize the undertaking. The prices must be reduced—prices almost bordering on the ridiculous—but they must go.

# SHOES

A Word about Shoes.

Although shoes of all kinds have gone up in price and are still going higher owing to the great advance in the price of leather and labor, yet we are prepared, and not only willing to give you old prices but we shall offer you any lines that we have that we have not had to pay any advance on at figures that will surprise you. You must see the goods to convince you of what we are doing; poor shoes are dear at any money.

Just to hand To-day

## 5 Cases Slater Shoes

LEATHERS—Kidduck, Box Calf, Corona Colts. STYLES—Congress, Bals., and Bluchers. Newest Fall Toes.

Also to hand

2 CASES McPHERSON'S MEN'S GOODS American Styles—perfect beauties.

## New Fall Dress Goods

ARRIVING DAILY

NEW JACKETS and COATS NEXT WEEK

Between the ridiculous prices on the Summer Stock and the style and beauty of our New Fall Goods, we should be able to do a satisfactory business.

McNULTY

### EXECUTOR'S

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF ARTHUR PATTON, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, and amending Acts, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Arthur Patton, late of the village of Iroquois, in the County of Dundas, mill owner, deceased, who died on or about the Twenty-second day of July, A.D. 1905, are required on or before the Twenty-second day of September, A.D. 1905, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to G. H. DAVY, Esq., Iroquois, Ont., Solicitor for the Executor of the said estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, duly certified, and in default thereof and immediately after the said Twenty-second day of September, 1905, the said Executor of the estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they then shall have had notice, and the said Executor shall not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 7th day of August, A. D. 1905.

G. H. DAVY,

Solicitor for the Executor,  
Iroquois, Ont.

45-3

### Executor's Notice to Debtors.

IN THE ESTATE OF ARTHUR PATTON, DECEASED.

All parties indebted to the estate of Arthur Patton, late of the village of Iroquois, in the County of Dundas, mill owner, deceased, who died on or about the Twenty-second day of July, A.D. 1905, must pay their indebtedness to the said estate to G. H. DAVY, Esq., Iroquois, Ont., Solicitor for the Executor, not later than the Twenty-second day of September, A. D. 1905.

Dated this 7th day of August, A. D. 1905.

G. H. DAVY,

Solicitor for the Executor,  
Iroquois, Ont.

45-3

**Wood's Phosphorine.**  
The Great English Remedy.  
A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Neurasthenia, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infertility, Insanity and early grave. Price 21 per pkg. six for \$1. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet, The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

## A Hummer This Year

Grandest Race Meet in Eastern Ontario at the Matilda Fair This Week

FINE WEATHER, A BUMPER CROWD. SATISFACTORY GATE RECEIPTS. MARKED FALLING OFF IN INSIDE EXHIBITS THE ONLY UNTOWARD FEATURE.

After several years of hard luck and lack of public interest, The News is pleased to report the almost unequalled success of the Matilda Fair of 1905. There was a good crowd present Tuesday, 29th, and a bumper crowd Wednesday, with a full grand stand, to which an admission was charged. The grand stand receipts alone netting \$130.00. The weather, although threatening, managed to maintain its good behaviour till after four o'clock of Wednesday, when, as if by uncontrollable impulse, let itself loose in all its fury in a heavy downpour of rain that generally flooded the roads and filled the ditches, and which continued for several hours. But the Fair was over, the results were gratifying, and the Directors felt correspondingly buoyant.

The success of the Fair, apart from the favored weather, was undoubtedly due to the big race stakes put up—\$650.00—which were reasonably sure to attract a long string of fast horses and pull the crowd. Many of the fastest horses in Eastern Ontario and northern New York were present. Every precaution was taken to prevent even a suspicion of unfairness, and as a result the races were clean, honestly contested, and every obligation entered into by the Fair management scrupulously carried out.

While the weather, attendance, races, and gate receipts were satisfactory, there was a marked falling off in the inside exhibits, due possibly to the early date, when fruit and vegetables had hardly matured fully, and the reluctance to show anything in these departments not up to the mark. The fact, too, of the Society paying only 50c. on the dollar last year had a bad effect, which we are anxious to believe will not be repeated this year. The chess exhibit also suffered, for some inexplicable reason. We were informed by Mr. Norval, the local syndicate inspector, that much chess during the hot spell of the last few days showed a tendency to open, spoiling the texture for exhibition purposes. In any event only three lots of chess were shown and two lots of butter. The quality, however, was much in advance of the 21 chess shown last year, indeed Mr. Publow, the judge, spoke very highly of the quality.

The live stock exhibit was good, what there was of it, especially the young cattle.

The following caterers had booths on the ground: W. N. Abbott, Iroquois; B. Rombough, Newington; Wm. Serviss, Prescott; and W. D. Johnston, of Matilda. John Cass, of Maxville, was busy taking snap shot photos in his tent gallery. One or two hawkers did a fair trade, and a fakir tried hard to "do the people," but President Cameron nipped his game in the bud, and ordered him unceremoniously off the ground. He protested vigorously, quoting precedents, and offered privileges at other fairs, and offered to pay for the privilege of doing "business," but to no purpose. The Fair was thus cleared of this very questionable method of entertainment and of adding to the receipts. The directors at a previous meeting agreed not to permit fakir games on the ground in the future and their action will receive the hearty approval of the local public.

President Cameron, Secretary Langan, and the Directors generally were assiduous in their efforts to please, and if any exhibitor or visitor went home disappointed, no fault could be attached to the management. Every department was conducted with a sense of uniform fairness that redounded to the credit of those in charge.

The syndicate coach horse, owned by Waddington gentlemen, was a drawing card both days. He was certainly a fine specimen of his class, and was the cynosure of many eyes. He was the breeding of good horses. To Mr. Moore, the genial host of the Bowen House, who has a financial interest in the \$3,000 horse, is due the chief credit for adding the attraction to the live stock department.

The baseball match, South Mountain vs. Iroquois, played Tuesday afternoon, resulted in a score of 8 to 7 in favor of the local braves.

Geo. C. Young, of the Big Bijou Company, played "Rube" on the grounds to perfection, creating heaps of laughter.

### THE RACE MEET.

Following is the official report of the races, held on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, 29th and 30th:

GREEN RACE, 1/4 MILE HEATS, PURSE \$50.00  
Karon, Wm. Ault, Pittston.....5 3 2 2 2  
Sadie S. A. McKay, Winchester.....1 4 5 3 3  
Factory Girl, J. Kavanagh, Cardinal.....3 1 3 1 1  
Bay Bay, Wm. Anderson, Pittston.....2 1 5 5  
Maud L. Alex. Strader, Hainsville.....4 5 4 4 4  
Time—1.16, 1.12, 1.15, 1.12, 1.12.

CLASS 2.25, MILE HEATS, PURSE \$150.00  
Lottery Girl, J. Kavanagh, Cardinal.....7 7 7  
Pauline, Chas. Patton, Ottawa.....5 6 5  
Arthur A. J. J. Thompson, Farran's Pt.....3 4 6  
Dan Finister, J. Aldous, Fenelon Falls.....3 5 3  
J.K. Wilkes, J. E. Knapp, Plum Hollow.....2 2 2  
Ladoga Boy, P. Gilmore, Ottawa.....5 5 5  
Frank C., Geo. Barnum, Madoc.....1 1 1  
Time—2.24, 2.24, 2.24.

CLASS 2.35, MILE HEATS, PURSE \$125.00  
J.K. Wilkes, J. E. Knapp, Plum Hollow.....3 2 2  
Little Tim, W. H. Hodgson, Montreal.....5 5 4  
Dan Finister, J. Aldous, Fenelon Falls.....3 3 3  
Frank L. P. Gilmore, Ottawa.....5 6 4  
Corneracker Joe, Wm. Adams, Cardinal.....1 1 1  
Arthur A. J. J. Thompson, Farran's Pt.....4 4 5  
Time—2.29, 2.29, 2.29.

CLASS 2.15, MILE HEATS, PURSE \$225.00  
Money Musk, A. McKay, Winchester.....3 5 3 4  
Minnilloy, W. H. Hodgson, Montreal.....2 2 2  
Pauline, Chas. Patton, Ottawa.....4 4 4  
Ladoga Boy, P. Gilmore, Ottawa.....5 5 5  
Minnie Keswick, Geo. Curtis, Lindsay.....1 1 1  
Time—2.18, 2.19, 2.20, 2.23.

RUNNING RACE, 1/4 MILE HEATS, PURSE 75.00  
Ganey, M. McGillivray, Monkland.....3 3 0  
Lady Basso, W. Doran, Montreal.....5 5 5  
Della May, J. E. Knapp, Plum Hollow.....5 4 0  
Sir Wilfrid, Ogdensburg, N.Y.....5 2 0  
Demant, J. McGillivray, Ogdensburg, N.Y.....1 5 1  
Maud Merriam, N. Sutherland,.....4 4 0  
Time—5.1, .52, .53.

Starter—John Webster, Brockville. Time-keepers—W. L. Redmond and Chas. Keeler, Iroquois.

Judges—J. F. Ault, Winchester, A. L. Chamberlain, Waddington. Clerk—P. S. Johnston.

### THE DAIRY EXHIBIT

Following is the official report of the cheese and butter exhibits, judged by G. G. Publow, of Kingston, Chief Dairy Instructor for eastern Ontario:

Winner of The St. Lawrence News trophy for 1905, best cheese any color, A. B. Small, maker at Brinston's Corners factory, the winner for 1904. Mr. Small captured the prize this year with a white cheese, scoring 95 1/2 points out of a possible total of 100—a very good showing indeed. He also gets the diploma awarded by the Eastern Ontario Dairyman's Association for the best cheese on exhibition, and the Bank of Toronto's \$5.00 prize for best colored cheese, and the Society's \$5.00 special for the best white cheese. It is needless to add A. B. Small is a very pleased young man. He says he is determined to lift that trophy, while incidentally he is learning many valuable lessons in the art of fine cheesemaking that will benefit him in a way not possible by the possession of the trophy, however valuable. Congratulations.

Flavor	Texture	Closeness	Color	Finish	Total
WHITE CHEESE					
Maximum	45	20	15	10	190
No. 61	43	19	14 1/2	9 1/2	95 1/2
COLORED CHEESE					
No. 61	43	18 1/2	14 1/2	9 1/2	94 1/2
No. 121	42 1/2	18	14 1/2	9 1/2	93
No. 48	40	15	14 1/2	8 1/2	91 1/2

### BUTTER—CREAMERY

No. 121—1st prize and Eastern Ontario Dairyman's Association Diploma. W. M. Holmes, of the Haddo creamery.

### BUTTER—HOME DAIRY

No. 86—Jed. Tuttle, 1st. No. 44—J. H. Merkle, 2nd.

The score cards for butter having been removed, The News is unable at this writing to give score of same.

### THE PRIZE LIST

Following is the list of prize winners, given in order of merit, viz.:

HORSES—Carriage—Stallion in harness, Mr. Warner, C. Colquhoun; brood mare and colt, B. Glover; 2 year old colt, J. Hodge, Sam Smith; yearling colt, Amos Sellers, B. Henry; carriage team, John McGregor; single carriage horse, Jas. Irving, T. Morgie.

Roadsters—Stallion in harness, W. Ault, John McGregor; brood mare and colt, Guy Shaver, Allen McCaslin; 2 year old colt, C. N. Tuttle, Robt. Tennant; yearling colt, Howard Coons, E. A. Everetts; team, Wm. Errington, Jos. Gordon; single roadster, Russel Baker, John Lindsay.

General Purpose—Stallion in harness, A. H. Becksted, Henry Jordan; brood mare and colt, Henry Jordan, Sam Smith; 2 year old colt, Robt. Tennant, Russel McCaslin; yearling colt, B. Glover, Ormond Dodge; team, Howard Coons, Geo. Smith.

Heavy Draught—Stallion, Jas. Dobbie, Sam Smith; brood mare and colt, Thos. Flett, Lindsay Smith; 2 year old colt, Sam Smith, O. Dodge; yearling colt, Henry Jordan, Lindsay Smith.

Specials—By Molsons Bank, best general purpose team, Howard Coons, Geo. Smith; by E. McNulty, for best 2 year old colt, Geo. Smith 1 and 2; by S. Frayne, for best span matched carriage horses, John McGregor; by C. W. J. Haworth, V. S., for best draught team, Sam Smith.

Judges—A. N. Shaver, Jas. Irving. CATTLE—Pedigreed—Ayrshires—2 year old bull, Jas. Tallmire, Robt. Tennant; bull calf, Ed. Foster; milch cow, Robt. Tennant 1 and 2; yearling heifer, R. Tennant 1 and 2; heifer calf, Ed. Foster.

Grade Ayrshires—Milch cow, S. D. Thorpe 1 and 2; 2 year old heifer, S. D. Thorpe; yearling heifer, S. D. Thorpe, J. H. Merkle; heifer calf, Geo. A. Thompson.

Pedigreed Holsteins—Aged bull, Harry Foster; yearling bull, Geo. A. Becksted; 2 year old heifer, Harry Foster.

Grade Holsteins—Milch cow, Geo. A. Becksted; 2 year old heifer, Robt. Tennant, Jas. Tallmire; yearling heifer, Jas. Tallmire.

Jerseys—Milch cow, Ed. Strader.

Grade Shorthorns—Milch cow, S. D. Thorpe.

Specials—By Molsons Bank, for best two dairy cows, S. D. Thorpe; by Angus McNulty, for best milch cow, J. E. Strader; by L. Cameron, for best grade milch cow, S. D. Thorpe; by B. F. Smith, best spring calf, Ed. Foster; by W. A. Fisher and C. E. Cameron, best fat animal, W. A. Fisher 1 and 2.

SHEEP—Long wool—Aged ram, Fred McRobie; yearling ram, Fred McRobie; ram lamb, Fred McRobie 1 and 2; ewe, Fred McRobie 1 and 2; yearling ewe, Fred McRobie; ewe lamb, Fred McRobie 1 and 2.

Grade long wool—Fred McRobie 1 and 2; ewe lamb, Fred McRobie 1 and 2.

Short wool pedigree—James Morrison, 1st for aged ram, yearling ram, ram lamb, ewe, yearling ewe, and ewe lamb.

Short wool grade—Jas. Morrison, 1st for aged ewe, yearling ewe, and ewe lamb.

faSpecial—By W. N. Abbott, for best sheep, Jas. Morrison.

Hogs—White—Boar pig, Jas. Tallmire, Henry Benjamin; sow and four of her produce, Henry Benjamin.

Black—Boar pig, Henry Benjamin. Special—By M. W. Beach, for best brood sow and four pigs, Henry Benjamin.

Judges—Thos. Martin, John Ryland.

POULTRY—Turkeys, Chas. Leizert, J. H. Merkle; ducks, B. Wright; Cochins, B. Wright 1 and 2; Brahmas, Marvin Wallace 1 and 2; Langshans, B. Wright; Wyandottes, B. Wright 1 and 2; Black Spanish, B. Wright; Leghorns, B. Wright 1 and 2; Hamburgs, B. Wright 1 and 2; Minorcas, B. Wright 1 and 2; Bantams, B. Wright, M. Wallace; Games, B. Wright, M. Wallace; Rocks, B. Wright 1 and 2.

Specials—By Z. Seely, bronze Turkeys, Chas. Leizert; by A. B. Carman, best collection of fowl, B. Wright.

Judge—B. F. Smith.

IMPLEMENTS—Single buggy without top, A. F. Sherman; single top buggy, A. F. Sherman.

GRAIN AND SEEDS—Oats, Allen McCaslin; buckwheat, Russel McCaslin; yellow corn, L. Cameron, Russel McCaslin; white corn, Russel McCaslin, S. D. Thorpe; sweet corn, Russel McCaslin, Ben Henry.

Judges—P. S. Johnston, M. Y. Edwards.

ROOTS—Collection of potatoes, H. Benjamin, Wm. Banford; white potatoes, H. Benjamin; colored, (no No.), Chas. Leizert; table carrots, J. H. Merkle, Russel McCaslin; field carrots, Jos. Bouck, S. D. Thorpe; table beets, J. Bouck, Russel McCaslin; mangolds, Geo. Thompson, Russel McCaslin; turnips, Fred McRobie, Jas. Dobbie; golden mammoth pumpkin, Allen McCaslin; yellow pumpkin, L. Cameron, Geo. A. Thompson; table pumpkin, E. A. Everetts, H. Benjamin; squash, Chas. Leizert; table squash, W. Banford 1 and 2; peck of onions, Jas. Fisher, J. Bouck; cabbage, H. Benjamin, Walton Robson; red cabbage, H. Benjamin; celery, Walton Robson.

Special—By C. E. Keeler, for best collection potatoes, J. H. Merkle.

Judges—Wm. Clark, Samuel Hamilton.

FRUIT—Tomatoes, J. Bouck, Russel McCaslin; watermelon, J. Bouck; muskmelon, J. Bouck; summer apples, Ben Henry; McIntosh, S. D. Thorpe, Russel McCaslin; Golden Russet, Ben Henry; crab apples, Allen McCaslin, S. D. Thorpe; collection apples, Robt. Tennant, Geo. Thompson; citrons, Russel McCaslin; plums, J. H. Merkle; pears, I. Marselis, Robt. Tennant.

Specials—By Mrs. C. E. Harkness, for best exhibit of canned fruit, Jas. Tindale; by H. A. Brouse, best collection of apples, Wm. Tennant.

Judge—Henry Robertson.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES—Home made carpet, Thos. J. Johnston, Jed Locke; rag carpet, Ed. Lewis; quilt, G. A. Thompson, Ben Henry; log cabin quilt, J. H. Merkle, Ted Lewis; coverlid, J. H. Merkle, Geo. A. Thompson; counterpane, G. A. Thompson; pair mitts, S. D. Thorpe, Jas. Fisher; stockings, Fred Everetts; socks, G. A. Thompson, Jas. Fisher; blankets, G. A. Thompson; mat, Archie Sterling, Jed Locke; pillow shams, Thos. Bailey, J. H. Merkle; crazy quilt, Thos. J. Johnston.

Special—By Mrs. G. Serviss, for best sample darning, B. Glover.

Judges—Mrs. Jas. Byers and Mrs. Lyman Adams, Brouseville.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Honey in comb, Russel McCaslin, J. N. Forward; home-made bread, Howard Coons, Allen McCaslin; maple sugar, Isiah Marselis, Chas. H. Shaver; maple syrup, Chas. H. Shaver, Isiah Marselis.

Specials—By Harb. McNis for best 10 lbs. dairy butter, Jed. Tuttle; by P. S. Johnston, for best loaf of bread from Hunt's flour, Byron Glover; by Lake of the Woods Co., for best loaf bread from their flour, Byron Glover; by W. E. Bowen, for best collection maple products, Isiah Marselis.

Judges—G. G. Publow, Henry Robertson.

LADIES' WORK—Painting in oil, Maud Cameron, Jas. Collison; water colors, E. Wallace; pencil drawing, Jas. Tindale; embroidery on silk, Mrs. John Glover, Walton Robson; sofa Afghan in wool, E. M. Dakin; tidy, Mrs. John Glover, Archie Sterling; fancy netting, E. Wallace, Mrs. John Glover; fancy table cover, Mrs. John Glover, E. M. Dakin; outlining on silk or cotton, W. A. Bowen; crochet work on silk, Thos. Johnston; silk embroidery on linen, Wm. Wert, Mrs. John Glover; darned netting, Fred Everetts, Henry Jubb; Battenberg work, Fred Everetts, E. M. Dakin; fancy handkerchief, E. M. Dakin; fancy pin cushion, Thos. Johnston, E. Wallace; fancy sofa pillow, Arthur McRobie, Mrs. John Glover; tatting, J. H. Merkle, Walton Robson; Kassara work, Mrs. John Glover; Turkish embroidery, Mrs. John Glover; painting on china, G. H. Davy, Maud Cameron; Renaissance work, E. Wallace, Mrs. John Glover; pen drawing, E. Wallace; point lace, Mrs. John Glover; collection of ladies' work, E. Wallace; point lace, Mrs. John Glover; collection of ladies' work, E. Wallace; drawn work, E. M. Dakin, E. Wallace.

FLOWERS—Collection of asters, Fairbairn & Anderson; collection of verbenas, Henry Jubb; dahlias, C. Burnside, C. Robson; pansies, Fairbairn & Anderson; H. Jubb; table bouquet, H. Jubb, C. Robson; sweet peas, Chas. Robson, Fred Everetts.

### NOTES.

The Iroquois Citizens' Band put up good music and lots of it both days.

The fairness shown by the starter, John Webster, of Brockville, was favorably commented on by the several horsemen, who after the meet thanked him personally, and intimated the pleasure it would give them to again attend Iroquois races. Mr. Webster's clean, sportsmanlike treatment of the horsemen will do much to popularize future races here. The management are determined to tolerate only clean, honest sport, on the local track, and to perform their financial and other obligations faithfully. Tuesday's, and Wednesday's races giving evidence of their purpose, when every purse was paid in full, and every horseman went away thoroughly satisfied with his treatment.

The Bijou Company played to full houses on both nights, the ticket sales the first night being \$72, and on the second night \$65, twenty-five per cent. of which was given to the Fair management as their share. The presentation of "Under Two Flags, a spectacular military play, was very good, in which Marjie Adams as "Cigarette" did some clever acting. On Wednesday night "Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde" was put on. A weird, creepy, clever production from that master of dram-

atic fiction, Robert Louis Stevenson. The acting, however, was fine, Mr. Young as the dual personage plays the part perfectly. Mrs. Young (Marjie Adams) as the sweetheart of the fated Dr. Jeckyll displayed womanly feeling and grace. The side specialties added piquancy and variety to the entertainment, including a series of beautiful illustrated songs and moving pictures put on by Prof. Stewart, a past-master in this art. Arrangements are being made to engage the Company for the evening of Sept. 12th, when a full house will doubtless greet Mr. Young and his clever company.

## SOCIETY BUDS.

### YOUNG GIRLS COMING OUT.

The beautiful young girls who are coming out this year are prettier and healthier looking than ever before. The fact is our American girls are giving more attention to their physical well being, to calisthenics and physical culture, to out-of-door sports than ever before. The young girl just blossoming into maidenhood, on that peculiar border line between girlhood and womanhood, should have every care and thought. Parents are often to blame for their daughters' health by allowing them to overwork at school, allowing them to get out too much, attending parties and other places of amusement and the indulgence of other habits which tend to excite the nervous system. There should be a good understanding both on the parents' part and that of the young girl, and we can readily recommend a book called the "Common Sense Medical Adviser," edited and published by Dr. R. V. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y., which can be obtained by sending 50 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound, or 81 one-cent stamps for a copy of the paper edition, which will pay for customs and mailing.

The young girl or matron is at times weighted down by periodic disabilities. What is needed is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Few women in this country have not heard of its splendid remedial qualities. It can be depended upon when women suffer.

The proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription offer \$500 reward for women who cannot be cured of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus or Falling of Womb. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

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