

The Leader

Vol. XI, No 9

MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1911.

Local and General

Whitaker, the Optician, will be at Morrisburg, from February 25 to Mar. 4. Oh you Tom Marks!

Miss Ella Ault left on Tuesday for New York.

Dr. Chamberlain Tuesday night of this week again entertained a number of his friends.

The special services being conducted in the Methodist church will be continued all day Sunday.

Read J. D. McDonald's adv. for special for Friday and Saturday, March 10th and 11th.

Elias B. Friedberger, of Ogdensburg, a brother of Mrs. Nathan Frank, died yesterday, aged 70 years.

Miss Charlotte Brown is home from Ottawa owing to the prevalence of typhoid fever in the city.

Welcome back the old favorite, Tom Marks; 3 nights, beginning Thursday, March 9th. Price 15 and 25 cts.

Mrs. Wellington Tinkiss, who has been visiting friends in Morrisburg, has returned to her home in the west.

A meeting of the Brockville Presbytery will be held in St. John's church, Brockville, on Tuesday next at 2.30.

Posters will be out in a few days announcing all particulars and participants of the big St. Patrick's Day Concert.

Mr. Jim Laskey, Jr., is visiting in Morrisburg this week. While there he will go to hear the great Russian violinist, Mischa Elman, who is playing at the Windsor Hall this week.

As announced last week that Trooper Mulloy was to marry a Seattle heiress early in March, the event occurred quietly on Wednesday in St. James' Methodist church, Montreal.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Murray H. Lister, formerly accountant in the Molsons Bank here, to Miss Robena Corbett, of Smith's Falls, the wedding to take place in April.

The Ladies Aid Society of Knox church are presenting the congregation with a complete individual communion service, which will be used for the first time at the quarterly communion service on March 12th.

"A Fool and His Money," "The Marriage of Kitty" and "Casey's Troubles," are the titles of Tom Marks' new plays to be presented in Music Hall, 3 nights, beginning March 3rd. Prices 15 and 25 cts.; reserved seats 10 cts. extra.

March entered this year as blustery as usual, but if we are to go by the old axiom, i. e., that the weather of the last Friday of the month governs the succeeding month, we will have a mild March, as last Friday was mild and nice.

The Regina Daily Province, in reporting a hockey match in the city league there reports as follows concerning a former Morrisburg player:—"Loucks, in goal for the Caps, was a star. Had his defence stayed in close instead of being drawn out so easily, the Calumets might not have scored as many goals as they did."

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the office of the Department of Agriculture on Monday afternoon, March 6th, at three o'clock. All the members are requested to be present on account of important business. The address for the afternoon will be given by Mr. Herring:—"Banking for Women and Children."

The St. Patrick's Day Concert, Friday, March 17th, will give our music loving people an opportunity of hearing some of the leading vocalists from outside towns and cities. Money is being expended to secure entertainers who will give the auditors their money's worth. It's just as well to secure your seats now; there's bound to be a full house.

Church of England services on Sunday, 5th inst., will be in St. James' church at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m.; sermon in the evening the first in a series on "Death and the Life Beyond." Service in Trinity church at 2.30 p.m. Special Lenten services daily in St. James' hall, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at 4 p.m. On Wednesdays at 7.30 p.m.—subject: "English Church History," and on Thursdays at 10 a.m.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held on Tuesday afternoon in Mr. Bush's block. Owing to the illness of the president, Mrs. Ebert, the vice-president, Mrs. Cowan, occupied the chair. There was a good attendance. The meeting was held to commemorate the birth of Frances Willard. The programme consisted of suitable music and a short biographical sketch of her life, telling how she was led step by step until she became the president of the world-wide movement among women to help put down the evil of intoxicating liquors; also a short sketch of the cremating of her body, she having expressed a wish to have it disposed of in that way. The work among the children has been started with an enrolment of 120.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Miss Pearl Beckstedt, of Chesterville, spent Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. Alice Beckstedt spent a few days in Chesterville and vicinity this week.

Alfred Wells, of East Williamsburg, has purchased the John Watson estate, East Williamsburg.

The Tom Marks Co. comes to the Music Hall for 3 nights commencing Thursday, March 9th, at popular prices, 15 and 25 cts.; reserved seats 10 cts. extra.

The hockey match between St. Albans, of Brockville, and the M. C. I's., Tuesday night, owing to the distressing fatal accident that befel Mr. Saddlemire, was cancelled.

A very sad accident occurred at the station at Finch on Tuesday night when John Preston, a brakeman on the O. & N. Y., was instantly killed. He leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss.

Mr. J. A. Cook, foreman for Byers & Anglin, contractors, Montreal, and who superintended the construction of the Molsons Bank building here, is in town this week, having charge of some repairs to the building.

J. S. Rowson's large general store at New Dublin, back of Brockville, caught fire Thursday afternoon last, and together with his residence and outbuildings was totally destroyed entailing a loss of \$10,000, which is well covered by insurance.

Andrew Allison, residing near Dunbar, died on Feb. 18th, aged 76 years. He leaves a widow and three sons, viz., Parnham, of Chesterville; William, at home, and Thomas, of Inkerman. For about twenty years he taught school in this Province.

Skips Cameron and Marsh were trying conclusions on the west ice, and Chalmers and Davy on the east ice, on Tuesday night, when the word came that Mr. George Saddlemire was dead, and the matches were at once cancelled for that evening.

Mrs. Mamie Hamilton, wife of Joseph Hamilton, of Malone, N.Y., who suddenly disappeared from her home last August, leaving a boy aged six, and a girl, aged nine, telegraphed her husband from Utica Saturday night, to meet her, and now the pair are happy again.

Justice Falconbridge, at Toronto, in the case of the estate of the late Hon. G. T. Fulford, held that a bequest of \$10,000 to the Brockville general hospital was legal, and directed that the money be paid over. His Lordship held that a valid trust had been created in favor of the hospital. Leave was given the executors to deduct \$600 from the amount which had been paid, as succession dues. The money is to be used by the hospital for the erection of a nurse's home.

A despatch from Watertown, N. Y., published in the Ogdensburg News, states that John Black, of Henderson, N. Y., has received a divorce decree from his wife, Julia Black. The whereabouts of his wife and daughter are not exactly known to his attorney. They were married in Chesterville, and lived together until July, 1909, when, according to the complaint, the wife left her husband. It was charged that she was guilty of misconduct at Waddington, St. Lawrence county. The daughter, Mary W., is eight years of age. Mr. Black was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce.

The following, taken from a Toronto paper, refers to a son of Mr. F. B. Carman, and will be read with pleasure by his many friends:—"Mrs. John A. Walker, of Spadina Road, gave a most enjoyable musicale last Thursday, when the guests had the pleasure of hearing Mr. B. Hayunga Carman, pianist, who has lately returned from London, where he has been studying with Tobias Matthay, the famous teacher. Mr. Carman played the Moonlight Sonata and two Debussy numbers with an inspiration which he seemed to transmit to his listeners, and proved himself to be an artist of consummate powers and polished technique."

Another well known and estimable resident of the ninth concession, Cornwall township, Angus R. MacDonald, died on March 1, aged seventy-four years. A native of the Scottish Highlands, he came to Canada when thirteen years of age. He is survived by his wife, four sons and four daughters: Allan, Duncan, and Miss Mary Catharine MacDonald, at home; Alexander John MacDonald, Watertown, N.Y.; Misses Marcella and Lizzie MacDonald, Montreal; Mrs. John A. MacDonald, Alexandria, and Ronald MacDonald, St. Andrews. The funeral will take place on Friday morning to the Roman Catholic church and cemetery, St. Andrews.

Stephen Sharon's house in the fifth concession of Cornwall was destroyed with the contents Tuesday afternoon, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Trickey, was so badly burned that she died a few hours later. The fire started about 1 o'clock p.m. and spread very rapidly. Mrs. Trickey, who was 94 years of age, was confined to bed, but she managed to stagger out with her clothing afire. She was carried to the barn, where she died a few hours later. The fire started about 1 p.m., and spread very rapidly. Mrs. Trickey, who was 94 years of age, was confined to bed, but she managed to stagger out with her clothing afire. She was carried to the barn, where she died a few hours later. The fire started about 1 p.m., and spread very rapidly. Mrs. Trickey, who was 94 years of age, was confined to bed, but she managed to stagger out with her clothing afire. She was carried to the barn, where she died a few hours later.

The Tom Marks Repertoire Co. will present some splendid new plays and vaudeville during their engagement in the Music Hall here. 3 nights, beginning Thursday, March 9.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McGannon were "At Home" to their numerous friends on Friday night last. There were some 80 guests present and all report a jolly good time. Cards were the chief amusement.

An old and highly esteemed resident of the ninth concession of Cornwall township, Mrs. Alex. D. MacDonald, passed away suddenly on Tuesday morning, aged seventy-seven years. Her maiden name was Sarah McMillan, and she was a daughter of the late Duncan MacMillan, of Finch. Her husband died two years ago and she is survived by one stepson, John A. MacDonald, of Alexandria. The funeral took place this morning to the Roman Catholic church, St. Andrew's.

Mr. George Harrison, while assisting Mr. W. Dawson to put on a metallic ceiling in Mr. Harrison's house, Tuesday evening, received a severe electric shock, and also had two of his fingers badly burned by coming in contact with some electric wires. He was standing on the edge of a sink and reached for the cord of a lamp to change its position, when he received a shock which caused him to fall. He was saved from serious results by the fall, as this released his hands from the wire. Fortunately, other than the burning of the two fingers and a shaking up, he was not more seriously injured. The accident occurred at the same hour as the fatal accident to Geo. Saddlemire.

On Thursday night last about twenty members of Matilda Lodge, I. O. O. F., Dundela, drove to Morrisburg, bringing with them three candidates to receive the second and third degrees, which were most admirably exemplified by the members of Zeta Lodge No. 311. The new members must have gone home fully impressed with the lessons they learned by receiving these two degrees at the hand of Zeta Lodge. After the work refreshments were served, and a very enjoyable social hour was spent. This young lodge of Matilda is progressing nicely, and judging from the intelligent looking members who visited Zeta they will soon be able to confer degrees admirably themselves.

The Late Geo. E. Saddlemire

Morrisburg residents, and especially those who went to the skating rink Tuesday night to witness a hockey game between the M. C. I's and St. Alban's College (Brockville) team, were thrown into a state of great excitement and profound sorrow when it was learned that Mr. George E. Saddlemire, one of the lessees of the rink, was dead, having expired suddenly while in the act of removing an electric globe from a light in the gents' toilet of the rink. The accident occurred about 8 o'clock, and from what the Leader can learn it appears that the lights were poor, part of them having gone out, which would tend to show that there was a short circuit somewhere. Geo. B. Stitt, the town's electrician was sent for, and when he arrived and inspected things, asked for a globe, and Mr. Saddlemire went to the above stated place to get one. The place was damp and icy, and on putting his hands on the socket to unscrew the globe he at once received an electric shock. He called George! George! twice and collapsed. He was immediately picked up by Mr. Dain, who was near at hand and was carried to a bench and doctors Casselman and McLaughlin summoned, the former arriving about five minutes after the accident, and the latter about twenty minutes later. Both the doctors worked heroically to revive the spark of life, but without avail, and thus a promising young life was snuffed in the bud, causing great grief in his family, and profound sorrow among his numerous friends, which were legion.

The deceased, George E. Saddlemire, was but 23 years of age, and was the only surviving son of Mr. and Mrs. John Saddlemire, of Glen Becker. He lived with his parents, but during the past two winters he, in conjunction with his brother-in-law, Mr. John D. Dain, of this town, had leased the skating rink here, and had furnished the public with good skating and amusement in the way of hockey and carnivals.

Besides his grief-stricken parents, he leaves four sisters to mourn his loss. They are:—Mrs. John D. Dain, Morrisburg; Mrs. Roy Schwerdfefer, Bouck's Hill; Misses Mamie and Ursula, at home.

The body was taken to the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Dain, that evening, and the next day to the residence of his parents, from whence the funeral will take place to-morrow (Friday) at 1.30 p.m., to the Presbyterian church, Williamsburg, where service will be conducted by Rev. Mr. McCrimmon, assisted by Rev. Hugh Cameron, after which the remains will be placed in the vault.

The Leader extends its sympathy to the bereaved relatives in their hour of sorrow.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CONTINUATION SCHOOLS.

New District Organized in County of Dundas

The following item was taken from the Ottawa Citizen:—

"Mr. R. H. Cowley, formerly inspector of schools for the county of Carleton, was in the city Tuesday. He had come to Eastern Ontario for the purpose of organizing a new continuation school district with centers at Morewood, Chesterville and Winchester. The people in these localities were very anxious to have for their children the advantages of secondary school education within easy distance and at each of the centers facilities will be provided for the carrying on the work to the best advantage. At Morewood a site of three acres has been provided and the center will in connection with its agricultural course, carry on a number of very interesting and useful experiments. Mr. Cowley finds that the continuation work is being greatly appreciated by the people in the rural sections throughout the province and the number of pupils taking it each year is showing a very gratifying increase."

Angus Gormley Dead

Residents of Morrisburg and vicinity were pained when the news spread about that a former well-known and popular citizen, in the person of Mr. Angus Gormley, had crossed the Great Divide. His death occurred in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Tuesday afternoon. He was 33 years of age, being a son of Angus and Mrs. Gormley, of Morrisburg, the former of whom died some years ago. He was one of the best known and most popular hotelmen in Eastern Ontario, having for the past ten years or so been engaged in the hotel business with his brother Thomas, owning houses at Finch and Alexandria, of the former of which he was the active manager, while his brother looked after their interests at Alexandria. About a year ago he gave up active work, the occasion being made memorable by a gathering of commercial men at Finch to do him honor. After a trip West of several months' duration he returned East again, and was seized with the illness that resulted in his death while at Morrisburg.

Deceased was unmarried. There survive him four brothers—Thomas, of Alexandria, Dr. Joseph of Chrysler, Donald, of Russell, and Sandy, of Alexandria, and five sisters—Mrs. McDonald, Goldfield, Nevada; Mrs. Patrick, Williamsburg, Ont., and Misses Ella, Agnes and Kathleen, of Chrysler, Ont. The late Mr. Gormley was a Roman Catholic in religion. Interment will take place here to-morrow (Friday) upon the arrival of the noon train.

About Advertising

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one summer day where lambs should never go. And Mary sat her quickly down, and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise.

And Mary had a brother who kept a village store; he sat him down and smoked a pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along, and did not stop to buy, John still sat and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came along to drop a sympathetic tear.

"How is it, sister, can you tell, why other merchants here sell all their goods so readily and thrive from year to year?" Remembering her own bad luck, the maiden then replied: "These other fellows got there John, because they advertise."—Emporia Gazette.

S. S. 21, Williamsburg

No. pupils enrolled 23, average daily attendance 17.

Class IV—Keith Barkley, Charlie Stillson, Floyd Stillson, Walter Garlough.

Class III—Willie Casselman, Clifford Willard, Ruby McPherson, Lorne Gillard, Lillie Stillson, Thomas Merkley, Freddie Marcellus, Hartley Gillard.

Class I (a)—Wilda Merkley, Dewart McPherson, Bertie Barkley.

(b)—Maggie Dawley, Lyle Gillard, Kathleen Whiteker, Everett Willard.

(c)—Theresa Marcellus, Mrs. Barkley, Donald Marcellus, Ralph Willard, equal.

K. M. Shannette, Teacher.

ARCHER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaver passed through here on Saturday.

Wm. Wells, of Aultsville, was a business caller here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James McMillan and son Foster, of Lachine, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tunis Harte.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gallinger were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Fetterly, East Williamsburg, on Friday.

Laben Barkley, of Aultsville, called here on Sunday to see Norman Weaver, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skiggs, of Aultsville, spent a couple of days in Archer last week.

S. O. Casselman, Grocer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Morrisburg.

BIG BARS MUST PAY TAX

Five Per Cent. on All Over \$40 Per Day—Heavy Levies on Express Companies and Railways—Race Meetings are Also to be Assessed.

Toronto, March 1.—Hon. W. J. Hanna moved, seconded by Hon. Dr. Pyne, the first reading of a bill "to amend the liquor license act." Hon. Mr. Hanna said the bill did not propose to change the conditions with regard to fees with respect to the hotels doing a small bar-room trade, but to increase the revenue from license holders where the day's business exceeded \$40 a day, by taxing the amount in excess of that sum 5 per cent.

The Provincial Secretary said:—"In making this provision, we have departed somewhat from the present principles applied to the imposing of licenses. The licenses are as they stand at present, however, and the sections of the act relating to licenses we leave unaltered and untouched. Our thought has been in imposing these conditions to reach the licensees who can afford to pay, without doing an injustice to those who are not in this fortunate position."

"The reduction of the number of licenses going on throughout the Province," said Hon. Mr. Hanna, "is giving the increased value to those licenses that remain, and there is no reason in the world why the Province should not get a share of this unearned increment of the effort to protect the people of the Province."

Hon. Mr. Hanna also introduced a bill to discipline chemists who sell alcoholic liquor for beverage purposes. It provides that where a chemist has been twice convicted he shall be reported to the Ontario College of Pharmacy, and empowered the college to cancel the pharmacy certificate one to three years.

Heavier taxes on railway and express companies, new taxes on horse-race meetings and stock transfers were the features of a supplementary revenue bill introduced in the Ontario Legislature yesterday afternoon by Hon. Col. Matheson, Provincial Treasurer.

The increased taxes on railways will amount to about \$22,000, while the tax on express companies will be also largely increased.

The new tax upon the clubs of the Canadian Racing Association for their seven days meetings will be \$1,400 for each meeting, that is \$200 a day, to be paid in advance.

For trotting and pacing race meetings the license fee will be \$10 for a one-day meet; \$40 for a meeting lasting two days, and \$60 for one of three days' duration.

The clause to tax all stock transfers will be two cents for every change of ownership, consequent upon the sale, transfer, or assignments of shares, bonds, debentures. The tax will not apply to the original issue of security by any joint stock company. It also will not apply to the transfer or assignment of securities, security for loans, or transfer owing to death. A penalty will be imposed on any company entering a transfer of such securities upon which the tax has not been paid.

Sir James Whitney gave consent to a bill from an Opposition member, Mr. Proudfoot, to empower municipalities to purchase and operate large spraying machines for the destruction of pests on fruit trees. The Premier said he could see no objection to it.

Toronto, March 1.—On the second reading of the amendments to the liquor license act in the Legislature to-day, Hon. Mr. Hanna explained that while the bill required monthly returns from all hotels, it is not proposed to make the smaller hotels furnish returns, as their average runs much below the \$40 stipulated in the bill. There is no intention of taking exceptional days' receipts, such as fair days or holidays, as a basis of payment. Mr. Hanna intimated that there would be other minor changes in the bill in committee.

URBAN SCHOOLS CAN ESTABLISH "TECHS."

Hon. Dr. Pyne's Measure Provides for Grants by Ontario Government for Industrial Training Schools.

Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, has presented the Government's plan for the extension of industrial training. The bill authorizes any urban school board to establish general industrial schools, special industrial schools, technical high schools, co-operative and industrial schools, schools for in-

struction in fine and applied arts, industrial and technical and evening art schools. The regulations for the schools are to be provided by the department of education in the same manner as is the case of a high school, and, subject to those regulations, the minister is to apportion all sums of money appropriated by the legislature for the establishment and maintenance of such schools. The high school grant at present is apportioned according to the number of pupils, the equipment, and the qualifications of the teachers.

Honor Roll for February, Morrisburg Public School

ROOM A

Sr. IV Class—Clara Armstrong 75, Clinton Fetterly 71, Robert Casselman 70, Bruce Sherman 59, Claire Summers 57, Leona Casselman 54, William Brock 53, Emma 53, Bertha Colquhoun 50, Dorothy Thirk 49, Gladys Nash 48, Gladys Sherman 47, Helen Barkley 43, William Fruner 42, Gerald Meikle 41, William Brooks 38, Hyssell Lommon 37, Irene Ryan 35, Gertrude McCreery 21, Mary Lahue 18, Hylda McDonnell 14.

ROOM B

Jr. IV Class—Grace Gillard 64, Isabel Eager 48, Geraldine Murphy 41, Donald Campbell 43, Marguerite Wood 41, Clara Harrison 37, Colborne Weegar 36, Florence Colquhoun 32, George Shennette 25, Leo Fox 24, Eleanor Moorhouse 16.

CHAS. R. DUPRAU, Principal.

ROOM C

Senior—Willie Ernault 90, Verlie Barclay 81, Lena Burrette 78, Eunice Weegar 75, Edward Stitt 73, Annie Ernault 62, Fanny Gamble 60, Lorne Merkley 54, Johnny Heagle 38.

ROOM D

Senior II Class—Bruce Wood, Morris Beckstead, Marion Hillard, Willie Thirkley, Best, Kenneth Cooper, Willie Helmer (equal), Marjorie Thirkley, Spencer Eager, Edward Lapierre (equal), Marjorie Weegar, Guy Watkins, Jack Duley, Mary Gamble, Wilfrid Helmer, Hylda Nash, Lillian Harrison, Nellie Griffiths (equal), Aileen Ault, Harold Colligan, Della Coir, Stella Fetterly, Eva Cassell.

CARRIE L. HAZELL, Teacher.

ROOM E

Junior II Class—Mildred Jones, Willie Moyle, Winnie Hildley, Ruby Thirkley, Best, Abiel, Henry Moore, Leland VanAllen, Eva Bouck, Willie Weegar, Arnold Jarvis, Leonard Ryan, Kempfield Beckstead, Eddie Mullin.

ROOM F

IV—Vera Moyle, Pauline Townsend, May Roberts, Veryl Myers, Mildred Meikle, Teresa Biceum, Rosie Priest.

ROOM G

Class A—Winnifred Farrer, Maude Farrer, Willie Appleton, Ethel Bouck, Dolas Ebert.

ROOM H

Form V—Botany Grant Countryman 74, Bessie Robertson 62.

Form VI—Botany

D. Bush 89, M. Wingard 87, F. Jamieson 86, R. Zeron 78, S. Bush 60, M. Campbell 60, N. Rose 59, E. Service 61, E. Garlough 61, E. Kenny 62, A. Tierney 41, H. Baker 40, M. Riddell 38, L. Tierney 38, J. Dillen 37, I. Baker 33.

Geometry—III

G. Anderson 97, S. Dillen 93, W. Webb 91, H. Murphy 85, M. Strader 85, L. Doran 65, W. Casselman 60, D. Denesha 58, A. Riddell 53, B. Fetterly 37, N. Munro 26, Z. Casselman 24, L. Colquhoun 18, H. Wingard 17, H. Weaver 5.

Algebra—II

R. Hilliard 96, C. Beckstead 88, E. Riddell 76, D. Chalmers 74, C. Morgan 73, L. Dodd 71, S. Phifer 60, J. Vallance 60, K. Ketchum 56, H. Summers 56, M. Baker 55, A. Munro 52, A. Robertson 51, L. Deeks 48, B. Becker 47, E. Jamieson 45, M. Colquhoun 43, S. Munro 41, M. Robertson 26, W. Osborne 19, L. Cheley 16.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address:

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for con-

FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE; OR, A LOOK INTO THE PAST

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont'd)

Lady Burton coughed slightly; she felt annoyed at the remark, just when she had settled in her own mind that her sweet Maude should reign over the Crawshaw bank notes.

"My dear Mrs. Darnley, you forget," she said, blandly, "Mr. Crawshaw is quite a personage in—shire; and besides, his wealth gives him any position in society that he wishes to occupy. Personally, I find the man quite charming, so refreshingly original, such—"

"Pardon me," interrupted Mrs. Darnley, curtly, "as I have no marriageable daughters, you will excuse me if I do not join you in this eulogy of a person whom I consider it an insult to be asked to meet!"

And with that Derrick's mother turned to Lady Merefield, and began an eager conversation, which treated entirely of poor Nancy and her position at Ripstone Hall.

Lady Burton was not in the least offended.

"So like Anne Darnley," she said to herself, "uncompromisingly frank, and, consequently, extremely disagreeable! Well, I only hope she will find no trouble with the future of her marriageable son. I can see through a brick wall as well as most people, and the interest Derrick Darnley evinces for that very dangerously pretty protégée of Sir Humphrey would not altogether please me were I his mother!" which thought proved Lady Burton to be a woman of some perception and common sense.

Dorothy Leicester progressed to the end of welcoming her guests at last, and then every one trooped off to the tennis court to see the match which was the original raison d'être of the fête.

Nancy was kept busy in the tent seeing that all the elderly ladies were served with ice drinks or tea, and Darnley had no chance of getting near her. He planted himself, however, near the entrance to the refreshment tent, and, it must be confessed, he grumbled a great deal under his breath at the crowd, the heat, and, last of all, at the fact that his darling was separated from him, and buried all the afternoon in such a spot.

Sir Humphrey was careful to carry out his daughter's instructions, and presented Miss Hamilton to all the smart people of the neighborhood.

It made Derrick Darnley both smile with pleasure and foam with anger as he heard snatches of remarks about the girl he loved; his jealousy was up in arms, too, as he saw the men stare hard at her, and then ask Sir Humphrey to introduce them.

"A set of countrified bumpkins! I should like to kick them all!" he savagely declared to himself, forgetting, with a lover's selfishness, that, as yet, Nancy was not publicly allotted to him as his property, and that other eyes, doubtless, found her as charming to gaze on as his own had always done.

He grew moody after a while; his love for this fair young creature was not all smoothness; it was so great, so thorough, it possessed him so completely, that he could think of nothing else; it seemed to him now as if he had known Nancy all his life; he read her simple, frank, sweet nature as clearly as he read a book. He had no wish to dive into her past, for he knew she could not deceive, even had she tried to do so, and he would have staked his existence on her girlish record being as clear and pure as Dorothy's itself.

Only once in their frequent conversations had he broached the subject of that January night, when his strong right arm had struck the coward into the gutter; and though he had had no right then to question further, he learned enough to know that Nancy hated to be reminded of the scene, from no shame on her part, but from a woman's pride and dignity. Yes, Darnley trusted her; now he would trust her to death! Could such magnificent eyes be false?—and did not truth and purity lie buried in their deep-blue hearts?

Come what may the die was cast—he loved her as he should never love mortal woman again; and against mother, family, friends, the whole world, he would cling to her till death parted them!

These were the thoughts that surged in Derrick Darnley's breast as he stood gazing over the heads of the crowd at the sweet, picturesque face, with its russet-brown locks and eyes of heaven's own blue. He was oblivious of the fact

that he was neglecting his duty most disgracefully, and that, instead of standing feasting his eyes on Nancy, he should have been by Dorothy's side, assisting her. Everything was lost but the exquisite joy of his love, a joy made greater by the knowledge that he was beloved in return.

Suddenly there was a break in the crowd, and he saw his chance.

He went hurriedly up to Nancy. "Do not forget—the lower lake—seven o'clock. How shall I live till then, Nancy?"

Her hands were trembling so much she could scarcely give him the cup of tea for which he had made a pretence of asking.

His eyes dwelt on hers so long that she was drawn by the magnetic force to meet his gaze. The intensity of his love amazed her—it almost frightened her—and yet how sweet it was!

"My darling one!" he whispered; he had just a moment to touch her hand, and then he was compelled to move away and let another take his place.

The afternoon progressed well; to Darnley it seemed as though it would never come to an end; to Nancy, she had no knowledge of what was happening, so dazed was she by the sweet dream that had come to her. The tennis match was played, and, to the immense and unbounded delight of the Hon. Ella, the diamond brooch was hers.

To pass the time Mr. Darnley had unwittingly strolled up to her to congratulate her, and there found himself seized on by Mrs. Fairfax, who was a desperate flirt, and who admired his stern, dark, handsome face tremendously.

No slave working for his liberty struggled to free himself with greater ardor or eagerness than Darnley did—in vain, he could not escape. He heard the tower clock chime seven, and in fancy he saw Nancy wending her way to the silent and distant end of the lake. He resorted to all sorts of strategy, but Mrs. Fairfax was not to be shaken off.

It may be that the pretty, pensive little matron had guessed something of the truth, and in pique determined to spoil sport; but whether that was so or not, she successfully managed to prevent Mr. Darnley from escaping, and roused him nearly to the verge of madness and anger.

It was just half-past seven when he got free at last, and then he had to manoeuvre to prevent remark being passed on his strange eagerness and haste.

"Confound that woman!" he muttered, under his breath, "we shall not have a moment, and my poor, precious one has been waiting down there all alone. I could willingly pitch Mrs. Fairfax into that fountain!"

Once free of the crowd, however, he strode along quickly, and breathed a deep sigh of relief as he left the buzz of voices and the strains of music behind him.

He hurried through the rose gardens, past the spot hallowed for ever in his memory, as the place where his lips had first touched Nancy's, then through many narrow paths to the lower lake.

His heart thrilled with the intensity of his love. In another moment all the misty dreams of the past week would be realized, and Nancy would be in his arms—Nancy herself—no myth—no tantalizing, illusive spirit, but Nancy in her exquisite beauty and enthralling sweetness.

One more moment. He pushed aside a low-hanging bough, and then he paused. She was sitting on a rustic chair, gazing over the sunlit lake, her face was eloquent in its silence, the purity, the shy color that mantled it as she heard his step woke another and deeper throb in the man's heart.

Without a word he drew her from the chair, and clasped her in his arms. It was not easy to speak at such a moment, for both their hearts were full.

"My own—my very own!" murmured the man, breaking the long silence; "Nancy, did you think I had deserted you—that I was never coming?"

She shook her head.

"No," she whispered, in soft, low tones, "I—I felt—I knew you would come!"

Darnley stooped his head and kissed her lips tenderly.

"You know I love you, Nancy!"

She smiled faintly, but there was a world of gladness in her eyes.

"And now you belong to me—yes, to me alone. Nancy, I warn you, I shall share you with no one—I am selfish and jealous in my love, but I cannot help it, my darling; when I look back on my life,

and realize that I have lived so many years without you, I wonder how I have managed to exist at all!"

"And you have known me such a short time; how do you know you will not tire of—?"

"Hush!" he cried, almost fiercely, clasping her still closer in his arms, "never say such a thing, Nancy—tire of you—my love—my queen—my very life!"

Her face paled at his vehemence, yet her strong woman's heart was won still further by this devotion.

It was as if a sudden ray of golden sunshine illumined her entire being; she was conscious of a great, a marvellous sense of happiness—a happiness which seemed to stun her, and stop her heart beating.

The touch of his strong arms about her—the whisper of his loved voice—the touch of his lips as he rained passionate kisses on her sweet, upturned face, awoke a flood of ecstasy such as she had never felt before, and would remember in all the years of her life to come.

Long after, when despair was eating out her heart, Nancy recalled the beauty of this scene—the peaceful lake gliding serenely at her feet, the faintly moving boughs, the ruddy glow of the setting sun, the soft murmuring breeze, balmy and laden with a thousand heavy scents, stealing slowly upon them, as though it would join in their rapture and learn their joy.

Suddenly a clock from afar struck eight. With a start, Nancy drew herself from his hold.

"I must go. They will wonder," she murmured, shyly.

"Let them wonder. What do we care? Are you not mine now? By an hour's time all here shall know that."

"No, no! Not to-night please!"

Derrick Darnley laughed at the blush and shy modesty that came on her face.

"It shall be as you will, my darling," he said, kissing her again and again; "but I warn you I shall only wait until to-morrow, Nancy; then I shall claim you before all the world, my own dainty witch!"

"Man proposes, You know the rest," laughed Nancy, nervously, as she picked up her gloves and prepared to start.

How little did she think, poor girl, that the trite proverb quoted so lightly would be only too grievously proved in her own case!

"Do not defy me?" Darnley asked, with mock anger. "Beware, madam! or—Well, for two pins, I will pick you up in my arms and walk off with you to the house, there!"

Nancy shrank back, as if she actually feared this, whereat Darnley broke into hearty laughter. He pushed aside the boughs for her to pass on to the path; then just as she was going he stopped.

"Do you really love me, Nancy?" he asked, softly, yet with deep eagerness. "You have not told me yet."

She lifted her eyes to his. "I love you with all my heart. I shall love you till I die," she answered, solemnly.

Their lips met in a last kiss, then the boughs slipped back, and the sound of their footsteps died away in the distance.

When they were quite gone, a man crept out from behind some bushes. His swarthy face was pallid with anger and jealousy; he strode to and fro with clenched hands, muttering angrily every now and then between his pale lips. Few of the guests would have recognized in this agitated, haggard, infuriated-looking man, the self-satisfied, important, yet undeniably plebeian millionaire, Thomas Crawshaw, whose appearance at the fête had caused such a flutter among the fair sex; and little did Nancy think that in this, the very birth of her exquisite happiness, a cloud no larger than a man's hand was rising slowly from the horizon—a cloud that would darken and destroy her simple, peaceful life.

(To be continued.)

BAD CASE.

"My wife faints on the slightest provocation."

"What do you use to resuscitate her?"

"The last time it took a sealskin coat."

"I wish you'd lend me your whistle," said wee Tommy to his sister's young man. "I'll take care of it." "Whistle?" cried young Morarity. "I have got no whistle, Tommy." "Oh, yes, you have," Tommy persisted, "'cause daddy says you're much too fond of wetting it."

We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that great changes seem to be coming over every department of our national life—religious, social, and political.—Prebendary Moor.

There is always room for the man who does not get tired, who does not watch the clock, who has imagination and ambition.—Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

HEALTH

FRESH AIR IN PNEUMONIA.

In talking of pneumonia to people in general, it is necessary to say and repeat many times that pneumonia is not a bad cold run mad, for this conviction appears to be invincibly lodged in the lay mind.

Pneumonia is first, last, and all the time an acute local disease of the lungs, which, according to the gravity of the case, become more or less consolidated or choked up. The more of the lung tissue that is thus choked, the less the lungs are able to breathe. The first consequence of this helplessness on the part of the lungs is that the heart—that gallant organ—labors to get enough blood to keep things going, and this is why we see the distressing rapid and shallow breathing so characteristic of the disease.

With all the heart can do it can only pump blood, it cannot oxygenate it—that is the function of the lungs. Presently, therefore, the blood stream becomes more and more impure, owing to lack of oxygen, and in those cases ending in death one of two things happens—either the heart gives out entirely, unable to stand the strain put upon it, or else the system is overcome by toxins, that is to say, by the impurity induced by the lack of oxygenation.

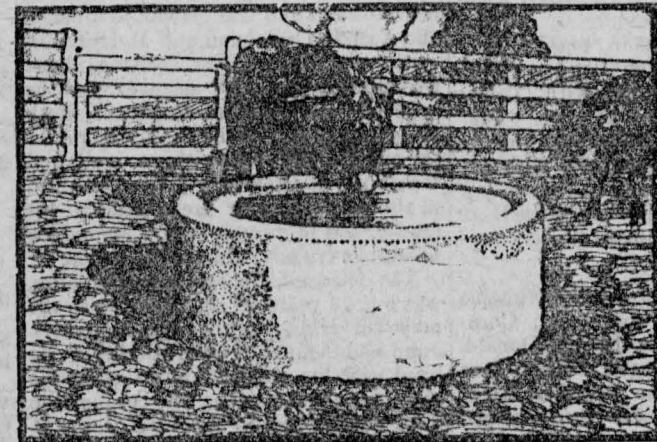
It has long been recognized that what the pneumonia patient needs is oxygen, and we are now sure that this is best supplied by a direct current of fresh air from outside, and that this fresh air should be the basis of all treatment from the very beginning.

Too often has life been lost by a failure to recognize this truth, or by a belief that rushing in canned oxygen at the last moment would effect a cure. There is less pneumonia among country dwellers than among city people. There is less pneumonia among people who ventilate well than among the stuffy. And there is less pneumonia in the summer than in the winter, because in the summer there is a free circulation of air through all our houses. The ideal treatment of pneumonia is to carry the patient into the open air and keep him there with proper precautions against wind and weather. But as this cannot always be done, the patient can at least be placed in the largest, sunniest and best ventilated room in the house. If possible, a room with windows on two sides is much to be preferred to one which can be opened only to one point of the compass. By a system of screening, it can always be managed that a direct current of very cold air shall not blow right on the bed, but the air of the room should be constantly renewed and always cool.

Of all "cranks" the "fresh-air crank" is the sanest, and his reward in the pneumonia sick-room is a rich one.—Youth's Companion.

There is a new dimity—a combination weave of silk and cotton called "silk dimity."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.



Which is Your Choice?

Sloppy, leaky wooden troughs, or clean, durable Concrete?

Wooden drinking troughs are about as reliable as the weather.

They are short-lived and require replacing every few years—not to mention continual patching to keep them in repair.

The best of wood cannot withstand, for long, constant dampness and soaking. Its tendency to rapid decay soon shows itself in leaks and stagnant pools of water around trough.

Contrast with this the durability, cleanliness and well-ordered appearance of Concrete.

Which?

Children Often Need a laxative—but you cannot be too careful what you give them. Marsh

purgatives injure the bowels and pave the way for life-long troubles. The new evacuant in

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

does the work most effectively without irritating the bowels or causing any discomfort. The children like them for they taste

like candy. One of the most popular of the NA-DRU-CO preparations. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 20 National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.



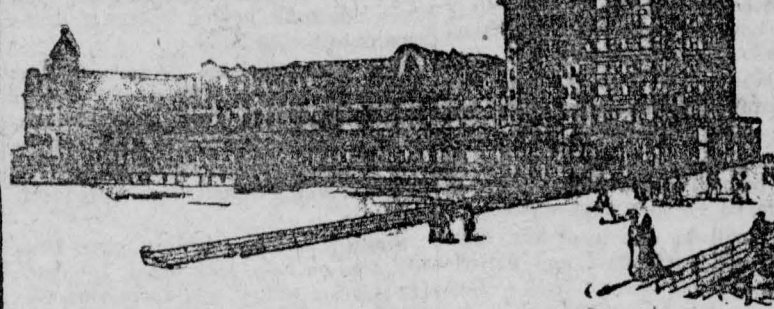
Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and \$1 a bottle. \$6 and \$11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Indiana, U. S. A.

A darning used the same as lemon or vanilla by dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made up a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not sent for 1 oz. bottle and recipe book, Cragmont Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wa.

MAPLEINE

HOTEL TRAYMORE
ON THE OCEAN FRONT.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



A magnificent ten-story fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hotel the largest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City hotels. A new feature is the unusual size of the bed rooms, averaging 15 feet square. Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Cheval-glass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermomats, the latest development in steam heating. Telephone in every room. Golf privileges. Capacity 600. Write for illustrated booklet.

CHARLES O. MARQUETTE, TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY, Manager. D. S. WHITE, President.

NOTABLE SENTENCES.

From Some Speeches of Recent Date in England.

Sabbatarianism is dying, if not dead.—Mr. George Henson.

Conscious sacrifice is the very law of love.—Mr. A. Haworth.

Wisdom and integrity are the poles of industrial life.—Mr. W. W. Blight.

Our school children are talked to death, and given no time to think.—Mr. A. Sharp.

Life has more in it than has ever been revealed, or realized.—Canon Scott-Holland.

Some of the very best singing is to be found in the very worst neighborhoods.—Dr. Borland.

No leader ever existed worthy of the name but was a sublime optimist.—Dr. Walter R. Hadwen.

Every Englishman, every man, who takes an interest in his country ought to be a politician.—Dr. Chevasse.

If the present laws of libel were not in existence many biographies would make very good reading.—Mr. Edmund Goss.

Co-partnership is quietly though slowly building up a type of character which will make a new era.—Mr. Henry Vivian.

In industrial life men are working up to such a high standard that the slightest failure must spell disaster.—Canon Wright.

Here's a Home Dye

That ANYONE Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

DYOLA
ONE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

JUST THINK OF IT! With DYOLA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

There is no man so sure of himself that he can afford to say he could never learn anything from his neighbors.—Lord Derby.

There never was a time in history when ingenuity and capacity in boys and girls were so marked as to-day.—Mr. Will Crooks, M.P.

Men who are so afraid of doing foolish things that they lack the courage to attempt wise ones will never do much.—Lord Mayor of Norwich.

Society is divided into two classes—the men who do all the work of life, and those who find fault with it when it is done.—Sir Benjamin Johnson.

The dampness which destroys lumber only intensifies the strength and hardness of Concrete.

You can impair a wooden trough with comparatively little use; but it takes a powerful explosive to put a Concrete water tank out of business.

Which

is your choice—expense-producing Wood, or money-saving Concrete?

We'd be glad to send a copy of our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."—Free—if you'll ask for it. It tells the many uses of Concrete in plain, simple language—tells how to make

Barns
Clotterns
Dairies
Dipping Tanks
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Fence Posts
Feeding Floors
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Hens' Nests
Hitching Posts
Horse Blocks
Houses
Poultry Houses
Root Cellars
Sheds
Shelter Walls
Stables
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For Tea you can't beat LIPTON'S TEA

WHY BATHURST FAILED

Inspector Bathurst was seated in his room at Scotland Yard with a bundle of official-looking documents before him. The great detective had been instructed to take up the Baker Street mystery, and he was going through the papers once more preparatory to beginning his investigations, when the door of his room was gently pushed open and a young officer entered.

"Can you spare me a few minutes, sir?"

"Certainly, Forrester. Come in." Then the detective pointed to a chair. "Sit down, my boy, and make yourself comfortable, while I get these papers in order."

Presently the great Bathurst drew his chair nearer the fire. "Now, Forrester, I am at your service. What can I do for you?"

"I want to speak to you with reference to the Bridgecroft murder case. You remember the circumstances, sir?"

"Quite well," said Bathurst, after a pause; "but you know the whole thing was shelved long ago. It was a miserable failure so far as I was concerned, Forrester, although I did my best to trace the whereabouts of Lord Dunmear after his escape from Barkmoor."

"I know, sir, and that is why I am here to-night, for I think I have found out something that may interest you. As you are aware, I have been engaged for some considerable time at the Bank of England in connection with the recent frauds, and one day last week I saw a gentleman in the act of exchanging a bank-note. Somehow his features seemed familiar to me, and I watched him as he counted the sovereigns which he received from the cashier in exchange for the note. Then, with a hurried 'Good morning,' he turned to the door. All this time my mind was trying to fix him, for I felt confident he had been through my fingers at one time or another, but do what I would I could not recollect. However, as he reached the door a clumsy messenger-boy came rushing in and pitched into the gentleman. Both fell to the floor and the man's silk hat was knocked off. He quickly scrambled to his feet, but in his excitement to recover his hat a wig of false hair fell from his head and I saw his face again."

"Yes, yes!" broke in Bathurst, excitedly. "And did you recognize him?"

"Yes, sir—at least I thought I did. But listen! I wanted to make sure of my man, so I followed him. After leaving the Bank he visited several shops in the Strand, and then made his way to Paddington Station, where he took a first-class ticket for Sudbury. On reaching the platform I saw him enter the left-luggage office, and presently he emerged with a portmanteau in his hand. Simultaneously the South Coast express ran into the station, and I saw my man enter a first-class carriage which was marked 'Reserved.' Like a flash I hurried back to the booking-office. 'Third for Sudbury, please,' I shouted to the clerk, and five minutes later I was being whirled towards the little fishing village, which was situated in a remote part of Cornwall. On reaching Liskeard, a porter informed me that I would have to change for Sudbury. I almost stumbled over him in my hurry to get out of the train, and rushed up the platform until I reached the reserved carriage in which my man had travelled, but to my disappointment I found that he had already disappeared. I walked up and down the platform, looking into the waiting and refreshment rooms, but all to no purpose—my bird had flown. It was most provoking, and I cursed my stupidity for allowing the man to get away so quickly. Just then, however, a young fellow, who from his dress appeared to be a seafaring man, approached one of the porters and inquired when the next train would leave for Sudbury."

"There is one due in a few minutes," replied the porter. Then the man hastened to the other end of the platform, and presently I saw him coming back with a portmanteau. I thought it strange, for he

didn't look the sort of man to carry a portmanteau about, and I watched him more out of curiosity than anything else. As he passed me, my eyes rested upon the bag, and I was struck with the similarity it bore to the one my man had in his possession at Paddington. Meanwhile the sailor had gone into the left-luggage office, and when he came out a few minutes later I noticed the bag was missing. Somehow I felt certain there was a mystery about that bag, but how to get at it puzzled me, and to make matters worse the Sudbury train was already entering the station. However, my curiosity was now fully aroused, and I rushed into the left-luggage office.

"Have you a portmanteau here for a man named Thompson? Please hurry up, for I want to catch this train."

"The clerk fussed about among the luggage. 'I don't see anything here,' he said, 'but come inside and look for yourself.'"

"I didn't need a second invitation, for I had already spotted the portmanteau. 'What's this?' I said, turning over the label."

"That isn't it," replied the clerk.

"Are you quite sure?" I said. "It looks like it."

"A sailor has only just left that with instructions to send it on to Sudbury by a later train. See," he added, turning the label over, "it is addressed to Luke Raymond, The Cottage, Sudbury."

"Take your seats for Sudbury!" rang out a voice on the platform, and I ran out just in time to get a seat in a third smoker. On arriving at my destination I hurried out of the train, and to my surprise the seafaring man was doing exactly the same thing. Of course, I had to exercise a little discretion, but eventually I tracked him to the cottage up the hill, and later I found out that his name was Luke Raymond."

"Then I went back to Sudbury station and inquired about the luggage, for I wanted to see that portmanteau again if possible."

"Where is it coming from?" inquired the clerk.

"Liskeard!" I replied.

"There's nothing here yet, but possibly it will come by the nine express."

"Thanks," I said; "I will look in again about that time."

"I then went to the Royal Hotel, where I ordered a bed, and returned to the station just as the nine o'clock train came in. It was quite dark, but I made my way to the luggage van, and presently I saw Raymond's portmanteau. The guard was too busy to notice me, so when it was placed on the platform I picked it up and examined it with the aid of a porter's lamp. I wanted to see if there was anything on it to show that it had been deposited in the left-luggage office at Paddington. I turned it over, but there was nothing to help me, and I was in the act of putting it back with the other luggage when the bag suddenly opened and some of the contents fell out."

"What are you doing with that bag?" cried an angry voice behind me.

"I turned quickly and found myself confronted by the seafaring man, who was regarding me with a dangerous look in his eyes."

"I am awfully sorry," I said, "but the truth is, I am expecting a portmanteau to-night, and thinking this was the one I turned it over to look at the name. I am really very sorry for the mistake, and I bent down to pick up some of the things which had fallen out of the bag, one of which I noticed was a small parcel, and I could see it bore the name of a jeweller my man had visited in the Strand after he had left the Bank of England. 'It is very strange,' I thought, as I handed the parcel to the man, but he appeared to be somewhat put out, so I turned away. I had not proceeded many yards, however, before he caught me up."

"Look here, sir," he said. "I am afraid I was rather abrupt about the bag, but you will understand that when I saw you, as I thought, turning out the contents I was very much annoyed."

"I soon found the sailor wasn't a bad sort to get on with after all, and as we passed out of the station and reached the front the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane."

"It is a breezy little spot, sir,"

added the man as he bade me good-night, but just as the moment the wind caught his hat, and away it went towards the sea. The man dropped the bag and tried to recover it, but not before something else fell from his head, which I hastily picked up and pushed into my pocket. When he came back he was minus both hat and wig. Then I knew that my journey to Sudbury had not been made in vain, and I feel confident, from the further investigations I have been able to make, that your old friend Lord Dunmear is masquerading as Luke Raymond in the picturesque little village of Sudbury."

Inspector Bathurst was strangely agitated as Forrester finished his recital, and when he spoke again his voice was quite husky.

"Have you told anyone else of your adventure, Forrester?"

"No, sir; for I knew how keenly you felt your failure at the time Lord Dunmear so mysteriously disappeared, and I thought I would just come back and mention the matter to you privately. Nay, I even thought you would like to go down to Sudbury yourself and make sure of your man."

"No! Forrester, although I greatly appreciate your kindness, I cannot go down to Sudbury."

Forrester looked at his chief in amazement. "I am afraid I don't understand you, sir. I remember you once told me that you would gladly have given five years of your life to capture No. 51. I think that was Lord Dunmear's number at Barkmoor."

"Yes, you are right," said Bathurst, dreamily, "but, you see, I hadn't seen her then."

"Seen her?" reiterated Forrester.

"Why, sir, I didn't know there was a lady in the case."

"But there was, Forrester. Listen, my boy, and I will tell you why I failed to capture No. 51. You are already acquainted with the circumstances. How Lord Dunmear was found guilty of murdering his friend. His sentence to death at the Old Bailey, which was eventually commuted to one of penal servitude for life. Then followed his removal to Barkmoor, and, finally, his escape. You will remember, no doubt, how hurriedly I was dispatched to the convict establishment with instructions to run him down at any cost, and you know I failed. All the world knows I failed, but—but, Forrester, I didn't really fail. After weeks and weeks of hard work I tracked my man. It wasn't quite as exciting an adventure as yours seems to have been, but I did at last unearth him, and, strange as it may seem to you, it was in the little village of Sudbury, on the Devonshire coast. He had just set up in business as a boatman, and I got him to take me out fishing. For a whole week we had a splendid time together, and then one night the climax came. I had received an urgent message recalling me to town, and I determined that my friend was to travel with me. We had made the boat secure, and were sauntering quietly along the beach, when I told him that I was returning to London that night."

"You didn't expect to go back so soon, did you, sir?"

"No. It is rather unexpected," I said, "and I am sorry to say I must ask you to accompany me."

"The man looked at me in a dazed sort of way. 'Surely there is some mistake,' he muttered. 'Why do you want me to go back with you?'"

"My name is Bathurst," I replied. "Now do you understand?"

"He laughed bitterly. 'I thought so,' he added, after a pause, 'for somehow I have had my suspicions all along. I knew it would come one of these days, but Heaven help me!'"

"Then I got the whole story of the crime out of him, but it would take me too long to go into that now, Forrester. Sufficient to say that I believed—nay, was positively convinced—that he was innocent of the murder, and I told him that I would do all I could to help him to clear his name, but that he must go back with me to London."

"What time are you going?" he inquired, anxiously.

"By the nine-thirty," I replied.

"He took out his watch. 'We have just an hour. I suppose you will allow me to see my wife?'"

"Yes; I have no objection to that," I said, and I accompanied him to the little cottage up the hill."

"The boatman gently unfastened the kitchen door. 'You'll come in, sir, won't you? I expect my wife is upstairs with the children.' Then he pointed to a chair. 'Make yourself as comfortable as you can while I go and tell her,' but simultaneously another door opened and I saw a beautiful young woman enter the kitchen. Her face was strangely familiar, and my mind was busily engaged trying to recall when and where I had last seen her; then quite suddenly it all came back, and I remembered it was during the trial at the Old Bailey. Every day she used to sit under the dock so as to be as near as possible to the prisoner. I was told at the time that she was a well-known society lady who was engaged to Lord Dunmear. But what is she doing here, I wondered. Can it be possible that she is Luke Raymond's wife?—and my eyes once

more rested upon the sweet, pathetic face, as I heard her mutter:—'Luke! Luke! Why, I thought I heard his voice.'"

"Then she seemed to be feeling her way about the kitchen, but the next moment she stumbled over a chair."

"Good heavens! Raymond, she's blind—and I went to her assistance, but the boatman was before me."

"Marjorie," he whispered, gathering her in his arms: 'Marjorie, I am here, darling.'"

"At the sound of his voice the woman's face lit up with a happy smile."

"Oh, Luke! What has kept you so late to-night? The children have been waiting ever so long. Why, what is the matter?" she added, placing her fingers over the boatman's eyes. 'Why, Luke, you are crying! Tell me! Oh, do please tell me—I can bear it. For the children's sake I will be strong. Luke—my husband, tell me! Have they found out the truth?'"

"Raymond looked across to where I stood near the fire."

"For mercy's sake, man, tell her. Tell her who you are."

"I tried to speak, but the words wouldn't come, for something had risen in my throat and almost choked me. I simply couldn't do it, Forrester, so I turned towards the fire and pulled out of my pocket the official document which I had carried about so long and put in on the blazing embers. The boatman watched me with a bewildered look."

"For Heaven's sake, speak! I can't stand the suspense any longer."

"It's all right, Raymond," I said, making my way to the door. "I find I've made a mistake."

"A mistake?" repeated the boatman, credulously.

"Yes, Raymond, a mistake. I may be a hard man, but I believe you to be innocent, and it shall never be said that I was your wife's executioner; and before the astonished boatman could grasp my meaning I disappeared into the night."

"Now, Forrester, you know why Bathurst failed, but with you it is different. You are a promising young officer in the service, and to succeed where I so ignominiously failed would be the making of you. When do you propose to go down and arrest Raymond?"

The young officer's voice trembled as he walked across to where his chief sat.

"I think I too have made a mistake, sir. There is no need for me to go down to Sudbury now, for where the great Bathurst failed Forrester will never succeed."

London Tit-Bits.

USEFUL HINTS.

Put grated cheese in soup if the flavor is poor.

Iron chignon with tissue paper over it, and with only a moderately hot iron.

Try dredging a little flour over the cake before icing to prevent the icing running.

When cake-making do not open the oven door often or shake the cake in any way till set.

In dry cake flavors try mixing almond and rose together as a flavor for angel food cake.

When beating eggs for a pudding, add the sugar to them, and not to the other ingredients.

A nice garnish for braised beef consists of springs of boiled cauliflower and baked tomatoes.

A bowl of slaked lime in a cupboard or closet will quickly absorb any moisture there may be.

Carbonate of soda, when used for cakes, should be added to the milk, which should be tepid.

If feather pillows have an unpleasant odor place before the fire and give them a thorough drying.

Feed cakes or tarts, when returned to the oven after icing, require only sufficient heat to harden the sugar.

Vegetables cooked in a steamer are supposed to be more nourishing than those cooked in the ordinary way.

When washing red-bordered covers or quilts, dissolve a little borax in the water in order to preserve the color.

Salt for table use should be mixed with a small quantity of corn flour to prevent its forming into lumps.

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HOME

CHICKEN.

Deviled Chicken.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, two cupfuls of finely chopped cooked chicken, and one-half cupful of rich, sweet cream. Stir until heated. Press two hard boiled eggs through a sieve and add with two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, three drops of onion extract, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, take from fire, add curry powder, if liked, put into shells or individual soufflé dishes, cover with buttered breadcrumbs, and brown.

Chicken Soufflé.—Chicken with Mushroom Sauce.—Fine for a company luncheon or for a Sunday night company supper. Make a sauce with two cups of scalded milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter rubbed smooth in two tablespoonfuls of flour, one level teaspoon of salt, and one-fourth level teaspoon of pepper. Add one-half cup of stale breadcrumbs and cook ten minutes.

Remove from the range, stir in two cups of cooked minced chicken, one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, the yolks of three eggs beaten light, and last fold in the whites of three eggs beaten until stiff and dry. Put in well buttered muffin tins, filling about two-thirds full. Set the tins in a dripping pan, into which has been poured a little boiling water, and bake in a slow oven thirty-five minutes. Turn out on to the hot plates and serve with mushroom sauce. To make sauce melt butter, one-fourth cup, add one-fourth cup of flour, one and a half cups of chicken stock, one-half cup of cream, salt and pepper to taste. Cook five minutes, then add three-fourths cup of cooked and chopped mushrooms. When the mushrooms are hot the sauce is ready to serve.

DESSERT.

Suet Pudding.—A most delectable, inexpensive and easily made suet pudding. One cup of sugar, one of molasses, one of chopped suet, one of raisins, one of currants, two of milk or cold coffee, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one of soda, one-half of cloves, one-half of nutmeg, one-half of salt, and flour to make a batter about as stiff as ordinary cake, probably three cups. Add suet and fruit last. This batter can be prepared and set in a cold place, and only as much steamed at a time as may be needed. This is better than steaming all at once and reheating. This makes about two quarts, enough to make three good puddings. Steam in dish, set inside of steamer for from two to three hours. Serve with sauce made as follows: One tablespoon of butter, one of flour creamed together. Pour boiling water on this, stirring briskly until well cooked and smooth, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, and any desired flavoring may be added.

Hazel Nut Tart.—Nine eggs, three-fourths pound of sugar, one-half pound shelled hazelnuts ground, four ladyfingers. Flavor with lemon or vanilla. Bake slowly.

Date Custard.—Crumb one-quarter pound macaroons; cut up one-half pound dates in rather fine pieces. Make custard of two eggs, two cups milk, three-quarters cup sugar, one teaspoon vanilla, and two level tablespoonfuls cornstarch. Butter pudding dish put in layer of crumbs, then layer of dates, and so on till all has been used. Pour custard over all and bake in slow oven until custard is set. Serve portions with whipped cream.

Frost Pudding.—Sweeten and whip stiff one pint cream. Blanch and chop fine one teacup almonds, one dozen stale macaroons crumbled fine; pour over just enough sherry wine to soften. For a mold use one of the fluted, round folding tins for baking bread. Fill each side about half full of the cream, sprinkle over part of the almonds. Fill in more cream, then the crumbled macaroons, and over them another layer of almonds, then the rest of the cream. Clamp the two halves together and wrap in oiled paper, so as to avoid melted ice from seeping in, as this pudding is to be packed in ice and salt and frozen.

solid. Remove from the mold by wrapping around the tin for an instant a cloth wrung out of hot water, and place on a long flat dish or platter.

Hasty Pudding.—One cup of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one tablespoonful of melted shortening, three tablespoonfuls of sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, one-half cup currants, one-half cup cold water or sweet milk, a pinch of salt. Steam half an hour. Serve with sauce as above.

CAKES.

Potato Caramel Cake.—Three-quarters cup of butter, two cups granulated sugar, two cups flour, one cup hot mashed potatoes, one-half cup sweet milk, four eggs, two teaspoons baking powder, one cup of grated chocolate or two squares melted, one cup chopped English walnuts, one teaspoon each of cloves, cinnamon, and nutmeg, half as much if preferred. Cream butter and sugar, add yolks of the eggs, add the milk, potatoes, spices and chocolate, sift the baking powder in the flour and beat the egg whites to a stiff froth. Stir the sifted flour into the batter, and lastly, beat in the whites of eggs. The nuts are added just before the cake goes into tins. A nut cake is always of finer flavor if nuts are put in last. This makes a large loaf.

Cake Filling.—To one cup thick sour cream add one cup chopped hickorynut meats (the soft shelled kind), two even tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of vanilla, and the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Stir well and let set over night, when it is ready to fill layers of any good white cake.

Almond Cake.—Two cups flour, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, three eggs, two large teaspoons baking powder; bake in layers. Filling: One-half cup sour cream (thick), one-half cup sugar, one-quarter pound chopped blanched almonds; do not cook.

SALAD.

Grapefruit Salad.—Remove the tops from six green peppers, take out the seeds, fill the peppers with grapefruit pulp, finely cut celery, and English walnut meats, mixed with mayonnaise dressing. Use half as much celery as grapefruit and three English walnuts to each pepper.

Sardine Salad.—One box best sardines, twelve small sour pickles, four square crackers, chop all together, moisten with juice of half a lemon. Delicious served on round pieces of toast as an appetizer at dinner or as a salad on lettuce leaves.

Cranberry Salad.—Cranberry salads serve with roast meat. Allow one package of gelatin to soak in one pint of cold water until dissolved. Pour over this two quarts of boiling cranberry juice, adding juice of one lemon, one-quarter teaspoon salt. Sugar to taste, and when cool one cup black walnut meats and one cup of celery chopped fine.

Japanese Oranges.—The little comquards, or Japanese oranges, make a delicious salad and they can be purchased for 20 cents per box at present. Place a lettuce leaf on an individual salad plate, then slice the comquards and lay them over it, garnishing with pecan meats. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

To prevent sausages from bursting let them get hot through very gradually, and fry them over a slow fire till they are browned all over.

All cake-tins should be lined with evenly buttered paper before baking, and all rich cakes should have a sheet of paper placed on the top.

If when cooking bacon one is careful not to let the fat burn it may be kept for frying, and for fish will answer as well as the bacon itself.

Greasy silk or ribbons may be cleaned by rubbing them with magnesia or French chalk, and afterwards holding them before the fire. This will absorb the grease, afterwards the chalk can be brushed off.

Plants will grow more quickly if a few drops of ammonia be added once a week to the water with which they are watered. The water should be lukewarm, not colder than the atmosphere and the leaves of the plants should be kept free from dust by being sponged or syringed.

G. T. R. TIME-TABLE

EASTBOUND

No. 8 (daily)due 4 19 a.m.
 12 (daily except Sun) " 7 15 a.m.
 " 4 (daily)..... " 3 32 p.m.
 " 6 (daily)..... " 3 55 p.m.

WESTBOUND

No. 7 (daily)due 1 10 p.m.
 No. 11 (daily except Sun) due 7 33 p.m.
 " 5 (daily)..... " 10 13 p.m.

The Leader

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The Leader Publishing Co.

LEWIS E. MURPHY,
 Editor and Manager

THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1911

Our Correspondents

AULTSVILLE

Mrs. WERT, of Avonmore, spent the week-end with her father, Mr. Gordon Bush.

Mrs. Wells, of Hoasie, was the guest of her son, George Wells, over Sunday. Rev. Samuel Bridgette, of Newington, is assisting Rev. R. Stilwell in special services here this week.

Miss Mae Weaver, of Montreal, who has been spending a few days with friends here, returned to Summers town on Monday.

Mrs. Charles Summers is recovering from her illness.

Misses Eva and Mabel Baker spent Monday at Farran's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Baker, of Farran's Point, spent Monday and Tuesday at R. A. Baker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gogo have moved into the house lately occupied by Mr. Charles Wells on Zion's Hill.

Mr. Charles Gould returned home last Friday, after spending a couple of months in Uncle Sam's domain.

Mr. George Baker and son Kenneth, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., are in town this week.

Messrs. Horace Gibson, Alex. Hume and Robert Weaver, of Louisville Landing, N. Y., were in town on Saturday.

Mrs. S. Shaver and daughter Evelyn, Second Concession, are spending a few days with Lisbon friends.

Mrs. George Cook and Master Lorne have been spending a week at Lisbon, N. Y.

Mrs. Minard Cook spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Atehinson.

Mr. J. S. Morgan was in Cornwall on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Baker is spending a couple of days in Morrisburg this week.

Mrs. M. Simser has returned home, after spending several weeks at Madrid, N. Y.

Miss Nellie Robinson, of Farran's Point, spent the week-end here, the guest of Miss Beatrice Baker.

Mr. Fred Irving, of Lunenburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Nash this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker and daughter Sara spent Sunday at Mr. Baker's mother's at East Williamsburg.

Mr. Charles Shaver, of Lisbon, N. Y., spent the week-end with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wells and family are moving to their farm west of the town this week.

Miss Emma Simser was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. C. S. Ault was in Cornwall on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Snyder are spending a few days with friends in Bainsville.

Miss Mellie Watson and father and Mrs. John Wells, of East Williamsburg, are moving into town this week, into Miss Watson's house, lately vacated by Mr. Albert Whitlaw, who left for Riddell, Sask., on Monday night.

Miss Edgerton, of Chesterville, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. George Wells.

Miss Sadie Bigelow, of Iroquois, spent Saturday here with her parents.

Rev. R. Stilwell and Mrs. Stilwell attended a Sunday-school banquet at Cataraqui on Friday night. Mrs. Stilwell remained for a few days.

Mr. Morley Nash spent the week-end with friends in Lunenburg.

Miss Elva Barry, of Farran's Point, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Percy Wells.

The Wells Fetterly, of East Williamsburg, and Miss Alma Stillwell, of this place, were the guests of Miss Carrie Markell on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Cramer and Miss Thelma spent Sunday at Mr. Isaiah Fetterly's, East Williamsburg.

Mrs. Wallace, of Grantley, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Beckstead, this week.

Mr. Ross Beckstead was in town on Tuesday.

The congregation of Immanuel Presbyterian church will hold a sacred concert in Fraternity Hall on Monday evening, March 13th. See bills for particulars.

FROATBURN.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hanna passed through our town on Thursday en route to Hoasie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown spent a few days at Peter D. Schell's.

Quite a number from here attended the social at Simon Swerdfefer's and all report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Vincent were the guests of Charles Watson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown spent Friday evening at Luther Froats'.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Swerdfefer and son Jake visited at R. Swerdfefer's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Froats were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Simon Swerdfefer on Thursday.

WILLIAMSBURG

Rev. Mr. Yule, of Winchester, will occupy the pulpit in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

Rev. Mr. Newton closed his revival meetings, Sunday evening being the last.

Miss Lulu Crobar has returned home after spending a few days with friends in Morrisburg.

Frank Perault, of Maple Ridge, was calling on friends in our village Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fetterly, of Beckstead spent Tuesday at Frank Empe's.

Miss Maggie Buehan and Elma Beckstead, of Cornwall, was the guest of Miss Iva Wagg on Thursday.

Mrs. Briggs McIntosh was the guest of Miss Emma Marcellus on Tuesday.

Jack Price left Saturday to spend a few days with friends in Ogdensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Casselman, of Cass Bridge, was calling on friends in our village Sunday.

Word was received from North Bay on Tuesday of the death of David Aigue, formerly of this place.

S. Barkley and daughter Belva, spent a few days in Toronto attending the millinery openings.

Quite a few of our young people drove to Winchester Springs Tuesday night to attend the tea-meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Pitt, of this place.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG.

Mr. M. D. Willard, of Riverside, spent the past week with his daughter, Mrs. W. A. VanAllen.

We are sorry to report that W. A. VanAllen is on the sick list.

Miss Mae Weaver, of Montreal, and Miss Mabel Baker, of Aultsville, spent the week end at Mrs. Walton Baker's.

Mrs. Katie Winters is visiting at Mr. Frank Casselman's.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Frank Casselman had to go to Montreal to undergo an operation at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

The inducements of the Northwest are taking away many of our friends and neighbors and among others our young friend Hercie Vanallen. But he had better do as the frog says, "look before he leaps."

Guests at Mr. M. Baker's on Sunday were: Mr. Malcolm Rae, Morrisburg, and Mrs. Will Baker, Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Wells on Friday.

Mr. W. A. Edwards held a "bee" Saturday and Monday, putting in nearly 250 cakes of fine blue ice. East Williamsburg is going to have a cream factory, all right, this year. Amongst those who helped were Nelson Hart, John Wright, Arthur McCallum, N. Casselman, W. Henophy, G. Watson, W. Brydges, W. Reddick and C. Wells.

Mr. Walter Reddick and Misses Baldray, of Mr. Barkerley and Blanche Baldray, of

**Children Cry
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Break the Habit and buy Red Rose next time.



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Glen Becker, visited at Mr. W. Reddick's.

We are glad to learn that Jonah Beckstead, who underwent an operation in Cornwall Hospital for appendicitis last week, is getting along very nicely at the present time; also Mrs. Beckstead, who was ill, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Casselman were visiting at Mr. Warner Castleman's on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Thomas Steen and Emery and Luella were guests at Mr. John Willard's on Saturday.

Miss C. M. Watson has sold her house and lot to Mr. Alfred Wells and intends removing with her father, Mr. John C. Watson, and sister, Mrs. John Wells, to her home in Aultsville. Our best wishes go with them.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS.

Mrs. A. McIntosh spent a few days recently with friends at the Ridge.

George Barkley and Miss Bessie McIntosh were united in marriage on Wednesday, Feb. 22nd, at the parsonage at Elma by the Rev. F. S. Newton. They spent the week end at Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Graham and family of Hulbert, spent the first of the week as guests of W. J. Fisher.

Miss Gladys Connor, of Williamsburg, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Ball.

Archie Loucks, of Morrisburg, has been engaged as clerk by J. A. McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fisher and family spent Sunday with relatives at Iroquois.

Would it not be well if our civic

fathers would engage some one to look after the fast drivers and make them have respect not only for others but also for themselves. While Solomon Coons was on his way to prayer-meeting three young people in a cutter came driving along at a furious rate yelling for all to get out of their way. Their rig struck Mr. Coons, knocked him down and dragged him a short way.

Report of S. S. No 18 and 1, Williamsburg.

Room A.

Class IV Srs. (a)—Bertha Coons, Cecil McIntosh; Annie Henderson, Hazel Hess and Nellie McQuaig, equal; Donald Hess.

(b)—Luella McMillan Violet Bolton, Bessie Bolton, Hazel Fisher, Arnold Casselman and Lola Allison, equal, Andrew Bolton.

Class IV Jrs. (b)—Charlie Ault, Ernest Morrow, Clara McIntosh, Eva Henderson, Ross Morrow, Delma Casselman, Clara Allison, Tommy Holmes, Essie Connor, Charlie Barclay.

Class III (a)—Lyman Ault, Reta McIntosh, Oliver Holmes
 (b)—Frank Nesbitt, Oates McMillan, Flora Murdoch, Archie Bailey, Tressa Henderson, Floyd Fisher, Garfield McIntosh, Delbert Casselman, Milly Davidson, Jole Davidson John Bolton, Lilly Ault.

Those making 40 per cent. on each subject and 60 per cent. on the total are in class A, and all others in class B. Parents of children desiring to try entrance should see where their children are and why.

D. L. Collision, Teacher.

Room B.

Sr. II—Johnston Morrow, Herman Collision, Willie Thompson, Harry Holmes, Floyd Casselman, Emma Thompson, Dalton Coons, Aleitha Thorpe, Brinca Bailey, Eddie Coons, Cecil Patterson, George Summers, Willet Casselman.

Jr. II—Hilda McIntosh, Hilda Fisher, Blanche McIntosh, Merite Summers, Maggie Nesbitt.

Pt. II—Jean Murdoch, Hilda Davidson, Stella Hollister, Harold Henderson, Verda McQuaig, Evelyn McPherson, John Morrow, Jessie Barclay, Leslie Holmes, Lucy Harper.

C—Ketha Bailey, Mildred Allison, Hugh Bolton, Verna Ault, Helen Nesbitt.

Lilly Bolton.
 A. Hunter, Teacher

DIED.

GORMELY.—Died Gormely at Hotel Dieu, Kingston, Tuesday, Feb. 23, 1911. Funeral will take place from the residence of Dr. Jos. Gormely, Cryster, Ont., Friday, March 3, 8 a.m. Interment at Morrisburg on arrival of noon train.

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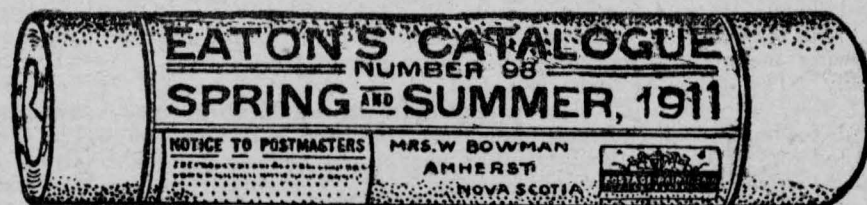
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Leader Ads. Pay

CANADA'S OPEN DOOR

This is the second of the series of articles on Reciprocity re-published from the Canadian Century, to which reference was made in our issue of last week.

Canadian Fruit Farmers in Great Peril

(From the Canadian Century.)

The largest deputation of farmers that ever waited on any Canadian Government was that of the fruit growers of Western Ontario, who went to Ottawa on February 10 to protest against the Reciprocity Agreement. The case they presented to the Government was a strong one. They showed that if the Reciprocity Agreement was endorsed by the Canadian Parliament and the United States Congress it would reduce the value of every orchard in Ontario and ruin thousands of small fruit farmers who had paid high prices for their little farms and spent time and money in planting trees. They showed that many large farms had been subdivided for fruit-growing purposes, and that new subdivisions were constantly being made. They said that a farm of one hundred acres which formerly supported only one family, being cut into ten small fruit farms, supported ten families. Among other memorials presented by this deputation was the following:

"We, the undersigned, the president and executive committee of the Old Country Association, composed entirely of men born and bred in the British Isles, and the great majority of whom are engaged in the fruit industry, respectfully and earnestly beg to draw the attention of the Dominion Government to the peculiar hardship which will be imposed upon us should this proposed tariff legislation come into effect.

"We have been induced to leave Great Britain and to come to this peninsula, and to invest our capital in the purchase, planting and general improvement of fruit lands in a large measure owing to the very wide distribution of official pamphlets and other literature emanating from Canada, and distributed throughout the British Isles, positively stating that 'the Ontario grower is protected in the home market by a high tariff against foreign-grown fruit and vegetables and thus enjoys that market without serious competition from outside sources.'

"The amount of customs tariffs on the various fruits is specifically stated in these pamphlets and literature; and in order that this particular advantage to the Canadian grower may be clearly understood by the Britisher this tariff scale is not only set forth in Canadian money but is also set forth in the coinage of Great Britain. Under the belief that these conditions would be stable we have not only sunk our own capital, but have been instrumental in bringing many of our own countrymen here to invest in this growing industry, which, owing to the steady rise of recent years in the values of land, now requires a large amount of capital to purchase and equip even the small farms the majority of us own, and to provide for the maintenance of our families during the years it takes to bring an orchard into bearing."

Four days after these Ontario fruit farmers presented their case to the Government Mr. Martin Burrell, member of Parliament for Yale-Cariboo, gave the House of Commons a remarkably clear and comprehensive statement of the position of the fruit growers in all the provinces of Canada, giving special attention, of course, to his own province of British Columbia, which has made wonderful progress in the planting of orchards during the last ten years. Mr. Burrell has devoted twenty-eight years of his life to the practical work of fruit growing. No man in Canada has a better knowledge of the question.

In 1901 there were 567,000 fruit trees in British Columbia, according to the Dominion census. Now there are estimated to be five million fruit trees in that province, and the area devoted to fruit is rapidly increasing.

The grain grower of the prairie gets his big farm at low cost, sometimes as a free grant; the land is ready for cultivation; the Government subsidizes a railway to take the grain to market. The British Columbia fruit farm must first be cleared of enormous trees; the people of the east and of the prairie provinces can scarcely realize the immense size of British Columbia timber. After the land has been cleared at great expense and fruit trees planted the farmer must wait for years for his fruit to grow and bear fruit. In many parts of the province he must pay his share of the cost of constructing irrigation works. In the Okanagan Valley alone the amount of \$1,500,000 has been expended already in irrigation works for orchard purposes

and vast outlays of the same kind are going on all over the province.

According to the Dominion census of 1901 there were in the whole of Canada 15,053,875 apple trees, 1,301,775 peach trees, 982,101 pear trees, 2,415,695 plum trees, 1,288,368 cherry trees and 179,425 other fruit trees; a total of over twenty-million fruit trees, besides 2,783,596 grape vines and large acreages of small fruits. Since 1901 there has been a very great increase in the number of trees, British Columbia farmers alone having planted about 4,500,000 trees within the ten years. Mr. Burrell estimates that there cannot be less than thirty million fruit trees in Canada now, and he thinks that \$150,000,000 is a low valuation to place on the orchards of Canada to-day. THE CANADIAN CENTURY some weeks ago published an article on the value of a tree. It was pointed out that a German railway company had been forced to pay six hundred dollars for one cherry tree which it destroyed, and the principle upon which the court decided the value of a fruit tree was explained. Mr. Burrell's estimate only allows five dollars as the average value of a Canadian fruit tree when he values the orchards of the Dominion at \$150,000,000. We believe that the real value is very much greater.

Now what would be said if the Government suddenly took away the tariff protection of a group of manufacturing industries in which \$150,000,000 of capital was invested?

We hear a great deal from the politicians about vested rights. Why should there be any more consideration for the vested rights of manufacturers than for the vested rights of farmers. Has not the small farmer a vested right in the fruit tree that has cost him money, labour, time and anxiety?

We do not believe that the prosperous grain growers of the prairie provinces of Canada will vote against their brothers in British Columbia and Ontario when they know the real facts. We appeal to those farmers of Canada who are not fruit growers to stand by their brother farmers in this time of peril.

World Competition for Canadian Farmers

"Why should Canadian farmers lose every vestige of protection for their products while the tariff on manufactured goods remains almost untouched? If farm products from the United States, the Argentine Republic, Russia, Austria-Hungary, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and other countries are to come into free competition with Canadian farm products in our own home market why should not manufactured products come in free from the same countries?"

These are the questions which farmers throughout Canada are asking each other now, and they will ask the politicians the same questions a little later on. Free trade in farm products and protection for manufactured products is a condition of things that cannot be permanent.

What Will American Farmers Say

When the farmers of the United States learn that the same Reciprocity Compact that gives them free entrance to the Canadian market gives exactly the same privilege to almost every food-exporting country in the world they will be enraged. They will say: "With Russians, Japanese, Austrians, Argentines, Danes, Swedes, Norwegians, Spaniards, Australians, New Zealanders and a host of other food producers dumping their surplus products into the Canadian market what will there be left for us?" They will complain that Canadians will try to relieve their glutted markets by shipping some of this foreign stuff into the United States, and indeed it will be very difficult for the United States Government to prevent them doing so. How will United States customs officials be able to distinguish between Canadian farm products and the foreign food that will be dumped on the Canadian market? Dishonest men in both Canada and the United States will take advantage of the situation. On the other hand honest Canadian exporters will often be suspected of fraud. American customs officials will sometimes charge that good, honest, Canadian eggs, butter, cheese, etc., come from Argentina, Siberia, or some other outlandish place that has been given the right to send its farm products freely into Canada. Bitter controversies will arise. The pleasant kindly feelings that have so long existed between Canadians and Americans will be replaced by a spirit of suspicion and antagonism that may have serious consequences.

Everybody's Corner

Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the rate of five cents per line for the first insertion and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisement if five lines or less, 25 cents for the first insertion and 15 cents for each subsequent insertion.

WANTED

A GIRL or widow for general housework; comfortable home and good wages in family of two. Apply to MRS. J. S. HICKEY, Morrisburg.

WANTED

AN AGENT for Morrisburg district to represent a Life Insurance Company. A good opportunity for the right person. Apply to District Agent, Box 425, Cornwall, Ont. 61f

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS
BRING RESULTS.

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES

Want a representative for
Morrisburg & Surrounding District

The reliability, healthy condition of our stock, as well as the trustworthiness to name must be appreciated by the public or they would not have helped us to increase our business yearly since 1873, the date of our establishment.

Our firm's name leads prestige to our representatives.

Complete line of Nursery Stock for spring 1911.

Write for full particulars.

Stone and Wellington
The Fonthill Nurseries,
TORONTO - ONTARIO

New Business

Having rented the store conducted by the late Frank Weegar, and having stocked the same with a complete line of

Fresh Groceries

We are prepared to serve the public at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price

—ALSO—

Oranges, Lemons, Pine-apples and Fruit of All Kinds

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Groceries.

Simeon D. Beckstead

HOUSE TO LET
COMFORTABLE House with garden, one mile east of Morrisburg. Apply to CHAS. R. DUPRAU

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sulphur -
Sassafras -
Peppermint -
In Carbanol Soda -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavour.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PURITY FLOUR

Order it this time

"More bread and better bread"

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY
PURITY
TRADE MARK
MANITOBA HARO WHEAT

39

Specials for Friday and Saturday

March 10th and 11th

PRINTS	FLANNELETTES
Regular 13c.....for 11c	Regular 16c.....for 13c
Regular 10c.....for 8c	Regular 15c.....for 12c
	Regular 13c.....for 10c

MEN'S SUITS

Regular \$12.00.....for \$9.25
Regular \$10.00.....for \$8.25
Regular \$8.00.....for \$6.00
Regular \$7.00.....for \$4.50

GROCERIES

3 tins Corn.....25c
3 tins Peas.....30c
3 tins Tomatoes.....35c
20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00

Look for our Specials every week. You save considerably by taking advantage of our Cash Specials.

J. D. McDONALD

MORRISBURG

EXCELSIOR Lodge, No. 142, G. 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. E. M. BECKSTEAD, DR. WILL C. DAVY, W. M. Secretary

FARM FOR SALE

250 ACRE dairy farm; large barns; stables for 8 horses and 30 cows; henery, pigery, woodshed, windmill and tank, engine and engine-house; 1/4 acre orchard; about 30 acres of timber land, including some good pine. Farm and buildings are all in good condition and close to cheese factory, postoffice and church. Parts of Lots 8 and 9, Fourth Concession of Williamsburg Township. For further particulars apply to JOHN MOFFAT, Hoasie P. O.

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CIVIL ENGINEER AND ONTARIO LAND SURVEYOR

Municipal Engineering including the preparation of plans and estimates for bridges, sidewalks, drains, sewers, &c. Prompt attention given to drainage. Office in Sweet's Block over Union Bank Winchester, Ontario.

St Lawrence Hall

Morrisburg

One of the best hotels in Eastern Ontario. Possessing all the latest improvements, including hot and cold water baths, electric light, etc.

W. H. McGannon, Prop'r

MORE GREAT BATTLESHIPS

TWO DREADNOUGHTS BEGUN IN ENGLAND.

Each Will Be Twice as Powerful as Was the Original Dreadnought.

Ever since a certain Power obtained the complete designs of Britain's first Dreadnought before that vessel was ready for launching the British Admiralty has displayed an amount of secrecy over its naval shipbuilding that could not be surpassed even in Germany, writes a London correspondent. The utmost precautions have been taken to guard the secrets of the two battleships King George V. and Centurion, which were begun on Monday. Only a very few privileged persons were present at the keel laying of these vessels, and press representatives and photographers were barred from the ceremony.

The King George V. is being constructed at Portsmouth naval dockyard, and the Centurion at the Devonport naval dockyard. No details of their design are officially obtainable, nor have any particulars of their dimensions been supplied, but enough is known of the vessels to give figures which will prove approximately correct.

The vessels are two of the five first class battleships provided in the 1910-11 naval estimates. All of these ships have been ordered. They are as follows: King George V., Centurion, Ajax, Audacious, and a battleship cruiser.

The first four will be sister ships of the super-Dreadnought type, and they will embody many

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS upon vessels of the Orion class, their immediate predecessors, of which four are building for the navy. The following comparison of the King George V. with the Orion and the original Dreadnought will show the great progress made in battleship construction since the birth of the Dreadnought era.

	King George V.	Orion.	Dreadnought.
Length, feet	600	580	400
Beam, feet	88-1-8	88-1-2	82
Displacement, tons	23,500	22,600	11,900
Horse power	30,000	27,000	23,000
Armament	10 13.5 in. 10 13.5 in. 10 12 in. 24.4 in.	10 13.5 in. 10 13.5 in. 10 12 in. 24.4 in.	10 12 in. 24.4 in.
Broadside, pounds	13,000	13,000	6,980.

It will be seen that, judged by hitting capacity, the King George V. will be nearly twice as powerful as the Dreadnought. The distribution of the armament is not yet known, but it is assumed that all the ten 13.5 inch twin barbettes will be on the centre line, with the second and fourth so raised as to permit of a four gun fire ahead and astern. All ten can fire on the broadside with large arcs of fire. The 13.5 inch gun will fire a 1,250 pound shell.

The thickest armor of the original Dreadnought was 11 inches of Krupp steel.

THE THICKEST ARMOR

of the King George V. and her sisters will be 12 inches of Simpson steel, which is greatly superior in its resisting power.

The original Dreadnought carried five 18 inch torpedo tubes. The King George V. will have three tubes firing the 21 inch torpedo with a range of 7,000 yards.

The contract for the fifth vessel of the 1910-11 programme, a battleship cruiser, has just been awarded to Messrs. Palmer at Jarrow. Her turbines will be built by the Wallsend Slipway and Engineering Company, who constructed the turbines for the Orion as well as those for the Mauretania. The new battleship cruiser will be a mighty vessel, with engines more powerful than even those of the big Cunarder.

When the five battleships of the 1910-11 programme are completed by the spring of 1913 the British navy will possess a total of twenty-five vessels of the Dreadnought class as follows:

Dreadnought Battleships—Ten armed each with 12 inch guns.

Dreadnought Cruisers—Four each armed with eight 12 inch guns.

Super-Dreadnought Battleships—Eight armed each ten 13.5 inch guns.

Super-Dreadnought Cruisers—Three armed each with eight 13.5 inch guns.

And in addition two Dreadnought cruisers, each carrying 12 inch guns, are being built for Australia and New Zealand.

For purposes of comparison the state of

THE GERMAN NAVY

may be set forth briefly as follows: Five Dreadnoughts are in commission—the Nassau, Westfalen, Rheinland, Posen and the battleship cruiser Von der Tann. Four others are to be completed in the spring and summer of the present year—the Ostfriesland, Heliogoland, Thuringen, and the battleship cruiser Moltke. These belong to the programme of 1903.

The 1909 programme includes four additional ships—the Oldenburg, launched last June, and the Ersatz Heimdal and Ersatz Hildebrand, and a battleship cruiser, H, which should have been launched

by this time and cannot be long delayed. They will be completed in the spring and autumn of 1912. At that date Germany will have thirteen Dreadnoughts ready to twenty or twenty-two British, including the colonial vessels.

In 1913 Germany will add four other vessels of the 1910 programme and in 1914 four more, which are to be ordered officially next April, making a total of twenty-one. At that date Great Britain will have twenty-five Dreadnoughts completed, and there will be the two colonial vessels if no further new ones are ordered.

ALL FOR THE KING.

When Subjects Present Presents to Their Sovereigns.

Three or four hundred years ago everyone who came to Court brought a present for the monarch. To-day the case is changed. Sovereigns of civilized countries are very chary about receiving gifts from private individuals, and though enormous numbers are offered, as a rule only those made by personal friends are accepted. It is different, of course, with gifts such as diamonds offered the Queen by the Union of South Africa. Such a present is accepted as a graceful act of homage, exactly as the original Cullinan stone, the greatest diamond the world's mines ever yielded, was accepted by the late King.

At the present time, presents from subjects are sometimes accepted by monarchs. As King Edward was driving through London to lay the foundation stone of the new building of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, a buxom flower-girl—Margaret Smith by name—took up her stand at the corner of Oxford Street and Shaftesbury Avenue armed with a great bunch of sweet-smelling roses, which she meant as a loyal present to his Majesty. Knowing she could not stop the carriage to offer them, she threw them into the vehicle, and although poor Margaret got into trouble, it only lasted a short time.

Oddly enough, a somewhat similar incident occurred in 1903, when the German Empress was paying a visit to the Madgeburg Hospital in Berlin. A huge bunch of flowers, thrown by an enthusiastic admirer, knocked her hat off, and nearly stunned her. But recovering quickly, she gave the unlucky donor a kindly smile, and ordered her companion to place the flowers on the seat in front of her.

The German Emperor has a pet paper-weight, which always lies on his study table. It is a morsel of volcanic rock broken from the summit of Mount Kilima Njaro, the topmost pinnacle of German territory in Africa. It was presented by the Explorer, Dr. Buchner.

On her twelfth birthday, a Dutch school-girl of Deventer sent to Queen Wilhelmina a splendid plum cake made and baked by herself, and bearing on its sugared top the Queen's name in iced letters. The Queen not only accepted the present, but wrote to the little girl an autograph letter, and sent her own signed photograph.

When our present King was starting on his world tour, all sorts of remedies for sea-sickness arrived by every post. Among others a chemist sent from a country town a huge package of anti-sea-sick powders, one to be taken every day while at sea.—London Answers.

200,000,000 LBS. OF CODFISH.

Newfoundland Destined to be the Great Fish Depot of the World.

"The cod is probably the most prolific of all sea fish," says Sir Edward Morris in the *World* Magazine, "though its habitat does not extend over as large an area as other species. The cod is found only in northern waters, and will live and thrive in only certain temperatures. Some day, owing to the wonderful asset which Newfoundland possesses in her cod fishery, she is destined to be the great fish depot of the world. It is not alone on the great 'banks,' many miles off her coasts, that cod are found in countless millions, but around the whole island—on the 'ledges' and 'grounds' off the capes and promontories that jut into the Atlantic, as well as on the Labrador coast, for a stretch of 1,000 miles. In these regions you require no hatcheries to aid the wonderful fecundity of Nature; indeed, it is doubtful if you require any laws or regulations to protect these fisheries, unless it be in the shoal waters of the bays.

Notwithstanding that for 300 years the fisheries of these waters have been prosecuted by the rival fishermen of two hemispheres, the largest catch of cod ever taken on the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts was that secured in 1909, the yield being estimated in weight at 1,800,000 quintals, or 201,000,000 pounds, to which may be added 200,000 quintals—the quantity locally consumed in Newfoundland during and after the fishing season. The value of the fish alone, without any regard to the by-products—oil, roes, skin, offal, etc.—is \$10,000,000."

MASQUERADING AS MALES

WOMEN WHO CONDESCEND TO BECOME "MEN."

Most Extraordinary Cases of Females Who Have Donned Men's Attire.

Some five or six years ago a girl named Shilson was arrested for fraud in England. She was dressed in man's clothes, and was noted for being a very heavy smoker. No one suspected her identity until she jumped from the railway carriage in which she was travelling, and was killed by a passing train, says *London Answers*.

Many of these male impersonators have taken to men's clothing for the purpose of swindling the innocents of the world, and they succeed more easily, as a rule, than the stronger sex. Some do it, however, merely as an odd craze, or because necessity compels them to.

Necessity, you say? Yes, necessity. One such case will easily be recalled of a woman who was allowed to dress in male attire. The German police have a very strict regulation that each sex must wear the clothing that is customary to it; but in this particular instance they issued a license early last year giving her permission to go about in male apparel. She is twenty-five, and is so masculine in her general appearance, gait, and demeanor that she has been several times arrested on suspicion of being

A MAN IN WOMAN'S CLOTHING

Before she was allowed to change her clothing the German police took the advice of medical experts. They gave it as their opinion that, though she was a woman, her features, character and appearance were those of a man, and she was far less likely to attract the attention of the multitude in trousers than in petticoats.

A still more remarkable case was that of Nicolas de Raylan, whose secret was only revealed on her death, four years ago. She was secretary to the Russian Consulate in Chicago, and held her own with the men she met in drinking and smoking. She was noted, too, for being a most daring and expert rider—riding, of course, astride. Not only in these things did she imitate man, but she followed it up by being three times married.

Another woman who married a woman was a Londoner, Catherine Coombes. She posed as a man under the name of "Charlie Wilson," and she married, and lived with her "wife" for fourteen years before she gave herself up to the police, and told them the amazing story of her life.

Only as recently as last January a smart young girl was brought before the New York magistrates on a charge of dressing in male costume. She had been employed for some time as a male helper in a hotel kitchen.

MANY FAMOUS WOMEN

have taken to the clothing of the lords of creation, not for any fraudulent purpose, but because they prefer it for ease and comfort. One of the best known of them was Rosa Bonheur, the famous animal painter, who for years lived in male attire. Another well-known Frenchwoman who has rejected petticoats in favor of trousers is the Marquise de Morny. She has published a great number of books, and has travelled all over Europe as a man, after having obtained the necessary permission from the French Government.

Madame Dieulafoy, the wife of the famous explorer and engineer, is another male impersonator. Her husband was sent in 1883 on a hazardous archaeological expedition to the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates, and Madame Dieulafoy, who not only dresses like a man, but has cut her hair short to enhance the resemblance, accompanied him. The French Government recognized her services, granted her special permission to wear male attire, and, furthermore, decorated her with the order of the Legion of Honor.

INDIA LAND OF HOLIDAYS.

Every Sect and Tribe Has Separate Festivals.

India is a country of eternal holidays. Every sect and tribe, roughly speaking, has its own festivals, and these are religiously observed. On such occasions the open spaces are filled with swings and merry-go-rounds, and the booths where food and sweetmeats are sold do a roaring trade. It is very interesting to watch the different racial types that come to make holiday—here women veiled and mysterious, there women who show their faces and wear tight-fitting trousers instead of skirts. The people are of all shades—from the fair, almost European, complexion of the northern types, to the practically coal-black of the original Dravidian stock of the south. It is in India, at the typical religious fairs, that you will see the quaint originals of the "Great Wheels" known to exhibition visitors of the west.

FROM MARYS TO THEIR QUEEN

WOMAN RAISING FUND FOR CORONATION GIFT.

Proposed That All Namesakes of the Queen Shall Contribute.

Some women in London were having tea together and discussing the coming Coronation, when suddenly one of them drew attention to the fact that the Christian name of every woman in the room was the same as the Queen's, and suggested that it would be a good idea for all the Marys present to contribute and send a Coronation gift to the Queen.

The others accepted the suggestion with enthusiasm, and it was agreed to let some other Marys equally distinguished know of the plan and join in the contributing. The other namesakes of the Queen were equally enthusiastic and appeals came from less distinguished Marys that they too have a share in the gift.

Another meeting was held by the originators of the plan, and it was finally arranged that every Mary in Great Britain should have a chance to contribute, so now

ALL THE "QUEEN MARYS,"

be they rich or poor, young or old, lowly or exalted, may send any sum from one penny to one pound toward buying a gift for their Royal namesake.

The Duchess of Devonshire, the Marchioness of Graham, Lady Mary Trefusis and Lady Waldegrave, who were among the originators of the scheme, are managing everything in a business like way. They have appointed well known Marys all over the country as heads of committees to receive contributions from their own districts. Lady Mary Trefusis, who is a woman of the bedchamber to the Queen, is the chairwoman of the London committee, and really the head of the whole organization.

THERE ARE MANY MARYS.

Nobody knows how many Marys there are in the Empire, but it is safe to say that the bearers of no other name exceed them in number. In lone Bute and Cumbræ, where Lady Bute sent out a circular to her own people, instant replies were received from 1,200 Marys, and that is a fair sample of how many contributions are likely to be received and what proportion of English women bear the name of Mary.

The committee when it decided to make the gift come from all the Marys even went so far as to include all permutations of their name, so money is being sent from Marions, Mays, Marians, Marias, and Maries as well as the actual Marys themselves.

A list is to be kept of all the contributors and this will be presented to the Queen also, but the amount of money contributed by each sender will be known only to the committee receiving it. So the Mary who can afford only a few pence will have no cause for embarrassment.

The Queen is said to look with favor on the scheme, which has been explained to her by Lady Mary Trefusis. There was at first some fear that she might decline to receive such a gift, but she has not done so, and has even expressed pleasure at the thought having suggested itself to her namesakes.

THE FORM OF THE GIFT

has not yet been decided. It may be that some very handsome ornament will be purchased with the money raised, or it is equally possible that the entire sum will be handed to the Queen to use for one of her pet charities. The ornament idea wins greatest favor among the Marys, but no hint has been received as to what the Queen herself would prefer, and that will weigh largely with the committee of course.

The Mary's gift is bringing all the bearers of the name together everywhere throughout the country as well as in London. "Mary teas" are fashionable, and at "Mary luncheons" women who count Mary or any derivations among their Christian names meet for social purposes only.

WHERE HE CAME IN.

"So you contemplate entering into a life partnership with Miss Bullion?" the old man said, smiling fondly upon his son. "Of course you are old enough to judge for yourself, but it hardly seems to me—"

"Oh, that's all right," the youth hastened to assure him. "You see, her father will give us a house, her uncle a handsome cheque, and she has quite a little money of her own."

"And what do you contribute to the partnership?" the old man demanded, with a twinkle in his eye. The young man blushed slightly. "Well—er—principally the name, dad, principally the name," he admitted.

BATTLESHIP NAMED FOR KING

THE LAST REIGN'S PRECEDENT STILL RULES.

The Name "King George V." will Not Recall Ill-fated "Royal George."

The New York Herald's naval correspondent writes from London as follows:—
"The decision of the naval authorities in the matter of the name of the first battleship to be laid down in the present reign has been the cause of some discussion on naval nomenclature. It has been thought likely that this ship would be called the Royal George, although that name is in the minds of most people only connected with the disaster commemorated in Cowper's dirge:—

Toll for the brave!
The brave that are no more!
All sunk beneath the wave,
Fast by their native shore!

"However, the precedent of the last reign, when the first battleship was named the King Edward VII., is to be followed, and the next ship will be christened the King George V.

KING NAMES SHIPS.

"It is an open secret that King George himself has selected this name, and there is a consensus of opinion that in this matter the choice is judicious. When Queen Victoria was on the throne it does not appear to have been her practice to worry much about the names of ships, but with King Edward this was changed, and although the controller had a suggested list to the First Lord, his late Majesty took a decided interest in the matter.

"Seeing the close relationship in which Lord Fisher stood to the throne, doubtless his advice was taken. This was certainly so in the case of the Dreadnought. Considering his close association with the navy, it would have been surprising if King George had not followed his father's example. His interest in naval traditions is also shown by the further selection of names like the Centurion, the Ajax and the Audacious for the three sister-ships to the King George V., all these names having been borne by ships of mark in the service.

NEW SYSTEM FOR CRUISERS.

"In regard to cruisers, a new system was instituted some little time back, approximating to that which is a law in the United States. A territorial connection was set up, first with the counties and then with the principal towns. This has in late years been extended also to the colonies and overseas dominions. As in America, so here the localities honored have responded to the invitation, and have in nearly every case presented their namesakes afloat with some souvenir of the connection.

"Two of the cruisers now building for the colonies are to be named the Sydney and the Melbourne, and those about to be laid down for the imperial navy will be named after Chatham, Dublin and Southampton. Many of these territorial names are not new to the navy, but they were first introduced to commemorate people of distinction and title.

"It is, however, in regard to small craft that greater diversity of opinion prevails. Objections and protests are constantly made to the use of such names as Dove, Violet, Stag, Zephyr and Grasshopper for fighting ships, especially as they have no connection with maritime affairs or the navy. The suggestion has been made more than once to substitute for these botanical, zoological and entomological names those of naval officers who have distinguished themselves by gallantry in action.

"The proposal to commemorate the names of officers below those of flag rank who have lost their lives in face of the enemy, is said to have been favored by King George, but upon what authority the statement is made is not known."

FRIED FISH SHOPS.

Best in London Town Are Kept By Jews.

The "best" fried-fish shops in London are kept by Jews. These shops charge higher rates than the others, twopence and threepence being the usual price. In others the humble halfpenny will produce a slice of fish. Many places use grease but the Jews use oil to fry the fish. Their shops are also said to be cleaner than the others.

The evening is the harvest time of the fried-fish shop. After six o'clock, when the tired and hungry workers are returning home, the seats in these places will all be occupied, and the rest of the shop filled with customers standing up devouring the luscious delicacy. The eel shops are particularly well patronized.

True charity will seek to purify the well, and not rest content with painting the pump.

DAMMING OF THE EUPHRATES

MESOPOTAMIA TO AGAIN BE A FERTILE REGION.

Three Million Acres to be Irrigated, Under the Proposed Scheme.

After the Nile the Euphrates. Both are to be dammed, and both by Englishmen.

Sir John Jackson, the engineer and contractor, has just signed a contract with the Turkish Government-General of Bagdad for the construction of a great dam at the Hindia section of the Euphrates, with the expected result that Mesopotamia will again become one of the most fertile regions of the world.

This new Turkish irrigation plan is based upon the recommendation of Sir William Willcocks. This involved the irrigation of over 3,000,000 acres, at an estimated

COST OF \$37,000,000

Since the submission of that scheme in 1908 a large staff of engineers has been at work surveying the ground and studying the conditions with the result that new plans of a more limited scope were prepared and approved by the Turkish Government.

The damming of the head of the Hindia Canal forms part of the new scheme. The canal is an ancient cutting which the Euphrates in recent years has followed, in preference to its own bed, with disastrous consequences.

The original Euphrates, passing through Babylon, is now quite dry in Summer, all the water flowing down the canal except in flood time. Cultivation on the Euphrates banks has, therefore, been almost abandoned, the population having migrated across country to the Hindia Canal. The canal, however, never having been meant to contain the whole of the Euphrates, has become badly water-logged, and much good land has become swamp.

The Turks have been trying for years to construct a barrage which would force part of the water back into the bed of the Euphrates and permit regulation of the flow in the canal.

BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS.

Sir William Willcocks' engineers succeeded in filling up the space between the two arms of the barrage, only to find the structure breached at another point when the water came down in flood. Completion of this scheme will have the important result of restoring prosperity to the banks of the Euphrates proper, and of greatly improving the conditions along the length of the canal.

The principal crops in order of importance that would be planted are wheat, barley, rice, sesame and cotton. It is estimated that about 800,000 acres of land will be placed under wheat, and on the basis of a ton from every acre the Mesopotamian wheat would amount to about 30,000,000 bushels.

MURDER ALMOST DAILY.

Eminent Frenchman Exposes Shameless Practices.

Dr. Doyen, the celebrated Paris surgeon, is quoted in a cable despatch to the New York Times to the effect that civilization is plagued by hordes of physicians who are worse than the charlatans of the middle ages. He says:—

"Operations by incompetent surgeons are being performed continually and actual murder is committed in this way almost daily. Other physicians form a ring to exploit a patient, passing him from one to the other, saying 'Go to Dr. Jones for the eyes, to Dr. Brown for the ears, and to Dr. Smith for the stomach,' etc.

"One of the commonest of witticisms of doctors is 'a millionaire always has a little piece of cartilage in his nose which can be removed for a large sum of money.' Only last week I overheard one surgeon ask another, 'Why did you operate on so-and-so for cataract before it was ripe?' 'If I had done otherwise my patient would have gone to another doctor,' was the reply.

"I also know of several cases of alleged operations in laparotomy when the surgeon merely cut the skin and renewed it.

"Other charlatans when they hear the name of a man who is about to undergo an operation search for the name of the surgeon in the case and sometimes they come three and four at a time demanding commissions, pretending that they are the family physicians of the patient."

"Do you believe that a doctor should charge in proportion to the wealth of the patient?" was asked. "Yes," was the reply, "because physicians make no charge to the poor. Also I believe that a family physician should have a commission when he is forced to advise a patient to go to a specialist. However, instead of the specialist giving the commission secretly the patient should

LA GRIPPE RAVAGES

THE TROUBLE SWEEPING OVER CANADA IS AN EPIDEMIC

Weakened and Broken Constitutions Left Behind—How to Regain New Health and Strength

La grippe is one of the most dangerous diseases that annually sweeps over Canada. It starts with a sneeze—a slight cold—and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, with headaches and backaches. Its victims are left low-spirited and depressed, and an easy prey to bronchitis, pneumonia, rheumatism, and often that most dreaded of all diseases—consumption. You can avoid la grippe entirely by keeping the blood rich and red by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The trouble takes as its victims those whose blood is in a poor condition, and its after-effects are more dangerous and more lasting than the trouble itself. For the after-effects of la grippe there is absolutely no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to make rich, red blood that drives disease from the system, and makes weak, despondent men and women bright, cheerful and strong. If you have suffered in any way from the epidemic of la grippe that has been sweeping over Canada, give this great health-restoring medicine a trial, and it will not disappoint you. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over the after-effects of this disease. Mr. P. E. Paulin, collector of customs at Caraquez, N. B., says: "A few winters ago I had a severe attack of la grippe, which completely broke me down. I had to take to my bed for several weeks, and although during that time I employed a doctor I did not seem to recover from the trouble. I was left terribly weak, did not sleep well, had night sweats and little or no appetite. I was really a physical wreck. On a former occasion I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for general debility with such great success that I decided to try them again. I sent for a half dozen boxes and began to take the Pills at once. When taking the second box I began to feel quite a change in my condition. I was able to walk about the house and my appetite was improving. From that on I gained strength every day and before the six boxes were done I was able to return to the office and attend to my work. I have since enjoyed the best of health, and think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine for trouble of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only promptly cure the serious after-effects of la grippe, but they make well and strong all persons suffering from any form of debility or general weakness. These Pills have no laxative or purgative action; their mission is to make new, rich, red blood, and thus fortify and strengthen every organ and every part of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WASHING BY PROXY

How It Is Done In a Denmark Public School.

Denmark is one of the cleanest little countries imaginable. In a Copenhagen public school one may see an interesting sight. Mounting the spotless stone staircase to the first-flight, every morning you may see at eight o'clock the children assemble and answer to their names and then march to a dressing-room. Here they undress, and each child neatly folds its clothes, and puts the tidy little bundle on the floor. Then the children go into a small square room with shelves all round, and on these shelves are innumerable wooden tubs, such as we use for washing, with two iron bands round them. Everything is in immaculate order. The teacher gives each child a tub, and he or she takes it into an immense and well-lighted wash-room.

Of course the girls and boys are washed separately, and they perform their ablutions by grades, the tiniest ones coming first. The floor of this wash-room is of cement, and in the centre is a latticed wooden floor. All round the top of the walls runs a nickel shower pipe, the water of which is regulated by the teacher. Under these showers, at the height where the small fingers can reach, are little nickel stands with soap and the stiffest hog-bristle brushes, which make one shiver. Near by is also a faucet. Each child puts his or her tub under the faucet and pours the necessary amount of water into it, and proceeds to scrub—not himself or

herself—but the child in front! A novel sight and a pretty one, for a lover of children. But one could not help thinking what an instrument of torture that innocent brush could be, if the small fingers that manipulated it did their duty viciously, paying off some grudge or fancied slight.

When all are clean, the teacher turns on the showers, and they are all thoroughly rinsed with first hot and then cold water. Each child is obliged to empty its own tub, then the clean, rosy little bodies dry themselves with rough towels, standing on the wooden latticed floor. Each tub has to be carefully put away, the children dress themselves, and they file in for prayers, and the business of recitation begins.

TROUBLES OF A DOCTOR.

Sir Conan Doyle Explains Why He Gave Up Medicine.

An American lady asked Sir Conan Doyle one day why he had given up the practice of medicine. He said the work was too hard, and to prove it he went on to tell of his first case:

"My first case came to me in the middle of the night. It was January, and a cold rain was falling. The jangle of the doorbell awoke me from a sound sleep, and, shivering and yawning, I put my head out of the window and said, 'Who's there?'"

"'Doctor,' said a voice, 'can you come to Peter Smith's house at once?'"

"'What's the trouble?' I asked. "'Smith's youngest girl has taken a dose of laudanum in mistake for paregoric, and we're afraid she'll die.'"

"'All right, I'll come,' said I. 'I tramped three miles through the cold and rain to Smith's. Twice on the way I fell on the icy pavement, and once my hat blew off, and in the darkness I was nearly half an hour finding it.'"

"'Finally, though, I reached Smith's. But the house was dark—shutters up—all closed—not a light. I rang the bell. No answer. 'But at last a head stuck itself gingerly out of a third-storey window.'"

"'Be you Mr. Doyle,' it said. "'Yes,' said I. 'Let me in.' 'Oh, no need to come in, doctor,' said the head. The child's all right now. Sleeping very quiet.'"

"'But how much laudanum did you give it?' said I. "'Only two drops, doctor—not enough to hurt a cat. I guess I'd better take my head in now. The night air is cold. Good-night. Sorry to have troubled you.'"

"'I buttoned my coat and turned homeward, trying as best I could to stifle my mortification and anger. But suddenly the window was raised again, and the same voice cried:

"'Doctor—I say, doctor!' 'I hurried back. I thought the child had suddenly taken a turn for the worse. 'Well, what do you want?' I said.

"'The voice made answer: 'Ye won't charge nothin' for this visit, will ye?'"

HUMMING BIRD SLIPPERS.

Many Tiny Birds Killed for Artist's Pad.

A certain artist in Paris has recently created his chief d'oeuvre, which is a pair of tiny slippers fashioned from the breasts of humming birds. Soft, glistening things they are, shading from green to gold and from gold to green as the light falls upon them. He made these slippers for the sheer joy of working on such dainty things, and he hated the idea of selling them to any of the smart women who know of them and come to his studio when they want the very latest creations in footgear. Many humming birds were slain that their breasts might be used in these slippers, and great skill was required in putting the plumage together so as to give an effect of lightness and delicacy.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

FOR ALL BABIES

Every mother of young children should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. No other medicine has relieved so many little ones of the ailments that afflict them as have Baby's Own Tablets—no other medicine can be given baby with that absolute sureness of safety as can these Tablets. The mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that they do not contain a particle of those harmful drugs that make those so-called "soothing" stuffs so dangerous to the life of the little one. The Tablets never fail to be of benefit. Concerning Mrs. Jno. A. Albert, Caraquez, N. B., writes: "I am happy to state that I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation for my two children with great satisfaction." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Silas Worker—"Do you want a job digging potatoes?" Bill Walker—"Sure I do, providing it's digging them out of gravel."

TOOK THE ADVICE OF HER FRIENDS

AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE MRS. PAINCHAUD WELL.

She inherited ill-health from her parents, and for seven years was a sufferer from Kidney and Heart Trouble.

Whitworth, Temiscouata Co., Que., Feb. 20 (Special)—That she took the advice of her friends and used Dodd's Kidney Pills is the reason Mrs. Julien Painchaud of this place gives for the perfect health that shows in her every movement.

"I inherited ill-health from my parents," Mrs. Painchaud says in an interview. "For seven years my Heart and Kidneys bothered me. I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My eyes had dark circles round them, and were puffed and swollen."

"I could hardly do my housework when I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. One box relieved me of pain, and six boxes made me perfectly well."

Every woman who is feeling fagged, tired and worn out, should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys, and every woman's health depends on her Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys mean pure blood, and pure blood carrier new life to run down organs which supply the body with energy.

If you're a suffering woman ask your friends. They'll tell you out of their own experience to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HE WENT QUICK.

Curious friend—So her father does not appear to like your visits. Do you feel a kick coming? Aggrieved Suitor—No; I have already felt a kick going.

A Mild Pill for Delicate Women.—The most delicate woman can undergo a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills without fear of unpleasant consequences. Their action, while wholly effective, is mild and agreeable. No violent pains or purgings follow their use, as thousands of women who have used them can testify. They are, therefore, strongly recommended to women who are more prone to disorders of the digestive organs than men.

Only a fighter or a runner can afford to call a man a liar.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Many who talk about life as a trust would have a hard time accounting for the interest.

The Japs Did It. They supplied the Menthol found in "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

Wife—"I want to talk with you about some things we need for the home." Husband—"What are they?" Wife—"Well, to begin with, dear, don't you think we need a new bonnet?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Has been used for over SIXTY-FIVE YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEething, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act, June 26th, 1906. Serial Number 1098.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.

Beautiful Girl—"Gardener, don't make a flower-bed there. It will spoil our croquet ground." Gardener—"Can't help it, miss. Them's my orders. Your father says he is going to have this garden devoted to horticulture, not husbandry."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. ©Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Visitor—The attendants treat you kindly and considerately, I hope. Patient (in hospital)—Yes, the nurses have been very kind, but the surgeons have treated me in the most cutting manner you ever heard of.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Fred—"There seems to be a lot more fuss made of Miss Goldlot's singing than Miss Robson's, and I am sure Miss Robson's is by far the richer voice." Jack—"Ah, yes; but Miss Goldlot has by far the richer father."

The Oil of Power.—It is not claimed for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that it will cure every ill, but its uses are so various that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and all attempts to surpass it have failed. Its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and learnt by experience.

GERMANY PROTECTS WIVES.

Makes Men Who Ill-treat Them Spend Week-Ends in Jail.

Germany has an intelligent and practical method of dealing with men who ill-treat their wives. Instead of sending them to jail for a continuous period, as is done in this country, and thus depriving the family of the man's wages for that time, the German offender is arrested on Saturday afternoon as he leaves his work and held in prison until time for work on Monday morning.

This plan is followed until he has served the number of days of his sentence. During the period in which the German offender spends the week-ends away from his home his earnings are handed over to his wife.

WILL IT REDUCE COAL BILL?

New Way to Put Fuel on Fire Utilizes Gas and Smoke.

When adding fuel to a good bed of live coal in the furnace, cover one side only, the next time put coal on the other side. In this way the heat from the live coal tends to make coke from the fresh fuel by consuming the gas and smoke. Less draft is needed, too, and less of the fuel goes to waste in gas and smoke, so that there is less gas and dirt in the cellar or furnace room and in the house by way of registers. If large lumps of coal are used, a good way is to scatter what is known as "slack" over them. The slack tends to hold the fire longer, and the lump coal will prevent the slack from forming clinkers.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

HOW HE GOT IT.

"Where did you get your fur overcoat, doctor?" asked one of his patients.

"I got this when Mr. Burrows had appendicitis," the doctor replied.

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

"I told a friend of mine to sing instead of brooding over his troubles." "Good advice!" "I don't think so. Every time he gets a little bit worried now everybody in the building has to suffer!"

"A Little Cold, You Know," will become a great danger if he is allowed to reach down the throat to the lungs. Sip the pill in the bud with Allen's Lung Balm, a sure remedy containing no opiates.

Society Woman—"I see by today's paper I am referred to as 'one of fashion's butterflies.'" Her Husband—"Considering the way you go through clothes I should think 'moth' would apply better."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-OLENTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Welshman—"Well, what do you think of Conway Castle?" American—"Wal, I guess it's a verry fine old bit, but what on earth possessed 'em to build it so close to the station?"

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

Wealth may be within the reach of all, but all do not reach it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In making love or playing cards, much depends upon the hands you hold.

After a Cold Drive don't fail to take a teaspoonful of Painkiller mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar. It surely prevents chills. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

Miss Dreamer—When you stood on the brink of Niagara and looked into the seething, surging, unfathomable depths below, did you feel that you would like to jump in? Mr. Tournier—No. I hadn't received my hotel bill then.

Some turn their backs on ordinary principles to gaze at heavenly prospects.

CURED HER KIDNEYS.

Mrs. John Pettigrew, of Central Economy, N.S., was practically helpless from Rheumatism. She could not stoop, and her limbs ached so that it was torture for her to be up and around the house.

As Mrs. Pettigrew put it, "I was all crippled up. I saw Gin Pills advertised and sent for some, and after taking only two boxes, am a different woman. Gin Pills are the only things that helped me, and I cannot say too much for them."

If you have that dreadful pain in the back—it you are tortured with Rheumatism get Gin Pills at once. Write National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. W.L., Toronto, for free sample. Regular size at dealers, 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50.

CHILDREN'S SCALP SORES ARE HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

Some children are particularly liable to scalp sores, etc., and often these break out with annoying frequency. Such a case was that of the daughter of Mrs. Albert Gaedike, of 485 Amherst St., Montreal. Mrs. Gaedike says: "My little three year old daughter suffered frequently from scalp disease, and try as we would, we could not rid the little one of this. We tried everything we could think of, but failed to effect a cure, until we were advised to try Zam-Buk. This balm seemed entirely different to anything we had ever tried before and from first applying it there was a marked improvement. The sores became less inflamed and less irritable. After a few days, they ceased to trouble the child; and in less than a fortnight from first commencing with Zam-Buk, they were completely healed. In view of these facts I feel it my duty to let mothers know how beneficial Zam-Buk is."

There is no doubt that for scalp sores, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, cold cracks, chapped hands, frost bite and similar sores, Zam-Buk is absolutely without equal. It is just as good for piles, varicose sores, poisoned wounds, cuts, burns and scalds. Rubbed well in over the affected part, it cures rheumatism, etc., etc., and rubbed into the chest it relieves the tightness and feeling of weight due to contracting a bad cold. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Try Zam-Buk soap too.

SOCIAL PROGRESS.

"What is bric-a-brac?" "Junk that's got into society."

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pains in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

Ella—"They had a very smart turn-out." Bella—"Indeed?" Ella—"Yes, they were ejected from one of the best hotels in the town."

Yearning Down Signals does not delay storm. Optimum-laden "medicines" may check coughing, but the cold stays. Do not trifle; when you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balm, free from opium, full of healing power.

"George," said her husband's wife, "I don't believe you have smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday." "That's right, my dear," replied his wife's husband. "I'm going to keep them until our Willie wants to learn to smoke."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Then wealth doesn't bring happiness?" "No. Since we inherited my people don't want me to loaf in the grocery. And I can't get no comfort out of loafing in a bank. The hours are too short."

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you that I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly, CHAS. F. TILTON.

"You say you are in love with Miss Biggs?" "I am sure I am." "But I can't see anything attractive about her." "Neither can I see it. But it's in the bank all right."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE EROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggist refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Traveller—"I hope that chop is well done, waiter." Waiter—"Oh, yes, sir; very well done, sir." It has been sent up before, sir."

The Chicago Fire could have been prevented with one pail of water, but the water was not handy. Keep a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil handy and prevent the fiery pains of inflammation.

ONE WAY AT A TIME.

Seven-year-old William had become the proud owner of a pet pig, and insisted upon having all the care of it himself. After a few weeks, as the pig did not seem to thrive, his father said to him: "William, I'm afraid you are not feeding your pig enough. It does not seem to be fattening at all." "I don't want him to fatten yet," William replied knowingly. "I'm waiting until he gets to be as long as I want him, then I'll begin to widen him out."

Old Gentleman—"Do you know you are the thirteenth beggar who has pestered me for money to-day?" Beggar—"That's all right, sir. I

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED Weekly salary paid.—Alfred Tyler, London, Ontario.

WANTED.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED to represent us Locally. Two dollars per day salary and commission. No experience necessary. Write J. L. NICHOLS CO., Limited, Toronto.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE—NEW system—constant practice—careful instruction—few weeks' complete course—tools free. Graduates earn twelve to eighteen dollars weekly. Write for catalogue. Moler Barber College, 221 Queen East, Toronto.

FARMS FOR SALE.

NORTHWEST FARM LANDS.—Half a million acres in most fertile districts. Special inspection excursion in April. Write now. Stewart & Mathews Co., Ltd., Galt, Ont. Agents wanted throughout Ontario.

ARE YOU GOING to buy a house? Think about the opportunities for home-ownership in the Canadian West. We can supply you with information regarding the best of all the most fertile undeveloped sections of the Canadian North-West. Our information is absolutely reliable, and it is free. The "Westward Realty Company, Dominion Exchange Bldg., Toronto.

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.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED AND CLEANED. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 155, Montreal.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"OTTO HIGEL"

Piano Action

A GREAT DEMAND FOR

PAPER STOCK

WASTE PAPER OF ALL GRADES. Also Rags, Iron, Metals, Rubbers, Etc.

E. PULLAN, Adelaide and Maud Sts., Phone for particulars. Main 2693.

ELECTRIC MOTORS

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BEST MACHINES, MOST ECONOMICAL IN OPERATION.

CANADIAN ELECTRICAL & MOTOR CO., LIMITED

99-101 Queen St. E., Toronto

IODINOL \$1 a box 6 for 25

The most highly efficient application for the reduction of Swellings, Goitre, Thick Neck, Glandular Enlargements. Its Positive.

PILES of all kinds, in any and all stages, quickly relieved and positively cured. Cure your suffering and live quietly. "Common Sense" for Piles will do it. \$1 a box, 55c for 6 boxes. Mailed on receipt of price.

LYLE MEDICINE COMPANY, TORONTO 718 WEST QUEEN STREET

Barn Roofing

Fire, Lightning Rust and Storm Proof

Durable and Ornamental

Let us know the size of any roof you are thinking of covering and we will make you an interesting offer.

Metallic Roofing Co.

Limited MANUFACTURERS TORONTO AND WINNIPEG

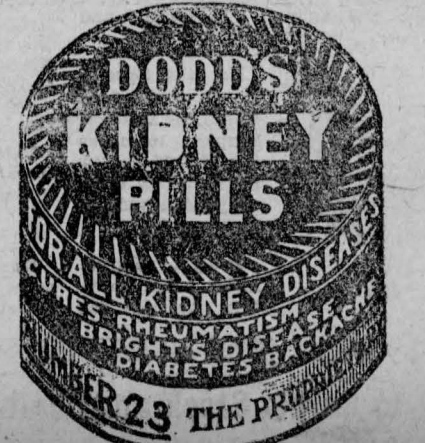
SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.

A young man, who had not been married long, remarked at the dinner table the other day:

"My dear, I wish you could make bread such as mother used to make."

The bride smiled and answered in a voice that did not tremble:

"Well, dear, I wish you could make the dough that father used to make."



Get your
Curling Shoes
—and—
Skating Shoes
—at—
Mullin Bros.

D. T. HENDERSON

Druggist and
Stationer

All the latest
School Books

Bay State Crayons
(Golden Glow)

S. O. Casselman, Grocer, Morris-
burg, issuer of marriage licenses.

"Hung Up."

Applies to plenty of things in this life. It's even applicable to our business. For instance,

Photographs Taken Here Look Well "Hung Up."

They're equally as attractive on a mantle or the piano. Any way you take it they're appropriate for framing.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM HERE ALWAYS LOOK WELL.

Whitaker
The Photographer

SEPARATORS

If you are thinking of buying a Cream Separator, you can have a free trial of the best Separator made. Don't believe the other fellow when he tells you he has something just as good or a little better than a DE LAVAL. Don't be hoodwinked but try the new improved DE LAVAL before you buy any other. Prices are right. Sold over 30 machines within the last 15 months, and put them all in on trial without an order. I am also agent for the celebrated Dain Hay Loader.

I also deal in PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, STOVES, HARNESS, CUTTERS, BUGGIES, and all kinds of FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Give me a call or drop me a card for anything you need in my line. Goods are guaranteed and prices are right.

C. S. COLQUHOUN
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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Reg'd., New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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Queen's University

E. F. Wiser, Esq., of Prescott, Ont., has just donated a new matriculation scholarship which will be known as the E. F. Wiser Scholarship for Grenville county. It is to be awarded to candidates from Grenville county who make the highest stand in the Departmental Honour Matriculation examinations. The Scholarship has been donated for five years and has an annual value of \$100, which is to be supplemented by the University by free tuition in arts.

On Tuesday last a large number of professors and students assembled to hear Prof. Cappon's address to the Political Science Club on "The Imperial Idea." The address was a most comprehensive and illuminating one and held the audience interested for an hour and a half.

The University services of last Sunday were in charge of President MacLachlan, of the International College, Smyrna, Turkey. The speaker delivered a very interesting and instructive address on present conditions in Turkey. He stated that several of the leaders of the Young Turk party had received their ideas of freedom and constitutional government through their training at the colleges established by missions. The struggle between Mohammedanism and Christianity was not merely intellectual. Christianity was trying to present these positive truths which Turkey needs. The missions did not attempt to proselytize Mohammedans but rather sought to assist in building up the Armenian, Greek and other Christian churches of the country. President MacLachlan has spent twenty-five years in Turkey, and the additional fact that he is a graduate of Queen's made his address especially interesting. Next Sunday the services will be conducted by Professor C. E. Bland, B.D., of Wesleyan College, Montreal.

The Musical Clubs of the University purpose giving another concert on Friday, March 3rd. They will be assisted by Mr. Sinclair Hamilton, entertainer and dramatic reader.

Professor Jordan addressed the Philosophical Society on Monday last, his subject being "Ancient Religious Ideals."

DUNDELA

Miss May McIntosh has returned home after visiting friends in Shanly. Mr. Arthur Ross, of Hulbert, was the guest of Miss Della McIntosh, on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Lavier and son, of Pitts-
ton, were the guests of H. Sipes on Sunday.

Mr. Ralph and Mrs. J. Munro, of Dixon, visited Mr. J. Bowden on Saturday.

Mr. Ivan Nesbitt and Olive Nesbitt were the guests of Mr. Howard Casselman on Sunday.

Mr. E. McIntosh has returned home from the hospital at Brockville.

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS BRING RESULTS.

NUDELL BUSH.

Wm. Plantz was a business caller in town on Friday.

Wm. Wells, of Aultsville, was a business caller here on Friday.

Mr. M. McIntosh sold a fine load of hogs on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mallen returned home on Monday.

Guests at Mr. S. Lount's, Cloverdale, on the 26th, were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dennison, Archer; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Beckstead and Miss F. A. Beckstead, Mrs. M. Haniffee and Mr. Casey Haniffee.

A few of the young folks spent a very pleasant evening at Brookside on the 24th.

Mr. Oliver Alguire was called to Dunbar on Friday to see his mother, who is very ill.

Guests at Mr. George Vassaw's, Bush View Farm, this week, were: Mr. and Mrs. L. Weegar and Mrs. Beckstead, of Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Casselman were guests at Mr. Peter Robertson's, Riverside, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cephrenus Casselman were in town on Monday.

Miss Saral Vassaw visited Mrs. C. C. Loucks this week.

Many subscriptions to The Leader are now past due, and the same, if paid up, would help us wonderfully. 'Nough said; govern yourselves accordingly, oh you delinquents.

OUR SPRING TERM

Opens Monday, April 3rd. For 33 years this College has been successfully teaching practical education, and has been introducing its patrons to the business public. It is still at the forefront in this work, in this part of the province. Our free catalogue tells all about our Courses. Send for it.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
Brockville, Ontario.

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Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

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Children Often Need a laxative—but you cannot be too careful what you give them. Harsh purgatives injure the bowels and pave the way for life-long troubles. The new evacuant in

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES does the work most effectively without irritating the bowels or causing any discomfort. The children like them for they taste like candy. One of the most popular of the NA-DRU-CO preparations. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 20 National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

The "NO SAG" POCKET

is one of the features of a NASH suit. This is just one of the little things that go to make our garments different from any others.

There are lots of little extras which we put into a suit which help the life of clothes. If you are a customer of ours you will know.

NASH : : YOUR TAILOR

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Capital Paid Up - - \$ 4,000,000
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This Week and Next. See our windows.

Extra Selected fine

CARPET BROOMS

Decorated Handles, 4 strings, made of best fine Green Brush, very light and strong.

REGULAR price 40c.

REDUCED for this week and next to 29 cents.

SCRUB BRUSHES

Made of best selected fibre, solid back, just right for Household, Cheese Factory and Dairy use.
Cheap at 15c. REDUCED TO 10 cents.

NAIL SCRUB BRUSHES

Made of choice fibre, large size, solid back, decorated and varnished tops. Fine for cleaning your hands, washing potatoes, vegetables, etc.
Regular price 10c. REDUCED TO 2 FOR 5 Cents.
Sale prices good for this week and next only.

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Free to Stock and Poultry Raisers

We will send, absolutely free, for the asking, postpaid, one of our large thirty-two-page booklets on the common diseases of stock and poultry. Tells you how to feed all kinds of heavy and light horses, colts and mares, milch cows, calves and fattening steers, also how to keep and feed poultry so that they will lay just as well in winter as in summer. No farmer should be without it.



At a cost of only two-thirds of a cent a day per Animal, Royal Purple Stock Specific makes each Animal worth 25 per cent. more.

You never heard of any other Specific, or "Stock Food," doing likewise.

Royal Purple will permanently cure the Bots, Colic, Worms, Skin Diseases and Debility, and restore run-down Animals to plumpness and vigor.

It will increase the milk-yield three to five pounds per cow a day inside of from two to three weeks. It makes the milk richer than ever before.

MR. ANDREW WEGRICH, of Wainfleet, Ont., says: "This is to certify that I have tried your Royal Purple Stock Specific for two weeks, on one cow. On the 16th I weighed her milk as 17 pounds. I noticed a change after 5 or 6 days, as there was an extra weight of milk. On the 29th, I carefully weighed the milk, and she gave 22 pounds. I am giving an order for 5 boxes, as I consider it the best I have ever used."

"Stock Food" will not do this. Because "Stock Food" is nothing more or less than a mixture of the very things which you, yourself, grow on your own farm.

It is not more food your Animals need. They must have something to help their bodies get all the nourishment from the food they are getting. So that they will fatten, and stay fat, all the year 'round. They need something to prevent disease, to cure disease, and to keep them in the best of health, all the time.

Not a Stock Food

Royal Purple is not a "Stock Food," nor a "medicine." It is a Conditioner.

It does not contain Grain, nor farm products. Nor does it contain "Dope," or any other injurious ingredient. Royal Purple does not merely temporarily fatten or inspire the Animal. It fattens and strengthens it, permanently.

No other Specific known adds flesh so quickly as Royal Purple. It makes 6-week-old Calves as large as ordinary-fed Calves are at 10 weeks.

Royal Purple makes naturally thin Animals fat

and heavy. And it builds up the health and restores the former plumpness and vigor of run-down stock, in little or no time.

The very best time to use this Conditioner is NOW. It digests the hard food properly and prevents the animal getting indigestion or losing flesh.

50 per cent. Cheaper

One 50-cent Package of Royal Purple will last one Animal 70 days. This figures a little over two-thirds of a cent per day.

Most "Stock Foods" in 50-cent Packages last but 50 days, and are given three times a day.

But Royal Purple Specific is given only once a day, and lasts 50 per cent. longer.

(A \$1.50 Pail, containing four times the amount of the 50-cent Package, lasts 280 days.)

So, you see, it is only necessary to give Royal Purple Specific once each day.

Just think of making each Animal worth 25 per cent. over its cost! What will that mean to you, Mr. Stock Owner!

It makes the Hens lay Eggs in Winter as well as in the Summer.

MRS. WM. BURNHAM, Sanford, Ont., says: "Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have used two boxes of your Poultry Specific for my hens. They laid so well while feeding it to them, I wondered if you would mind sending me word how or where I could get some this winter. I bought it from your agent last winter. I had 32 hens, and some days I got two dozen eggs a day in February and March, while feeding them the Specific."

Royal Purple Poultry Specific prevents Fowls losing flesh at moulting time, and permanently cures every poultry disease. It makes their plumage bright and keeps them always in prime condition.

It makes your Poultry worth more than they could ever be without it.

Yet one 50-cent Package will last 25 Hens 70 days. Or a \$1.50 Pail will do 25 Hens 280 days. This is four times more material at only three times the cost.

Royal Purple STOCK AND POULTRY SPECIFICS

Make This Test

Every ounce of Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specific is guaranteed.

To prove that Royal Purple has no equal, we want you to make this test:

Feed Royal Purple to any one of your Animals for four weeks. And at the same time feed any other preparation to any other Animal in the same condition.

If Royal Purple does not prove to you, by actual results, that it is the best you ever used, we'll return your money.

And we'll ask no questions—make no excuses. You will be the judge—not us.

This is an honest test, isn't it? We ask you to make it because we know that Royal Purple is the best Conditioner on the market.

If you are not satisfied, after testing it, you don't lose anything, do you?



W. A. JENKINS MFG. COMPANY, LONDON, ONTARIO

Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics and free booklets can be obtained at J. D. McDonald's, Morrisburg