The Leader

Vol. XIII, No 34 MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1913.

Local and General

Whitteker, the Optician, will be at
Wales, Aug. 20.
Aultsville, Aug. 21.
Morrisburg, Sept. 1 to 6.

Mrs W. E. Doran, of Toronto, is visiting friends in town

Miss Laura Myers, of Niagara Falls, is visiting her aunt Mrs Wm. Rice.

September 2nd to the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. Ed. Warner of Altona, Wis., is visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. Reginald Bradfield of Toronto, is spending his holidays at his parental home.

Miss Lucile Austin of Norwood, N.Y., is the guest of Miss Hazel Beckstead this week.

Mr. W. G. Bennett of Montreal is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bennett.

Mr. M. D. Bennett, of the Norwood & St. Lawrence Ry. was in town on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs Berthold Baker, of New York, were visiting friends here for a few days this week.

Mrs J. Alex Hickey and son John, of New Orleans, are guests of Mr and Mrs J. S. Hickey.

Mrs Bourke and Miss Owens, of New York, spent a day with Mr and Mrs W. H. McGannon this week.

The Steamers Orizaba and Algoma ran excursions to Ogdensburg on Wednesday for twenty-five cents.

Mr Fred Harrison, of Toronto, spent the week end with his parents, Mr and Mrs A. J. Harrison.

Mr Fred Coulter, of Haileybury, returned home last week, after spending a few days with friends in Iroquois and Morrisburg.

Miss Amy Kelly, who has been visiting Miss Mary Eager for a couple of weeks, returned to her home in Durham on Monday.

Miss Mabel Wright left on Tuesday for Montreal where she will enter the Royal Victoria Hospital as nurse-in-training.

Mr and Mrs Jack Carmichael and children, of Schenectady, N.Y., are visiting Mrs Carmichael's sister, Mr Cephrenus Moore.

Mr. Allan Lapierre of the Gov. Printing Bureau and Mr. Jack McCadden of the Department of Interior, Ottawa, were visitors to town on Wednesday.

Miss Grace M. Hutt, daughter of Mr and Mrs Simon Hutt, Mariatown was married on Monday morning in St. Marys' Church, by the Rev. Father Meehan, to Mr Martin S. Flinn, son of Mr and Mrs James Flinn, of Cardinal.

Miss Harvey, of Guelph, sister of Dr. Harvey, of Brinston rendered a beautiful solo in Knox Church on Sabbath evening last. Miss Harvey possesses a sweet, clear and well-trained voice and the congregation was much pleased with her singing.

Read the ad. in this issue for the last excursion of the season to the Thousand Islands.

Two young men who were enjoying the exciting sport of sailing in a canoe on Wednesday last, had a dip in the river as part of the fun. They drifted down the river clinging to the canoe until picked up by Mr Chas. Marsh.—Yes Mr Marsh did it.

At the law examinations held in Alberta in June, several young men from this section passed as follows:—First year, Geo. Steir, of Chesterville, first in the Province; Archie R. Cameron, seventh in the Province and third of the Edmonton students. Second year, Rob. McLaughlin, second in the Province. All of the above are Arts graduates of Queen's and are studying law in Edmonton.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in St. Marys' Church on Tuesday morning by Rev. Father Meehan, when Miss Gertrude Barry, second daughter of the late James J. Barry, of Glen Becker, became the bride of Mr Bernard Coyne, of Chesterville. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Lilian Barry, while Mr Vincent Coyne, brother, was best man. The bride and groom left by auto for Cornwall and took the R. & O. boat for a trip down the St. Lawrence and up the Saguenay.

Come with your friends to the Thousand Islands, September 2nd

Miss Nellie McNally of Burlington, Vt., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. G. N. Hickey.

A dance was held in Casselman's Hall on Friday night and one in Union Hall. Both were well attended.

Mr J. Wesley Allison won first cup and championship with Audrey A. at the Horse Show at Boston, Mass, this week.

Mr and Mrs M. Willard and children, came down by auto from Buffalo, N.Y., on a visit to Mr and Mrs M. D. Willard, Riverside.

Mr Irwin Casselman, of Montreal, is spending his holidays with his parents, Mr and Mrs A. C. Casselman.

Mark this date on your diary—September 2nd. The big excursion to the Thousand Islands, per S.S. Thousand Islander.

Mrs C. S. Babcock and children, of Montreal and Mr and Mrs R. H. Sackrider, of Canton, N.Y., are visiting relatives in town.

Mr Robert Blair has sold the Windsor House to Mr C. J. Reilly, of Ottawa, subject to the License Commissioners approval. Mr. Reilly comes highly recommended as a first-class hotel man.

S.S. Thousand Islander 'The Flyer of the River,' lighted with electricity and heated by steam, offers the most excellent passenger service on the St. Lawrence river. September 2nd, to the Thousand Islands.

The annual exhibition of the Winchester Agricultural Society will be held at Winchester on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 2nd and 3rd. It promises to be better and bigger than ever this year.

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Upholstering and Furniture Repairing. Orders executed promptly. First-class workmanship. Shop on Main street west, Morrisburg. Your orders solicited.

31tf F. J. Rowe.

On Next Sabbath, Aug. 24th, the Methodist and Presbyterian congregations will worship together at 11 a.m. in Knox Church and 7 p.m. in the Methodist Church. Mr Cameron will conduct both services, his topic in the morning being "The victory we Celebrate", and in the evening "A century of peace".

The Loan Exhibit to be held in the Agricultural Rooms, under the auspices of the Women's Institute will be open Wednesday and Thursday, August 27 and 28. Everyone is cordially invited to come in and see the curios and relics which have been loaned throughout the counties. No admission fee.

"Prospects for the Indian Tea Crop so far are not altogether reassuring. The disappointing news of bad weather from some of the Northern India districts makes it certain that there is no reason to look for very abundant supplies, and the tea planters seem likely to be in a position to realise still better prices for their product."—From the London, Eng. "Standard."

Come on the "Thousand Islander" to the last excursion of the season to the Islands.

There have been so many asking to see a good fast game of ball that the management of the club is going to the expense of bringing down the fast C.L.C. team from Kingston to play here next Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. This team is conceded to be the best amateur team in Eastern Ontario. They will put in against the locals their big southpaw Matthews, who has been pitching professional ball in Syracuse most of the summer. Go to the ball grounds Thursday morning and "root" for the home team. You will have plenty of time to see the game before dinner. The game will positively start on time.

The ball game last Friday at the M.C.I. Athletic Grounds with the Cardinal team resulted in an easy win for the locals by a 13 to 3 score. The result was never in doubt from the start. It looked quite natural to see the old battery "Mallen and Dain" working. The alderman has quite a few good throws left in that old soup bone of his, and his speed on the bases—well, we should worry. As usual the boys didn't get enough gate money to pay the expenses of the visiting team. This seems strange when a smaller town like Cardinal can turn in a gate of $125. The home team goes to Cardinal on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paull of Clinton, Ont., are visiting friends in town.

Mr. Frank Crysler of Montreal is holidaying in town.

Mr. Douglas Denesha of Montreal is holidaying in town.

Mrs. Breckenridge, and granddaughter, of Montreal are guests at the residence of Mr. Wm. Eager.

Miss Madeline Doran of Montreal spent a few days in town the guest of Mrs. Wm. Rice.

Service in St. James' church on Sunday next will be at 9 a.m.; Children's Floral Service and Holy Baptism at 3 p.m.; shortened evensong at 7 p.m. In Trinity Church, service will be at 10.45.

The officers of the Women's Institute are very glad to inform those who are interested in the exhibit curios relics to be held in the rooms of the Agricultural Department, August 27 and 28. Mr T. T. Rogers, of Cardinal, has loaned for the occasion a number of very old and interesting articles from his large collection and he has kindly consented to come down and assist the committee in arranging and classifying articles sent in. Mr Rogers has been interested in collecting curios since his youth and the committee of ladies who had the pleasure of seeing his collection last week wish they could bring each and every piece down to this exhibit, even to the beautiful room in which Mr Rogers has his treasures arranged.

Bush Fires

Several bush fires have been raging in this section lately. The hot dry weather of the last few weeks produced the conditions that make such fires possible. The bush near Elma is said to be burning also the large stretch of forest country west of Winchester Springs, while nearer home we are imformed that a fire started in the Sydney Casselman bush and spread rapidly westward and eastward producing a clouds of smoke seen about town during the week. The rain promised for to-morrow will prove thrice welcome to those whose property is being destroyed by Vulcan.

Rehearsal For Chrysler's Farm Centennial

The public school pupils of Morrisburg and vicinity are requested to attend the final practice of patriotic songs at the east school building, Morrisburg, at 9 30 a.m. on Tuesday, August 26th.

The teachers of the county are requested to assist the members of the Women's Institute in serving lunch which will be free to those who sing.

Through the kindness and generosity of Mrs. E. C. Whitney of Ottawa, the fares of the children taking part in the singing will be paid.

A TEST OF EFFICIENCY

Seven Questions to be Furnished for Everyone Above a Captain

Ottawa, Aug. 19.—An important change is likely soon to take place in the regulations for the promotion of militia officers. Henceforth in the higher ranks searching enquiry will be made into the records of officers, in so far as these exhibit their characters for zeal and efficiency.

The Minister of Militia has given directions that in future he is to be furnished, in the case of every promotion above the rank of captain, with a detailed record for the last five years of the militia services of the officer in respect of seven points—(1) His personal record as a rifleman; (2) Has he, while captain of his company, sent or taken any men to the provincial or Dominion rifle matches? (3) What are his qualifications, natural and acquired? (4) In what condition does he keep his account books? (5) What special interest does he take in keeping his company together previous to and during annual training? (6) What number of his officers, non-commissioned officers and men have qualified at provisional or permanent schools of instruction? (7) What voluntary drill has his company performed yearly before going to camp?

In the case of a regimental officer similar questions will be furnished.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Centenary Celebration

Everything is in readiness for the Centenary of the Battle of Crysler's Farm, to be held next Wednesday and Thursday, August 27th and 28th. Among the list of notable men invited the following are sure to be here: Rt. Hon. R L. Borden, Sir James Whitney, Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Hon. Rodolph Lemieux. Twelve hundred Canadian militia have been ordered out and at least ten hundred school children will be here. The school children will detrain at the Crysler Farm. The militia at the Morrisburg G.T.R. depot and march to the battle field with their military bands and preceeded by the prominent personages in carriages and automobiles.

The safe and commodious steamer Riverside will ply between Morrisburg and Crysler's Farm. Fare for round trip 25 cents.

The school children participating in the program will be given a lunch under the efficient management of the Women's Institute. Each child will also be presented with a white souvenir flag inserted, "Centenary Victory Battle of Crysler's Farm, 1813 1913."

The Governor-General's Footgards band will furnish music both days and also for the two big fireworks program both evenings. The fireworks will be set off on the canal bank adjacent to the locks. The day fireworks for the children August 27, will take place on the battle field.

Through the kindness and generosity of Mrs. E. C. Whitney of Ottawa the round trip fare of the children taking part in the program on Aug. 27th will be given. An agent of the committee will be at the several stations to distribute the tickets to the children.

Rural School Home Gardens

The judging of the home plots of the pupils of ten schools in Matilda Township, who have been conducting gardens under the direction of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Morrisburg, has been completed. The following gives the standing of the schools arranged according to the total average percent that the pupils have scored on their plots.

S.S. No. 13—Brinston, 80 percent.
S.S. No. 19—Pleasant Valley, 79 percent.
S.S. No. 23—Iroquois, 77 percent.
S.S. No. 8—Irena, 74 percent.
S.S. No. 9—Dundela, 71 percent.
S.S. No. 14—Toye's Hill, 70 percent.
S.S. No. 11—Dixon's Corners, 68 percent.
S.S. No. 7—Rowena, 61 percent.
S.S. No. 12—Brinston, 60 percent.
S.S. No. 15—Hulbert, 55 percent.

While this is rather an unfair comparison owing to the fact that some schools have many more pupils than others and hence a greater chance of having more interested pupils whose plots help to pull the percentage down, yet it indicates to some extent the degree of interest that the various schools have taken in the work. As the percentage would indicate, the gardens of the children have been of a very high order, for the most part.

The average percentage for each school is high. Next week a list of twenty-five of the highest scoring gardens in the township with their scores will be given.

Caring for Babies at the Fair

A rest room for mothers and a creche for babies will be conducted at the coming Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, September 5-13 by the Local Council of Women. The Women's Council recently decided to have a refreshment booth at the Exhibition and the two adjuncts mentioned, will be desirable innovations. In past years small children have been a problem, both for country and city folk, wishing to enjoy the Fair to the fullest extent and frequently the baby has been the cause of the mother not visiting the Exhibition at all The mother's rest room and creche, to be furnished by the Local Council of Women, will be under efficient management and will no doubt add to the pleasure of hundreds of women visitors. The refreshments will be sold on the European plan and the nominal charge for these and for the creche service will go into the funds of the Women's Council. Mrs W. Gullock and Mrs C. Addison are convenors of the committee-in-charge of the new enterprise.

A Holiday

It is the custom of all weekly newspapers to take a holiday and next week there will be no publication of The Leader. The next issue will occur on September 4th.

The office will be open however, to receive job work and subscriptions except on Wednesday and Thursday, August 27th and 28th.

A RICH FIND

Mr. A. A. Logan, Formerly Reeve of Morrisburg One of the Owners

The issue of the Daily Province of Vancouver, B.C. dated Aug. 8th, describes the "find":—

"The recent strike of free gold on the Crackerjack group of claims on Texada Island promises to be an epoch-making one in the annals of mining along this coast. Fuller details of this remarkable find were given today by the owners, Messrs. A. A. Logan, John McConville and John Danaher of this city, who returned yesterday from Van Anda, bringing with them scores of specimens of quartz literally encrusted with wire gold and containing values varying from $40 to $100 per pound. Already no less than 100 pounds of ore of that character have been extracted and sacked, although operations with a few miners have been in progress less than three weeks. A plan of development is being formulated and will soon be undertaken.

That the Crackerjack group, comprising four claims, gives promise of being a big producer is indicated by the fact that the gold already extracted was all secured from an open cut twenty-five feet long and with an average depth of eight feet. The open cut was started on the surface outcrop near the collar of of a fifty-foot shaft, where development work has been previously concentrated.

It is proposed to extend this surface trench along the trend of the vein, which is a true fissure one in a porphyry formation. The quartz is a typically live one. There is a great deal of ground available for surface operations as the strike was made almost in the centre of the group. In the open cut the pay streak has a width varying from two and one half to six inches. In many of the large specimens brought to the city by the owners the major portion consists of pure gold, held together by the quartz gangue.

Free gold was also encountered in the vein to the bottom of the shaft from which drifts have been run in two directions along the lead. In both drifts the vein consisting of the same quartz has attained a width of nearly three feet, free gold being visible in a good deal of the vein. Mr. McConville, who is in charge of development, proposes to make uprises from both drifts to the surface while simultaneously extending the open cuts on the surface.

The ore will be sent to Seattle for treatment at a laboratory stamp mill as it is too rich to be treated by any smelting process.

According to Mr. McConville, who is enthusiastic about the strike there are seven other parallel veins on the same group, all being at less than 200 feet apart and being indentical in character to the discovery one now being opened up. Mr. McConville purpose of doing similar stripping along these other veins during the next few months in order to make a large cleanup without any unnecessary delay.

'I think we have a fortune in sight in a down-hill pull. A few thousand pounds of ore like that we have mined will be enough to satisfy us and we know the 'goods' are there,' added Mr. McConville in displaying to his visitors a few specimens valued at over $1000 in glittering yellow metal.'"

Fall Fairs

Alexandria, Sept. 10th and 11th.
Arnprior, Sept. 4th and 5th.
Berwick, Sept. 23rd and 24th.
Cornwall, Sept. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Kemptville, Sept. 25th and 26th.
Merrickville, Sept. 18th and 19th.
Metcalfe, Sept. 16th and 17th.
Newington, Sept. 16th and 17th.
Ottawa Central Canada, Sept. 5-13.
Prescott, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Toronto, Aug. 23rd to Sept. 8th.
Winchester, Sept. 2nd and 3rd.

Brockville Fair will be Bigger Than Ever

Music will be furnished by the 41st Regimental Band, Smiths Falls Band and Cape Vincent Band.

Ex-Mayor MacLean has promised to have his stable of prize horses at the Fair again this year.

Special interest is being taken in the juvenile section and a large exhibit is expected in the various lines.

The Ontario Government will make a special exhibit of farm methods which will prove of the highest interest to all agriculturists.

Arrangements have been made to serve cold lunches and coffee on the grounds. This will obviate the necessity of morning visitors to the show coming back to town for dinner.

The races are expected to be the best ever witnessed in Eastern Ontario. The amount offered in prizes is large, and already numerous entries are promised for the various events.

Capt. Thomas Baldwin, America's most renowned aeronaut, will make two flights in his passenger-carrying airship each afternoon. This feature alone will be worth travelling miles to see

The present indications are that the exhibits at the Brockville Fair will be larger than at any time in the past. Never before has there been so many enquiries for prize lists and space.

The Bocker Arabs give two performances each afternoon on the track in front of the grand stand. Their performance is of the most thrilling description, and the fair management has been fortunate in securing their services.

All exhibits except poultry and live stock must be in place before 6 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 30. The formal opening of the fair to the public will take place at 11 a.m., Monday, Sept. 1st. As usual the directors will appoint careful and competent watchmen to look after the exhibits.

There will be the greatest midway Brockville has ever seen. One New York company has booked the following shows: Wild West, Dog and Pony Show, Trick Horse Show, Penny Arcade, Lady Minstrels and Buff and Beauty. In addition to these there are many other shows already booked and enquiries for space are coming in every day.

Many Hands Make Light Work

The institute solicits the help of the ladies of the town for Tuesday next, August 26th, when the childrens' lunch boxes will be packed in the Town Hall. Work will begin at 8 o'clock and continue until at least one thousand children are made ready for. Your assistance, if only for a little while, would be much appreciated. All cakes donated for this occasion must be brought to the Town Hall before dinner; the earlier in the morning the better.

All the ladies of town are requested to send a cake.

Mrs. R. H. Ashton,
Sec'y-Treas.

Lost Will Found

An interesting story comes from Pembroke of the finding of a will that has been lost for twenty-one years. The will was made by Mrs Andrew O'Brien of Sault Ste Marie just before her death twenty one years ago this month and by it she willed her property at the Soo to her son J. P. O'Brien, then a child a year and a half old. The Pembroke Observer says that the young man recently left that town for Smiths Falls and that he is now in possession of his property. The will along with other papers, was in care of J. J. Kehoe, who when he was elevated to the Bench handed his office over to a young Soo lawyer. In some curious manner these papers were mislaid and could not be found when P. J. O'Brien becoming of age, went to the Soo to claim them. A thorough search was made, but to no avail. A short time ago Judge Kehoe was looking over some old papers, when among them he found the long lost will of Mrs O'Brien.

Morrisburg Sanitarium

Experienced trained nurses, electrician, masseur and masseuse. Can now furnish nurses for private nursing, on application. Plain or electric facial massage for ladies, from 10 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m., at the Sanitarium. Super-heated air for rheumatism, sciatica' etc., given daily. t

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Dark Shadow;

Or, A Coming Vengeance

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.).

Clive lunched at his rooms on a chop, boiled potatoes, and a bottle of bitters; then he lit a pipe, and turned to his table. But he found that he could not work. Having paid his call, and sent the piano, probably a rather foolish thing to do, he had certainly done all, and more than the circumstances demanded; and he ought to have been able to have dismissed the girl, Tibby, and Elisha from his mind; but he could not do so. He must go out, and forget them.

Suddenly he remembered—it was strange that he should have forgotten—his promise to call at the Chesterleighs'. With a curious reluctance he changed his lounge suit for the regulation one, which included a long frock coat and silk hat, and set out for Grosvenor Square. He found a line of carriages drawn up outside the great house, which is one of the landmarks of the fashionable world, and, ushered by a footman in rich livery, ascended the stairs to the famous drawing-room, in which for generations grand ladies and famous statesmen had been wont to meet for social and party functions as famous as the persons who moved in them. The magnificent room was crowded, and Lady Edith was surrounded by a group of men and women whose names were as familiar as household words, as Clive made his way slowly towards her. Young as she was—a girl in her position matures early—she was holding her own with the best of them, her proud lips drooping, her beautiful face looking just a trifle weary; but suddenly she saw him, and, as suddenly, the expression of her face changed; a smile flashed to her eyes, and curved and softened the haughty line of her lips.

"You are late, Mr. Harvey," she said. "I thought you had forgotten."

As Clive took her hand and bent over it, the contrast presented by the magnificent room, this proud, dainty aristocrat's daughter, to the shabby "second floor back," and the pale face and slight form of the poor little street singer, smote him with the sharpness of a sudden blow.

CHAPTER V.

Of course, Clive's entrance had attracted attention; nearly every one's eyes were levelled at him, and there was a momentary lull in the buzz of chatter; for nothing is so quick as a London fashionable crowd to scent the "coming man," or so eager to recognize the individual who promises to be famous; before the interesting indication of his approaching greatness he is, very naturally, an unconsidered quantity.

The man who happened to be seated near Lady Edith rose promptly, and, with a little nod of acknowledgment, Clive took the chair. A week ago no one would have given place to him.

"It is very good of you to come," said Lady Edith; "I know how very busy you must be. There is a full account of your life and works in several of the morning papers, The Beacon especially."

"I didn't know The Beacon went in for fiction," said Clive, with a smile. "I hope you don't believe all the things they may have said of me, Lady Edith?"

"Oh, they have nothing but good to say; it is 'roses, roses, all the way.' How happy you must be——"

"Count no man happy till——" he murmured.

She made a charming little grimace. "I know; but I don't believe it. One can be happy without being dead. And is there anything so delightful as success!"

"Failure is sometimes satisfactory," he suggested.

"I hate failure," she retorted. "But I can't associate it with Clive Harvey, the 'friend of the people.' Father says—But I think I have said quite enough nice things, and here is some fresh tea. Do you take sugar? You will find I shall only ask you this once; it is the one thing I remember. Are you going to speak to-night?"

"It's Wednesday," he reminded her.

"Ah, yes. I wish you'd let me know when you are speaking next; I—father and I—want to go down to the House and hear you; but you must promise to be as eloquent and as scathing as you were last night."

All this was very pleasant, and Clive enjoyed it, though he modestly put it aside with a few words of self-depreciation.

"But it isn't all work and no play with you, is it?" she asked.

Clive laughed. "By no means. I have my amusements, such as they are."

"You don't go out much?" she inquired.

"No," he admitted. "I'm afraid I spend most of my leisure prowling about the streets."

"Ah, yes; I see; studying the people——"

"And smoking a pipe," he put in.

"Oh, but you ought not to confine yourself to studying one class only," she went on. "It seems to me—I dare say I'm wrong—that what is called 'the people' absorb all the attention nowadays. The other classes—the one to which you belong, for instance, is worthy of notice."

"I'm afraid I don't belong to any class now," said Clive musingly. "I am rather an outcast from Society; a kind of black sheep."

"Black sheep are more picturesque, and sometimes more interesting, than the white," she rejoined with a nod. "But I think you will find that you are not regarded as an outcast."

"Seeing that you are so kind as to permit me to be here——" he began.

She gave a little shrug of her shoulders. "I didn't mean that. I meant that everybody—excepting the Conservatives, the old blue Tories—will be anxious to welcome you. And that reminds me that I am monopolizing your attention, and that all these people want to talk to you. I can see it in their faces, and in the way they are watching us; some of their faces express their indignation and impatience pretty plainly."

"Is that a dismissal?" he asked.

"No," she said, with a touch of color and a swift glance. "No; you may stay, say, five minutes longer; and I'll use them up in telling you how much I envy you. You smile, of course. But think! To have all the world before you, to feel sure that your ambition will be gratified, that Success is waiting with the laurel wreath in her hand, ready, when your highness pleases to beckon her, to place it on your brow. Oh, it is good to be a clever man! You are free to step into the arena, to fight for all you are worth, to pluck Victory from the grip of Difficulty, to—— But you are laughing. How would you like to change places with me?"

Clive looked at her as she bent forward, her expression certainly not one of pride and hauteur at that moment; and was rather surprised and startled by the sudden revelation. It seemed as if the pride which he had noticed were but a mask, and that for a moment it had slipped aside. She caught the grave regard of his keen eyes, the color left her face, and she dropped back with a little gesture, as if she was almost ashamed of her vehemence.

"Other persons have their ambitions as well as Mr. Clive Harvey," she said in an explanatory and apologetic tone. "Why do you remain so silent?" she added with a touch of impatience.

"I was wondering what ambition you could have which could not be easily gratified, Lady Edith," he said.

"You mean that I am Lord Chesterfield's daughter, daughter of an ex-Cabinet Minister——"

"With youth and"—he paused before the word "beauty"—"with all the means of obtaining your heart's desire——"

"Who, knowing his heart's desire and having it, is satisfied?" she put in quickly; then she laughed. "How serious we have become, and—how personal! It is my fault. You did not want to talk about yourself; and I—well, I'm not usually given to talking of mine." She had drawn herself up with a return to her usual hauteur. "I think you must go now—to the other people. Oh, wait," she added quickly, as he rose at once, "my aunt, Lady Dalrymple, has a dance on Monday. I will ask her to send you a card, if you care to come?"

Of course Clive expressed his sense of her graciousness; and she jotted down a memorandum on an ivory tablet, and dismissed him with a slight inclination of her head. Clive would have passed out; but Lady Edith's assertion proved to be correct, and he was stopped by the first group he came to, and was quickly surrounded by persons, some of them even distinguished enough to be called personages, who appeared desirous of exchanging a word or two with Mr. Clive Harvey. Many a young man's head would have been turned by so much flattering attention; but Clive's was not given to swelling, and all with whom he spoke were impressed by his modesty.

Lady Edith's eye followed him—though she did not appear to be looking in his direction—and when he had left her, her manner to those who remained became cold and unresponsive. When the visitors had all gone she rose, and went to the window, and looked out at the Square with her delicate brows drawn straight, and her lips shut tightly. For the first time in her life she had gone out of her way to be pleasant to a man; she had been more than "pleasant," indeed; and her face flushed as she recalled some of the things she had said to him. She had stooped to flatter him, and had reached a climax in offering to get him a card for her aunt's dance. "Offered"? Had she not virtually asked him to come?

And he—she bit her lip as she recalled his manner—had not only not met her half-way, but in his self-possessed fashion had seemed to hold her at arm's length. "At arm's length"; her mental phrase made her color deepen; her eyes flashed with sudden scorn of herself, and resentment of his reserve. She, Lady Edith Chesterleigh, had deigned to stoop to this man who called himself a social outcast; and he——!

She caught up a flower from a vase, and crushed it in her hand. She would not see him again; would deny herself next time he called. Already he was spoiled, she told herself, by his sudden success; but even as the thought passed through her mind, she knew it was an unjust one. Knew, too, that his very reserve, the refusal to fall at her feet and worship her, as most men would have done, had rendered him more interesting to her.

For the first time in her life Lady Edith had met a man who possessed the power of impressing her. She had felt drawn to him on the preceding night, when he had entered the room just now something within her had grown warm—was it her heart?—and at his approach a thrill of pleasure, surely the first of its kind, had shaken off the coldness, the pride, in which hitherto she had encased herself.

"No; I will not see him again," she said; but even as she made the assertion her mind darted towards Monday with a wistful longing, and she knew that she would go to the ball in the hope of meeting him.

The door opened, and her father came in.

"All alone, Edith? All gone?" he said, putting his arm round her shoulder. "Has Mr. Clive Harvey been here?"

"Mr. Clive Harvey? Yes; I think so; oh, yes, he has," she replied indifferently.

"Tut! I'm sorry I missed him," said Lord Chesterleigh. "Mr. Graham wants him to speak at a big meeting in the East End. He's just the man. I told Graham I should probably find him here, and would ask him."

"Since when have you been Mr. Graham's messenger?" she asked.

Lord Chesterleigh looked at her with surprise.

"What's the matter, Edith?" he asked. "Anything wrong?"

"Nothing," she replied coldly; "but it seems to me that Mr. Clive Harvey is—rather too much in evidence. You will spoil him between you, father."

"Oh, he'll take a lot of spoiling," he said. "He's that rara avis, a modest young man. But I mustn't praise him, I see, Edith; for you don't like him, eh?"

"I neither like nor dislike him," she said as coldly as before. "You forget that I have seen him only twice, and that I know very little about him——"

"And care less?" he finished, pressing her shoulder and laughing. He was, though he did not know it, rather proud of his beautiful daughter's exclusiveness and insusceptibility.

"And care less," she echoed, turning away with a little gesture of profound indifference. "We are dining out to-night, you know. I must go and dress."

She went to her own rooms, a suite so luxurious that Clive, if he had seen them, would have been still more struck by the contrast between the dens of Lazarus and the palaces of Dives. Decorated, furnished with the minutest regard for taste, and none at all for cost, they were remarkable even in this age of artistic luxury. Rare books, choice pictures, priceless bric-a-brac, they were all here to minister to the girl's roving fancy. As she opened the door of the sitting-room a woman, who was at needlework by the window, rose quickly, and noiselessly approached her mistress, her eyes scanning her face with a strange eagerness.

She was a Hindoo of little more than middle age, but looked older than her years by reason of the sallow face covered with a mesh of fine wrinkles, and the snow-white hair, which showed up vividly against her dusky skin; her dark eyes, almost black, had a peculiar expression as they rested on Lady Edith, one at once proprietorial and appealing.

The woman, who was called Sara—a convenient contraction of her native name, Surya—and was not known by any other name, had been Lady Edith's nurse; and was the most important person in the domestic side of the household. She had almost taken the place of a mother to the girl, and had an affection for her which combined maternal love with the devotion of the faithful slave. To say that she worshipped her young mistress would not be an extravagant assertion; she would have willingly laid down her life to give the girl a moment's transient pleasure, and would have cheerfully committed any crime for the like trifling result. She seemed to live with only one object: to watch over Lady Edith, and minister to her ease and comfort; and in the pursuit of her object she was quite ready to sacrifice not only herself, but all the world.

No doubt the woman's tireless ministrations had done not a little to foster the spirit of pride and—it must be written—selfishness, which characterized Lord Chesterleigh's daughter; but, even if she had been aware of the fact, Sara would have gloried in it. In her eyes the girl was perfect in body and mind. She was as vain of Lady Edith's beauty and grace as if they had belonged to a daughter of her own; and she spent most of her time planning and devising dresses and other adjuncts with which to set off that beauty.

Sara had come from India as ayah, or nurse, to Lady Chesterleigh. That she exercised a great though covert influence over her young mistress was evident, but not surprising; for it was only natural that the girl should repay the woman who, next to Lord Chesterleigh, had been her closest companion since babyhood, with a feeling somewhat warmer and more confidential than that with which a mistress generally rewards her maid, and permitted her familiarities of speech and service with a complaisance which astonished her friends.

In the servants' hall Sara was by no means popular, for she was reserved and high-handed, and kept herself aloof from her fellow-servants, whom she appeared to regard as her inferiors; but they had come to bear her manner of superiority in silence—in her hearing, at any rate—for on one or two occasions the woman had displayed a temper so passionate, so volcanic, that they all went in absolute fear of her.

The dark eyes rested only for a moment on Lady Edith's face, and were then swiftly covered; but Sara, in that brief, flashing glance, saw that something had disturbed her young mistress's usual proud serenity. She said nothing, but in silence began to help Lady Edith to remove her dress.

"I'm late, I think, Sara," said Lady Edith, rather listlessly.

"Yes, yes; I will be quick, missie," said the woman in a subdued voice. "You will wear——?"

"Anything you like," replied Lady Edith, as she sank into her chair before the glass. "I don't care which it is."

Sara wrapped her in a peignoir of white silk, and, unfastening the golden hair, let it fall, a cascade of flossy silk, over her hands, stroking it admiringly, dotingly, as a mother might have stroked the hair of her first-born.

"Your head aches, missie? Sara make it well. Yes, yes!"

Gently, as if she were touching thistledown, she poured some liquid from an Oriental flask into the palms of her hands, and drew them caressingly over the white brow.

"That better, missie? How did it come? The heat, the talk—you were late at tea, and the sahibs pressed round you? Yes?" he said proudly. "They always do and will."

"Not when I'm old and ugly, Sara," remarked Lady Edith.

"Never old and ugly!" responded the woman proudly and defiantly. "There are some women who will never be old, and my child is one of them. She is a daughter of the gods——"

"That's Tennyson; though you don't know it," said Lady Edith, with a smile and a suppressed sigh. "No wonder I am vain, Sara; and I am."

Sara laughed softly as she bound up the hair, still caressingly, as if she were handling something more precious than the virgin gold it resembled.

"It is not Sara alone, missie," she said with a vanity which even surpassed Lady Edith's; "does not every one who comes near my girlie tell her that she is beautiful, if not with their lips, with the eyes that cannot lie?"

A faint flush rose to Lady Edith's face, and she frowned slightly.

"No; not every one," she said, rather to herself than the woman.

Sara cast a keen glance at the mirror, and her hands paused for a moment in their rapid but smooth movements.

"Not every one? Then, if it is a woman, she is envious; and if it is a man, he is a pig," she responded with a flash of anger and contempt darting across her dark face.

Lady Edith laughed a trifle wearily. "I should like Mr. Clive Harvey to hear you call him a pig," she said.

Sara held the brush suspended, and looked at the mirror again, and kept her eyes there while she repeated the name.

"Mr. Clive Harvey? I don't know him; but he is a pig all the same," she added resentfully, as the flush grew deeper on the face reflected in the glass.

"No; he is not, Sara," said Lady Edith. "He is a very clever man, and beautifully mannered. And perhaps it shows his good taste that he does not admire your child."

"He must be blind, this Mr. Clive Harvey," said the woman, as if she were stating an incontrovertible and self-evident fact; "blind or an imbecile. Who is he? I should like to meet him, to whisper, 'Fool!' Just that: 'Fool!'"

Lady Edith laughed, but not very mirthfully.

"No; he is anything but a fool, Sara; he is going to be a great man, a very great man, I think. All the world will be talking of him—is beginning to talk already."

"Missie know him long?" asked Sara with assumed indifference; but her eyes, though apparently cast down, were watching her mistress's face.

"Not long, Sara. I saw him for the first time last night."

"What's he like, this clever fool-man? Young?" asked Sara, still casually.

"Oh, yes; and very good-looking. You know the kind, Sara: tall and straight and strong—with dark grey eyes——"

The woman made a gesture of depreciation.

"It is just like the young English sahib—they are all alike," she said contemptuously.

"Not quite," said Lady Edith. "This one is different, Sara. He says little, and he does not pay compliments and bow and smile like the others; at least, not to me," she added, with a laugh, the wistful note in which was not lost upon the woman's watchful ears.

"I would like to see him, this young sahib, who is so different, so clever, and yet so imbecile," she said slowly.

(To be continued.)

QUEER IDEAS AMONG POOR.

London Mothers Have Theories as to Care of Babies.

Remarkable revelations concerning the life of London's (England) poor are contained in the annual report of Dr. Thomas, the medical officer of health for Finsbury. Their social customs, superstitions and ideas of babies' diets make a strange chapter in the records of human ignorance, as the following extracts from the report serve to show.

In a family where the father was a casual laborer the mother had kept the home together for many months by pawning things. She pawned her husband's shirts and trousers for 62 cents, and spent the money as follows: Tea dust, 4 cents; sugar, 4 cents; condensed milk, 4 cents; oleomargarine, 4 cents; coal, 9 cents; gas, 2 cents; potatoes, 4 cents; sausages, 8 cents; bread, 11 cents; tobacco and cigarette papers, 3 cents; borrowed money repaid, 4 cents; pawn tickets, 2 cents, and paid woman for pawning clothes, 1 cent.

The superstitions of the poor are many and curious. One father thought that next to good food there was nothing like a day in the cattle market to cure a suffering baby. He put his theory into practice, taking an infant once weekly to the market.

A woman had twins. One died and the other wasted and got rapidly worse until the mother, on the suggestion of a neighbor, put a large doll in bed with it. From this time, the mother averred, it immediately began to improve.

"Dolls often cure babies," said the woman, "especially when doctors have no hopes and give them up."

The weighing centers, where babies can be examined and weighed and their mothers advised, have to contend with the difficulty that, in some instances, mothers will not bring their babies because they have been told that it is unlucky to have a baby weighed until it is a year old.

Dr. Thomas says:

"In the slums it is not uncommon to find that fathers contribute little or nothing towards the support of their wives and children. An occasional father is found who has not given his wife a single penny since their marriage."

The babies' diets in Finsbury, according to the report, include currant cake, bath buns, patent biscuits, boiled bread, boiled potatoes, chipped potatoes, dry oatmeal gruel, fried fish, tomatoes, coffee and apples.

ALFRED WALDRON SMITHERS.

Important Western Division Point Named After G.T.R. Official.

Right in the heart of the great fruit orchard of British Columbia—that picturesque spot known as the Bulkley Valley—surveyors and engineers and all such are busy on a new town.

That town has a reason. So has its name.

The first is the fact that it is the only general freight and passenger division point between Prince Rupert and Fort George. The second is—Smithers.

And a very good reason the town has for calling itself by the name of its godfather. Not only because Mr. Alfred Waldron Smithers is chairman of the Board of Directors of the Grand Trunk, although that alone would seem sufficient reason.



A. W. Smithers.

Not only because, as the highest officer of the Grand Trunk Pacific, he is called the counsellor of the Grand Trunk official family.

Still, that is not the only reason why the first general freight and passenger division point east of the western terminus of the new railway should be called after the good counsellor of the official family.

He was asked to be the godfather of many western towns—towns which look calmly on huge glaciers and rushing torrents, on mighty cascades and forests of cedar; towns which are springing gradually from canvas and tent prosperity into the more substantial forms in lumber and brick.

And now comes the reason why the last town—and most decidedly not the least—came to be named after the great man who is quick to recognize good work, and just as quick to clothe criticism in silence.

"Serve the others first," was his motto.

And that is how they have Edson and Watrous and Biggar and Wainwright, not to forget Melville, named after the great man, Charles Melville Hays, in whose brain the whole Western scheme originated. It was all so characteristic of Alfred Waldron Smithers to wish to be the last godfather on the Western line.

But we must speak of Smithers, the man. His modesty has been hinted at above. Forty years ago when he was a youth of 23, he joined the London Stock Exchange, and remained a member until four years ago, when he resigned, to devote his energies to the development of railroads in Canada. Being the son of the late William Henry Smithers of the Bank of England, it seems natural that he should be recognized as a financial authority throughout the British Empire. In 1895 he became a director of the Grand Trunk, later being elected vice-president and chairman.

England still claims much of his attention, he being a director of the South Eastern and Chatham Railway, and chairman of the English Association of American Share and Bondholders.

And apart from all this, from his interest in things of national import, he is possibly the most interesting in his private life. Children are his weakness, and wherever he is, he is seen surrounded by laughing tots, all delighted to be entertained by the "big man of finance."

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On the Farm

Packing Produce for Market.

Packing is equally as important as any of the other operations involved in the preparation of fruits and vegetables for market. There are several important points in connection with this work worthy of consideration, probably the most important of which is honesty, writes Mr. S. B. Shaw. "Every grower's pack should be as good as his bond." Customers want honestly packed goods and they are usually willing to pay good prices for them. A grocer never loses by placing honestly packed produce on any market, be it at home or abroad.

Each package should be filled with the same grade throughout. If this is done the top may be "faced." "Facing" is the arrangement of from one to three layers of fruit on the top, thus increasing the attractiveness of the package. This is an honest and perfectly legitimate practice provided the entire contents are fruits of the same grade as those placed on top. Seconds and inferior grades should never be faced with prime specimens. There is neither cash nor character in this practice. A few seconds or culls scattered in with a lot of fancy specimens gives the buyer an opportunity to discriminate against the whole package and ruins the reputation of the grower as an honest packer.

Produce should be cool and dry before being packed. Heat and moisture promote decay. Conditions of this kind should be guarded against, for decay means loss. Allow all fruit and vegetables to cool in the packing house, and have them dry before packing. They will keep longer and present a better appearance at the time of sale if handled in this way. So much of the success in marketing farm products depends upon the packing, that growers cannot be too particular in seeing that this work is done in such a way as to show their produce to best advantage when put on sale. While it is of the utmost importance that each package be filled with the same grade throughout, it is equally as important that it be done carefully. With the softer varieties of fruit and vegetables, such as peaches, plums, tomatoes and egg plant, that are usually put in small packages, each specimen should be placed by hand. This not only makes the pack more attractive, but it lessens the liability of damage resulting from bruises. Produce of a firm nature, as apples, potatoes, etc., will not bruise so readily, and as a result it is not so necessary to handle each individual specimen in packing.

Grass and Silage an Ideal Feed.

"When I get my cows into grass again there will be more milk."

This is a statement frequently heard during the last month that the herd is confined in the yard. When once on pasture the yields show a marked increase even though the animals may have had plenty of good grain and forage previously.

What is there about grass which makes it such an excellent and very satisfactory food for a milk cow? Is it not its succulent nature?

Succulence means full of juice, and the juicy ration for the dairy cow is the correct one from all viewpoints. Large quantities of water are required by the cow in order to make large quantities of milk.

A large part, in fact, all but about ten or twelve per cent. of milk, is water, and, consequently, the cow that produces 8,000 pounds of milk in a year makes use of something like 7,000 pounds of water, or a little over, for milk alone, to say nothing of what is required for her body.

Thus the importance of a succulent ration, as well as a pure supply of drinking water, is apparent.

Realizing the great stimulus to production which grass is, the dairyman anxious for large yields should seek to pattern his ration as nearly as possible the year around after this natural food.

Grass alone, of course, would not be satisfactory for winter feeding, for it keeps the body of the cow too full of water and allows her to suffer from the cold, but in conjunction with more fat-forming foods, such as grains and fodders, grass would be a part of an ideal winter ration.

The nearest approach to grass, however, is silage, and it is for this reason that silage is held in such high esteem by those who feed it.

HOLIDAYS IN TURKEY.

One Would Not Know That Turk Is Celebrating on "Holy Day."

In nothing is the natural soberness of the Turk more manifest than in his holidays, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. He keeps fewer of them than his Christian compatriot, and most of them he celebrates in such a way that an outsider would scarcely suspect the fact. This is partly, perhaps, a matter of temperatemt, and partly because Islam has not yet passed a certain stage of evolution.

A birthday, that is, is still a holy day. Secular and patriotic festivals are everywhere of comparatively recent origin. In Turkey, where church and State are one to a degree now unknown in Western countries, there was no real national holiday until 1909. Then the first anniversary of the re-establishment of the constitution was celebrated on the 23rd of July (July 10, old style). A highly picturesque celebration it was, too, in Constantinople at least, with its magnificent array of rugs and mediaeval tents on the Hill of Liberty, its review of troops by the Sultan, its procession of the guilds of the city, and its evening illuminations.

Illuminations, however, were not invented by the constitution. Long before a 23rd of July was, the splendor-loving Sultan Ahmet III. discovered how unparalleled a theatre for such displays were the steep shores of the Golden Horn and the Bosphorus. The accession day of the reigning sovereign made an annual occasion for great families to set their houses and gardens on fire with an infinity of little oil lamps and, in all literalness, to keep open house. This was the one purely secular holiday of the year—unless I except the day of Hidr Elyess. Hidr or Hizr Elyess is a distant relative of the Prophet Elijah, of the God Apollo, and I suspect of personages still more antique. His day coincides with that of Greek St. George, namely April 23rd, old style, or May 6th, according to our mode of reckoning. I must add that he is frowned upon in orthodox circles, and feasted only in Constantinople or other localities subject to Greek influence.

Honesty and Policy.

"Pa, why is honesty referred to as a policy?"

"Probably because so high a premium is placed on it," replied the weary insurance solicitor.

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National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

SOME TEETOTAL MONARCHS

CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE WHO ARE TEMPERATE.

Queen Wilhelmina and King Ferdinand Never Touch Liquor—Alfonso Dislikes It.

King Alfonso of Spain does not drink either wine or spirits, nor does his mother, Queen Christina. Queen Victoria of Spain sometimes takes a glass of wine at dinner, and it was noticed that during her visit to the French republic she sipped champagne with the President.

With Alfonso total abstinence is not a matter of policy or principle, but simply one of taste. He really finds all wines and spirits unpalatable, but the cellars in the Spanish palace at Madrid are famous, and wine is served at every meal.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria forswore beer, wine, liquors, and stimulants of all kinds some years ago on the advice of his clever mother, who he always declares was his most sagacious political adviser. Thanks perhaps to this policy his nerves are always under perfect control; he never loses his temper, never displays any sign of irritation under the most trying circumstances, and this gives him a tremendous advantage in dealing with the hotheaded races of the southeast of Europe.

Queen Emma of Holland

is a rather fanatical blue ribboner, and she instilled her temperance ideas into the mind of Queen Wilhelmina. Neither mother nor daughter touches any kind of liquor on any occasion. Indeed wine never used to be served at the palace until the young Queen married. Then her husband, Prince Henry, took a firm stand on the question, and after considerable discussion with his mother-in-law, as well as his wife, finally succeeded in having wine served to him and to his guests.

The two Queens of Sweden and King Gustavus Adolphus are all abstainers, but the cellars of the palace are always well stocked with fine wines, and these are served to guests, though at family dinners water and lime juice are the only beverages.

The Dowager Queen Sophia of Sweden is really the influence back of this temperance of the royal family and no wine is served at her own table. She has for forty years been the most powerful supporter of the total abstinence movement in Scandinavia and has devoted much of her wealth as well as her time and influence to the cause. Her favorite son, Oscar, who is the chief heir to her fortune, although he sacrificed his place in the line of succession to the throne to marry her maid of honor, has for several years been the president of the Total Abstinence Society of Sweden.

Abstemious Rulers.

The Emperors of Austria, Russia, and Germany, and the King of Italy are not teetotalers, but they have always been abstemious in the matter of stimulants. The Kaiser, indeed, has done everything in his power to encourage temperance, because, as he declares, "the next war will demand healthy men; war calls for strong nerves, and victory will crown the colors of the nation which consumes the least alcohol."

The Crown Prince of Germany does not drink, and while a student at Bonn he gave offence to the university by protesting vigorously against the drinking of an exaggerated quantity of beer as part and parcel of the procedure of the old-established student societies.

Information differs widely in regard to King George. It is sometimes stated that he drinks only milk, and it is true that he has been seen partaking of this innocent thirst-quencher, but he does occasionally take wine as well. Of course, at one time in his youth he was a hard drinker; in fact, it was not until he married Queen Mary that he mended his ways and settled down to milder beverages.

The Late King Edward.

It was in King Edward's day that the cellars at Buckingham Palace were worth considering. His late Majesty was as particular about his wines as about everything else. He drank steadily, yet no one ever saw him the worse for liquor, and he prided himself on being a great judge of all food and drink. His favorite hostesses were those who gave him well-chosen meals with just the right wines. He was not in any sense of the word a gourmand, but he was a gourmet, and his people rather admired him for it, just as they secretly admired him for having the best of everything all his life.

Queen Alexandra is not a teetotaler, and her favorite wine, which is served at lunch and dinner, is a rather heavy burgundy. Occasionally she has champagne, but not as she did in King Edward's day, when a very fine brand of champagne was always served.

Men who can be bought imagine they can't be caught.

NEW MATERIAL FOR PAPER.

Elephant Grass Grows Luxuriously in Africa.

Almost every month of every year brings a report of the discovery in some distant part of the world of a new paper making material which is expected to take the place of wood pulp, the supply of which is said to be decreasing to an alarming extent in all regions where pulp producing trees grow. The latest of these discoveries has been made in Uganda, Africa, and the Imperial Institute of London describes in a report on the subject a series of experiments made with this new material, which is known as elephant grass.

The marshlands of tropical Africa are thickly covered with this grass, which grows to a height of from six to ten feet and has proved a source of trouble and expense to the agriculturists, as it grows rapidly after the shoots above ground have been burned or cut down. A sample of dried mature elephant grass was sent recently from Uganda to the Imperial Institute with the obect of ascertaining its suitability for the manufacture of paper.

The consignment, which weighed 177 lbs. when received and 145 lbs. after being air dried, is said to have yielded a pulp of good color composed of ultimate fibre rather longer than those of esparto grass and about the same length as those of bamboo pulp. It furnished a fairly good paper, which the British experts expect to be able to improve so as to make this material a suitable and profitable substitute for wood pulp.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ON HIMALAYAS' PEAKS.

Two Women Ride Yaks Over Roof of the World.

One of the most extraordinary holiday trips ever undertaken by women travelers was a ride across "the roof of the world," that part of the Himalayas which separates India from Eastern Turkestan. Two English women, Miss E. C. Kemp and Miss McDougall, well known as a Chinese explorer, were the heroines of the trip, which they described at the Lyceum Club, London.

The two set out in May of last year and crossed mountain passes which never had been trod by women travelers. They met a saint of Thibet, conversed with him and made a sketch of him and told him they visited manasteries filled with figures of local saints and devils and scrolls of many colors.

With the smallest of caravans these two women met the caravans of sportsmen, large and elaborate affairs, with long trains of ponies bearing the heads of dead animals. They discovered that the natives on the road were as keen as the sportsmen themselves and that the sole topic of native conversation was the largest game bag.

In Leh they were received at the king's palace and provisioned themselves for the most arduous part of their journey. They took with them a cook, who, when at home in Leh, was also a pillar of the church, a surgeon's assistant, sportsman, hymn writer and general handy man. Four men servants, interpreters, eight ponies to carry tents and two yaks—the stately chargers on which the women rode—completed the caravan.

They started in the direction of the Pangong Lake, noted for its brilliant color, and ascended to a height of 18,000 feet. For a month they lived away from civilization. They climbed glaziers and precipitous mountains, forded dreaded rivers and explored gorges that never had known the presence of white women.

The way across these heights was strewn with carcasses of horses and the perpetual symbol of death was the raven. They suffered terribly with headaches and adopted chlorate of potash as a cure.

"Was it worth while?" they were asked.

"Well," replied Miss Kemp, "I think it was. There comes a time in our lives when it is desirable to broaden our interests. What struck me there in those solitudes was the wonderful solidarity of human nature.

"We felt that we were all essentially one. I think it quickened our perceptions; gave us a new poise and a greater capacity to take a broader view."



The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps, Dandruff and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 22D, Boston, U. S. A.

THE SNAKE AND THE BOY.

An Incident of the Perils of Life in Africa.

A lady living in Africa was in the habit of letting her little boy eat his porridge outside. One morning on going out she was horrified to find the boy sitting on a stone, and by his side a huge venomous snake. Alternately the amazing pair took a spoonful of the porridge, the boy holding the spoon to the snake. All at once the reptile raised its head as if to strike, but instead, curving its head downwards, it took some milk out of the plate.

In anger the boy struck it with the spoon, saying at the same time, "No, no, Bom Slong; my turn now." The reptile only cowered down, watching the child out of its tiny eyes. The child finished the porridge, and putting the plate down watched the snake drink the milk he had left for it.

After watching for some time the mother moved forward, calling to the boy, and upon seeing her the snake raised itself and disappeared, while she seized the child and rushed indoors.

Next morning, putting a plate of warm milk on the ground, the father waited for the snake to make its appearance. It came, and although somewhat puzzled at the absence of the child, began to drink the milk, while the man raised his gun and shot it.

For some time afterwards the boy came every day to the spot, and wept because his strange companion failed to make its appearance.

THE "BLUES."

A Lady Finds Help from Simple Food.

Civilization brings blessings and also responsibilities.

The more highly organized we become the more need there is for regularity and natural simplicity in the food we eat.

The laws of body nutrition should be carefully obeyed, and the finer, more highly developed brain and nervous system not hampered by a complicated, unwholesome dietary.

A lady of high nervous tension says:

"For fifteen years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia. I confess that an improperly regulated diet was the chief cause of my suffering. Finally, nothing that I ate seemed to agree with my stomach, and life, at times, did not seem worth living.

"I began to take a pessimistic view of everything and see life through dark blue glass, so to speak. My head became affected with a heavy creeping sensation and I feared paralysis.

"Palpitation of the heart caused me to fear that I might die suddenly. Two years ago, hearing Grape-Nuts so highly spoken of by some estimable friends of mine, I determined to try it.

"The change in my condition was little less than miraculous. In a short time the palpitation, bad feeling in head and body began to disappear and the improvement has continued until at the present time I find myself in better health than I have ever enjoyed.

"My weight has increased 20 lbs. in the last year and life looks bright and sunny to me as it did when I was a child."

Name given by the Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a Reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write to-day for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE. JESSE A. CASE, Dept. 476, Brockton, Mass., U.S.A.

WILL CROOKS, M.P.

British Labor Member Proud of His Careful Better Half.

Will Crooks, the British Labor Member of Parliament, is essentially a home man. There is no place dearer to his rugged heart than his modest little house in London. He putters in and around day in and day out, and in the evening takes his ease at his hearthstone beside his wife.

When he left for his tour to Canada, Australia, and South Africa with the British Parliamentary party he carried with him a heavy consignment of baggage. It was observed by one of the newspaper men in the party that Crooks was able to tell just in what part of his luggage to look for any given object. There appeared to be some trick about it, and at last Crooks explained.

"See this little card here," he said, drawing out a diagram from



Will Crooks, M.P.

his pocket, "well, that is a list of everything I have, together with marks showing in just which bag and which part of which bag the thing is. Cough drops? Yellow portmanteau, pocket No. 2, lower side. Slippers, bag No. 5, bottom. Clean hankies, black satchel, and so on."

Then he pointed to one very heavy-looking grip.

"Guess what's in it?" he said.

"Can't."

"Can't ye? Well, it's preserves—'ome made—by my wife."

"Preserves!"

"Aye—real preserves, none of your factory-made jam."

And it was so. But when the bell boy came to remove the luggage he did not carry the preserves. Will Crooks had it, and walked circumspectly, too.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH WOMEN.

Viscountess Curzon the Most Noted Young Matron.

Viscountess Curzon maintains her reputation as the most beautiful young matron of the 1913 season. She is a superb dresser, a fact which enhances further the charm of her slim fairness and beautifully cut features.

Were she to live for a century Queen Alexandra would also hold a place among beautiful women. Queen Mary is a remarkable example of the woman whose looks are enhanced as she matures. Those who recall her as a girl say that at no time in her history has she looked so strikingly attractive as she does this year.

Princess Alexander of Teck brings sunshine wherever she goes, and is certainly the prettiest of the younger royal ladies. The Duchess of Portland is another of the beauties whom treacherous years seem helpless to alter. In her mob-cap headgear this summer she looks little more than a girl.

"If only people would not talk or think about our ages how happy we might be," said a girl who had been "out" five seasons at a party the other night. "And, oh, the memories people have in regard to all things that point to your exact anniversary." There was an almost tragic smile on her face as she spoke.

Jones—Dear me! You say you often lay down the law to your wife. How do you go about it? Bones—Why, all you need is firmness. I usually go into my study, lock the door, and tell her through the keyhole.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

PORTRAITS MADE OF HAIR.

Most Remarkable Work of Its Kind in the World.

Portraits made out of single hairs, each hair being some 30 inches long, can be seen now in the establishment of L. P. Federmeyer, in Germany. His work is considered as really the most remarkable of its kind in the world, and he is becoming known as a genius in his profession.

On the walls of his establishment may he seen hanging mottoes and designs, and higher up large bust portraits of world-famed men. You glance at them as you would glance at any picture on entering a home, but when you are told that these pictures were made up entirely of human hairs, without a single line of paint, crayon or pencil, you are half inclined to doubt the veracity of the proprietor. When he produces a magnifying glass and you see hair, some of it chopped almost to powder, your doubts are satisfied.

There are pictures of Victor Hugo, Gambetta, the French statesman, and Napoleon I. There is one picture of a group of cabinet ministers. The remarkable thing about it is that each of the seven portraits comprising the cabinet is made up of a single hair not longer than 30 inches.

THE OLDEST MAN LIVING

If asked about his corns would say they didn't bother him because he always used Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnam's" has been the favorite because painless and sure. Try only "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

If She Had Known.

A very good-natured lady, who frequently assisted a very extravagant relative, having one summer lent her a considerable sum of money, was surprised and annoyed a few months later to be asked to make a further advance in order that some pressing debts might be settled. "I am very sorry," said the kindhearted lady, "but I can't possibly help you again just now. In order to lend you that money some time ago I was forced to go without a motor-car this season." "Dear me," was the reply, "if I had only known that I should have been delighted to lend you mine!"

BILLIARDS.

Live Wires, Barbers, Hotel Keepers, write for Booklet "Billiards as a Business." Clearly explains cost, easy terms, and how to start the best-paying business on earth. Every town over One Hundred population should have its Billiard Room, Social or Church Club, and every home its Brunswick Table. Write Dept. A, Brunswick-Balke-Collander Co., 80 York Street, Toronto. Largest makers in the world.

Not Tender All Over.

A beggar had been for a long time besieging an old, gouty, testy, limping gentleman, who refused his mite with great irritability, upon which the mendicant said:

"Ah, please your honor's honor, I wish Providence had made your heart half as tender as your feet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Only Place to Escape.

"Where is he from?"

"I don't know, but I think he was raised on a desert island."

"What in the world makes you think that?"

"He says no woman ever made a fool of him."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

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

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A Summer Cottage.

A summer cottage is a place where the people act at the dining table the way they'd like to when they're at home, but don't dare.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Fact and Fancy.

Spinach, acting on the liver, freshens the complexion.

Better be tireless than tiresome.

Mushroom brandy is a new importation from Siberia.

The average man doesn't get any foresight till he's too old to have anything to look forward to.

During her first week of widowhood the Corsican widow is blindfolded with a black bandage.

In the average summer hotel there is no room even for argument.

Many stage dancers wear fireproof skirts.

It's mean to make money out of people's necessities, and besides, there is ever so much more to be made out of their luxuries.

Pianos in Berlin, Germany, must all shut up by 11 o'clock at night.

A Question.

Hub—"I'm half dead with this cold."

Wife—"Do you suppose I could collect half your insurance, dear?"



FARMS FOR SALE.

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

FRUIT, STOCK, GRAIN AND DAIRY Farms in all sections of Ontario. Some snaps.

FACTORY SITES, WITH OR WITHOUT Railway trackage, in Toronto, Brampton and other towns and cities.

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN Brampton and a dozen other towns.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE.

A LARGE 40 H.P. TOURING CAR. COST $4,000. Will sell for $800, or will exchange for a few cows, horses, hay, or feed. This is a beautiful car and is in first-class running order. Apply Box S.P., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAHAM BROS., FUR RANCHERS, will pay highest price for Black, Silver, Cross Foxes, Mink, Marten, Fisher, at all times. Dougal, L. Graham, Strathroy, R.R. No. 1, Ont.

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

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

MALE HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED

YOUNG MAN BE A BARBER. I TEACH you quickly, cheaply, thoroughly and furnish tools free. We give you actual shop experience. Write for free catalogue. Moler College, 219 Queen St. East, Toronto.

MEN WANTED

Found Pat.

Some tourists seeking for pleasure among the beauty spots of Ireland chanced to come across Pat whitewashing his house, and thinking to have a joke at his expense one of them called out, "Hello, Pat, why don't you whitewash the back of your house as well as the front?" Pat—"Oh, yer honor, just for the same reason that you don't put a front to the back of yer shirt."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—In June, 98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,

A. E. ROY,

Carriage Maker.

St. Antoine, P.Q.

He Did.

"I feel as if I were going to have appendicitis."

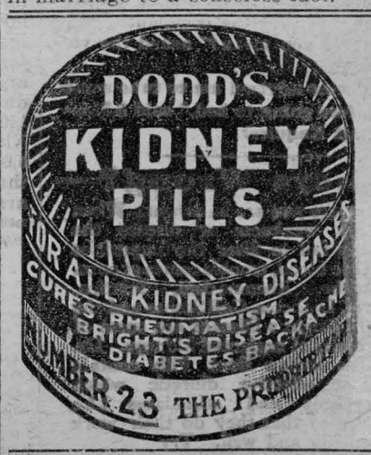
"Well, I need a new gown, so you'll just have to wait."

SUMMER TOURIST RATES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Via Chicago and North Western Ry. Special low rate round trip tickets on sale from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria, Edmonton, Calgary, Banff, Yellowstone Park, etc., during August and September. Excellent train service. For rates, illustrated folders, time tables and full particulars address, B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Wedded to Gods.

Most of the dancing girls in India belonging to the temples are called the wives of the gods. At an early age they are united in wedlock to the images worshipped in the temples. This strange matrimonial connection is formed in compliance with the wishes of the parents, who believe it to be a highly meritorious act to present a beautiful daughter in marriage to a senseless idol.



THE MAILS

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

TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

No. 8 (daily)	due	4.19 a.m.
" 12 (daily except Sun)	"	6.55 a.m.
" 4 (daily)	"	3.32 p.m.
" 6 (daily except Sun)	"	3.55 p.m.
" 76 Sunday Only	"	5.20 p.m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily)	due	12.48 a.m.
" 11 (daily exc'pt Sun.)	due	7.47 p.m.
" 5 (daily)	"	10.13 p.m.

The Leader

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

The Leader Publishing Co.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1913.

That's Different.

"Parson," exclaimed Ephraim, "I's got 'ligion—'ligion, I tell you!"

"That's fine, brother! You are going to lay aside all sin?"

"Yes, sah."

"You're going to church?"

"Yes, sah-ree."

"You are going to care for the widows?"

"Ah, yes, sah."

"You are going to pay your debts?"

"Sah, dat ain't 'ligion; dat's business."—Judge.

No Use For a Corpse.



Bill—Fair dinkum, I love yer, Mag I love yer well enough ter bloomin well die fer yer!

Mag—No good ter me, Bill. I want some one who'll love me well enough ter bloomin' well work for me!—Sydney Bulletin.

Twice.

"Captain, you told me this boat would reach the dock by 9 o'clock."

"Did I, madam? Well, I must have lied to you. We'll be there in about twenty minutes."

"But the land isn't in sight yet!"

"So I see. Madam, you have caught me in another lie."—Chicago Tribune.

Natural Enough.

Mr. Henballot—They are saying that even the Chinese have granted votes to women.

Mr. Grouchmore—I'm not astonished. Think of the centuries that Chinese women have been wearing trousers.—Chicago News.

London's Musical Training.

Jack London when on a recent visit to New York was introduced to a musician in one of the popular Broadway cafes.

"I am a musician in a small way," said London. "My musical talent was once the means of saving my life."

The musician was at once very much interested.

"How was that?" he asked.

"There was a great flood in the town of my boyhood," explained London. "When the water struck our house my father got on a bed and floated with the stream until he was rescued."

"And you?" queried the musician.

"Well," smiled London, "I accompanied him on the piano."—Judge.

A Misunderstanding.

"And how did you get into this place, my poor man?" asked the female investigator, as she paused in front of cell 5,324.

"Through misunderstanding a prescription," replied the occupant.

"What do you mean?" asked the visitor.

"My doctor advised me to take something before going to bed," said 5,324.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Kidneys Wrong?—

If they are you are in danger. When through weakness or disease the kidneys fail to filter the impurities from the blood, trouble comes at once. Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Gall Stones and the deadly Bright's Disease are some of the results of neglected kidneys. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills contain a most effective diuretic which strengthens and stimulates the kidneys so that they do their work thoroughly and well. Try

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

SUFFERED TERRIBLY WITH HAY FEVER

Until "Fruit-a-tives" Completely Cured Her



MRS. HENRY KEMP.

CORNWALL CENTRE, ONT., NOVEMBER 27th, 1911.

"I was a martyr to Hay Fever for probably fifteen years and I suffered terribly at times. I consulted many physicians and took their treatment—and I tried every remedy I heard of as good for Hay Fever. But nothing did me any good. Then I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and this remedy cured me completely. I am now well, and I wish to say to every sufferer from Hay Fever—"Try Fruit-a-tives". This fruit medicine cured me when every other treatment failed and I believe it is a perfect cure for this dreadful disease".

MRS. HENRY KEMP.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

COLOR ILLUSIONS.

Curious Effects From Red and Blue on a Black Background.

If on a screen of black velvet placed at a distance of ten feet from the spectator large letters are pasted, some blue, some red, they will not appear to be at an equal distance from the eyes. To some persons the red letters will seem nearer than blue letters, while to other persons the contrary effect will be manifested.

To produce this effect both eyes must be employed. When one eye is closed the letters are all seen at the same distance. On opening the other eye one set of letters immediately appears to take a position in advance of the others.

The explanation offered for this effect is that a sort of stereoscopic illusion is produced in the eye itself, depending upon color. The image of a blue object is shifted by the eye toward one side and that of a red object toward the other side.

If on looking at blue and red letters on a black background placed ten or twelve feet away you see the red letters nearer than the blue, screen off one-half of the pupil of each eye on the outside and you will see the red letters retire behind the blue ones.

If you screen the pupils on the side toward the nose you will see the red letters advance apparently still farther ahead of the blue ones.

If, on the other hand, you naturally see the blue in advance screen the inner side of the pupils of your eyes and the red will come to the front.

Beautiful effects are produced with one eye alone when, instead of letters, red or blue rings are pasted on a background of the opposite color. Placing red rings on blue paper and using the right eye with the inner side of the pupil covered the appearance is that of circular red hillocks resting on a blue ground.

To produce this effect in its highest degree the paper must be held to the left and sloping in that direction. When the outer side of the pupil is screened the red rings will become circular trenches in the blue paper.—New York Sun.

Well-Known Whiskers.

Side whiskers are the latest style of male decoration in England, and the wearers of them march proudly along in the face of the strongest wind that blows. The English bucks think they are leading the fashion. But are they? The late Sir Richard Cartwright has long been noted for his whiskers. Sir Frederick Borden sported them also, and down here in Montreal there are Dundrearys and mutton chops that not a man in London or any other centre of fashion could beat.—Montreal Gazette.

Using Niagara's Power.

The energy from Niagara Falls, including operation on both sides of the falls, is used at the rate of 126,000 horsepower for electro-chemical processes, 56,200 horsepower for railway services, 26,400 horsepower for lighting and 54,500 horsepower for various industrial services, the total being 273,140 horsepower. Since the water of Niagara Falls represents probably 5,000,000 horsepower, it would seem that only about 5.5 per cent. of the available power is being utilized at present.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Butter Wrappers at The Leader

Department of Railways and Canals

SOULANGES CANAL

Rebuilding head of Guard Pier at Cascades Point, Que.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for rebuilding head of Guard Pier, Lower Entrance Soulanges Canal," will be received at this office, until noon, on Friday, August 29th, 1913.

Plans, specifications and form of contract to be entered into can be seen on or after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Quebec Canals, Birks Building, Phillips Square, Montreal.

Parties tendering will be required to accept the fair wages schedule prepared or to be prepared by the Department of Labour, which schedule will form part of the contract.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in the case of firms, unless there are attached the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm.

An accepted bank cheque on a chartered bank of Canada for the sum of $5,000.00 made payable to the order of the Minister of Railways and Canals, must accompany each tender, which sum will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose tenders are not accepted.

The cheque of the successful tenderer will be held as security, or part security, for the due fulfillment of the contract to be entered into.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Asst. Deputy Minister and Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th August, 1913.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.—46228 33b

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th September, 1913, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way over Rural Mail Route No. 3 from Winchester, Ont., from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Inkerman and Winchester and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Ottawa.

Post Office Department, Mail Service Branch, Ottawa, August, 15th, 1913.

G. C. ANDERSON,
Superintendent.

34c

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 19 h September, 1913, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four yea s, six times per week each way over Rural Mail Route No. 3 Williamsburg, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information is to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Williamsburg, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Ottawa.

Post Office Department, Mail Service Branch, Ottawa, Aug. 8th, 1913.

G. C. ANDERSON,
Superintendent.

33c

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 5th September, 1913, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from South Mountain, Ont., to commence at the pleasure of the Postmaster General

Printed notices containing further information as to condition of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of South Mountain, Hulbert, Pleasant Valley, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Ottawa.

Post Office Department, Mail Service Branch, Ottawa, July, 31st, 1913.

G. C. ANDERSON,
Superintendent.

31c

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TORONTO EXHIBITION

Fare—Lowest one-way first-class fare for the Round Trip.

Going dates—Tickets good going Aug. 23rd, to September 6th, 1913.

Excursion Days—Aug. 27th and Sept. 3rd, 1913. Fare for the round trip, $5.50.

Return limit—All tickets valid for return until Tuesday, Sept. 9th, 1913.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Butter Wrappers at The Leader

FOR SALE

A SUPERIOR COAL STOVE at a bargain apply at my house West end
33c GEO. N. HICKEY

FOR SALE

1 Three-spring Buggy, 2 seated rig; 1 Top Buggy, good; 1 Cutter, good; 1 Set of Single Harness; ½ Set of Double Harness; 1 Pair of Double Lines, as good as new; 2 Horse Blankets, as good as new; 2 Robes for cutter, as good as new; 1 Plow; 1 Double Set Whiffletrees. Apply to
30 ZENAS HALL.
Morrisburg.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

1. East half of Lot No. 15 in the 4th Concession of Williamsburg. The soil is a fine clay loam and on the premises there is a good frame house, good barns and two wells.
2. To close an estate a farm of 114 acres in the 1st Concession of Osnabruck. A bargain and easy terms to a quick purchaser.
3. Wingard house, Church Street, Morrisburg. For particulars apply to

ARTHUR FLYNN,
Barrister, Morrisburg

NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the License Commissioners for the County of Dundas will be held at the Windsor House on Thursday the 11th day of September, 1913, at one o'clock p.m. for the purpose of considering the application of Robert L. Blair to have the license held by him for the property known as the Windsor House in the Village of Morrisburg transferred to C. J. Reilly of the City of Ottawa. Dated at Dundela this 20th day of August, 1913.

E. P. FOSTER,
34b License Inspector.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

ESTATE HENRY HERMAN WEEGAR DECEASED

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, pursuant to Section 55 of The Trustee Act, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of HENRY HERMAN WEEGAR late of the Township of Williamsburg in the County of Dundas, Farmer, deceased, are required on or before the tenth day of September A.D. 1913, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Solicitors for the Executors 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, and in default thereof and immediately after the said tenth day of September the said Executors of the said 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 Executors 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 21st day of August A.D. 1913.

IRWIN HILLIARD,
Solicitor
Irwin Ball and George P. Weegar
34c Executors

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Canadian National Exhibition

EXPANSION YEAR

New Livestock Department
Everything in Agriculture
Exhibits by the Provinces
Exhibits by Dominion Government
Exhibits by Foreign Countries
Acres of Manufactures

MAGNIFICENT ART EXHIBIT

Paintings from Germany, Britain, United States and Canada
Educational Exhibits
Cadet Review
Japanese Fireworks
Canada's Biggest Dog Show
America's Greatest Cat Show

AND NERO THE BURNING OF ROME

The Musical Surprise
The Musical Ride
Auto-Polo Matches
Circus and Hippodrome
Roman Chariot Races
Athletic Sports
Great Water Carnival

IRISH GUARDS BAND

Score of other Famous Bands
Twelve Band Concerts Daily
Wreck of the Airship
Withington's Zouaves
New Giant Midway
Grand Double Bill of Fireworks

PATRICK CONWAY'S BAND

Aug. 23 1913 Sept. 8
TORONTO

PRAIRIE LAND CO.

11½ High Street West — Moose Jaw, Sask.

IT will surprise you to know what a small amount cash it takes to handle a pair of Lots bought from us, as in many cases we are the owners and can make terms to suit you.

ROTHESAY PARK	WESTMOUNT
RESIDENTIAL	INDUSTRIAL
2 Lots, Block 47, $250 each.	3 Lots, Block 14, $275 each.
2 Lots, Block 45, $250 each.	3 Lots, Block 12, $300 each.

FOR QUICK SALE ONLY

OTTAWA
Sept. 5-13, 1913

Central Canada EXHIBITION

Freight Paid on All Live Stock Exhibits from Ontario and Quebec Points.

Two Daily Aeroplane Flights Starting from Front of Grand Stand.

Great Spectacular Show, "Siege of Delhi," and Latest Creations in Fireworks.

Full Programme Six Days and Six Nights.

New $100,000 Implement Hall Completed.

$20,000 IN PREMIUMS

Industrial Displays. Free Band Concerts. Big Improved Midway. Exciting Horse Races. 8 Vaudeville Troupes. Lowest Railway Rates. Entries Close Aug. 29.

Prize List, Programme, etc., sent on application.

E. McMAHON, Manager,
26 Sparks St., Ottawa.

CORNWALL FAIR.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

SEPT. 4, 5 & 6

The best Attractions Ever Offered to the Patrons of the Cornwall Fair will be given This Year.

Capt. Baldwin IN HIS Red Devil Flying Machine

Two Flights each day—Friday and Saturday. A local passenger will be taken up each flight. Two machines on the ground to insure flight in case of accident. The machine will start and land inside the grounds, giving all an opportunity to examine the Aeroplane.

The Terrific Tumblers—The Abhamid Troupe of Arabs

The Sensation of Europe and America. The Finest Tumbling Act Ever Seen in Cornwall.

MOTOR CYCLE RACES

This is a feature filled with thrills—excitement from start to finish

HORSE RACES

Running and Trotting. Events to be announced later.

Meet your friends on the Midway. There will be something doing for everyone on this Street of Fun

Increased Prize List Write for a copy to M. D Cline, Secretary.

Two Brass Bands in attendance. Everything advertised on the big bills will be at the Fair.

An information wanted will be given on applying to the Secretary.

M. D CLINE, Secretary. DR. W. G. McGUIRE, Secretary.

LAST EXCURSION OF THE SEASON

TO THE

THOUSAND ISLANDS

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2ND

PER THE PALACE

Steamer Thousand Islander

"The Flyer of the River"

Licensed by Government Inspection to Carry 1000 Passengers

Speed 20 miles an hour. Lighted with electricity and heated by steam. Carrying the most powerful marine searchlight on the St. Lawrence River. Captained by the most capable and careful officer on the river, Capt. Chas. Kendall, who makes a trip through the Islands, that cannot be equalled by any other captain. This trip will include the most complete ramble through the American and Canadian channels, passing close to the homes of the wealthy residents of the river and stopping at Alexandria Bay.

FIRST CLASS DINING-ROOM OF THIS STEAMER

Leave Morrisburg 8.00 a.m.
Leave Iroquois 9 a.m.
Leave Cardinal 9.45 a.m
Leave Ogdensburg 11.15 a.m
Leave Brockville 12.00 noon
HOME EARLY

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, $1.00

Tickets on sale the morning of the trip at the steamer

Bradfield Bros. & Co.

GASOLINE

We have the exclusive sale of

Shell Motor Spirits

the highest grade for cars and boats.

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Hardware ::: Coal ::: Groceries

Morrisburg's New Industry



The Incubator Plant

located on the Gravel Road and north of the Grand Trunk Railway, will be open for business in March for

Custom Hatching

Early Chickens Pay the Best

BABY CHICKS will be sold for Cash or trade under special contract, orders now being booked for spring delivery.

REMEMBER: Orders will be filled in their respective turn, therefore do not delay placing your order for the dates you desire.

For further information and free booklet, call or address

R. H. ASHTON, Morrisburg, Ont.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Harvesters' Excursions

Aug. 18th & Sept. 3rd, 1913

To WINNIPEG

$10

PROPORTIONATELY LOW RATES BEYOND.

From all stations in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Renfrew, Sharbot Lake and east.

No change of cars between the East and the Canadian West. No customs examinations. No immigration inspection.

For further information apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Agent or to D. T. HENDERSON.

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Barrister, Etc.

Morrisburg, - - - Ont.

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

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Money to loan at lowest rates of interest

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New Molsons Bank Building, MORRISBURG, ONT.

A large amount of private money to loan at p r nt on easy terms.

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GRAVEL ROAD, - BRINSTON, ONT.

Both Bell and Boyd Phone connections All calls promptly attended to.

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DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgeons and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Successor to Drs. Gorrell and Kelly.

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F. M. EAGLESON

ONTARIO AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR. CIVIL ENGINEER

DRAINAGE and other Municipal work will receive prompt attention. Farm lines and sub-divisions.

CONCRETE WORK of all kinds, including bridges and culverts, a specialty.

Office in Sweet's Block Winchester, Ont.

EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, R. C., A. F & A. M., holds its Regular Meetings in the Masonic Hall, Morrisburg, on the Friday Evening on, or before, full moon.

A full attendance is particularly requested Visiting brethren are always welcome.

DR. WILL C. DAVY, *W. M.* B. A. HERRING, *Secretary*

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

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

It is kept up by:

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

You are Asked to Assist in this work

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

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

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

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Our Correspondents

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Pearl Stata, of Massena, N.Y., who has been visiting friends here has returned home.

Miss Alice Ford, of Mountain, is visiting with the Miss Flossie McIntosh, of Sunny Brook.

Mrs E. C. Merkley and Mrs J. D. Merkley and daughter Grace spent Friday of last week with friends in Morewood.

Ed. Casselman has moved in Dr. Lock's residence.

The Ladies of the Methodist church held their ice cream social on Friday evening last on Frank Empey's lawn was a decided success both socially and financially.

Mr and Mrs James Schilicter, of Cardinal, spent Saturday and Sunday at George Durant's.

Miss Maggie Kane is visiting the Misses Lottie and Hazel Weaver this week.

Miss Lulu McIntosh, of Winchester Springs, was the guest of Miss Jessie Beckstead for a few days.

Lyle Marcellus, of Chesterville, was in the village on Friday.

John Carson is visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mr and Mrs Marshall Casselman, of Morley, N Y., and Mrs Rutherford and son of Waddington are visiting Mrs Wm. Casselman.

Miss Ethel Riddel and Miss Kennen, of Morrisburg, are visiting friends in town this week.

Harley Buchan, of Montreal, is spending his holidays with his mother Mrs Andrew Buchan.

Misses Hilda and Blanch McIntosh, of Winchester Springs, are visiting at Thomas Eastwood's.

Mrs Albert Casselman and Mrs Tom Weaver spent a few days in Cornwall last week.

Mrs Edward Perault and children have gone to Chesterville to visit friends for a few weeks.

Miss Blanch Wells, of Hoasic, spent the week-end with her grandparents Mr and Mrs Jerry Lane.

Mrs Tom Johnston spent a few days visiting with her sister Mrs Florence McMillan.

Master Joseph Redmond, of Norwood, N Y., has returned home after a week's visit with his grandmother Mrs Almon Casselman

NUDELL BUSH.

Two gasoline engines are busy thrashing in our burn at present.

Jas. Harper was calling on friends in our burn Sunday evening.

Mr and Mrs W. G. Becksted and Miss F A. Becksted were guests at Cloverdale on the 17th.

Mr and Mrs T. Daily, of Winnipeg, were guests at Ferndale Sunday.

Roy Casselman spent a couple of days in Chesterville this week.

Mrs Samuel Prunner, of Froatburn, spent a few days at Geo. Prunner's.

Mr and Mrs Sidney Dennison spent the 17th at Riverside.

Mrs A. Shultice visited friends in Aultsville this week.

Miss Bertha Dillabough has returned to Montreal after a two weeks visit with her sister Mrs M. McIntosh.

F. Casselman was a business caller in town this week.

Mrs Geo. Cramer spent a day in Archer this week.

Mr and Mrs F. Stilson and family were calling on friends here on Sunday evening.

Born—On the 17th, to Mr and Mrs Chas. Hart, a daughter.

FROATBURN.

Ernest Styles spent the week-end with friends at Berwick.

A. Gallinger, of Archer, passed through here one day last week.

Mrs Lagorah Millward and daughter Audrey are visiting friends in Dundela.

A few from here took in the excursion to Ogdensburg on Wednesday.

Wilfrid Hanifee, of East Williamsburg, spent last week the guest of his cousin Lorne Prunner.

Harry Reddick, of Glen Becker, was in our burn on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs George Styles spent Sunday evening with friends at Riverside.

Ed. Froats left for his home in Rochester, N.Y., on Thursday evening after spending the past week at his parental home here.

Mrs J. Styles and Miss Edith Beckstead spent Tuesday at Jas. J. Styles'

BRINSTON.

John Cooper, of San Francisco, Cal, is visiting his brother Reuben Cooper for a couple of weeks after being away for nearly 30 years.

Chas Bush, of Syracuse, N.Y, is visiting his newhew P. O. Bush this week.

Dr. and Mrs Harvey and Miss Harvey, of Guelph, spent Sunday at Morrisburg.

Mr and Mrs H. E Whitteker visited friends in Williamsburg on Sunday.

Mrs T. Brinston is spending a couple weeks with her sister in Ogdensburg

Mrs Chas. Gilson and Wesley Gilson spent Sunday at Stampville.

League was held on Sunday evening as usual A special meeting will be called Wednesday night to consider the matter of having a week night for league. All members are requested to be present.

Masters Chester Barkley and Stanley Thorpe were taken to Brockville hospital last Thursday where they were operated on for appendicitis. They both came through the operation all right but little chester seems to be suffering considerable the last few days. We hope for their speedy recovery.

Born—To Mr and Mrs Jesse McIntosh on August 11th, a son.

Jack McIntosh is spending a few days in town.

Mr and Mrs John Blane, of Hallville, visited at Jas. Clark's on Sunday.

Miss Hewitt, of Smith Falls, is the guest of her friend Miss Murray

The Misses Annable, of Winchester, are visiting friends in this locality.

Miss Maude Strader, of Williamsburg, is visiting her aunt Mrs J. C. Payne.

J. E McIntosh has sold his store and residence to Leonard Bell, of Dixon's Corners. Mr Bell takes possession about the 25th

Real estate seems to be booming in Brinston. H. E. Whitteker has also purchased the beautiful residence of L. J. Casselman.

Thos. Hamilton is laying an iron roof on his house this week.

Hilliard Wallace left for Jackson, Mich., last Saturday night.

DUNDELA.

Mrs John A. Hunter and children Cecil and Basil, of Aultsville, are spending a few days with Mr and Mrs Alex Hunter.

Lennie Pitts, of Williamsburg spent Sunday visiting friends here.

Miss Ina Marcellus has returned home to Shanly after spending a few days at the home of H. A. McIntosh's.

John Cooper, of California, is visiting at Addison Cooper's for a few days

Mr and Mrs English and daughter Miss Arlene, of Iroquois, were the guests of Ivan Nesbitt on Sunday.

Miss Minnie Caldwell, of Iroquois, is spending a few days with Miss Dora Smyth.

CEDAR GROVE.

Mrs Alex Gallinger, of Gallingertown, is spending a few days with her sisters Mrs Geo. Ray and Mrs Geo. Dillabough.

Masters Cecil and Morley McConnell were spending a day in Hoasic with their uncle J. McConnell.

Mrs Vance, of Ottawa, has returned home after spending a couple of months here with her brother Willis Werley.

James Bryan, of Mille Roches, was calling in the Grove on Sunday.

Mrs Allen Markell, of Ottawa, was spending a week with her parents Mr and Mrs James Sampson.

Mrs and Mrs Frank McConnell were in Newington on Thursday.

ARCHER.

Miss Anita Gallinger, of Cornwall, spent a few days here last week the guest of her brosher Herbert Gallinger.

Mr and Mrs Henry Bowman, of Morrisburg, passed through here on Wednesday.

Josiah Heagle, of North Valley, spent Sunday at his home here.

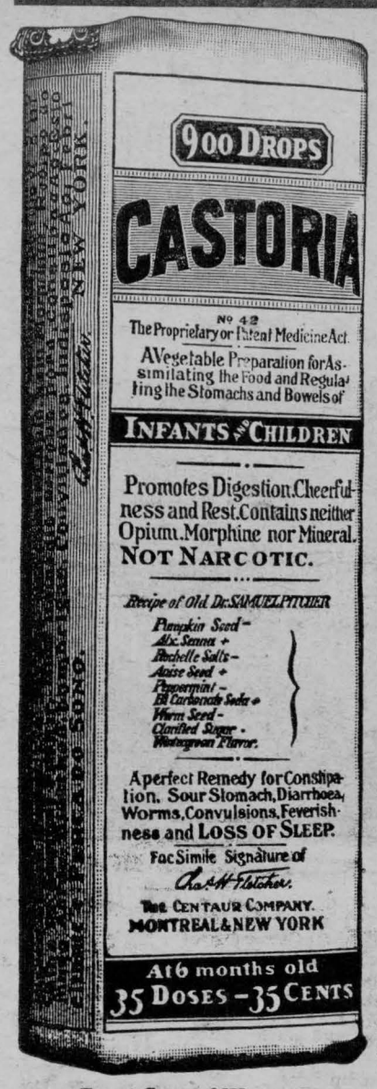
Ben Harte a former resident of this place was here last week renewing old acquaintances.

Mr and Mrs Norman Gogo, of Pleasant Valley, passed through here on Sunday enroute to Nudell Bush.

Messrs John Crites, Charlie Crites and Fred Gallinger, of Gallingertown, passed through here on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Henry Heagle and son Ernest spent Monday in Chesterville and vicinity.

Miss Evelyn Weagant has returned home after a couple of weeks visit at Wales.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

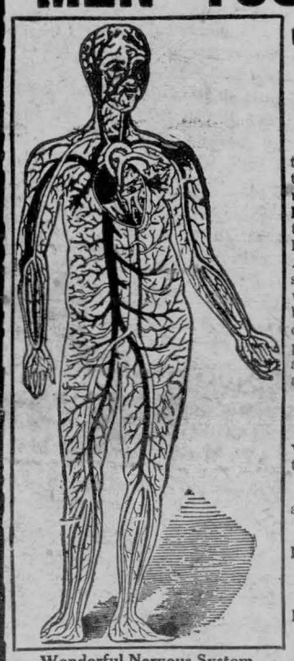
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

MEN - YOU NEED NERVE



Wonderful Nervous System

EARLY INDISCRETIONS AND EXCESSES HAVE UNDERMINED YOUR SYSTEM

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

This is the condition our New Method Treatment is GUARANTEED TO CURE

We have treated Diseases of Men for almost a lifetime and do not have to experiment. Consult us **FREE OF CHARGE** and we will tell you whether you are curable or not.

We guarantee curable cases of NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOSE VEINS, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, GLEET, BLADDER URINARY AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

Free Booklet on Diseases of Men. If unable to call write for QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

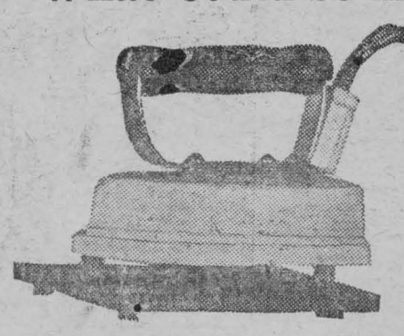
Write for our private address.

Every Housekeeper Knows

that there is no department of the household in which there is so much hard work as in the kitchen, and during the hot weather kitchen work becomes unbearable when the broiling hot range chucked full of fire has to be used. You can make your kitchen cool and keep it so comfortable that former tasks become a pleasure by installing a New Perfection Oil Stove.

We have only one 4-burner and two 3-burner stoves complete with glass door ovens left on hand. Had you not better secure one of these before it's too late?

What Could be More Useful



and practical than an ELECTRIC IRON during the hot summer? It does away with the heat and drudgery of the old fashioned iron. Enjoy the cool comfort and lessened work of the new way. Ironing done in half the time—better—easier—at far less than the cost of the old way. Besides saving health, strength and nerves. No changing of irons or fussing with half cold ones. No waiting for heat—no hard rubbing, and the handle is always cool.

The **Ideal Electric Iron** will not only do your ironing, but it can be used as an Electric Stove to heat water, etc. Fully guaranteed. Price $4.50 only

Store open every evening until 8.30.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

MORRISBURG, - - - ONTARIO.

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

Sir John M. Gibson, whose term of office as Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario expires on September 22, will, it is reported, be asked to continue in the office for another year. Appointed originally by his political friends, his continuance in office will be a tribute alike to his qualifications for the post and to the non-partisan attitude adopted toward the position at Toronto and Ottawa.

By a year from September it is expected the new Government House in Chorley Park will be completed. Sir John himself will not likely be privileged to occupy it. He will be, as Moses of old, permitted only to see it from afar. As to who the Joshua of 1914 will be only Rumor yet speaks. And Rumor, as ever, has many tongues. One report is that the position has already been offered to Hon. Frank Cochrane, now Minister of Railways at Ottawa, but Mr. Cochrane loves the freedom of outdoors and the mental stimulus of business too fondly to consent to a round of gold braid, satin breeches and cornerstone laying. He is said to chafe even at the social functions his position now requires him to attend. Hon. A. E. Kemp's name has also been mentioned, but he is said to have political ambitions, and would regard a Lieutenant-Governorship as a side-tracking. Dr. G. Sterling Ryerson, a former member of the Legislature, has also been mentioned. And another shadowy rumor, probably pure speculation, has it that Sir James Whitney will himself accept the position of honor, to be succeeded in the Premiership by Hon. Adam Beck or Hon. W. J. Hanna. Still another rumor mentions Mr. Beck himself as a possibility for the Gubernatorial House.

One thing is certain, that either future incumbents of the position will need to be, like Sir John Gibson, men of wealth, or else the present indemnity of $10,000 a year will need to be increased materially. The new Rosedale residence will eat up a good deal more than $10,000 a year.

The Death of James Conmee.

The death after a long illness of James Conmee, of Thunder Bay district, removes from the public life of Canada a remarkable figure. For many years he was prominent in the Ontario Legislature, but about the time the fortunes of the Liberal party were waning in that body, he was removed to a new sphere of activity in Ottawa. For any lack of advantages in early life, Mr. Conmee amply made up by an unusual shrewdness and remarkable force of character. He was a born fighter. In later years no antagonist lightly entered with him in any battle of wits.

The most contentious piece of legislation with which he was connected was that to which his name has been given as the Conmee Act. For many years it has been vigorously attacked as giving undue privileges to franchise-holding electric corporations, but Mr. Conmee always as vigorously affirmed that it was a meritorious enactment, greatly in the public interest. He could talk by the hour and produce manuscript by the ream, replete with arguments in favor of his contention.

Tradition recalls stories, probably apocryphal, of the experiences of Conmee, as a youth, in the American Civil War. Of his career in Northern Ontario, with which he was identified from the early days, there are also many stories, many doubtless also apocryphal, others resting on a basis of truth. It is said, for example, that as fate would have it, shortly after Mr. Conmee had been made a Justice of the Peace, there was brought before him on some trivial charge a former personal antagonist. The story goes that the new J.P., with great enthusiasm, spent days conning the Statutes of Ontario which came to him with the office, in an effort to discover if a J. P. had power to inflict the sentence of hanging.

Labor Party Declining?

Critical observers report that the Labor Political Party, which with meteoric swiftness flashed into the firmament of British politics in the famous election of 1906, is making no progress. It is said, on the contrary, that its influence and power are actually on the wane and that, while there are still some forty members of the House who subscribe themselves as members of the Labor Party, the time is within measurable distance when the Parliamentary Labor Party will practically disappear.

This, if true, will be a shock to those who hoped for the day when Laborites, controlling a majority in the Commons, would actually be responsible for the laws of the land.

There is no doubt that so far the influence or legislation of the Labor Party has been disappointing. It is doubtful if, since 1906, there has been placed on the Statute Books one piece of legislation which could not, probably would not, have been put there by the Government unsupported altogether by its Labor allies.

Not Through Parliament.

Besides, there are arising grave doubts in the minds of labor as to whether Parliamentary endeavor furnishes the line along which it can most easily secure the things it wants, namely, higher wages, shorter hours, and better conditions of labor. It is doubted if, in the great recent struggles in the railway and coal and other disputes, the Parliamentary Party has been any strength whatever to the labor cause. Some say it has been an actual weakness. There has been a dispersion of energy, at least.

Parliaments are conservative and are so bound about by forms and procedure and interests that they furnish a moderately slow way of securing certain kinds of reform. This is but to say that reform must come from the people, that it results only from the pressure of public opinion. Particularly for social reforms such as are desired by labor it has become a question if more substantial progress will not be effected by the efforts of the Trades Union organizations acting directly in the interests affected than by attempts to control unwieldy Parliaments.

Lesson For Suffragists.

Similarly some students of the Women's Suffrage Movement are convinced that there are many methods of influence other than the vote which offer much easier results to the Suffragiste. Apart from the abstract claim of equality with males, the only ground for advocating votes for women is the influence the new voters would have on legislation. Whether a say in the selection of Parliaments is the most effective way of influencing such legislation seems to be a question. The experience of the Labor Movement in this regard will be interesting to the Suffragiste.

Where Labor Rules.

In Australia and New Zealand they are doing things differently. In politics, there, Labor has things its own way. True, the Labor Government in Australia has just been evicted from power by a narrow majority, but it is succeeded by a Government which is said to be scarcely less Radical. Governments do things as a matter of course in Australia that would be regarded as rank Socialism here or in Europe.

One may have been surprised to observe that it was the Labor Government in Australia which inaugurated compulsory military training and which began the establishment of a navy, for in these parts labor unions are generally in the forefront of peace celebrations. The explanation is that the Labor Party came into power on the cry of a "white Australia"; they [illegible] no immigrants from China or Japan or India. To be consistent the Labor Party in power had to provide the means by which a "white Australia" could be maintained. Compulsory military training and a navy were the sequel. Similarly the party which in opposition had opposed immigration and was indifferent to Imperialism, quickly recognized in office that development of the country depended on new settlers and that the maintenance of the Empire was necessary at least for many years to come to the very existence of a white Australia. Hence the aggressive immigration policy and the Imperialism which marked the Fisher regime.

No Election in Sight.

Any talk there was of a general Dominion election this fall has passed away. There is now no sign of Parliament being terminated any time before it has run its natural span. This will give time for policies and opinions on the many sided navy issue to crystallize into definite shape.

Down in the Eastern Provinces the Intercolonial Railway has again developed into a considerable political issue. The employes are asking more pay and merchants and other shippers are complaining of increased freight charges.

Naturally F. P. Gutelius, the railway expert who was not long ago placed in charge of the line, and who is paid $20,000 a year to run it on a business basis, does not always see eye to eye with the road's customers, who have, however, always the right to appeal direct to the Government, a privilege which they are not slow to take advantage of.

Financial Outlook Better.

The other day an advertisement for two unskilled laborers in Toronto produced 150 able bodied men applying for work. The incident inspires speculation as to what the condition of the labor market will be in the dull season next winter. Reports, too, from some of the more pronouncedly boom centers of the west are not any too good.

At the same time, during the past month there has been a distinct improvement in sentiment as to the financial outlook. Many well informed commercial experts now look for no serious effects to follow the money stringency and expect that the country's remarkable development will continue without abatement. There is, however, little possibility of the money tightness letting up for the next few months.

What is a Lobbyist?

Revelations by Mulhall, self-confessed lobbyist, have come as something of a shock to American political circles—which are not easily shocked—and have aroused an animated discussion as to the whole business—or profession—of lobbying. The word lobby is one of those which, launched in purity and innocence, has come through time and usage to have a sinister meaning. And yet, asks some one, what is wrong with a legitimate lobbyist working in a good cause. A lobbyist, says our old friend, Uncle "Joe" Cannon, former speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, in one of those flashes of cynical shrewdness with which he so aptly hits off a situation, a lobbyist is a person who is opposed to the particular legislation you are seeking to advance; anyone who is aiding you is a "public spirited citizen." For himself, Uncle "Joe" does not want any protection against lobbyists. He thinks anyone who is smart enough to get elected to Congress ought to be trusted to look after himself.

TEMPERANCE IN BRITAIN.

President Barlow Tells Medical Congress of Changed Ways.

The very remarkable spread of temperance in the British in every rank of society was recorded by Sir Thomas Barlow, president of the International Medical Congress, in a speech delivered to several hundred doctors of various nationalities at a breakfast given recently in their honor by the National Temperance League in the Grafton Galleries.

Sir Thomas said that a great improvement in this respect had taken place in the army and the navy, where the young officers were setting a good example to their men. There had also been an enormous change among the commercial classes, while the use of alcohol in hospitals and by medical men generally had greatly decreased.

The president made an appeal to the doctors present to endeavor to check the consumption of medicated wines, all of which, he said, were mischievous.

FEATURES OF ESKIMO LIFE.

Can Secure 600 Ducks in One Day on North Shore.

Concerning certain features of Eskimo life along the north coast of Alaska, the account written by Vilhjalmar Stefansson says: "In the spring and summer, ducks and geese, especially the former, are an important item of diet. They are pursued in kayaks when moulting and killed with clubs, and large numbers of them are also secured by bolas throwing, for the migration route of the ducks along the coast is so definitely known that a man can stand in one place all day and rely on it that three out of every four flocks will fly within throwing distance. So quickly do the birds come that nowadays a competent man with a shotgun has been known to secure as many as 600 ducks in a day.

Happiness.

No one ever yet found happiness by running after it. It may look only a little way ahead—in the new house you are building, in the higher position you are seeking, in the wealth of which you are hoping to secure—but it is in none of them. When you reach the place where you seemed to see it, like a will-o'-the-wisp it will still be dancing a little beyond you, just out of reach. The only way to be happy is to stop trying. Forget whether you are happy or not in trying to add a little to the happiness of those about you, and some day you will find that life has grown very sweet.



STANDING ORDERS.

He—"Private Jones just stood me a gingerbeer."

She—"And did you stand him one back?"

He—"No, of course not. A true British soldier never re-treats!"

Family Pride.

Prisoner (to jailer)—"Put me in cell 38."

"What for?"

"It's the one father used to have."

THE INGENIOUS CHINESE

HAVE A HIGHLY CULTIVATED SENSE OF BEAUTY.

Domesticated Gold Fish and Paradise Fish, and Attach Whistles to Pigeons.

We are wont to speak of the Chinese as a sober, practical and prosaic people and to view them throughout in that light. Immensely rational they are, secular and worldly minded, bestowing their efforts on useful temporal affairs; but, nevertheless, they are by no means lacking in purely emotional matters of great attractiveness.

As early as the eleventh century one of their great poets sang:

"Upon the bridge the livelong day
I stand and watch the goldfish play."

The domestication of the goldfish, the first species of which reached England only in 1691, and of the wonderful paradise fish as well, is justly ascribed to the Chinese, and it is remarkable to notice that their attempts in this direction and the amazing results achieved were not prompted by any utilitarian views they had in mind, as neither fish is of any practical advantage. On the contrary, their skillful breeding, so eagerly pursued, is due solely and exclusively to the aesthetic tendency of the Chinese in their art of living and to their highly cultivated sense of beauty, which delights in the bright coloration of the skin of these fishes, the graceful form of their bodies and the restless motions of their long flowing fins.

A Lover of Birds.

While the almost Darwinian experiments to which the Chinese breeders have subjected the goldfish, and their unbounded admiration of this little creature in its hundred and one forms and variations, illustrate well the intimate relation of the people to the element of water, their friendly associations with the world of birds are not less close and sympathetic. The lover of birds does not permanently confine his pet in its prison cage, but he takes it out with him on his walks, carrying it on a stick, to which one of its feet is fastened by means of a thread long enough to allow it ample freedom of motion. Where the shade of some stately tree bids him welcome, he makes a halt and permits the bird to perch and swing on a supple twig, watching it for hours.

One of the most curious expressions of emotional life is the application of whistles to a flock of pigeons. These whistles, very light, weighing only a few grams, are attached to the tails of young pigeons soon after their birth, by means of fine copper wire, so that when the birds fly, the wind blowing through the whistles sets them to vibrating and this produces an open-air concert, for the instruments in the same flock are all different. On a serene day in Pekin, where these instruments are manufactured with great cleverness and ingenuity, it is possible to enjoy this aerial music while sitting in one's room.

Description of Whistles.

There are two distinct types of whistles—those consisting of bamboo tubes placed side by side and a type based on the principle of tubes attached to a gourd. They are lacquered in yellow, brown, red and black to protect the material from the destructive influences of the atmosphere. The tube whistles have either two, three or five tubes. In some specimens the five tubes are made of oxhorn, instead of bamboo. The gourd whistles are furnished with a mouthpiece and small apertures to the number of two, three, six, ten and even thirteen. Certain among them have besides bamboo tubes, some of the principal mouthpiece, some arranged around it. These varieties are distinguished by different names. Thus a whistle with one mouthpiece and ten tubes is called the eleven-eyed one.

The explanation which the Chinese offer of this quaint custom is not very satisfactory. According to them, these whistles are intended to keep the flock together and to protect the pigeons from attacks of birds of prey. There seems, however, little reason to believe that a hungry hawk could be induced by this innocent music to refrain from satisfying his appetite; and this, doubtless savors of an afterthought which came up long after the introduction of this usage, through the attempt to give a rational and practical interpretation to something that had no rational origin whatever; for it is not the pigeon that profits from this practice, but merely the human ear, which feasts on the windblown tunes and derives aesthetic pleasure from this music.

"Do you know anything about flirting?" "No," he replied, sadly. "I thought I did, but when I tried it the girl married me."

FOR ANOTHER'S SAKE

"You were rather late last night, dear," said Mary gently to her sister as they sat at breakfast in the lodgings they shared together.

"We went to a music-hall," replied May.

"And who is 'we'—you and Mr. Danvers?"

"Dicky Danvers?" echoed May. "Rather not! I chucked him long ago. It was a brand-new boy this time—picked him up in the Tube. He knocked my notebook out of my hand by accident, and then——"

"My dear!" exclaimed Mary. "You simply must not do such things! You've no idea what—what people will think!"

"Who's pretending to be a musty old prude?" taunted May, good-humoredly. "And it won't wash, Mary, old dear. You've got a boy yourself, now own up."

Mary flushed slightly.

"Mr. Wilton is scarcely what appears to be your idea of a 'boy,'" she replied.

"Mr. Wilton!" laughed May. "And I suppose he calls you Miss Morris! Anyhow, why not bring him to tea on Sunday, and let me have a look at him? I don't mind playing gooseberry for once."

"I will ask him if you like," replied Mary. "But I do wish, dear, that you would try to be a little less flippant."

As a fact, Mary was more worried about May than she cared to admit, even to herself. Ever since their mother had died—when May was little more than a baby—Mary had been the protector as well as the companion of her younger sister. She was May's senior by five years. And when money troubles pressed, Mary had left their native village to earn her living in London. Later, May had insisted on doing the same.

That was nearly three years ago. May had become accustomed to city life. May was pretty, and was always sure of plenty of attention from the type of man whom she characterized as "boys." She was pure and innocent, but she was incautious, and inclined to be "slangy." If only May could meet the right man and settle down!

Jack Wilton came on the Sunday. Mary introduced him with just a touch of shyness. He was the only admirer she had ever had. The afternoon was a great success. May played and sang while Mary sat in quiet contentment, glad that her sweetheart and sister got on well together.

"I think your boy is a dear," said May, when he had left.

"I think your sister is charming," said Jack Wilton, when next he met Mary.

One day he suggested an afternoon on the river.

"Perhaps your sister would come, too?" he said.

"I am sure she would," replied Mary. And May came.

Mary was by nature quiet, but May was vivacious. It was May who did most of the talking. It was she who "drew out" Jack Wilton. And they laughed and joked together, while Mary lounged in the bows, happy because her sweetheart was enjoying himself.

In the weeks that followed she had less cause to be anxious about May. The girl seemed to have sobered somewhat. She saw less and less of her "boys." Mary vaguely wondered why.

It was not long before she knew. Work was slack at her office one evening, and she came home early. Unsuspectingly, she entered the sitting-room, and found May sitting very close to Jack.

In a second she seemed to live again her life of the last few months. She understood the reason for the change in May—understood that her prayer had been answered that May should meet the right man.

"I—I am sorry I interrupted," she said, blushing, "But, oh, I am so glad!"

"Glad!"

The exclamation burst from both of them.

"Did you think I didn't see it coming?" she went on firmly. "Why, I knew it that day on the river! And I felt so proud, Jack, to think that our friendship should be the indirect means of bringing this happiness into your life. And now, I suppose we can announce your engagement to our friends?"

"Yes—er—yes, of course," replied Jack Wilton unsteadily.

"I declare I am quite a matchmaker!" said Mary.

There was a catch in her voice as she spoke. They thought she was laughing. But she wasn't.—London Answers.

Hostess—"Oh, I hope your dog won't go into the kitchen; the fish for baby's dinner is on the table." Caller—"I hope not, indeed. He isn't allowed to have fish."

"I don't intend to be married till I am over 23," said the young lady and then she added, "and I don't intend either, to be over 23 till I am married."

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SOME CURIOUS CUSTOMS

MONTENEGRIN SURGERY ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

Healing a Duelist's Wound by Pouring in a Spirit Called Rakija.

When the Montenegrins took Europe by surprise and plunged into war, leaving their sister states still shivering on the brink, they entered the fray armed with the most modern weapons, writes W. P. Pycraft in the Illustrated London News. One wondered at the time whether they had in like manner adopted the latest methods of dealing with their wounded, for until lately, at any rate, they were content to follow the old-time Scriptural usage of oil and wine. Herein was displayed more science than they realized. On no account would a native surgeon use water in dressing a wound, but cleanses the injured part with strong wine, or a spirit called rakija; and the people will recount with pride the number of desperate cases which have thus been cured.

One in particular is never forgotten. This was furnished by two duellists, one of whom received a sword cut which slashed through three ribs. This terrible wound was first washed with white wine, a quantity was poured into the body through the "envious rent" and the man was rolled backwards and forwards; then the work of nursing him back to health began and was successfully accomplished! Another tells us how he was

Shot Through the Lungs

in the battle of Vucidol so long ago as 1876 and was taken to the Russian hospital, where he got "worse and worse." The doctor finally told him he must cut another hole in him between two ribs, but, he remarks, "as I had two holes in me already, I thought this was very stupid, and I knew I should die if this were done, so I asked the black sister to tell my people to come and save me." They came, bringing his wife, who took the poor emaciated sufferer and carried him as if he had been a baby. "They poured rakija," he tells us, "in at my top wound, and some of it ran out at the other hole." Then the black sister came and put the bandages on. "They poured rakija into me very often, and the wound got well and in a year I was strong." He is now a hale old man and remarks that he has drunk rakija ever since, and no wine, for it is firmly believed that whichever you are dressed with, wine or rakija, that you must always drink in future.

In their observances for the dead they are no less singular, and for an account of these we are indebted to the vivid narrative of Miss Edith Durham, who spent some months among these most primitive, but interesting, people. She had the privilege of being present at

Something Like an Irish Wake

on one occasion. In this case there was only the semblance of a body, the dead youth having been killed while fighting with the Russian army in Manchooria, and the news of his fate only reached his native village six months after his death. But he was duly mourned after the custom of his people. On a bier his clothes and weapons were laid, and this done, his relatives and neighbors began their mourning. They met at some distance from the house and came in procession—first the men, then the women. When within a hundred yards of the house they began the death wail, an awful, wailing, rhythmical chant—"Woe, woe to us, Stevo, O my brother! Woe, woe to us, my winged brother!" The cry was taken in a quick breath which rapidly became a convulsive sob, and by the time they had reached the house all were in a state bordering on frenzy. The men then hurled themselves into the room and danced madly in front of the corpse, or what should have been, leaping a yard high, thumping their breasts with their great fists, and yelling frightfully. With tears streaming they threw themselves on the dummy corpse, almost fighting to kiss it. Meanwhile, the mother and sisters in the background sang the praises of their dead boy.

The men were allowed five minutes of this ecstacy of grief, then the priest came forward and said: "Brothers! you have wept enough, make way for others." They withdrew, some reeling with exhaustion; then came the women, who followed the same observances, save that they did not jump. And so, village by village, came the whole tribe to which he belonged. Some did not even know the poor boy's name, and had to be coached in the details before beginning to wail, but they sobbed as bitterly as any. Going home the mourners compared notes

As To Who Had Cried Best.

At the burying, apples, bits of bread, and quantities of rags are thrown into the grave, with fragments torn from the mourners' clothes. In remote districts even to-day both men and women tear their faces with their nails, that they may mingle their tears with blood in token of their grief, though the practice has been forbidden and has fallen into disuse in the larger villages.

The Montenegrins, it may be remarked, belong to the Serbo-Croats, one of the Southern Slav groups, in which must be included the Bulgarians—a people who, however, are really of Turco-Finnish origin, but their Slavonisation dates back some ten centuries.

The present reigning family are Petroviches, and trace their origin back to the fifteenth century in the person of one Jerak, who, with his brother Riach, founded the two greatest houses in Montenegro—the Jerakoviches and the Riachovisches.

A FEW CONUNDRUMS.

Here Are a Few That Will Help Pass a Pleasant Hour.

Why is a dog biting his own tail like a good manager? Because he makes both ends meet.

Why is love like a potato? Because it springs from the eyes.

Why is a ship like a title made woman? When she sees a pier she makes for it.

What is the best way to make a coat last? Make the trousers and waistcoat first.

When does a shilling act like a razor? When a man cuts his heir off with one.

Why is a shoeblack like an editor? Because he polishes the understanding of his patrons.

Why is the Isthmus of Panama like u in cuckoo? Because it is between two seas.

What is that which, though black itself, enlightens the world? Ink.

If the devil were to lose his tail, where should he go to supply the deficiency? To a liquor shop, where bad spirits are retailed.

What is the keynote to good manners? B natural.

Why is a kiss like gossip? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

Why is the root of the tongue like a man out of a job? Because it is down in the mouth.

Why are two girls kissing each other an emblem of Christianity? They are doing to each other as they would men should do unto them.

What herb is most injurious to a lady's beauty? Thyme.

What is the hardest money to get rid off? Matrimony.

What kind of essence does a young man like when he proposes? Acqui-escence.

Why is a baby like wheat? Because it is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

Why is wit like a Chinese woman's foot? Because brevity is the sole of it.

How can you make a tall man short? Borrow ten dollars from him.

Why is Ireland likely to become the richest country in the world? Because its capital is always Dublin (doubling).

What is it that walks with its head downward? A nail in a shoe.

What are the most unsociable things in the world? Milestones, because you never see two of them together.

GAVE BLIND FISH SIGHT.

Experiments to Bring Normal Eyesight Successful.

Blind fish are found in dark caves. Such fish have atrophied eyes—that is, their eyes were once normal, but through generations of disuse they have lost the power of vision.

P. Kammerer of Vienna took several specimens of the species Proteus anguinus when young and placed them in a vessel of water in broad daylight. The eyes were almost covered with a pale and translucent skin which turned perceptibly darker within a few days after the fish had been taken from the cave.

To prevent a further development of the pigment of the skin, which would have been fatal for the tiny eyes, Doctor Kammerer temporarily subjected the water containing the fish to red light.

By breeding from these fish year after year Doctor Kammerer obtained fish that had eyes like those of young salamanders within five years. The eyes were perfectly normal.

Old Aunt (despondently)—Well, I shall not be a nuisance to you much longer. Nephew (reassuringly)—Don't talk like that, aunt; you know you will.

Household

Some Favorite Recipes.

Apple Snow.—One quart of apple sauce forced through a strainer, one pint water, one cup sugar, juice of two lemons, whites of two eggs well beaten. This may be packed into a freezer and frozen, but if placed on ice and served ice cold it is also good. This recipe will serve twelve people.

Cornbread.—Sift one cup of flour into three cups of yellow or white corn meal, and two teaspoons baking powder and a teaspoon of salt. Mix thoroughly. Beat three eggs light, and two and a half cups of sweet milk, a level tablespoon of sugar, and one tablespoon of melted butter. Make a hole in the centre of the meal and pour in the liquid, beating well while adding. When thoroughly mixed pour into a buttered tin and bake in a steady oven.

French Dressing. — One garlic bean on three or four lumps of sugar, four tablespoons taragon vinegar, four tablespoons catsup, ten tablespoons olive oil, one teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, juice of one large orange, juice of one lemon, salt and paprika to taste. Mix until sugar is dissolved.

Pocketbook Biscuit.—One quart of light sponge, one tablespoon lard, two tablespoons sugar, one egg, one teaspoon salt, to make dough stiff as bread. Put all ingredients in pan, enough flour to mix up not too stiff, let rise until light, then roll out on board, butter all and cut into rounds and turn the half over, and this forms a pocketbook. Let rise until light; bake in hot oven ten minutes.

Date Drop Cookies. — One and one-half cups brown sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sour milk, one teaspoon soda, yolk of two eggs, one and one-haif cups flour, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one-half pound dates, stoned and cut into pieces, drop in small spoonfuls on well buttered pan and bake in quick oven.

Meat Casscroles.—One cup rice, two tablespoons melted butter, one pint chopped meat, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, one-fourth cup milk or cream, one-half teaspoon salt. Boil rice until tender, drain and add while hot the butter, cream, salt, and pepper. Line a greased mold (or individual dishes may be used) with a thin layer of rice. Make one cup of white sauce, season well, and add to it the chopped meat. Put this creamed meat in the centre, cover with rice, place the casscroles in a pan of hot water (about an inch of water is all that is required), and cook in a hot oven about twenty minutes. Serve at once.

Raisin Bread.—Four cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, one cup sugar, three eggs, and one and one-half cups of milk, one-half package seedless raisins. Sift flour, baking powder, salt, and sugar several times, then stir in raisins. Add milk and eggs to flour, baking powder, salt, sugar and raisins, and bake one hour in slow oven.

Bride's Cake.—One-half cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup milk, two and one-half cups flour, three and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder, whites of six eggs, one teaspoonful vanilla. Bake forty minutes in a deep pan. White frosting—One cup sugar in one-half cup sweet cream or rich milk; cook; when done, add one teaspoonful vanilla; whip until cool; spread on cake.

Celery Relish.—Twelve stalks celery, five grains garlic, twelve green tomatoes, six large onions, two large green peppers (cut part of seeds out), one-half teaspoon mustard, one-fourth teaspoon red pepper, one-half teaspoon black pepper, three cups sugar, two quarts cider vinegar. Salt to taste. Boil slowly three hours and put in Mason jars.

Chicken en Casserole.—One three pound chicken, three sweetbreads, one can mushrooms and one-half pound almonds. Boil chicken and sweetbreads until tender in well salted water. When cold, cut up and add blanched almonds and mushrooms. Cut in small pieces. Cover with sauce made as follows: Five tablespoons butter and five tablespoons flour rubbed together; add five cups of cream. Bake half an hour in oven or an hour in the fireless cooker.

Points on Pickling.

Every housewife should make her own pickles. Here are some practical hints, based on experience, and tested, which, if followed carefully, means success.

Always use the very best white vinegar, and do not get too "sharp" a kind.

Never use glazed jars. Common unglazed earthenware jars or wide-mouthed bottles are best.

When boiling vinegar, always use a lined saucepan, and keep the lid on all the time. Five minutes is the longest time that vinegar [illegible]

a wooden spoon or fork, never metal ones.

Never use a jar or bottle which has held anything greasy. Pickled red cabbage does not improve by keeping, but walnuts do. Onions do not vary either way.

Vinegar which has lost its strength and color should be poured off, and new hot vinegar poured on the pickles. All pickles are improved, and kept better—the vinegar remains strong, too—if one or two small pieces of horseradish are placed in the jar.

Jars should be corked tightly. An excellent plan is to dip the mouth of the jar when corked into melted parcel wax or rosin.

All vegetables for use in pickling must be absolutely sound and fresh. Both points are important, the first particularly so.

A tiny piece of alum, the size of half a hazel nut, to a quart of vinegar, will make pickles crisp. Store the jars in a cool dry place away from direct light.

Here are same recipes dealing with the more popular sorts of pickles.

Onions. — Select small silver-skinned ones, and peel the outside skin only. Make hot salt and water, and let them soak in this for three days. Drain and dry, and place them in jars, and pour on hot vinegar, in which has been boiled black pepper and spice (an ounce of each to a quart of vinegar). Add the pieces of horseradish, and then seal down the jar.

Cabbage.—Choose a medium-size cabbage, trim off the outside leaves, and then quarter it, not using the main stalk. Slice up small, sprinkle with salt, and leave in a sieve for a day. Shake well at times, and then put into jars. To one quart of malt vinegar add half an ounce of black pepper and one ounce of allspice, and boil well together. When cold, pour on the cabbage and seal down. This pickle should not be used for a week or so.

Celery and tomatoes pickle well. Take twelve tomatoes, just ripe, and two large celery heads. Remove the outside leaves and roots from the celery, chop up the hearts with the tomatoes, and put them in a lined saucepan, with a cupful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of salt, and a pinch—a short teaspoonful—of cloves, allspice, mustard, and celery-seed, with a quarter of a pound of sugar. Bring slowly to a boiling-point, and then let it simmer for an hour. Stir occasionally, then fill the jars and cork while hot.

RANCHES OF ARGENTINA.

Vast Tracts Recovered from Indians Supporting Great Herds.

"It is almost impossible ot conceive of the enormous growth of the stock industry of Argentina in the last quarter of a century," said Ernest Maffel, a large cattleman of Buenos Ayres. "Less than forty years ago the great rich tracts of grass land in Argentina were practically unproductive. The Indians roamed the plains and general settlement on the land was dangerous and well nigh impossible. The Indians, however, were subdued in 1878, and that date saw the inception of the estancias or ranches and the systematic reclamation of the land to pave the way for an industry the magnitude of which to-day is stupendous.

"The immensity of the cattle business can be estimated from the official returns recently published, which show that last year in the Argentine there were 30,000,000 cattle, 70,000,000 sheep and 7,000,000 horses. The cattle and horses are bred in the warmer parts of the country to the north, where alfalfa abounds, and the sheep in districts in the southern provinces.

"Some of the large ranches carry as many as 50,000 head of cattle and provide hunting grounds for many Englishmen. The 'gaucho' is one of the most picturesque as well as useful figures on these ranches and forms the counterpart of his famous brother the cowboy of North America. Life on a ranch is far from unpleasant, and on some of the big ranches under British control evening dress for dinner is the custom. The Argentine wool is of high grade and a large part of it goes to supply the home markets."

INSANE SINCE WEDDING DAY.

Lord Durham's Wife Has Been in Asylum Since 1884.

When the King and Queen visit Lambton Castle in the autumn one of Lord Durham's sisters will act as hostess to his royal guests. Lambton Castle has no Chatelaine, for the most terrible of blows darkened the marriage of Lord Durham to Miss Milner in 1882. On the very wedding day the bride and Countess of only a few hours lost her reason.

It was a repetition in real life of the tragedy of the "Bride of Lammermoor," but accentuated by the fact that she still lives and is legally Lord Durham's wife, as the courts [illegible]d to annul the union [illegible]t proved that she [illegible]narried, [illegible] hours



PRINCE PAUL OF SERVIA AND LADY CURZON.

Lady Curzon is the best dressed of the matrons of England. She is here seen in London handing Prince Paul, son of King Peter, of Serviá, a newspaper containing important Balkan War news.

WOMAN WORKED MIRACLES

SKELETON FOUND IN TOMB OF THE "SORCERESS."

Francoise Sauvestre Predicted Her Body Would Resist Destruction.

A striking example of the religious fanaticism that still prevails in some parts of France is found in the recent happenings in the little town of Magny-sur-Tille, near Dijon. There lived a woman whose reputation for working miracles had spread throughout the neighboring villages so that her followers when she died urged that she be made a saint of the Church. At her death she predicted that her body would resist the destructive forces of nature for seven years. She died on April 22, 1908.

The "Sorceress," as the enemies of Francoise Sauvestre called her, or "Sainte Francoise," as she was known to her followers, was born of humble parentage in a village near Fauverney. She was a cripple and as a child she went begging from village to village. Then she disappeared and for many years no one saw or heard of her. One day she reappeared at Fauverney, a grown woman. At this time the village priest of Ars had acquired a reputation throughout the country as a doer of miraculous deeds. This strange woman announced that the priest had confided his secret to her and that all who suffered should come to her and they would be cured. One by one they came, the lame, the halt, the blind; then in groups and later in multitudes. Francoise Sauvestre's fortune was made. But the physicians of the district, who had lost all their clients, sought legal means to stem the tide of their ill fortune. The woman was finally prosecuted for practising medicine without a license and put in jail. Instead of the people losing faith in her she immediately became a martyr.

Accomplished Many Miracles.

After serving her term in prison, Francoise Sauvestre went to Magny-sur-Tille. There she opened a chapel consecrated to Sainte Philomene and the venerable priest of Ars. Her cult resembled in a great many ways the Christian Science of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy. "Have faith ond pray with all the fervor of your belief," was her cardinal principle.

In front of the statue of the saint she burned a little oil, mixed with it some melted wax, and with this inoffensive mixture she rubbed the part of the body which was diseased. The ceremony ended by invocations in which she mingled indiscriminately the names of the authentic Catholic saints with such names as "Saint Bain de Broid" and "Saint Barbe en Fleur." According to the statements of her followers this curious woman cured diseases said to be incurable, and caused horrible wounds to heal. She also read the past of her clients like an open book, and even predicted the future.

But even such a saint could not live for ever, and on April 22, 1908, at the advanced age of 88, Francoise Sauvestre passed away. Just before death she sent for the priest of Magny and asked for the last rites of the Church.

The priest refused unless the woman would restore to the Church the sums she gained through the intercession of Sainte Philomene. The woman refused, and the priest left her deathbed. Just before death she made the prophecy that during seven years her body would retain its natural form, and by this her followers would know her supernatural powers.

In the cemetery at Magnay a handsome chapel was erected to hold her body until the day when her coffin would be opened by the believers. Within the chapel were statues of Ste. Philomene and the famous priest of d'Ars, while all around lay crutches and canes discarded by those who had been healed. A society of her followers was formed and on the twenty-second of each month there were pilgrimages to the chapel. If these pilgrimages fell on rainy days the pilgrims even drank the water that dripped from the roof of the chapel, in the belief that this water, being sacred, would cure their ills.

Skeleton Found in Tomb.

The followers of the cult of Francoise Sauvestre endeavored to have their leader made a saint, but the Church objected. The Bishop of Dijon, Mgr. Monestes, demanded proof, and the members of the sect pointed to the woman's prediction that her body would remain untouched by the destructive forces of nature for seven years after her death. Finally, under the pretext of transferring the woman's body to another place, the authorization was procured to open the tomb. Three hundred of the faithful gathered for the occasion, and with much ceremony the lid of the tomb was lifted. An unmistakable odor went forth, and when the lid was finally removed it contained nothing but a human skeleton. Not withstanding this the members of the sect threw themselves upon the skeleton, and, praying and chanting, dipped their moistened handkerchiefs into the tomb, and then wiped their faces. Others gathered up the dust of the body, mixed it with water and drank this weird concoction.

Despite this ocular proof that Francoise Sauvestre was only an ordinary mortal the members of her sect insist that at the end of the seven years, April 22, 1915, the body of their saint will be reconstituted, and that when the tomb is opened on that date they will find her body as it was when laid to rest five years ago.

Chilean Guano Outranks Gold.

The guano deposits of Chile are worth more money than the richest gold mine in the world. It would seem that the precaution taken by the Chilean Government in restricting the exportation of this fertilizer is hardly warranted when we realize that the deposits of the Chincha Islands, where this material abounds, are computed to be 180 feet in depth, and as the removal proceeds the quality improves. The value of the guano of these islands is computed to be $1,000,000,000.

In order to ascertain a man's true character it is necessary to know what he is in private life.

Some men are too tender-hearted to beat a rug.

Not all good men are great, but some great men are pretty good considering.

MUCH INSANITY CURABLE.

Remarkable Results Have Been Obtained in Some Cases.

Following the announcement of Dr. Toulouse, the Director of one of the most important Paris lunatic asylums, that remarkable results had been obtained in cases of acute insanity by subcutaneous injections of oxygen, Dr. Toulouse has stated that he considers madness one of the most curable of diseases, provided a cure can be found, and as long as the trouble is not caused by actual lesions of brain tissue.

Since the first announcement he has been studying further cases, and has produced cures which he considers conclusive. He believes that when further investigations have been made even cases of long standing will be found curable.

When asked whether such cures were likely to be permanent, he said that he could not promise that the patient would be immune from a relapse if brought into the same conditions—thus resembling persons with weak lungs, hearts, etc.

Dr. Toulouse stated that he had been led to hit on his method of giving oxygen injections as a possible cure for dementia by observing that madness generally arose in a period of great exhaustion of body and nerves caused by overwork, strong emotion, grief, etc. As the action of oxygen was to stimulate immensely the vigor of the system he resolved to try it on a certain number of cases, with the results already known.

He announced that during the coming winter he will carry out with Dr. Charles Richet, the well-known specialist, a number of further experiments in quite a different direction, which will, perhaps, put into their hands the key to insanity.

MAKING PETS OF REPTILES.

Japanese Women Cultivating a Fancy for Pet Snakes.

To make pets of snakes is the latest hobby of Japanese society. Fashionable women are cultivating a fancy for small and live serpents. They have about them the harmless spotted keel-backs and striped snakes, which are easily tamed.

The man who has done more than anybody else to establish this hobby is Kinjiro Nakamura, who has been engaged in the snake business for more than twenty years, and who has a wonderful assortment of reptiles. The most productive districts for snakes in Japan are certain mountain sections near Tokio and Nikko. Here they are caught in large numbers. Japanese snake catchers drink sako before starting out to hunt large serpents, so that they will not be stupified by the "poisonous breath" of the reptile. A real combat occurred recently between three men and a serpent twenty feet long. The snake poised its head about six feet above ground, knocked two men down with its tail, rendered another unconscious by its "poisonous breath," and then escaped.

But Mr. Nakamura has found other uses for snakes. He says they are popular as tonics for the digestive organs, and that some are used successfully as a remedy for pulmonary consumption. There is the food question, too. Nakamura says that the Japanese viper is splendid as a stimulant, either in powdered form or eaten with Japanese soy. In the districts around Nikko rice with snake-fricasee is considered a most royal dish. The viper is also good as a cure for stomach trouble, if taken soaked in Japanese sake.

STRANGE BLUNDER.

Governor Signs Letter Declaring He Is Unfit for the Post.

The Governor of the province of Kostroma, Russia, has just been relieved of his post in consequence of an extraordinary blunder he committed recently.

It appears that for a long time the Governor looked upon his appointment as a mere sinecure and left all the real work to be done by his subordinates and underlings, with whom he was by no means popular. All he did was to scrawl his signature at the foot of the documents brought to him to sign without so much as glancing at the contents. It was through this lack of curiosity that his fall was brought about.

One day recently one of his secretaries brought him for signature, among other documents, a letter beginning "I have at last realized that I am absolutely incapable of fulfilling the duties attaching to my position as Governor." Following this was a list of his alleged faults and errors. Without a glance the Governor rapidly wrote his name at the end of this incriminating document, which was posted in due course to the President of the Council, M. Kokovtzeff.

Upon receipt of this unusual letter the authorities at once demanded the presence of the Governor of Kostroma at St. Petersburg, and the sequel to an interview with M. Kokovtzeff was the [illegible]ficial's dis[illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.
August 24.

Lesson VIII. The Bread from Heaven—Exod. 15.27 to 16.36.

Golden Text, John 6.35.

Verse 2. Murmured against Moses and against Aaron—The hardships of the desert journey were real. A scarcity first of water and then of food was among the more grievous trials that the people encountered.

3. When we eat by the flesh-pots—the expression may be taken literally, but in a wider figurative sense it stands for the abundance of food of every kind which the Israelites, notwithstanding other afflictions, had enjoyed in Egypt.

4. Bread from heaven—Literally, food, not bread in our sense of the word. (Compare note on verse 14, below.)

The people shall . . . gather a day's portion every day—A severe test of obedience and faith, especially when the supply each day was ample for a larger period.

7, 8. The glory of Jehovah—Quite evidently the reference here is not to the glory of the cloud, mentioned in verse 10 below, but to the miracle of providing food. The next verse seems to require this interpretation, This shall be, when Jehovah shall give you in the evening flesh to eat, and in the morning bread to the full.

9. And Moses said unto Aaron—Aaron is still the spokesman for Moses, who had a physical difficulty of speech which he apparently never overcame: "And Moses said unto Jehovah, O, Lord, I am not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou hast spoken unto thy servant; for I am slow of speech, and of a slow tongue" (Exod. 4. 10).

12. At even—Literally, between the two evenings, that is, in the late afternoon.

14. A small, round thing, small as the hoar frost on the ground—The word translated "round thing" may also be rendered "flake."

15. What is it?—Or, Is it manna; Hebrew, man hu. For a description of the manna, compare Num. 11, 7-9. In looking for a natural explanation of the feeding of the Israelites in the desert, some commentators have assumed that the manna was a natural desert product, the exudation of a desert tree still common and formerly much more abundant throughout the Arabian peninsula. The exudation referred to is described by travellers as a glutinous, waxlike substance which in the morning after its first appearance is white, changing rapidly to a dirty yellow color; it melts quickly in the sun, and before the day is over is absorbed in the ground; it appears each morning during certain months af the year and is sweet to the taste, being used for food in times of famine. A more recent suggestion identifies the manna with desert lichen, grayish-yellow in color, which grows in great abundance on rocks and stones of the desert. When fully matured, the leaves curl up, the plant loosens from the rock and is blown about by the wind, being gathered ultimately in heaps in the ravines and sheltered places not unlike the leaves of autumn, though of course very much smaller. This plant is a not uncommon substitute for corn among the natives in the steppe region of southwestern Asia, being ground and baked like corn. The first of these suggested explanations would harmonize with the description in Numbers so far as the size and general appearance of the manna is concerned, but the narrative here clearly implies a supernatural provision, on account of the large quantity which was needed.

QUEEN FORBIDS "AD."

Objects to Label on Perfumes Made by Princess Christian.

Queen Mary seems fated to have trouble with the occupants of the royal gift residences. The latest of these to be brought into a dispute with the Queen is no less a person than Princess Christian, aunt of King George, who with her husband lives at Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Park.

For a couple of months the Princess has been adding to her husband's rather slender income by selling bottles of perfume made by herself at Cumberland Lodge, and she has been actively aided by Princess Patricia of Connaught.

Princess Christian recently began putting labels on the bottles stating that the perfume was made at Cumberland Lodge. When this reached the ears of the Queen she ordered Princess Christian to cease selling the perfume in bottles with such labels. The Princess maintains that she has a perfect right to do so and refuses to comply with the request of the Queen.

It takes a clever child to keep from saying smart things.

Sincerity—a deep, genuine [illegible]

THE FAMILY

In a group photograph..... before they have left the old fireside and gone out in the big world....Ever think of it?

Nothing preserves the home atmosphere and home memories like a group picture....with father and mother in the centre.

And, when the family is scattered how glad you will be that you had it done in time.

Photography almost puts this obligation on us. Make the appointment to-day.

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Applicants for agency should state what territory they could conveniently handle, number of cars they could dispose of in a year, and whether at present they are handling any other make of automobile; also if a garage and repair shop is conducted in connection with their business.

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GENERAL AGENTS

Shuter and Victoria Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Her Protest.

Upon her hand so small and white
He very gently laid his own.
She drew it back as if in fright
And whispered in a trembling tone,
"You mustn't."

He sat a little nearer still,
Whereat she moved her chair away.
He gazed down in her eyes until
He heard her rather feebly say,
"You mustn't."

He bent above her where she sat
And softly stroked her silken hair.
She seemed so agitated that
She could but faintly still declare,
"You mustn't."

Around her waist he slipped an arm
And drew her closely to his side.
She seemed possessed of wild alarm
And in imploring accents cried,
"You mustn't."

Deciding to possess the bliss
That fate had put within his reach,
He claimed a sweet and fervent kiss,
But did she then in horror screech:
"You mustn't?"
She didn't.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Helpless.

The mistress of a house advertised for a woman to do general housework, and in answer a girl called, announcing that she had come for the position.

"Are you a good cook?" asked the lady.

"No, indeed, I don't cook," was the reply.

"Are you a good laundress?"

"I wouldn't do washin' and ironin'. It's too hard on the hands."

"Can you sweep?"

"No," was the positive answer. "I'm not strong enough."

"Well," said the lady of the house, quite exasperated, "may I ask what you can do?"

"I dusts," came the placid reply.—New York American.

The Bigger Game.

The trouble down in Mexico,
The doings of the Turk,
Will int'rest lose when baseball teams
Start at their practice work.

Where is the fan in all this land
Who cares for foreign war
When he can read about the men
Who serve beneath McGraw?

Who cares for any Turkish scrap
When they can ev'ry day
Read from Bermuda all the news
Of how Highlanders play?

Who cares who glory wins in war
Or who bear battle scars?
They are not in it—no, not they—
With all our baseball stars.

A battlefield exciting is,
Where bullets swiftly fly;
But, then, think of a baseball game
With a ninth inning tie!
—New York Press.

Slight Error.

Recently a laborer went up to a foreman who was superintending some building operations at the docks.

"What's your name?" inquired the foreman at last, having decided to take the man on.

"Albert Simson, sir," replied the latter.

"Very well, Simson. First job, bring those iron plates and that crane over here"—

"Excuse me, sir," interrupted the navvy, respectfully touching his cap, "I said my name was Simson, not Samson!"—Answers.

COAL

We are now ready to fill all orders for the Celebrated Lackawanna and Western Scranton Coal.

July and August prices—Egg and Stove, $6.75; Nut, $7.

Special facilities for the farmers.

BAKER & SNYDER

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS

The Poet and the Sunsets.

The gorgeous grandeur of the sunsets thrills me,
The brilliant colors and the golden glow.
I think sometimes it must be I'm a poet,
For poets all say it affects them so.
I love to watch the sinking sun's departure
And muse and wonder why it goes away.
It leaves with regularity, I've noticed,
And always at the closing of the day.

It fills my soul with deep poetic feeling
To watch the daily setting of the sun.
I've started several poems on the subject,
But somehow I have never finished one.
But none the less the daily sunsets fill me
With vague poetic feeling and unrest.
Another thing I've noticed about sunsets—
You regularly see them in the west.
—Somerville Journal.

He Did His Best.

"Here, waiter," said the man who expected to be at the hotel for several days, "is a dollar. Now, I want you to look after me promptly and see that I get the best of everything. When I get ready to leave, if your service has been satisfactory, I'll give you something more."

The waiter obsequiously bowed and assured the gentleman that he should have the best the kitchen afforded, that it would always be served in a hurry and that there would be neatness as well as dispatch.

On the second morning after the gentleman's arrival he had nearly finished his breakfast when he suddenly summoned the waiter and, angrily pointing to his coffee, asked:

"Do you call that taking good care of me? Look at the size of the flies in there! Two of them! Look at the size of 'em!"

"I'm very sorry, sir," the waiter replied, with every evidence of the deepest regret. "Them's the smallest flies we have."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Reason.

The women ask, "Why don't the men
Wear comfortable dress,
As women do, in summer time
And thus avoid distress?"

To this men everywhere reply,
"We did when we were kids,
But since we've come to man's estate
Our modesty forbids."
—W. J. Lampton in New York Sun.

Handicaps of an Only Son.

A family on the north side have several children, but only one—the oldest—is a boy. The little lad grew used to sisters, but longed for a brother. The boy was twelve recently, and the house was rather upset in anticipation of something or other. The father was busy, and the son had to sift the ashes and care for the furnace. At this juncture a nurse appeared on the scene, and two days later she came to the little boy.

"What do you think you've got?" she asked him.

"A baby brother!" fairly gasped the youngster.

"No, dearie; it's a baby sister," replied the nurse.

"Gosh!" groaned the youngster. "Must I always sift these ashes?"—National Monthly.

Denatured.

We're all a lot of carping fans;
We scold and sneer and bellow.
Just listen how the partisans
Condemn the other fellow!
And yet if candidates were free
From all this reckless gunning
It wouldn't take us long to see
There'd be no fun in running.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strong Willed.

"Aren't you afraid you may become a slave to the smoking habit?"

"No. I can quit whenever I want to."

"How do you know that? Have you ever tried it?"

"No, but I've cured myself of the habit of voting for every candidate who is nominated by the political party to which I belong, and a man must have a strong will to do that."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Mercenary Bard.

The ardent ode I wrote to Kit
Did not appeal to her a bit,
She took the pains to say.
But what care I? It made a hit;
An editor accepted it
And sent a check today.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Views to Suit All Applicants.

"This is annoying," said Senator Sorghum as he tossed a letter on his desk.

"What is the matter?" inquired his secretary.

"A constituent has written to ask my views on the tariff and has neglected to state whether he is a manufacturer or a consumer."—Washington Star.

Family Repairs.

First Boy—Hey, Billie! What's the rush?

Second Boy—Don't bother me; I'm on an important errand.

First Boy—Where you goin'?

Second Boy—I'm goin' to get a new inner tube for pa and have ma's pumps fixed.—Pathfinder.

Deceptive.

Things are not always what they seem,
I got from a book,
And Mamie's feet are not as large
As white shoes make them look.
—Detroit Free Press.

Free Entertainment.

A woman at Niagara Falls had twenty-eight children.

What a comfort it must have been to give all those kiddies a world's wonder for a playground.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Slighted Possibility.

'Mongst party emblems we have heard
Nobody cares to touch
The parrot, that immortal bird,
That sometimes talks too much.
—Washington Star.

Willing to Accommodate.

Mistress—I want you to understand, Anna, that I will not have [illegible] iceman in my kitchen!

Anna—All right, ma'am! I know a smaller one.—Judge.

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An allowance of 10c per ton on all coal paid for within thirty days after delivery.

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