SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

The Chesterville Record.

IT ONLY COSTS $1 PER YEAR

VOL. XIV NO. 13. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1907. $1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Bank of Ottawa.

Savings Department.

Deposits of $1 and Upwards, Received.

Interest Paid 4 Times a Year.

CHESTERVILLE BRANCH.

C. R. KAVANAGH, Manager.

The Merchants Bank

OF CANADA.

Established 1864.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

CAPITAL (PAID UP) - $6,000,000

RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - $3,[illegible]97

President—Sir H. Montagu Allan, Kt.
Vice-Pres—Jonathan Hodgson, Esq.
E. F. Hebden, General Manager.

The Bank has 114 Branches and Agencies distributed through Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba and other Northwest provinces.

Savings Bank Department.

Interest at 3 per cent per annum allowed on Savings Bank Deposits of $1.00 and upwards, nterest added to principal half yearly.

A General Banking Business transacted.

Farmers' business solicited.

FINCH BRANCH,

D. A. MacMILLAN, Manager.

5.00 to $18.00

[illegible]SUITS

Going For--

Only $12.00

For the next 30 days.

Seeing is Believing.

Save Money

By having one of them.

Fit and Workmanship

Guaranteed.

W. J. NASH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Chesterville.

NEWCOMBE

PIANOS

ARE THE BEST

We Will Put it Against any Manufacturer for

Touch Tone and Durability.

Consult us Before Buying.

W. H. FETTERLY, Stores at Morrisburg & Winchester

Its a strong but true statement:

THE SUN LIFE'S

1905 Record,

Has Never Been

EQUALLED

By Any Other CANADIAN COMPANY

IRA J. CRAMER, General Agent, Aultsville.
A. M. FETTERLY, Local Agent, Chesterville.

JOHN R. and W. L. REID,
Managers Eastern Ontario,
SUN LIFE BUILDING,
OTTAWA

EVERYBODY NEEDS

—A—

Business Education,

and the college that stands for the Highest Efficiency in Commercial Education is the

Willis Business College

of Ottawa.

It provides the best facilities and most highly qualified teaching staff in Canada. Graduates assisted to positions.

Send for free catalogue.

S. T. WILLIS, Principal,
Corner Bank and Albert Streets,
Ottawa.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received. Interest credited

Four Times Annually.

At all branches in Ontario East of Fort William.

Crysler Branch.

J. E. J. ASTON, Manager.

WANTED !

A thoroughly competent stenographer. Employment pleasant. Good salary.

Are You Trained to Take the Above Position.

If Not Write at Once to the

Brockville Business College.

W. H SHAW, President. W. T. ROGERS, Principal

N.B. New Term just opened. Students are allowed to enroll at any time.

JAMES CURRIE

LICENSED Auctioneer for the Counties of Stormont, Dundas, Prescott and Russell. Phone No. 16.

CRYSLER, P. O.

S. A. CRAMER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For Dundas County and Township of Finch

ADDRESS

CHESTERVILLE P. O.

Phone McCloskey House.

THOS. H. DUNN,

Civil Engineer and Ontario Land Surveyor.

Municipal Engineering, including the preparation of plans and estimates for bridges, sidewalks, drains, sewers etc.

Prompt attention given to drainage.

Office in Sweet's block over Union Bank, Winchester.

A Grand Stock Farm for Sale.

CONTAINING 100 Acres, in lot 21, in the 4th Concession of Russell Township. All under good cultivation. Good brick house and out-buildings, One acre of orchard, and three good never-failing wells, with windmill on one. This is known as the "Hillside" farm and may be better known to some as the Eadie homestead, and is especially a good stock farm. The farm is situated about 4½ miles from Russell Station and 3 miles from Vars. For particulars apply to

A. G. EADIE.
On the Premises,
Vars, P. O.

Hands and Feet Frozen.

Benjamin Kerr of Newboro, while driving from Westport to his home in a snowstorm, took a short cut through the fields, but became lost and wandered around all night. In the morning he arrived at Thos. Gorslines, near Bedford Mills, with feet and hands frozen.

Chesterville Won.

A hockey match between the School Boys' teams of Winchester and Chesterville took place on the rink at Winchester on Saturday afternoon last, which resulted in a victory for Chesterville by 1 to 0. The teams lined up as follows:—

Chesterville.		Winchester.
R. Thompson	Goal	C. Cameron.
W. Kearns	Point	L. Wilson.
C. Huxtable	C. Point	I. Latimer.
A. LaPierre	Rover	D. Irvine.
J. Foster	Centre	W. Blanche.
E. McBride	R. Wing	D. Christie.
E. Carter	L. Wing	H. Boyd.

Referee—D'Alton Bolster.
Judge of Play—Mr. Latimer.
Umpires—Messrs. L. and W. Dixon.

The Polish congregation at Winnipeg tried to capture a priest by force but he appealed to the Archbishop and was allowed his freedom.

To Loan.

$500 to loan on good security. Apply at this office.

For Sale.

THAT piece of land lying in the north-east corner of the north quarter of lot No. 17 in the 7th Con. of the Township of Winchester, containing about 4 acres of good land. On the premises is a frame house, good stable and new pump. Also a number of bearing apple trees and a lot of nice maples. Apply to

MARY FETTERLY,
Morewood, Ont.

For Sale.

HOUSE and Lot in the Village of Chesterville, on Main Street, south of the river. Good stable, carriage house, good well, woodshed, frame house and kitchen. Also some household furniture for sale. Apply at once if you want a bargain.

W. MARQUETTE,
Chesterville.

NOTICE

To the General Public

Having an agency for the ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., England

I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

H. KEARNS. - - Chesterville.

Auction :-: Sale.

There will be offered for sale by public auction at Lot No. 24 in the 6th Con. of the Township of Winchester,

3 Miles North-East of Chesterville,

—ON—

THURSDAY, MARCH 7th, '07

The Following:

20 milch cows, 1 brown colt, coming 3 yrs. old, 1 Percheron colt, coming 2 yrs., 8 shoats. 100 hens.

Sale to Commence at 1 o'Clock.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 6 month's credit, without interest, by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum off for cash.

Owing to the scarcity of pasture is the cause for this sale.

JAS. CURRIE, Auctioneer. THOS. SPOTTEN, Proprietor.

Auction -:- Sale

The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction at

H. LOUGHRIDGE'S,

MOREWOOD

—ON—

Monday, March 4, '06

25 First-Class Milch Cows

Sale to Commence at 2 o'clock.

TERMS:—Five months' credit, or 6 per cent. off for cash.

Geo. Sparks & Sons, Proprietors. Jas. Currie, Auctioneer.

COBALT SHARES.

I HAVE FOR SALE

1000 Shares of Cobalt Lake Stock

At 85c.

Same price as asked on Montreal and Toronto Exch

FOSTER,
SILVER QUEEN,
SILVER LEAF,

Are recommended as a mining i

Any of these Stocks can be bought f

C.W. Cas

FINED FOR SMUGGLING.

Richard Candoor Of Iroquois Gets a $200 Touch.

It has long been an open secret that a great deal of smuggling both ways has been across the St. Lawrence between Aultsville and Prescott, despite the utmost vigilance of both Canadian and American Customs officers. Considerable light was thrown on this state of affairs at the trial of Richard Candoor of Iroquois, a naturalized Canadian of Syrian birth, which took place this week before Police Magistrate Danis. Four charges of smuggling in contravention of the Canadian Customs Act were profered against Candoor by Special Officer Bourinot of North Hawkesbury, N. S. Candoor was found guilty on one charge and fined $200 without costs, in default of which he is to serve six months in prison. So far the fine has not been paid.

Candoor was convicted largely if not entirely on the uncoroberated testimony of accomplices.

It seems that there were several in the gang and one W. O. Carnel, living on the American side opposite Iroquois admitted having smuggled into Canada during the year about $20,000 worth of goods. Everything seemed to be going smoothly until a package worth about $700, belonging to Lawanda Bros. of Montreal, and were taken thence by Carnel. The goods disappeared and Carnel, on a visit to Iroquois, was arrested charged with their theft, but was acquitted. The evidence that came out in the cross-examination by B. W. Collison at this case resulted in the Customs Department taking the matter up and making an investigation. Carnel claims that Candor informed the American authorities on him and he had to skip. He made a clean breast of the whole business, as did also Wm. Barkley of Iroquois, Sidney Cole, an employee of Carnel, and R. Clark, through whose property the goods were conveyed between Carnels ond the river. The witnesses were assured of the protection of the court. C. H. Cline appeared for the crown, and the accused was ably defended by B. W. Collison of Iroquois, and John A. Chisholm of Cornwall.

A Perfect Bowel Laxative for constipation, sallow complexion, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, coated tonge, biliousness. Laxets act promptly, without pain or griping. Pleasant to take,—Laxets,—5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by W. G. Bolster.

Alfred Ault Dead.

The news reached here this morning of the death of Alfred Ault of Aultsville, at the age of 33 years. The deceased had been ailing for some time, and was taken to Montreal, where a couple of operations were performed, and successfully, but he succumbed last evening

He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, Minnie, daughter of the late Benjamin Winegard of this place, and three children.

The funeral will take place at Aultsille on Saturday, and will be under the supervision of the Masonic Lodge of that place.

BORN.

BOGART—At Elma, on Feb., 26, 1907, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bogart.

Murphy—At Grantley, on Feb., 18, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphy, a daughter.

In the Surrogate Court of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry.

In the matter of the guardianship of Jessie Olive Nesbitt, infant child of Joseph Nesbitt, deceased.

APPLICATION will be made to the Surrogate Court of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, before the Judge in Chambers at the Court House, in the Town of Cornwall in the County of Stormont, after the expiration of twenty days from the first publication hereof, on behalf of Mary W. Nesbitt, of the Township of Winchester, in the County of Dundas, widow, the mother of the said infant, Jessie Olive Nesbitt, for an order appointing the said Mary W. Nesbitt guardian of the said Jessie Olive Nesbitt.

Dated at Chesterville this 28th day of February, A. D., 1907.

MARY W NESBITT,
by W. B. Lawson,
Her Solicitor.

Auction :-: Sale.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction at Lot No. 35, in the 7th Con. of the Township of Osnabruck,

One and a Half Miles South of Grantley,

—ON—

Monda[illegible]

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated A.D., 1855.

Capital paid up - - - $3,000,000.
Reserve Fund - - - - $3,000,000.
Total Assets over - - $31,900,000.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Hereafter interest will be paid or compounded

FOUR TIMES A YEAR

on all Accounts in this Department.

A General Banking Business transacted.

H. P. DUNBAR EVANS,
CHESTERVILLE BRANCH. Manager.

LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Mr. Geo. F. Johnstone of Winnipeg, arrived in town to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hummel of New Ontario are visiting in town.

Mrs. R. C. Jones of Montreal, is a guest at the Methodist parsonage.

Ald. A. M. Fetterly of Cornwall, was in town for a few days this week.

Whittaker the Optician, will be at Chesterville on Mar. 13th, and Finch on Mar. 14th.

The four month Spring Term of the Brockville Business College opens Monday March 4th.

Miss Jennie Munroe of Montreal, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Munroe.

Mrs. L. A. Zufelt and Mrs. C. S. Smith visited Mrs. Howard Barnes at Monkland one day last week.

Miss Mary McElroy of Chesterville, was renewing acquaintances in town on Monday evening.—Russell Leader.

Mr. Maurice Seymour son of Dr. S. Seymour, of Regina, Sask., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robertson J. Blacklock.

Mr. C. M. Munroe has an announcement in this issue about the Magnet Cream Separator, for which he has been appointed agent

The Mountain Herald will continue publication, the new editor and proprietor being Mr. Will J. Duncan, formerly of the Leader staff.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the M. F. Beach Co., Winchester, was held last week. The report showed that the total wages paid by the company for 1906 was $22,000.

Mrs. S. Bogart and Mrs. Beatty, of Chesterville, spent a few days this week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Redmond.—Iroquois News.

The polling at North Williamsburg on Monday of last week for the office of police trustees resulted in the election of Messrs. O. P. Becker, Ed. Beckstead and E. C. Merkley.

The Rev. C. A. Sykes, of Smith's Falls, lectured in the Methodist church, under the auspices of the Epworth League, to a fair sized audience on Friday evening last. This subject was "The Loom of Life".

The junior department of the Epworth League of the Methodist church will give a social and missionary evening in the Town Hall, Monday Evening, March 4th. An interesting programme is being prepared. Refreshments served. Admission 10c and 15c.

A very pleasant time was spent last evening at the Methodist parsonage when a number of the congregation gathered there, in honor of the birthday of Rev. A. E. Runnells. Dnring the evening an address was read and Rev. Runnells was presented with a telephone being placed in the parsonage for his use.

While a large number of our patrons pay their subscriptions promptly, and many responded to our request sent out a couple of months ago, still there are a large number who are far in arrears for subscription to the RECORD. To those we would ask a prompt response to this request. We are in urgent need of the money.

Rev. A. E. Runnells and Mr Wesley Hamilton of Chesterville, were in town on Saturday, having been deputized to visit the Methodist church here with a view to securing plans for the building [illegible] Chesterville this [illegible] town the [illegible]sant c[illegible]

Presentation and Address.

On Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., a very pleasant social was given by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church in the parsonage. A goodly number were present and a very enjoyable evening spent by all. A pleasing nature of the evening was the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Seller of an address, which was read by Mr. Alva Sullivan, accompanied by a roll top oak writing desk to Mr. Seller, a gold watch and music cabinet to Mrs. Seller and a Morris chair for the parsonage.

The address was as follows:—

TO THE REV. J. AND MRS. SELLER,—

On behalf of the Elma congregation, we desire at this time to express to you the esteem in which you are held by us and the love we bear to you. Although your stay among us has not been long, it has been long enough to convince us of your devotion for Christ and of your anxiety to do all you can for its furtherance; of your sympathy with us and the desire to do your utmost for our spiritual welfare and we consider the present occasion a most fitting one to express in a tangible manner our appreciation of your services in our behalf and also to express a hope that the present relations established may continue to exist during your stay here.

As a slight token of our esteem we ask you Mr. Seller, to accept this desk, hoping you may long be spared to use it in the work to which you are called.

And we also ask Mrs. Seller who no less than yourself is always ready and willing to help on the work of the church, to accept this watch and music cabinet, also this Morris chair, for the use of the patronage.

Wishing you may long continue to to use the gifts and that wherever your lot in life may be cast, that God's blessing may attend you and that you may ever cherish fond recollections of your stay among the people of Elma.

Signed in behalf of Elma congregation.
Alva Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Seller made a feeling reply and thanked the congregation for this unexpected manifestation of their good feeling towards them. After refreshments the company dispersed, feeling that all had spent a pleasant and profitable evening.

The Late Mrs. Gordon Pruner.

On Thursday Feb. 14th 1907, Mary McCarey, relict of the late Gordon Prunner, passed peacefully from the cares and trials of this world into the rest and peace of paradise, aged 76 years. Deceased had been troubled with asthma, but she suffered patiently and was always bright and cheerful. The illness that proved fatal was very brief from Sunday till Thursday. From the first Mrs. Pruner sank rapidly, and very little hope of recovery entertained by her friends.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Patrick McCarey and was born and always lived in the township of Williamsburg. She had four brothers and four sisters, all of whom are dead except one brother Aaron of Norwood N. Y. and Mrs. John Pruner of Morrisburg.

Mr. Gordon Pruner and his good wife raised a highly respectable family of eleven children all of whom survive the the parents, except two daughters who died some years ago. The living are William Edgar of Fort William, New Ontario, Gordon Nathan, Walt[illegible] Hancock Mich., Lindsay a[illegible] Alice (Mrs. James Sty[illegible] Gowland) of Rive[illegible] ton N. Y.

The fun[illegible] Trinity Ch[illegible] and was ve[illegible] Dean And[illegible] riate addr[illegible] dise, and i[illegible] to the mer[illegible] devoted m[illegible] al consiste[illegible] mains we[illegible] et[illegible]

NOTES AND COMMENTS

An educator recently made a fairly extensive test of the vocabularies of our high school and college students and satisfied himself that we are rich, indeed, in "words, words, words." It seems that the vocabularies among college students average 20,000 words — about the number which Shakespeare found sufficient for his purposes, little as he restrained himself in the matter of coining terms and giving new meanings to expressions. Even high school seniors glory in the possession of nearly 19,000 words, according to the investigator.

So far, then, as the mere tools if literature and language are concerned our students are in comfortable circumstances. But all educators agree that the use of this vocabulary leaves much—everything, in fact—to be desired. Our students are declared to be wofully ignorant of the masterpieces of literature, especially of biblical literature. According to Professor William Lyon Phelps, whose remarks have been attracting considerable attention, "the ignorance of college students of biblical literature is universal, profound and complete." If, says Professor Phelps, they could be placed in one room and examined on the most familiar stories of the Old Testament, "the results would be a magnificent contribution to our humor"—of the unconscious kind.

In an article in a current religious periodical Professor Phelps gives several amusing instances of the ignorance he complains of. One freshman did not know what "the penalty of Adam" was and ventured the happy conjecture that possibly it was the mark put on him for slaying his brother. Another college student had never heard of Golgotha, and when told the New Testament mentioned it he brightened up and said: "It was Goliath." That such ignorance of the Bible is disgraceful every educator, author, intelligent man eagerly admits, but the question of remedies has presented some difficulty. Professor Phelps has a sound suggestion. All those who enter college are examined in English literature, and the books they are examined on are not always of the right kind. Why not examine them in biblical literature? The Bible has within its pages every kind of literature—even agnostics prize it highly from that point of view; "it combines the noblest prose and poetry with the utmost simplicity of diction." Why not ask examining boards to substitute Bible passages for the selections now made from examples of English composition? The proposal is certainly worthy of serious consideration, in educational and literary circles.

FIGHT WITH A LEOPARD

BRITISH OFFICER IN INDIA HAS A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Beast Attacked His Wife—He Finally Succeeded in Killing the Brute.

Two weeks ago Lieut.-Col. Hutchinson, of the Second Ghurkas, had a thrilling fight with a leopard, which attacked his wife while on a shooting trip near Debra Dun, India.

They were returning after a day's shooting, and the beaters had gone on some distance ahead. Mrs. Hutchinson was walking about ten yards in front of her husband. She deviated slightly from the path, and surprised a young leopard, which immediately attacked her.

Col. Hutchinson instantly raised his rifle to shoot the beast, but dared not fire for fear of wounding his wife.

Then, seeing that the only way to save her life was to drag the leopard off, he dropped his rifle and attacked the beast with his hands.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

The leopard first attempted to seize his arm, but missed, and Col. Hutchinson was able to keep it at bay while his wife rose and ran to call the beat-
Meanwhile, the animal sprang
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HE THRASHED A PRINCESS

QUEER WAY TO HASTEN HEARING IN A LAWSUIT.

The Lady's Deceased Husband Had Swindled Him Out of an Estate.

An odd case of private vengeance growing out of the law's delay is in the hands of the police of Odessa, Russia, for settlement. Two men of high social standing are in hospital for repairs preliminary to appearaing in court.

The trouble broke out one day in the latter part of last July when the Princess Urussowa appeared in the Odessa railway station to take a train for St. Petersburg. Just as she was about to step into the railway carriage a handsomely dressed young man armed with a riding whip, stepped up to her.

"Madam," said he, "it really distresses me to hurt a lady's feelings, but——"

He paused, raised his eyebrows and shrugged his shoulders in token of dire necessity. Then seizing the lady by the arm he administered a sound thrashing upon her back and shoulders.

Fainting and hysterical, the lady was hustled into the railway carriage. The young man walked coolly to the quarters of the railway police and related what he had done. He said he was Edward Narzissowitch Jokitsch and he had thrashed the Princess as the result of

A WELL CONSIDERED RESOLVE.

Some time before the railway station scene, Jokitsch had sent to every one who had any social standing in or about Odessa announcement cards with the picture of Prince Sergius Nicolaiwitsch Urussow and a statement that he had by dishonest swindling methods obtained from him an estate worth 500,000 rubles for 24,000 rubles.

Jokitsch had also brought a suit against the Prince for restitution of the property. The early hearings brought out from the Prince admissions that he had not acquired the property in a strictly regular way, but he utterly refused to give it up on any terms. He fought the suit by dilatory tactics and in the midst of them he died.

After the death of the Prince, his wife, a young and handsome woman, showed herself equally obstinate. She would not let go the property and she had influence enough to keep the legal proceedings dragging along at a snail's pace.

Jokitsch at last hit upon the idea of inflicting a public chastisement on her with the idea that it would compel the authorities to take notice of the case and render a speedy decision. To make the goad of publicity more effective, he sent out later another set of announcement cards with

THE PORTRAIT OF THE PRINCESS

and a sketch of the whip and this text:

"Princess Jewrosinia Constantinowa Urussowa, a notorious female cutthroat, was thoroughly beaten for swindling in Odessa on July 27, 1906."

The Princess refused to prosecute her assailant either for the assault or the cards. But Jokitsch brought vengeance on himself by sending a number of them abroad.

One of these finally reached the hands of Anton d'Ameit, a Greek and a relative of the Princess. He was seized with a rage for revenge and posted hot foot to Odessa, where he lay in wait for Jokitsch on the street.

When they met, Almeit, without warning, struck Jokitsch a blow with a stick, which cut his head open and knocked him down. Then he jumped on the prostrate horse-whipper and beat him unmercifully with a stick upon the head and body until Jokitsch drew a stiletto from his breast and pulling Almeit down on top of him plunged it into his side.

Both combatants were bathed in blood when the police reached them. There are criminal charges lodged against both, and when the trial comes up the Princess will have to appear and explain her possession of the disputed property.

FRANCE GROWING POORER.

Statistician Reaches That Conclusion from Decline in Inheritances.

Recent statistics compiled by Alfred Renouard, of Paris, lead to the conclusion that the wealth of France is declining. The method of calculation which he has adopted is that of multiplying by 33 all the property appraised in any given year for the collection of the inheritance. The theory is that practically everything in the country changes hands by demise once in thirty-three years, or a generation.

The average amount taxed as inheritance was about 843,000,600 francs about the close of the Restoration period; it had increased to 2,500,000,000 in 1848; then to 4,729,000,000 in 1870, and to 6,930,000,000 on the average between 1891 and 1895. This indicated that the total national wealth at that period was 228,000,000,000 francs, or $45,000,000,000.

In the period between 1896 and 1900, inclusive, the average annual amount passing by inheritance was 6,489,000,000 francs, or a decline of 441,000,000. From this it is deduced that the wealth of France decreased 14,500,000,000 francs, or $2,900,000,000, in that period.

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OPENED BY KING EDWARD

SPLENDID COURT HOUSE IS THE NEW "OLD BAILEY."

It Takes the Place of Newgate and Is Erected on Site of the Old Building.

The new Sessions House in the Old Bailey recently opened by the King is one of the most magnificent buildings in London. As the Old Bailey was distinguished for its gloom and almost unique insufficiency for its purpose, the new Old Bailey—as it is generally called—is the most commodious and—the word is unavoidable—luxurious court-house in the world. The Grand Hall, from which the four courts open, is more splendid than the Central Hall of the House of Parliament, and lacks, moreover, its majestic but rather depressing gloom.

A great dome, supported by allegorical figures, covers the centre, and is flanked on either side by two smaller domes. On the south is a fresco of Justice receiving the homage of the world, which includes Lord Roberts, Cardinal Vaughan, Lord Halsbury, the Chief Rabbi, Archbishop Temple, and a dozen others. At the north is a fresco depicting the Golden Age.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

The courts are light and airy, a change which those who ever attended the old stuffy, crowded, courts can appreciate. They are covered by wide, airy domes; furnished in oak; and the seats, like the benches of the House of Commons, are comfortably padded with green leather. The cost of the whole building is about £400,000.

The bronze figure of Justice with the sword and scales, which surmounts the dome and presides over London, is 22 feet high, and the outstretched arms measure 12 feet across. It is designed by Mr. P. W. Pomeroy. The frescoes in the Central Hall are by Sir William Richmond and Professor Gerald Moira.

TAKE NEWGATE'S PLACE.

Newgate, which has vanished in place of the new building, existed for nearly 600 years on this site. It had not been used as a prison since 1880. During the last thirty years of its existence it had improved a little, but up to the middle of the last century it was as disreputable an institution as one could imagine. Its dark and dirty passages and rooms were crowded with filthy occupants. As many as four slept on a rope mat under dirty stable rugs. The wardsman of a room, who had a monopoly of the provision supply and extorted what prices he liked, was a convicted criminal. The days were passed in idleness, debauchery, riotous quarrelling, gambling, instruction in all nefarious practices, lively discourse upon past criminal exploits, and discussion of others to be perpetrated upon release. The last Newgate building dated from 1780, when, at a cost of about £20,000 the damage of the Gordon riots, was repaired.

The mob, on that occasion—it was ten years before the sack of the Bastile—burnt the door down, and after liberating the prisoners, dragged all the available furniture into piles against the walls, and endeavored to destroy the massive walls with the flames.

STEP OVER HIS OWN GRAVE.

To the visitor Newgate was full of queer relics of mediaeval prison methods. The old iron door with its ornaments of rusty fetters was originally the debtor's door, and near it, after the hanging at Tyburn was discontinued, criminals were publicly hanged up till 1868. The yard near by was called the press-yard, because, in the jovial mediaeval days, prisoners who refused to plead were crushed to death there. The narrowed, barred passage, known as "Birdcage Walk," was also a famous sight. Here all the prisoners who suffered the extreme penalty were buried, and such was the inconvenience of the prison that this was the only path from the condemned cell to the scaffold, and so the prisoner had to step over his own grave.

ALCOHOLISM IN FRANCE.

Parliament is Endeavoring to Check the Spread.

The rapidly increasing consumption of alcohol in France is attracting the attention of statesmen, who, following the example of Belgian and Swiss legislators, are devoting earnest efforts to restrict the spread of the evil. In both Chambers important groups have been formed whose members are endeavoring to effect the enforcement of existing enactments and the promotion of fresh legislation with the view of limiting the number of saloons, of strengthening the hands of the authorities so as to improve their supervision and eventually to forbid the sale of absinthe as being the most deleterious of alcoholic liquors.

In the course of an interview with the Premier, M. Clemenceau, a deputation of the two groups obtained a promise that a circular would be addressed to the Mayors of the 40,000 communes instructing them to enforce more strictly the law of January, 1873, which has virtually fallen into abeyance, and which deals with the punishment of intoxication. An offender is thereby mulcted in graduated penalties. The first charge of inebriety entails a fine of from one to five francs; a second offence in the same year may cost him

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IS CRIME ON INCREASE?

INTERESTING STATISTICS FOR 1905 IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

Over Fifteen Hundred More Indicted Prisoners Than in the Previous Year.

The statistics of crime in England and Wales for the year 1905 have just been issued. They show that in 1905 one thousand five hundred and three more indictable crimes were committed than in the previous year. Taking indictable offences for the last ten years —and these include all the more serious ones—there has undoubtedly been a rise, as the following table will show:—

	Indictable crimes.	Average per 100,000 of population.
1905	61,463	179.96
1904	59,960	177.59
1901-1905 (av.)	58,478	175.20
1896-1900 (av.)	51,612	163.76

These figures are certainly disquieting, for they show that serious crime is increasing, both actually and relatively to the population.

It is reassuring, however, to learn that over a series of years

CRIME IS DECREASING

The following is a table showing some selected periods:—

	Persons tried for indictable offences per 100,000.
1861-1865	287.96
1881-1885	225.87
1901-1905	175.20

It should be remembered that on the whole there is a decline in non-indictable offences, although the figures of 104 were the largest since 1857. The most satisfactory decline is in the convictions for drunkenness, which always amount to about one-third of these offences. The figures were 720,727 in 1905, against 747,179 in 1904. Taken together, the figures for all crimes and offences which came before the courts in 1905 were 791,190, as against 807,139 in 1904.

There has been a general decrease in the more serious forms of crime, such as manslaughter, bigamy and cruelty to children. Murder, however, in London remains practically stationary.

Again, there has been both an absolute and a relative decrease in the offence of maliciously wounding. On the other hand, crimes against property with violence show an unpleasant increase.

BURGLARIES ARE INCREASING.

What classes are most given to crime? The highest is that of "laborers, charwomen and needlewomen." There are many described as "domestic servants." Highly skilled workmen are very few, and members of professions only amount to 0.15 per cent. of the whole. The bulk of prisoners are persons without employment, or unskilled workers.

An instructive sidelight on this statement is thrown by the table giving the degrees of instruction of convicted prisoners. Out of 196,168 prisoners of all kinds in prisons in 1905 33,728 could neither read nor write and 156,852 could only read or write imperfectly.

Only 481 persons of "superior education" passed through our prisons in the twelve months.

Discussing the relation of drink to crime Sir John says:—"The theory of the close correspondence between crime and drunkenness must be viewed with caution. On the whole the consumption ofa spirits follows the movements of trade—and so do crimes against property. To put it brutally, in times of good trade people drink more; in times of bad trade they steal more."

VERY LONG NAILS.

Finger Nails Grow About an Inch and a Quarter in a Year.

The cutting of our finger nails is matter on which most of us bestow very little time, although there is no doubt that nicely shaped nails make all the difference in the world in the appearance of the hands. When we do cut them, however, we go through the operation without thought as to the remarkable provision which nature makes for renewing these beautiful adjuncts to our fingers, which look exceedingly hideous when accident has deprived us of them.

Our nails furnish us with a remarkable idea of the importance of little things. Physicians say that they grow at the rate of about one thirty-secondth part of an inch a week, so that in eight weeks they will have grown a quarter of an inch. This means the growth of about one and a quarter inches of nail in the course of every year.

On this basis, a man who has lived for seventy years will have grown no less than two yards and fifteen and a half inches on each finger, and on all his fingers and thumbs rather more than twenty-four yards.

If we calculate similarly with regard to toes, we find that nature will have, in the course of a life of three-score years and ten, actually managed to produce no less than forty-eight yards of nail.

BELLS LED TO BURGLARS' CAPTURE

Nocturnal clock striking and too much of it has enabled the Paris police to lay their hands upon a gang of burglars and their very valuable booty. The inhabitants of a house in the Faubourg du Temple quarter, complaining to the police that for some time past they had heard an extraordinary amount of what sounded like electric bell ringing in the night time, that seemed to come from in a certain direction, the police fied the fact for themselves and d the rooms. Here they men busily engaged in testion of a number of time- they had stoned 200 urer's warehouse, and ted.

GERMANY AND THE EAST

KAISER AIMING TO SUPPLANT BRITISH INFLUENCE.

His Policy Directed Toward Control of Business in the Near East.

A Berlin correspondent to the London Chronicle says:—It is, perhaps, a suitable time for drawing attention to the development of a certain line of German policy which has as its object the strengthening of the position of the German Empire in the near east, and the substitution there of German for British influence.

For more than ten years, but especially since the appointment of Baron Marschall von Bieberstein as Ambassador to the Porte, German policy has sought to open a way to the east through the dominions of the friendly-disposed Sultan. Seven years ago the project for building the Bagdad Railway became a question for practical politicians to deal with. Although the project has been hotly combated, its realization with every year draws nearer, and there is every reason to believe that the first, and, structurally, the most difficult,

HALF OF THE LINE,

which will end at Aleppo, will be ready by 1909.

But concurrently with this plan has been another, little behind it in importance, namely, the linking-up of Germany's railway and telegraph systems with those of the near Orient. It has been found an easy matter to interest the Roumanian Government in the project, which is distinctly to its advantage.

On the one side the German Government has agreed to run a special service of fast trains to Bucharest and Kustenji, the Roumanian port on the Black Sea; on the other, the Roumanian Government has agreed to put on a fast line of steamers from Kustenji to Constantinople, with connections to the Piraeus and Alexandria, and to give Germans control of the new cable which lands at a point near the Turkish capital. At the landing of this cable was opposed the British Black Sea Telegraph Company, but their objections were overruled by the Porte.

It is the intention of the German Government to make Kustendji a serious rival to Brindisi, the well-known port of call of numerous British liners, including the P. and O. boats. At the present time travellers to Egypt from Germany can reach Alexandria via Kustendji, in twenty-four hours less time than via Brindisi.

MOST IMPORTANT FACTOR.

Constantinople and Alexandria are not, however, the final objects of German ambition. From the Bosphorus another telegraph line is planned which will follow the course of the Bagdad Railway to Fao and there join with the Indian systems touching the Persian Gulf. This line, it is expected, will be a most important factor in the development of German relations with India and the far east, and will be a dangerous rival to the eastern and Indo-European telegraph lines. The German line has an overland stretch of 1,956 miles, and will be in a position to accept cables at a cheaper tariff.

Germany's policy, in a word, is directed towards the control of the passenger and telegraph business between Europe and the east, not with India alone, but with the Sunda Archipelago, China and Japan. Germany's pioneers, according to The Madgeburg Zeitung, are looking forward to the not very distant date when British influence and prestige in those latitudes will be obliged to give way before the march of conquering Germany.

THE QUEEN AND THE COOK.

Her Majesty Meets a Fellow-Dane in Paris.

A pretty story about the Queen is told in Paris. While her Majesty was lunching with some personal friends she happened to congratulate her hostess on the excellence of the cooking, and was told that the cook was a Danish woman. "I should so like to see her," said the Queen, and word was sent down to the kitchen to summon the cook to the drawing-room. The woman entered, greatly agitated, in her cap and apron. The Queen at once began a long conversation with her in Danish. "I hear you are a fellow-countrywoman," she said, "and I want to congratulate you on the excellence of your cooking." Her Majesty then asked the woman a number of questions, conversing with her for about a quarter of an hour. At the end of the conversation the Queen shook hands with the cook, who was so overcome that she burst into tears.

HARD RULES FOR CHILDREN.

London Doctor Would Cut Off Most of Little Folks' Indulgences.

Dr. George Carpenter, a prominent authority on the diseases and treatment of children, in a lecture before the Institute of Hygiene, at London, recently, laid down several rules for child rearing, one of which was that children must never be excused from eating wholesome food when set before them.

They must be made to eat it willy-nilly, he said, and mothers must not be frightenid when they scream or otherwise protest. There must be no second helping to dainties. If a child professes to be hungry after it has had its share, bread must be given to it.

Dr. Carpenter condemned currants, which, he said, were excessively indigestible and had not the least nutritive value. Children should never taste currant sultan cakes or plum pudding. They shou'd have no light at night, and should not be allowed to stay up after bedtime.

YOU BET!

"It costs more to live than it d'd years ago," said the man who complains.

"Yes," answered the man who enjoys modern conveniences; "but it's worth more."

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CURED HIM.

"My husband is dreadfully troubled with insomnia," said Mrs. Bloobumper. "He wakes up about two o'clock every morning, and then he can't go to sleep again. He tosses about until daylight, and growls and fusses so that I can't get any sleep myself."

"My husband used to be troubled that way," replied Mrs. Cawker; "but I discovered a remedy which never fails."

"Oh, do tell me about it."

"Well, I noticed that my husband always slept the soundest when it was time to get up. No matter how wakeful he had been all night, just as soon as rising time came he went to sleep and slept like a log."

"That's just the way with Mr. Bloobumper, exactly. But tell me what you did."

"Well, when Mr. Cawker woke up in the night and began to toss about and say he couldn't get a wink of sleep, I simply went across the room, pretended to look at the clock, and said, 'Oh, that's all right; you don't need to go to sleep again. It's time for you to get up.' That always put him to sleep in a minute."

SHOWER OF FISHES.

A remarkable phenomenon of a recent thunderstorm was seen in the State of Queensland. In the midst of the rain there suddenly fell from the skies a large number of young fish. The fish fell at first in twos and threes, but subsequently came in dozens, until a large area of ground was strewn with live fish. It is thought that the storm generated a [illegible] of the rivers, and that the fish were sucked up by it and carried [illegible] before

Face to Face

OR, GERVASE RICKMAN'S AMBITION.

CHAPTER IV.

On the day following this memorable evening, Mrs. Annesley's party had decided to make the excursion into the Jura Mountains, where Gervase assured Alice she would find some new and delightful subjects for her sketch-book. He had but a brief time to spare for holiday-making, and not being very good at real mountain climbing, made a great point of their going into those green solitudes while he was still with them, thus leaving them to take the snow mountains after his departure. Alice, who was now quite at her ease with him, having assured herself that he had completely subdued his passing fancy for her, was loath to disappoint him, else she would have found an excuse for returning to England and thus saving herself and Paul the embarrassment of frequent meetings.

Mrs. Annesley, too, sought a pretext for breaking up the party, the harmony of which had been so fatally marred by her nephew's appearance; she feared that a crisis had been reached during Paul's row with Alice on the afternoon of Edward's arrival, but had no certain knowledge to act upon; she reflected, however, that Edward could as easily see Alice at home as upon this excursion, if he were minded to see her, and therefore came to the conclusion that things had better take their course. Edward went, partly for the pleasure of being with Alice, and partly because he was too proud to accept [illegible] disappointed suitor, and wished to [illegible] vate friendly relations with Paul and [illegible] affianced wife. But he wondered that the engagement was not made public, and decided to put the question point-blank to Paul, considering that he had a right to know how matters stood.

Paul, however, held him at arm's-length, and there was no opportunity of coming to an explanation before they started upon that ill-fated tour. Paul had taken a fancy to have some old family jewels reset for his mother in Switzerland in remembrance of this his first lengthy excursion with her, and was busy that morning in getting them from the jeweller's. When Mrs. Annesley saw them, she was so dismayed at the idea of travelling about with gems of such value in her possession, that she begged him to take them back to the jeweller, and let him keep them until their return to England.

He was a little vexed that she would not wear the brooch and ear-rings, at [illegible] the evenings, and fought against [illegible]ation that she would imperil [illegible]her maid's life nor her own by [illegible] such valuables about; but at last, in the presence of the whole party, who had been admiring the ornaments, consented to take them back, and tossed the morocco case carelessly into his breast-pocket.

"I believe it is all superstition," he said; "you take the Annesley jewels for the Nibelungen Hoard. You forget that the family curse is attached to the land alone."

Then he went out into the town for the purpose, as every one supposed, of placing the packet in safety at the jeweller's. When he returned to the hotel he fell in with Gervase, who was sitting under the plane-trees by the water-side, studying some papers intently, and making rapid notes upon them.

Paul looked so earnestly upon his thoughtful face, before he withdrew in the intention of not disturbing him, that Rickman, who could see things with his eyes shut, and perceived that Paul wished to disburden his mind of something, threw his papers aside in pure charity, saying that he had finished making his notes.

"What a fellow you are," Paul said, admiringly; "even in your holiday-time you get through half a dozen men's work!"

"I am no drone," replied Gervase; "but I like a little play too."

"Look here, Rickman," continued Paul, "you are very keen at detecting motives. Do you know why Edward Annesley joined us?"

"Yes," replied Gervase, calmly, "he came to pay his addresses to Miss Lingard. He made up his mind to do so at Arden."

"Why then did he not communicate with her all this time?" he continued in his impetuous way.

"Did he not communicate with her?" replied Gervase, innocently; "why should you suppose that?"

The suggestion was as sparks to tinder in Paul's jealous heart. Why, indeed, should he suppose that? He leaped at once to the conclusion that Edward had written. "He was on the gallery alone with her last night," he added, in such tragic accents as befitted one making an accusation of mortal sin.

"Was he? I thought that accident singularly opportune," returned Gervase, as if struck by a new idea. "On the gallery in the moonlight—ah! One can see why your cousin means business."

"They never met till the spring. They know so little of each other," said Paul, looking gloomily at the sparkling water over which boats were flitting rapidly in the sunshine.

"These things are soon done. Besides, the very fact of their knowing so little of each other heightens the romance of the situation," continued Gervase, furtively studying Paul's tortured face from under his eyelashes, and then looking with an interested air at a vessel discharging its cargo a little distance off. "Boy and girl affairs seldom come to anything. The way to prevent two young people taking a fancy to each other is to throw them constantly together under the most prosaic circumstances, and let them get a thorough knowledge of each other's weaknesses. No man is a hero to his valet. Do you remember old Robinson, who used to live——"

"Oh, I know that story!" Paul interrupted, impatiently. "You are a keen observer, Rickman, and when, may I ask, did you first observe that Edward, as you say, meant business, and what do you suppose are his chances of success?"

"I confess that I keep my eyes open in going through the world, Annesley. And I think your cousin has about as good a chance of success as anybody ever had. It's rather a pity. She ought to make a better match. Besides that, I doubt if he cares for her—I think I know whom he would have chosen but for the golden reasons on the other side. Though, to be sure, these military men flirt right and left without the smallest regard to consequences."

"We thought Sibyl was the attraction——"

"So she was," replied Gervase, abruptly. And he moved away, compressing his lips with annoyance, and calling Paul's attention to a quaintly rigged vessel passing by.

Paul at once fell in with his humor and changed the subject. He saw that Edward's suit was as distasteful to Gervase as to himself, though for different reasons. Gervase evidently thought that Sibyl had been trifled with, and in spite of what had passed between himself and his cousin in their interview in his garden at Medington, he began to wonder if the latter had indeed preferred Sibyl until he discovered the slenderness of her dower. It was improbable, but there is no improbability at which jealousy will not grasp.

Just then, as they were strolling back to the house, they fell in with Edward, who was going in the same direction with his sister. Paul looked on his cousin's handsome face, and heard his light-hearted laughter at some passing jest, and a deadly feeling took possession of him; the bright young face drew him with an intense fascination; he saw in its gayety an evidence of triumph, an easy triumph which scarcely stirred a sense of endeavor; its beauty maddened him, a hot passion surged uncontrollably within him, the passion of a bitter hatred.

Just as Alice's mere presence had been wont to thrill him, Edward's thrilled him now; he could not be in the same room with either of them without an intense consciousness of their existence, without marking the slightest movement or most casual word of each, following every syllable and gesture of the one with passionate love, and of the other with an equally passionate hate.

All through the meal they took before setting out for the Jura, he watched them both with burning glances, equally attracted by both, his imagination lending intense meaning to the few casual remarks they exchanged in the course of the meal, and supplying words to the silences which fell upon the unconscious objects of his thoughts, neither of whom were in tune with the cheerful holiday air assumed or felt by the rest of the party.

Once Alice looked up and arrested one of Paul's fiery looks. A shade of vexation crossed her face, and she bit her lips as she turned her head and addressed some remark to Mrs. Annesley.

In the railway carriage there was a general tendency to consult books and newspapers, and Mrs. Annesley composed herself in an attitude of dignified repose. By some chance or mischance, Paul found himself in the inner corner of the carriage with Eleanor, while Edward was at the other end by the open door, sitting next to Alice, and immediately opposite Mrs. Annesley. From behind his unread newspaper the jealous man continued to watch the objects of his different passions, brooding upon the pain which tore him inwardly until it reached a terrible pitch.

He recalled the day of Edward's arrival at Medington, and wished that day had never dawned. He remembered his own expansion of heart and the unusual confidences he had made to his cousin concerning his domestic misery, his poverty and his purposed marriage. How changed his life was since that day, what strange and unexpected good fortune had befallen him! and yet what would he not have given to be once more as he was then, the struggling, unsuccessful parish doctor, harrassed with domestic troubles and money cares, but possessing the one golden hope of one day winning Alice! On that day he had heard of the first in the chain of deaths by which he had become a man of wealth and standing.

Death, he mused, is a thing upon which no one can reckon; framers of statistics may draw up imposing columns of figures, they may tell you to a nicety the percentage of deaths at this age and that, in this condition and that, from this cause and that; and yet when you leave the abstract of masses and come to the concrete of individual cases, all these calculations fail; Death is restored to his proper shape, as the most capricious as well as most terrible of tyrants, striking at random, missing where his shaft is apparently aimed, and sending his dart home in unexpected quarters. Had it been otherwise, had it been he instead of Reginald Annesley who was struck down in the flower of youth, it had been far better, he would have had rest from this bitter torment. Or why not Edward? Edward who, as a soldier, was equally liable with Reginald to be sent to savage places, and in indulge in savage sports. His heart leaped at the thought of Edward's death; he was certain that but for his appearance at Arden he would have won Alice. He began thinking of the possibilities which still existed. They had been talking at luncheon of some recent difficult mountain ascents. Edward had waxed enthusiastic, and spoken about guides and ropes, and calculated what time he should have after the Jura excursion for attempting some of the yet unscaled summits; and Mrs. Annesley had talked in Cassandra strain of the fatalities which marked the conquest of peak after peak, trying to cool his ardor. If he would but carry out his intention, a slight momentary giddiness, a flaw in a rope, an instant's failure of nerve, the loosening of a stone, one false step on the part of one of the travellers, not to mention the thousand chances and changes of weather, or the many possibilities of losing the way or mistaking the ever-changing landmarks—what a difference this might make!

Unconscious of these terrible thoughts, Edward sat silent by Alice, reading his English paper, and taking a melancholy pleasure in being at least near her, while she perused her book with an undercurrent memory of the romantic moments passed on the balcony the night before.

Presently the newspaper was laid aside; Edward folded his arms and gazed downward in silent thought. Gervase was writing with a rapid pencil. Sibyl looked up from the Tasso she carried with her, and said something to Eleanor, who was deep in a novel. Eleanor laughed, and pointed warningly to her aunt, whose slumbers were now deep. Alice looked up and smiled at the two girls; Paul continued to gaze as if fascinated at Edward, who had not stirred, and to wonder what his thoughts were.

Edward's downward glance rested on the folds of Alice's dress, which swept his feet. He was thinking, as Paul surmised, of her, picturing her at Gledesworth, the head of a great household, moving through the long suites of stately rooms with a gentle grace, courted by the local notables, honored by those beneath her, cheering and blessing the sorrowful and the poor; charming all. He saw her at the head of Paul's table, Paul sitting opposite, matching her winning grace with his courtly ease; he saw them surrounded with guests great and small; he saw them alone with intimate friends—himself, he hoped among them—by the winter hearth, or beneath the great elms and mighty oaks of their lovely demesne in the summer sunlight. She was made for a life so full of leisure and dignity, he wondered that he could ever have dreamed of asking her to share his lowlier lot—how well she would fill every place her wealth and station would assign her, whether charming great people in brilliant assemblies, or dispensing kindness in poor cottages!—everywhere she must be loved and honored, especially by him, and would she perhaps have a kind place in her heart for Paul's cousin and friend? Would the shadow of his aunt's fiery nature fall across her home? Would her children—he saw them clinging about her, large-eyed, round-faced—would they inherit the only authentic family curse? Or would the wholesome sweetness of her nature prevail over the fiercer strain? He stirred uneasily; something slipped from Alice's pocket to the ground as she took out her handkerchief. He picked up her purse, and restored it with a laughing comment on her carelessness, [illegible] Paul thought they linger[illegible] over the change so that their hands might [illegible] but it was not so—the purse [illegible] and taken too daintily for th[illegible]

"Why did we not bring [illegible] sighed Sibyl, petulantly, [illegible] thirsty this hot afternoon."

"I will get you some [illegible] Edward replied and [illegible] from Gervase that [illegible] sprung out the [illegible] ped, and made for [illegible] friends to speculate [illegible] probability of his [illegible] moved on.

The blue-bloused porters leisurely removed a trunk or two; the guards shut the doors with a nonchalant air, and made observations with the aid of his fingers and shoulders to a friend; the time went on; the engine panted impatiently. It suddenly occurred to the guard that it was getting late; he exchanged one last remark with his friend, laughing, gave the signal to start with a preoccupied air, and the train steamed slowly out of the little station, followed by a parting jest from the chef de gare, who lounged, wide-trousered and majestic, across the platform; and then only did Edward return from his foraging expedition, and dash madly after the moving train with the intention of boarding.

"Hi! hola!" cried the indignant chef de gare, roused to a slight interest in railway matters by this glaring infraction of rules. But Edward dashed over the rails, upsetting a blue-bloused porter, who feebly attempted to detain him, and, gaining the foot-board, made for his own carriage, followed by official execrations on the English and all their mad ways. In the meantime the speed had increased, they were approaching a tunnel, the door stuck, and, on opening with a burst at last, detached Edward from his foothold, so that he fell, clutching at the rail with one hand and hanging thus for one dreadful moment, during which Paul endured a lifetime of emotion. His terrible wish was being fulfilled before his eyes; he saw the man he hated actually hurled off to destruction, and turned sick with horror. He was too far off to help him, but he moved down toward the door in the instinctive attempt to save him, scarcely knowing what he did, and in the meantime Gervase, reaching over Alice, had caught Edward by the collar, and dragged him in before he had time even to know that Alice's hands were attempting the same kind office with Gervase's.

"Thank you, Rickman," Edward said, composedly taking his seat. "I am afraid I steped on your dress, Miss Lingard. Nothing but these mulberries to be had, Miss Rickman."

"The next time you commit suicide, Edward," said Mrs. Annesley, severely, "have the goodness not to do it in my presence."

"Or mine, you tiresome, good-for-nothing fellow!" sobbed Eleanor. "I wish you had been killed—it would have served you right, that it would!"

"Sorry to have frightened you, my dear aunt. It was the door sticking that upset me. But it was not far to fall," he apologized. "Nell, if you make such an idiot of yourself—I'll—I don't know what I won't do to you."

"Give her some mulberries," suggested the practical Gervase; upon which Eleanor began to dry her eyes, and console herself with the dearly purchased fruit; tranquility was restored, and the conversation fell upon the merits of the mulberries.

Paul was very thankful when he saw his cousin hauled in scathless. In those few moments of peril he had some inkling of what it might be to have a fellow-creature's life upon one's conscience. Then he looked at Alice, and saw that she was very pale, and made no contribution to the conversation. At that sight the fierce tide of hate surged back into his heart, and he wished that Edward were lying dead in the dark tunnel through which they had glided immediately on his rescue.

Edward, too, observed Alice's pallor, and reproached himself for having given her a shock by his fool-hardiness. The thought came to him like balm, that if he had been killed there and then she might have shed a kindly tear over him. She had a heart full of pity, he knew; he remembered her trouble about the consumptive Reuben Gale, and bethought him to ask her if they had given his plan of entering the army any further consideration.

"That would never have done," Alice replied. "But I am quite happy about Reuben now. Your cousin has procured him a situation with Mrs. Reginald Annesley, who is to winter in Algeria. Reuben will be with her there."

"Of course," he thought within himself, "Paul does everything for her now. She wants no other friend. But the day may come—— Well, I am a fool! but I will at least enjoy these few days with her!" And he went on talking about the Gales, and heard that Ellen did not like to see the new doctor, and that Paul still visited her, and meant to do so till the end.

It was very pleasant, in spite of the bitter of Paul's success. The stations passed too quickly by; the great white peaks were left behind, the country became greener and greener, the vineyards had vanished, great solemn pine-woods brooded darkly upon the hill slopes, the farmsteads and villages had steeper roofs and straighter outlines; tillage became scarcer, the cow-bells tinkled musically in the distance, the tunnels were fewer, and the country more thinly populated; they were in the heart of the Jura, and the journey was coming to an end with its sweet companionship. Edward would have liked to travel on thus by Alice's side, silent himself, but within sound of her voice, between the green mountain-walls, by the rushing streams and shadowy pine woods, for ever and ever. Perhaps it would be better so. The enchantment was too strong; it ought to be broken. He had his life to live, and its duties to fulfill. Some day, no doubt, he would find a wife for himself—and here some vague thought of Sibyl flitted through his brain—and all the usual home-ties; but it would not do to go on dreaming over what was now another's right. One day more, only one, and then, having heard decidedly from Paul's own lips [illegible] their relations really were, he [illegible] congratulate them and withdraw [illegible] the perilous fascination till [illegible] hardened him against it.

Paul, too, was [illegible] after one day [illegible] despair [illegible] echoing, empty street, to the vast barrack of a hotel, which seemed to Edward's troubled imagination to claim previous acquaintance with him, though he could never have seen it unless in dreams.

(To be continued).

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

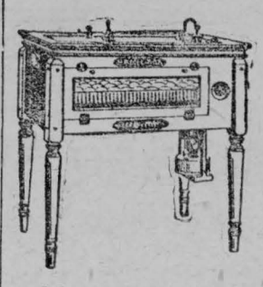
Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4583, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.



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HIGH GRADE
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Awarded Highest Honors at Exhibitions. Have won out in every test, and are Patented. The HAMILTON Incubator regulates its own heat. It requires only 10 minutes of your time twice a day to operate it. It takes only 1½ gallons of oil to each hatch. The HAMILTON hatches big, healthy, fluffy chickens, and the HAMILTON BROODER will take care of every chick.

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HAMILTON, ONT.

About the Farm

EGGS IN WINTER.

Hens will lay in January and February, and, of course, in the spring months, if three essentials are right, writes Mr. George Enty. And before going further into the details of this important subject it may be remarked that if we would have a profit at the end of the year's operation with poultry we must begin by making a profit on the January operations and continuing it each month through the year. To do so the hens must be kept laying, and if any are not already laying every means known to the science of poultry keeping must be put into action to start them to work on short notice. It ought to be stated here, however, that both hens and pullets should have been laying much before the first of the year. If they can be moulted early and the pullets got out of the shell in March and April for large breeds, and April and May for Leghorns, Minorcas, Red Caps, etc., they may all be got to work laying in October or November. But, as this is written for those who need instruction, the people whose fowls are doing nothing, let us enquire: How shall the hens and pullets be made to lay?

A hundred fowl keepers will stand up with ready answers, no two of which will be in all respects alike, and yet many of them will be eminently successful, and from all the replies I have no doubt that each reader would find a plan that could be readily followed. But the principles that underlie every method that is at all successful, are breed right, feed right and care for properly. If the first has been neglected, it is now too late to remedy it for the present winter, but extra care should be exercised in selecting the fowls that are to lay the eggs for hatching next year's breeders. See that no eggs are taken excepting those laid by the hens and pullets that went to work early and carried it on vigorously all through the winter months.

But the question of feed is the now important one Some hens and pullets will lay under the most adverse circumstances if they can find food enough of the right sorts. Ordinarily, however, one must bring about many of the conditions of spring before the hens will lay regularly. Insects in the winter are few, and a substitute must be supplied to the hens in the form of animal food of some sort. I have used large quantities of the various preparations, and found most of them meritorious. The blood and offal from the home butchering shou'd all be saved and given to the hens. The table scraps, especially all meat and grease scraps, stale bread, cooked potatoes, mush, rice, in short, everything edible will be appreciated by the hens. No flock will lay like the flock that gets a varied diet with a goodly proportion of animal food in it. It often pays to heat or parch the whole corn and wheat. Some cracklings, beef scraps or animal meal should be put with his and the whole well mixed and fed warm, but not hot. The regular mash will be made of one part clover hay, one part cooked vegetables, two parts ground mixed grain, and one part animal meal of some sort, the whole scalded, cooked, or moistened, seasoned with condimental foods, and fed warm. Many people obtain fine results without further effort.

But the poor doing flock of hens will require more work. This flock will require that all three meals be right. If the hens are over fat, there will be a starving process; then when the surplus fat has been got rid of, they will start up laying on the stimulating food that follows the reduction of fat and flesh. This is the principle of artificial or premature moulting, and is the only quick way of starving an overfed flock of hens to work. When once many of the hens are laying, good judgment will show how to regulate the food supply so as to keep them in the pink of condition. Make a judicious use of the approved condiments. They are not medicines any more than the appetizers that you use are medicines.

Good care will mean that spring conditions as nearly as they can be simulated will be found in the winter fowl-house. They will be light, sunny and warm at all times, when the sun shines, and even when it does not, the house will be free from drafts, rain or snow. The drinking vessels will never freeze over, and the floors will be well covered with litter from the haymow or chaff from the threshing floor. On the farm where the hens often have the run of the cattle pens and barnyards, or the lot where the fattening cattle exercise, the hens pick up much otherwise wasted grain and at the same time get the exercise so essential to good laying.

Green food must also be given. If the hens are at liberty they pick the fresh grass along the brook and on the sunny banks all winter unless the ground is covered very deep with snow or the brook is swollen or frozen over. The speckled apples and squashes make good hen food. Fifty hens will soon eat a peck of them. Cabbage and sugar beets make good green food. It will pay to give a couple each day. It requires only a small piece of ground to grow plenty of green stuff to last all winter. Rich, deep warm soil is required for beets, but they yield wonderfully. They will make milk as well as eggs, and should have a place in the food list for every herd of cows.

Promptness, regularity, and a keen, quick eye, to detect at a glance the hen or pullet that is going wrong are demanded at all times, and never more so than when trying to put the lazy flock upon a paying basis. Consider the hens as a factory for manufacturing eggs. Put in what should make eggs and then see to it that those hens make eggs from the food given. Do not be satisfied with anything short of eggs.

LIGHTHOUSES TO LIVE IN.

Converted Into Seaside Villas Along English Coast.

By a curious coincidence no fewer than three lighthouses have come on the market almost simultaneously as "desirable villa residences." Two of these are at Portland Bill, and the other is at the South Foreland, Dover. The one at Dover has already begun its career as a dwelling house. The London Daily Mail's correspondent says:

"Quite a pleasant bijou residence has been made at the abandoned Lower Lighthouse at the South Foreland. The principal difficulty was the question of utilizing the lantern room, for I was informed to-day that Trinity House stipulated that the tenant should never have a light in the lantern house unless a thick green curtain is placed over all the glass. The object of course is to prevent any mistake in the lights by shipping.

"The lantern room has been fitted up as a study and library. The rooms below, which were used by the chief lighthouse man, are not high pitched, but with the alterations that have been made the proprietor of the lighthouse has a pleasant residence of the bungalow order."

In the other cases by the erection of the splendid new lighthouse on Portland Bill the Corporation of Trinity House has found itself with two old lighthouses, locally known as the Higher and Lower Lighthouses, on its hands. A Weymouth firm of auctioneers has now received instructions to offer the two buildings for sale by auction. Both stand in small compounds, enclosed by substantial stone walls, and there are two keepers' houses attached to each, with long passages communicating with the tower. According to the auctioneers, they are "most substantially erected, and capable, with a small outlay, of being converted into bungalow residences, the situation being exceptionally charming and the healthiest along the seacoast."

These two lighthouses were built [illegible] 1869, and the High Light replaced [illegible] edifice which was built by Trin[illegible] in 1789.



Most people know [illegible] been sick they need *Sa[illegible]sion* to bring back health[illegible]

Sale of
Ladies' High-Class Skirts !

We have just received a Traveller's Samples of Skirts and Fancy Neckwear. The Skirts are all first-class and the Coming Season's Styles. We sell the same Skirts in our regular stock at $4.00 and $5.00.

Our Price for Your Choice will be $2.85 Each.

Neckwear, Your Choice of 50c quality, for 25c.

TERMS CASH. **McGEE & CO.**

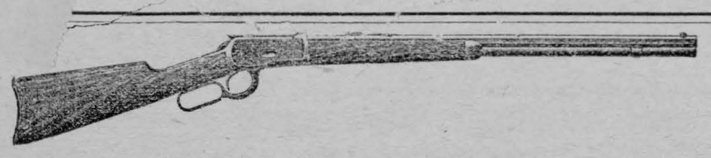
New Flour and Feed Store
At Crysler.

I have opened a store at Crysler and will carry in stock all kinds of Flour and Feed, etc.

FLOUR—ROYAL HOUSEHOLD,
GLENORA.

[redacted]ully solicit a share of your patronage.

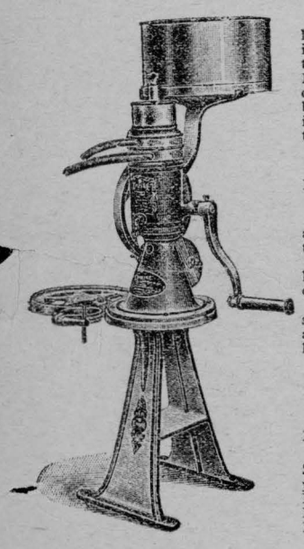
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CRYSLER, ONT.



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SIGN OF THE BIG AUGER.

EMPIRE ! EMPIRE !



The Empire Cream Separator outwears other Separators, lasts longer and requires fewer repairs, because—It's simple in construction and—It is more carefully built. That has been the Experience of thousands of farmers who have used the Empire Its easy to see why. Being so much simpler in construction it has fewer parts to get out of order. The bowl being so much lighter and there being so much less mechanism, there naturally is less friction and wear. It will pay you to consider these things.

Winchester, Ont., Jan. 9, 1905.

Empire Cream Separator Company, of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen:—I am using one of your EMPIRE Separators and am pleased to be able to recommend to all who intend to buy machines.

I can truly say that I have tried several methods of handling milk, and can recommend a seperator to be far in advance of all other methods.

I can also say that I have tried several other makes of separators and prefer the EMPIRE to any of the others on account of it being easily cleaned, a close skimmer, and the lightest to operate. I am

Yours truly
THOS. IRVING.

Chesterville, July 31, 1906.

Empire Cream Separator Co, Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen:—Having bought one of your Empire Cream Separators after having tried others, I wish to recommend your Empire for its easy running and the work it does. The Empire skims very close and produces a fine quality of cream. I have never seen another machine so simple in construction. I can highly recommend your Empire Cream Separator.

Yours truly
ROLAND SHAVER, Morewood,

Chesterville, July 31, 1906.

[redacted] Cream Separator Co., Toronto.

[redacted]uen:—Having bought one of your new Improved 2 B Empire Separators I wish to re[redacted]s me entire satisfaction as to capacity, close skim er and ease of operation. I [redacted]mend your Empire, and it will be a pleasure for me to induce my friends to buy [redacted]ll be to their advantage.

Yours truly
AMAZIAH FROATS, Nation Valley.

[redacted] economical Empire and be sure.

[redacted]OSTER, Chesterville,
[redacted]hester and Finch Townships.

[redacted]p-to-Date Tailor,
[redacted]ERVILLE.

CHILDREN LOSE THEIR LIVES AT SCHOOL.

The Victims Were Miss Maxwell, Principal of the Hochelaga School, and Twenty-Three of Her Pupils.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

Twenty-three scholars and their principal are dead as the result of a fire which broke out in the Hochelaga Protestant School, 59 Prefontaine street, Tuesday afternoon.

Just how it all happened no one seems to be able to tell as yet, but twenty-three bodies have been taken away to the morgue.

The principal is Miss S. Maxwell.

The disaster is perhaps the most terrible in the history of Montreal.

The Hochelaga Protestant School was a brick building situated at 59 Prefontaine street, on the east side, above St. Catherine street. There were school rooms on two floors, and the dwelling of the caretaker, Mrs. Hand, was on the top flat. There were two staircases, both leading to Prefontaine street, one for the boys, the other for the girls. The teachers were all ladies, the principal being Miss S. Maxwell, who succeeded Miss Ryan in 1902. The school building was then about three years old.

Miss Maxwell graduated at the Normal School in 1903 and has been principal in the Hochelaga School for the past four years. Her father was the late James Maxwell, and h.r uncle is Mr. E. J. Maxwell, the lumber merchant. Her brother, Mr. W. Maxwell, is head man for the latter. The Messrs. Maxwell, architects, on Beaver Hall, are cousins. She was a most unselfish girl, and from the first has given herself entirely to her school. One sister is Miss Annie Maxwell, cashier in Alexander's and another the wife of Mr. W. J. Williams of Winnipeg.

The fire broke out at 1.45 o'clock this afternoon, and was caused by the explosion of the furnace in the basement. It spread very quickly, but the water pressure was very weak.

There is every indication that Miss Maxwell sacrificed her own life for the scholars entrusted to her care.

The fire started in the basement, and it is believed that she furnace exploded. Flames sprang up to the roof and burned fiercely on the second floor, completely cutting off the retreat of Miss Maxwell and the children in her own room. Miss Maxwell herself threw half a dozen of her charges out of the window and only gave up when absolutely helpless.

There were 150 scholars in the building at the time.

The Rev. Dr. Shaw, chairman of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, was early notified of the fire, and was quickly on the scene. He expressed great surprise that so many children should have perished in view of the fire drill system which is in vogue in all the schools under the direction of the board.

The children were accustomed to the fire drill regularly every week. On discovering the fire the gong was at once rung, but for some reason not yet explained, did not go off. Twenty-two children are dead, latest reports say.

Constable Negan and Alderic Asselin, a fireman of No. 8 station; Arthur Auclair and Edmond Mailleur, of No. 13 station, were injured while trying to rescue children, and were taken to the Notre Dame Hospital.

Miss Carley, a teacher, threw herself out of a second story window. She was badly skaken up, but was taken to her home.

At the morgue at 4.20 p.m., thirteen little bodies had been received, and the ambulances were arriving as fast as they could come.

Dr. McTaggart reported that only three had small burns, the rest had all been suffocated.

Among those who perished were:—
R. Davis, John Johnson, L. Hingston, —. Ennison.

Annie Andrew, eight years old, of 63 Cuvilier street. Her brother, Willie Andrew, seven years old, was taken out unconscious, but is expected to recover. Another body is that of John Zimmerman, son of Napoleon Zimmerman, 411 Aylwin street.

No one will be allowed into the morgue to identify the bodies until 7 p. m.

Johnson, girl, 4 years; Wheeler, Hinaman, 40a Desery street; Jackson, Ontario street; Davidson, Mabel Sprague, Myrtle Sprague, Lily Rogers, 26 Marlborough street.

Edith Golson, five years old, 311 Strathcona street, is reported missing. Tressie Golson, Strathcona street, ten years, was rescued, and it is expected will recover.

The body of Miss Sarah Maxwell, the principal, was taken to the morgue, [redacted] remains were identified later [redacted] Mr. William Maxwell, [redacted]reet. She was thirty-

[redacted] was stated that [redacted] bodies

the fire and he did heroic work in rescuing some of the children.

LATER—The correct number dead is 17.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy,—when used faithfully will reach chronic and difficult cases heretofore regarded as incurable by physicians and is the most reliable prescription known to clean out and completely remove every vestige of rheumatic poisons from the blood. Sold by W. G. Bolster.

Fines in Cobalt.

Fines to the amount of $1,150 have been collected as a result of prosecutions for violation of the liquor law in Cobalt town.

Twenty-two "blind pigs" were raided by Officer Morrison under the instructions of the Provincial License Department, and liquor of all kinds was confiscated. The law at present provides that no license may be issued within 6 miles of a mining camp and it is found difficult to enforce.

As much as $10,000 has been offered for a yearly license in Cobalt, Ont. The department have so far declined to grant any.

BEWARE OF DIGESTIVES.

The Only Way To Cure Stomach Disorders. Is By Strengthening The Digestive organs.

The ordinary pepsin tablet has ruined more stomachs than all other causes combined. While it gives temporary relief, it leaves the digestive system weaker than ever, and the tablets must be continued with increased frequency.

The only way to permanently cure stomach troubles is by strengthening the digestive organs with a Mi-o-na stomach tablet taken before meals. In this way the remedy prepares the stomach for the food and excites the secretion of gastric juices so that, when the food is eaten, the stomach is prepared to digest it.

If Mi-o-na was a mere digestive, it would be taken after eating, so as to mix with the food, but then permanent relief would not be gained.

Mi-o na stomach tablets are sold only in a neat metal box, convenient for the purse or vest pocket, and cost but 50c.

We absolutely agree that your money will be refunded should you buy a 50c box of Mi-o-na stomach tablets and not be satisfied with the results. Mi-o-na is sold by druggists everywhere, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c.

Write today for a free sample package, and also give us your symptoms, and one of the best known stomach specialist will give your case his careful and personal attention without charge. Booth's Miona Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

Shipping interests of the St. Lawrence will petition the Government to have the ocean mails landed at Father Point instead of Rimouski.

Farm Labourers and Domestics.

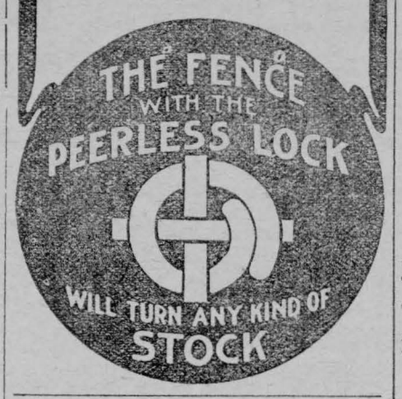
I have been appointed by the Dominion Government to place Immigrants from the United Kingdom in positions as farm labourers or domestic servants in this vicinity. Any person requiring such help should notify me by letter stating fully the kind of help required, when wanted and wages offered. The numbers arriving may not be sufficient to supply all requests, but every effort will be made to provide each applicant with help required.

Wesley Hamilton,
Canadian Government Employment Agent,
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.



PEERLESS FENCE is made of big, heavy, Galvanized Hard Steel Wire of perfectly uniform size throughout, which, with the famous Peerless Lock, will turn any kind of stock and give long wear. Note the picture below—how securely, firmly it holds the upaight and lateral wires—they can't be rooted up—nor shoved down—nor spread sidewise—it's locked to stay locked. That means stability long wear, almost everything desired in a fence. Parties wanting a good fence see me before buying.

R. McCORMICK,
MOREWOOD.



LABATT'S ALE

Is not artificially charged with gas (carbonated) as are some ales, but is allowed to mature in the natural way. Not pasteurized, it retains the delicate flavor and aroma of the hops and malt. Taken before meals, it stimulates the appetite and prevents constipation.

PURE WHOLESOME PALATABLE BEVERAGE

Mrs. Bessie Doidge, a patient at the Victoria Hospital, London, Ont., jumped from the window and was killed.

A case of small pox was discovered on the steamer Pomeranian, at Halifax from Havre, and all on board detained quarantine

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General Blacksmith,
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Bissel's Land Rollers stand without a rival.

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Call and inspect goods and get prices

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Now is the time to bring in your Cutters for painting. I can do them promptly for you if brought in at once.

Buggies.

I h[redacted] first-class stylish B[redacted] on hand yet, both in Steel and Rubber Tires, which I will sell at Reduced Prices. Come and see them if you need anything in that line, and I will save you money if you buy now.

M. BAILEY, ST. LAWRENCE St., Winchester.

Insurance

You should protect yourself and family by taking out a

Fire Life Aceident, Sickness, and Weather [redacted] surance Policy in any of the following compan[redacted] ies:

FIRE.
North British and Mercantile, Anglo American, Liverpool & London & Globe.
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Phoenix of London, Metropolitan, Equity,
Hartford, Sovereign, York Mutual.

ACCIDENT.
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LIFE—Mutual Life of Canada.
WEATHER—Weston Farmers.

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Practical Watchmaker, Jeweler, Engraver, &c.,

All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewellry, Spectacles, etc., etc., for sale and repaired with neatness and despatch.

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Big Money in EGGS.

Make your Hens Lay Lots of Them by Feeding

HESS' POULTRY PANACEA.
The Guaranteed Egg Producer.

Your Stock Needs Particular Care at This Season of the Year.

Feed Your Cows Hess & Clarkes' Stock Food.

It Will Pay You.

We carry International Stock Food, Carnefac, Herbageum, Kow Cure, and Our Own Horse and Cattle Food.

If you have a Prescription for a Condition Powder, a Liniment, or any other Preparation, bring it in and let us fill it for you.

Have you LaGrippe or a bad Cold?—My Own Grippe Cure.
For Coughs—My Own Licorice Linseed and Menthol Cough Syrup. It is very good.

[redacted]r Stock of Drugs, Medicines, School Books, Stationery, etc., is complete.

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[redacted] BOLSTER, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER.

[redacted]OOR TO R. BUIST'S. - - CHESTERVILLE.