The News



VOLUMN 16 — IROQUOIS, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 8, 1905 — NUMBER 49

TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL GOODS

ALL

Our Ladies' Low Shoes At These Prices:

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

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

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

J. Z. SEELY

Savings Bank Department

Capital Paid up and Reserve

$6,000,000

Get Particulars

Call in any time

The Molsons Bank Iroquois

BINDER TWINE!

We carry the old Favorite Brands :

Deering Pure - 650 Feet

Red Cap - - 600 Feet

These Brands Need No Introduction, they are The Standard

ROSS BROS. & CO.

JUST RECEIVED

4th Large Shipment

McLAUGHLIN BUGGIES

IN ALL SIZES

FULL STOCK **MAXWELL BINDERS**

Reapers, Mowers, Rakes and Hay Forks

SINGLE and DOUBLE HARNESS

PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES

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

P. P. EVERETT

AMELL'S LIVERY

First-class rigs and horses to be had at any hour. Special attention given to commercial travellers. Prices moderate. Livery, Front street, east. CARDINAL, ONT.

ANDREW REDMOND

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Dundas, Townships of Osgoode, Edwardsburg and South Gower. Sales solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call or phone, ANDREW REDMOND, South Mountain

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FLOWERS.

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

PIANOS

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

Also Agent for the

New Williams Sewing Machine

The Best on the market

WESTON, of PITTSTON

1881—1905

Who Bakes Your Bread?

For the past 24 years we have furnished the majority of the people of Iroquois and vicinity with bread, while the remainder have been supplied by over ten different bakers, who held forth for a time and quit. Thanks for such continued patronage. Our bread may not have been always perfect but we did our best, and we believe we have been appreciated for we are here still and better prepared than ever to give satisfaction.

The wagon goes out daily, and all orders for bread, groceries, etc., will be promptly attended to.

Remember the old standby, and give us your orders.

Coulter's Bakery

...SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS...

To all who want Portraits. By calling on the undersigned during August will receive 10 per cent. discount. I do six different kinds of work, and have the nicest frames in the market. Agent for the best Nursery in America, one that furnishes the best stock and grants the most liberal terms. Also agent for the New Wanzer Lamp, the best and cheapest lamp to run in the world. Call or write

JOHN STAMP, Iroquois

— WHEN IN —

CARDINAL

Drop in and try a glass of Our

Ice Cream Soda

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

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

In different forms

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Mail orders promptly attended to

Birks' Medical Hall

Cardinal, Ont.

PREMIUM COUPONS

With every Purchase over Five Cents, during the

Month of September

—AT—

TINDALE'S, ROQUOIS

PREMIUMS:

A beautiful, gold handle, fountain pen, in leather case

Valued at $5

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

Watch our standing advertisement.

J. W. TINDALE



BEFORE AND AFTER

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

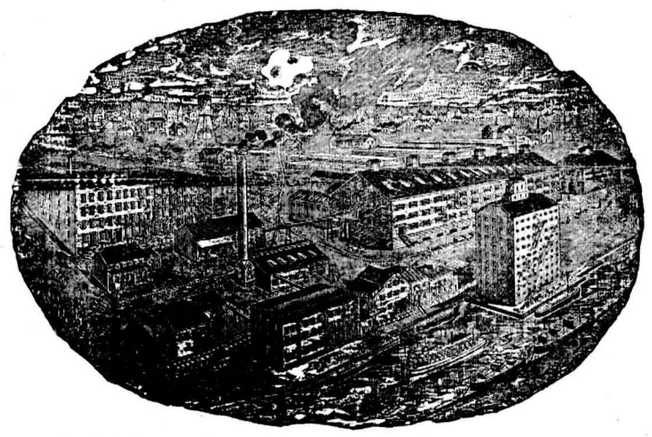
A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, *Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency,* Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmity, Insanity and an early grave. Price $1 per pkg., six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Cardinal

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Shaver, Cardinal, on August 24th, a daughter.

The young men of Cardinal will hold an informal assembly on Friday eve, Sept. 15th. Good music furnished.

Quite a number from here attended the labor day celebration at Prescott .....Miss Kate Hurley, of Ogdensburg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Emond, jr.....Jack McGarrell left on Sunday for Toronto to attend the Fair, and visit his sisters, Miss McGarrell and Miss Gertie McGarrell, at Hamilton....The H. Wilmont Young Co. appeared in the Town Hall on Saturday evening and played "Neil Gwynne." It was very good. They left here for Kemptville.....Miss Addie Fink, of Iroquois, spent Sunday with Miss Weekes. .....Miss Jean Stafford has returned home to Almonte, after a two weeks' visit with her friend, Miss Jean Neilson....Mrs. Wm. Farrand, of Ogdensburg, has returned home after a pleasant six weeks' visit with her cousin, Miss Addie Kavanagh.....Miss Monanhon and Miss Hattie Butler and brother Willie returned home to Syracuse this week, after a four weeks' visit with Mrs. Monanhon.....Mrs. John Brennan and son, George, and little grandchild, Miss Blanche, of Watertown, are here on a two weeks' visit to her mother, Mrs. John Weekes. She will also visit Mrs. Ed. Weekes..... Misses Dowsley, of Prescott, spent Sunday with the Misses Melville..... The Horticultural Society will hold their annual flower show on Wednesday and Thursday of this week in the Town Hall.....Frank Patterson, of Trenton, spent Labor day in town..... Mrs. Mary Logan, of St. Louis, and Miss Allison, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Thomas Allison last week..... Mrs. Rubidge, of Cornwall, widow of the late Thomas Rubidge, engineer of the St. Lawrence canals, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. D. Sargeant..... Messrs. Ritchie and Jehu, of Montreal, were guests of Peter Adams Sunday... M. P. Shine, of Hamilton, arrived here Sunday per steamer Cuba to visit his sister, Mrs. John McGarrell..... Mrs. Gordon Wallace and son Byron, and grandchildren, Misses Ida and Lena Wallace, left on Monday for a month's visit with her son, Alfred, at New London, Wis. They will attend the Toronto Exhibition for a few days. .....Mrs. W. Love and daughter, Mrs. C. McCrae, of Garryowen, spent Labor day with Mrs. A. J. Amell..... Ed. Donald, of Brockville, spent Sunday with his wife here.....Charles Virtue, of Montreal, spent Sunday with his family in town.....The singing in the Methodist church last Sabbath evening was indeed very fine; a young Brockville gentleman rendered two solos, and Miss Addie Clark sang very sweetly "Sun of my Soul." A large congregation was present..... Mr. and Mrs. John Macarthur, of Edinburg, Scotland, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Macarthur. They will attend the Toronto Exhibition and will also visit friends at Paisley, Ont..... Harry Henon and Miss Cecilla Spotswood were guests of the Misses Jean and Margaret Wylie, at River road, on Monday.



THE EDWARDSBURG STARCH CO'S WORKS, CARDINAL'S CHIEF INDUSTRY

Town Topics

Jack Morrison, of Binnington, N.Y., is visiting his mother and sisters.

Misses Nettleton, of Prescott, were guests of their cousin, Miss Sarah English, last week.

W. R. Swayne, of Jasper, formerly of Matilda, sent a very fine white cheese for exhibition at the Matilda Fair, which unfortunately did not reach here until the day after.

Marsden Kemp, specialist in piano treatment and tuning, is finishing his work in Cornwall and vicinity and will be here next. Mr. Kemp has a patronage that has not required his canvassing in nine years, and engagements all the year, a record that is certainly not equalled by any man to his knowledge in the profession. Orders left at Mr. Tindale's.

CIRCUS. — Carl Hazenbeck's great circus and trained wild animals will show at Ogdensburg on Saturday, 9th, when the str. Mary will run an excursion from Waddington, Iroquois and Cardinal to the 'Burg. This will afford many an opportunity of seeing one of the greatest shows on the road this season at minimum cost. Boat leaves Iroquois wharf at 8 a. m.

SOLID WITH THE FARMERS.—"Thit Government is in accord with almos' everything I have heard you suggest," Premier Whitney told a deputation from the Farmers' Association of Ontario on Wednesday morning. "We claim to be able to interpret the wishes of the people because we try to find out what their wishes are." What the deputation asked for was taxation of railways, the abolition of the bonus system, a royalty on minerals, control of electric power rates, and the conservation of the forest wealth of the Province.

SEINE FISHING.—Local Game Warden Pat. McNairn advocates an amendment to the Ontario Fisheries' Act, permitting seine fishing in the St. Lawrence. In order that bass, pickerel and maskilonge shall not be caught out of season, he stipulates that fishermen shall take out licenses and deposit at least $100 each in the local bank as a forfeit in the event of their retaining or selling the said prohibited fish. This, he believes, would prove an effectual deterrent to would-be poachers, and at the same time rid the river of the destructive suckers or mullets, and mud pouts or catfish, which destroy the nests and spawn of other fish. The operation of seine nets would also tend to keep the feeding grounds for all fish clean of weeds, grass, etc., which now form a barrier to them to the injury of the sport. It is true that the bottom of the St. Lawrence is notoriously alive with suckers which destroy the spawn of the better fish, while escaping the present hook and line methods of catching, since suckers will seldom bite or take a baited hook. They must be taken in nets if taken at all. The catfish is a wilful robber of bass nests, and while a very palatable fish himself, he lacks that due respect for his fellows to permit him uninterrupted possession. The foregoing is Pat's proposition. What think you of it, reader?

The High school opened with 104 pupils in attendance.

Jesse Coons, of Brinston's Corners, was the lucky winner of the two handsome jardiniers, offered by Mr. Tindale to the person purchasing the most goods at his store during August. A beautiful, gold handle, fountain pen, in leather case, valued at $5.00, is offered as the September prize.

SALE.—A. Redmond, auctioneer, has received instructions from Messrs. Geo. A. Shaver and Andrew Reichardt, executors, to sell the 45 acre farm and chattels of the late George Reichardt, on lot 29, con. 2, Matilda, near Iroquois, on Tuesday, Sept. 26th, at one p. m. It is a splendid farm, well situated, while the chattels include stock, implements, household furniture, hay and grain, etc. See posters.

Dr. Haworth, our veterinary surgeon, has purchased the comfortable home of Mrs. McQuaig, College street, for $1,200, and will take possession in the course of a couple of weeks. Mrs. McQuaig and Harry will remove to Pittsburg next winter, where one of her daughters resides. We will be very sorry indeed to lose this estimable family from the village, at the same time we are pleased to add the genial Dr. and family to the list of permanent residents.

James Carman, B. A., of Denver, Col., joined his wife and family here last week. This week they are visiting Mrs. Carman's people at Kemptville. Mr. Carman is a brother of A. B. Carman, of Iroquois, and was at one time principal of the Iroquois High school, in which capacity he did good work. He is now deputy clerk of the Criminal Division of the District Court, of Denver, and finds life in the city and his new occupation very congenial. Owing to Mrs. Carman's mother being very poorly, it is possible that she will not be able to return home with Mr. Carman next week.

TORONTO FAIR VISITORS. —J. W Tindale ticketed the following visitors to the Toronto Exhibition this week: Mr. and Mrs. Archie Blair, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Feader, Miss S. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. James Wright, Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Mr. Mansell, Mr. Chappill, Wm. J. Fisher, Mrs. Pariseau, Miss Craig, Mrs. Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, Miss Della Barclay, M. E. Barclay, G. Irvine, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCaslin, John Huggard, Mr. and Mrs. Russell McCaslin, E. Bouck, Wm. H. Armstrong, Mrs. Geo. Wallace and Dan, Eli Merkley, Jas. Collison, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wilson, Mrs. Armstrong, G. H. Davy, Miss Hagle, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Everetts, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Payne, Miss B Anderson, James Steinburg, Wm. Wert, Mr. Hanna, Mrs. Anna Robertson, Wm. Merkley, Mrs. Nicholas Everetts, Levis Serviss, Mrs. John Merkley, Dan. Driscoll. Ticketed to Winnipeg: Robert Thompson, Edward Thompson, Miss Linda Thompson, Walter Thurgood, Alfred Shaver, R. M. Thompson, Donald Munroe. Mr. Tindale is now looking after the Ottawa Exhibition passengers. Call for information and tickets.

New Fall Goods

ARRIVING DAILY

Latest up-to-date Styles

Dress Goods

—NEW—

RAIN COATS

For Men and Women

—Just to hand—

New Fall Stock of

Slater Shoes

—Also to hand—

New Fall Styles of

THE CELEBRATED SHOE

FOR WOMEN

The Empress

A lot of 200

Men's Soft Shirts

Hardly any two alike

Regular Value, 75c., $1.00 and $1,25

Your Choice For 50c.

100 Pairs

Men's Pants

Fine Range of

COLORS & PATTERNS

all sizes

From $1.00 to $3.00 per pair

McNULTY

The Return of Cyril Webb

With a painful struggle for breath Sir Basil shuffled quickly out of the conservatory into the library and, shutting the door, dexterously turned the key in the lock.

White and trembling—seeming to have aged by years in a single moment—he paused in the middle of the room and glanced round him despairingly, like a man momentarily expecting attack from any side. The farther door, which led into the hall, was closed, the windows were shuttered and barred, and he was alone.

He moved quickly, though with faltering steps, and unlocking a drawer of the writing-table took out a revolver, which he laid on the blotting-pad. Then walking close to the wall, so that he was screened from view of anyone outside the conservatory, he drew the heavy curtains across the half-glass doors. Even above the rattle of the curtain rings upon the pole he heard the tapping on the pane of the conservatory.

He stumbled back to the writing-table and, falling into the chair, took up the revolver and examined it. Satisfied that it was loaded in all five chambers, he threw himself forward on his face on the table and wound his arms about his head to shut out the sound of the spasmodic tapping, tapping on the glass of the conservatory.

It was an impressive picture— the big, dignified old man, surrounded by almost every luxury money could provide, bent in body and broken in spirit by abject fear come suddenly upon him. If some of his clients could have seen within the library of Sulton House at that moment there would have been a second run on the bank next morning, but one very different from the first, which occurred the day following the arrest of Cyril Webb, the cashier, on a charge of embezzlement, now a twelve-year-old event; for Sir Basil's whole attitude typified ruin, and the destinies of himself and Sturton's Bank were so inseparably linked that one could not fall and leave the other standing.

Presently he became aware that the tapping had ceased. He raised his head and listened intently. He listened long. There was no sound but the soughing of the wind among the trees of the garden, above which the throbbing of his pulse seemed loud. Then he heard a bell ring in the servants' quarters, and he started, a look of exaggerated alarm contorting his fine features. But it was in just such emergencies as this that he was strongest, and recovering quickly from the shock of the fear that the bell might arouse some of the servants he lit a candle and went out into the dark hall. Despite the flickering light he carried, he saw through the glass panels of the hall-door that a man stood in the porch. Seeing the light, the man tapped upon the glass.

"Who are you?" inquired the banker, speaking through the letter-flap

"Open the door," replied a cold, even voice.

"What do you want?"

"Open the door, Sturton," saih the voice, dropping to a slightly lower key. "Open the door or I shall ring until the servants come."

Quietly Sir Basil pulled back the bolts and turned the key; slowly he opened the door; noiselessly the man in the porch stepped in, when the banker closed the door and nervously led the way to the library.

The visitor closed the library-door and turned the key in the lock.

He was a tall, thin man of middle age, with a narrow face, hollow cheeks, deep-set eyes, and thin lips, set in a straight line of bitter determination. He wore no hair upon his face, and that upon his head was thin and short.

As Sir Basil stood the candlestick upon the writing-table and blew out the light, with a quick movement he laid a paper over the revolver upon the blotting-pad.

"Sit down and tell me what you want," he said, softly.

"You have courage, and I admire courage, even in a scoundrel," replied the visitor.

"Don't waste your breath in abuse but explain why you have come here," said Sir Basil, dropping into his chair and stroking his forehead nervously with his hand.

"Surely that would be waste of breath," the other returned. He took a chair on the opposite side of the table and sat down facing his host. "Ask yourself what it was you feared when you saw me watching you through the conservatory window! You feared that Cyril Webb had come back to ruin you, to strip you of all the honors that have fallen to you since the day the bank, by wonderful good fortune, weathered the storm which was caused by you and paid for—by me! You thought your thief of a cashier had returned to force you to confess your guilt and treachery and thus establish his own innocence. Those were the thoughts which took the breath out of your body, the color out of your face, the strength out of your limbs. And you were right, Sir Basil Sturton—you were quite right."

The banker's head drooped and he uttered a few inarticulate words.

"You are a man of riper years than I," Webb continued, "and must have tasted sorrow. I have heard it said that a woman came into your life once, and left behind her one of those gaps which ache incessantly. But you cannot conceive what I have suffered during the past twelve years."

"You are wasting time, and I have business to attend to," said Sir Basil, with a feeble effort to speak sternly. "You have no justification for coming here so late at night. The penalty you suffered was the penalty prescribed by law for the offence of which a British jury—not I—found you guilty. If the object of your visit is to get me to help you to a fresh start in life, I will remind you that your crime nearly ruined the bank. If you have come with the idea of blackmailing me by suggesting that I was a party to your crime, I assure you that you are not in a position to threaten me. You are a convicted felon, and that fact would make your oath of less value in a court of law than my simple word."

Webb buried his face in his hands and wept, his bowed shoulders trembling with the strength of his emotion. But no sound escaped him for some moments. Then suddenly he dashed the tears from his eyes and started to his feet, shaking with passion.

"Give me back my name, my character, the respect of my fellowmen!" he cried, with a gesture of passionate appeal. "Give me back my right to hold my head erect and to speak with honest people! Give me back the happiness which agony has stolen from the last twelve years of my life, and my wife and my child! Give—can you do this? Can you even make amends to me? Living in the lap of luxury, saved from utter ruin by the crime you pinned on me that you yourself might escape—have you ever thrown a thought to me tied down in prison? Have you ever thought of my wife, murdered by grief? Have you ever thought of my little girl, cast upon the world, homeless, friendless, ruined for life by bearing her father's name? Think well of what you have robbed me, and marvel that I have not come for vengeance, but for justice—just for simple justice!"

"What is your idea of justice in this matter?"

"You cannot give me back the best years of my life, nor my wife; but you can restore me to respectability and help me to find my child. To begin with, I want a written confession from you that you, and you alone, committed the frauds and applied the money to saving the bank—that you robbed the bank to save the bank—and that when he found discovery was inevitable you contrived to throw it on me. I want a full history of the whole affair, giving every detail."

"Good heavens!" cried the banker, feverishly. "Do you realize what that would mean? I—I might be willing to—to help you; but not that way! That way's impossible! It would ruin me, and send me, grey-headed as I am, to prison! I should never come out, even if I wished to show my face again to the outside world!"

Webb leant forward suddenly and took up the revolver from under the paper, which had failed to hide it from his eyes.

"I can't help that," he said. "Without such a confession from you my life is not worth sixpence, and my child is irretrievably lost to me. I shall stop at nothing to gain it, nor abandon hope of forcing it from you until I have rendered you incapable of making it."

"I cannot do it—I cannot do it!" murmured the banker, anxiously eyeing the revolver in the other's hand. "Be careful; it is very light at the trigger."

"Don't toy with destiny, Sturton," replied Webb, sternly, lowering the weapon. "I have not come here to discuss the situation with you or to utter hollow threats; I have come for your confession, which shall re-establish me as an honest man, enable me to get some sort of an honest living, and gather what sweetness I can out of the remaining years of a ruined life. And I'll not leave this room until I have obtained your confession or exacted the penalty from you with one of these bullets. Take paper and pen and write."

"No, no; I cannot do it!" cried Sir Basil, piteously. "Money I will give—freely, generously—only name a sum. What good can you do in this country? Mud sticks, and you are suspected. Where and how could you earn a living? Go abroad— to France, to Italy—anywhere you like, and an ample allowance shall be sent to you regularly to meet all your requirements."

"You are trifling with me," Webb replied, hotly, raising the revolver again and resting the barrel over the back of his hand so that its muzzle pointed directly at the banker's head. "I have no mind to spare you. Why should I?" Think of what I have been through. Think of my dear ones—one dead and the other Heaven knows where—perhaps worse than dead. In my failing years I have only her to count on; she alone can impart a little brightness to the frayed end of my ruined life. To count on her I must establish my innocence, or one day her heart may be broken, as her mother's was, by hearing that her father was a criminal."

The banker threw his arms out over the table and buried his face in them, groaning.

Webb watched him with glinting eyes, but continued speaking in a lower key and rather more gently.

"The thought of my child—the one tie I have binding me to mortal life—has been the single solace of all the bitter years. She was a mere babe, a child of three, when your treachery robbed her of her father and mother. I believe that she was sent to the workhouse, as the only refuge open to her. I must find her; if she is still on earth I will find her! But I cannot go to her as what I am. No doubt the fact—the whole story has been kept from her, and she thinks her father dead. But she is a girl of fifteen now, and what would be her first question to me? Come!" he cried, his manner suddenly changing. "Come! Write the confession! Don't spare yourself, for you did not spare me. And if your imagination of what it means to you terrifies you, remember that I have suffered the actual experience and am unrevenged! Write now! Come, Sturton, bestir yourself and write!"

He pressed the muzzle of the revolver against the back of the banker's head as he ceased speaking, and Sir Basil started to his feet and, swinging round, grasped the ex-cashier's wrists with all his ebbing strength.

"I can't! I won't! I swear by Heaven I wonjt!" he cried. "And I will tell you why I won't! Don't draw back—don't touch that trigger, for I mean you no harm. But listen! I took your child from the workhouse. I took her in compassion and remorse and I adopted her."

"Is she here?" cried Webb, a strange look of mingled happiness and resentment crossing his face.

"Yes, she is here! Three years of her life are yours, but twelve are mine; and twelve years of my life hake been wholly hers. She has grown into my heart as the core grows in the apple. You were right—a woman came into my life once and flitted out as light as thistledown; but she left such a gap in my heart that the rest contracted in an effort to fill it in. So I have lived wifeless, childless, loveless. And then Ruby came, and—and——

"She knows nothing—nothing of her parentage. Ah, man," said the banker, remorsefully, "don't look like that! I know what your thought was—that I ruined you and then buried all knowledge of you from your child! I did—I did—for her sake! She is my adopted niece. We have become everything to each other, and everything I have in all the world is too little for me to offer her. Do you realize the position? To take her away would be like tearing the roots off a seedling and expecting it to flourish. To force a confession from me would be to destroy her faith in humanity, for she believes I am the most honest and upright of men. And I would sooner be shot down by you like a dog—here, where I stand, without preparation for death—than write or utter the words which would destroy her faith in me." He dropped Webb's hands and half-turned away. "Take off your boots and come with me."

There was something in the banker's manner which made the ex-cashier comply without stopping to question; and, although he was quick in throwing off his boots, he acted like a man in heavy sleep.

Having lighted and taken up a candle, Sir Basil walked feebly to the door. Webb followed; but suspicion must have flashed into his mind, for as Sir Basil passed out of the room he darted back quickly and snatched up the revolver from the chair on which he had laid it a few moments before. Then he followed the banker across the stately hall, up the wide staircase to the first landing, and a few yards down a passage. Treading lightly, their feet fell noiselessly upon the thick carpet.

As Sir Basil paused before a door and looked back warningly over his shoulder, Webb slipped the hand that held the revolver into a pocket of his thin overcoat; but he did not relax his grasp.

Slowly, and almost without sound the banker opened the door and entered. Cautiously and breathing laboriously Webb followed.

The room was large, with a wide and deep bay-window at one end, a velvet carpet on the floor. Even in the uncertain light from the candle, which the banker shaded with a trembling hand, Webb could see the room was richly furnished. With the head against the wall facing the window stood a white French bedstead; and it was at this Webb turned his hungry eyes after a cursory glance round him.

In the middle of the room Sir Basil stopped.

"Could you give her all this?" he whispered, with a sweeping gesture of his arm. "Have you suffered for nothing?"

Webb did not answer, but slid past him and approached the bed.

It was a single bed and narrow, standing out from the wall; and half hidden in the soft, pink curtains, which draped from the projecting head and fell upon the pillow, the pink and downy quilt, and the lace-edged sheets, Webb beheld the head and shoulders of a girl.

She was lying almost upon her back, with one arm thrown lightly across her bosom, the other—bare to the elbow—drooping over the edge of the bed. Her dark hair streamed over the pillow; long lashes lay upon her cheeks, and her lips were parted in a faint suggestion of a smile.

As Webb stood and gazed down at her his thin, white face seemed to pucker up, and his chest expanded as a great sigh swelled in his heart, but he stifled it ere it took sound. His eyes were preternaturally bright.

Neither of the men spoke.

Presently Webb dropped down on his knees and kissed lightly the hand which hung at the side of the bed.

The girl moved restlessly and turned right on her side, drew away her hand with impatient quickness, and laid it on the pillow half under her cheek.

Webb leant more forward, and his white face dipped into the pink quilt. For a few moments he remained thus. Then he rose and, looking neither at the girl nor Sir Basil, moved towards the door on tip-toes.

With greater firmness in his steps and straighter carriage of his body the banker followed him out of the room and back to the library.

Webb walked straight to the writing-table and, laying down the revolver, picked up his hat.

"Well?" said Sir Basil, in a low voice, which quivered.

Webb walked round the room slowly, biting his lips and glancing over the ornaments arranged upon the mantelshelf and the low bookcases lining the room. Presently he stopped and took up one of half-a-dozen photograph frames. Unhesitatingly he opened the slide at the back and drew out the portrait of the girl in the bedroom upstairs; and without a word, or casting a look of inquiry at Sir Basil, he slipped the photograph into his breast-pocket. Then he turned and approached the door.

"Webb," said the banker, who had been furtively watching him, wondering. The old man's tone was soft and his manner exceedingly gentle as he moved towards the other. "You will let me help you? Some—some money? Let me make you an allowance—for my own sake! You have lost much by me——"

"Everything," said Webb, harshly. "But she has gained as much."

"For my own peace of mind, let me," urged Sir Basil. "At all events until you find work."

Webb paused, turned half-round, and threw a baleful look on the banker. The next instant he looked dully at the door, squared his shoulders, and left the room.

Sir Basil steadied himself by leaning on the edge of the table, and stared after the man. He heard the front-door open and shut quietly. Still he leant on the table and stared into the dark hall. . . . .

Sir Basil went slowly and heavily into the hall and bolted the door.—London Tit-Bits.

About the ....House

SELECTED RECIPES.

How to Can Corn and Tomatoes.—Scald, peel and slice tomatoes in the proportion of two-thirds tomatoes to one-third of corn. Put in a porcelain kettle, let boil for fifteen minutes. Cut the corn from the cob and cook twenty minutes, adding a little water and stirring often. When done mix the corn and tomatoes and cook together five minutes more, letting them boil up once. Take from the stove and fill cans already heated, sealing in the usual way.

To Can Fresh Beans.—String the beans, break in several pieces, cook in boiling water fifteen minutes and can.

Dried Beans for Winter Use.—Cut the long string beans lengthwise, tie into bundles and hang to a line in the attic or in some warm place. Wrap paper bags around the beans after the first few days. Large and rather old beans may be used for this purpose, and they are excellent when used for soups or vegetables. They should be soaked over night in salt water before using.

To Can Pumpkin and Squash for Pies.—Cut up the pumpkin into small pieces, after having peeled off the rind. Stew until tender, mash very fine, and add no seasoning. Have the jars hot, and fill them with hot pumpkin and seal tight. Squash may be treated in the same way.

To Can Peas.—Fill a quart full of peas and shake down well, until the can is quite full. Pour into the cans enough water to fill the can full, or even to over-flowing. Screw the cover as in the case of the corn, and proceed in the same manner as corn.

To Can Tomatoes—Very ripe tomatoes are best for this purpose. Put the number you wish to can in a basin of scalding water, and let stand a moment, when the skins may be easily removed. Then put them into a granite vessel without water, and place over a moderate heat, and bring to a boil. After boiling slowly a half hour, put into cans while steaming hot, and seal tightly. Keep in a cool dark closet.

To Can Corn.—Cut the corn from ten or a dozen large cobs for one quart can. Press the corn in the can with a small potato masher or anything that will press the corn. When the can is full screw on the cover lightly. Then place the cans in a wash boiler, on the bottom of which you have first placed a cloth to prevent breaking. Lay then a layer of cans and a layer of cloth alternately. Now cover the cans well with cold water, place the boiler over the fire, and boil three hours steadily. After this boiling, lift the boiler from the fire and let cool. Then take the cans and tighten the tops, and as they cool tighten until cold, then tighten again. Wrap each in brown paper and set away in a cool, dark place. See to it that the rubbers of the cans are soft and pliable.

To make Tomato Figs.—Scald and skin pear-shaped small sized tomatoes, and to eight pounds of tomatoes add three pounds of sugar. Cook without water until the vegetable clarifies, then take out and spread on dishes, and dry in the sun, sprinkling on a little syrup while drying. Pack in jars or boxes in layers with powdered sugar between the layers. They will keep in this way for a long time, that is, if the children are not too attentive to them.

Fruit Cookies.—Cream one cupful of butter with a cupful and a half of light-brown sugar, then beat in, one at a time, four eggs; add one teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice, one teaspoonful of soda, one tea-cupful of chopped raisins, and flour enough to make as soft a dough as can be rolled out. Cut out with a cake cutter and bake in a quick oven.

WITH PEACHES.

Peaches should be canned before fully ripe or soft. They pare easier, keep shape better and we think are fully as good flavor. If from a tree unusually exposed to dust, do not wash but brush or wipe with a soft cloth. The least fruit is manipulated the better it is to can.

Pare as soon as may be after the fruit is gathered and drop at once into cold water, not more than enough for two quart cans; one is better. Every minute it is under water some of the juice is extratced. I never can cling-stones, but use them to pickle.

Pare firm yellow peaches and drop into water as directed. Put half teacup hot water for each can into the kettle, add half teacup or more of granulated sugar. With a bright skimmer take the peaches from the water and drop into the kettle. When they bubble lift with the skimmer to change the position and when boiling hot fill cans and seal. Leave from five to eight minutes, open and fill with fruit kept hot for the purpose and seal. If the cans haven't been well tested, invert, and if dry in half an hour, all is well.

White peaches do not retain their shape. When soft, crush them, dissolve sugar to sweeten in the kettle in a little water, add peaches, heat boiling hot, stirring to prevent adhering to the kettle. These can be put into jugs and hermetically sealed with wax. They make nice pies and dumplings.

Crush very ripe peaches, cook in a very little water, sweeten to taste; spread on plates, sprinkle with sugar and dry in the oven. This is called peach paste and needs only soaking over night in cold water, and then simmering a short time.

Yellow or white red-stoned peaches are delicious if pared, stoned, the cavities filled with sugar and dried slowly in the oven.

CARE OF PAINTED FLOORS.

If it is possible to have a hard-wood floor, one painted a dark red is my second choice for dining room or chambers writes a correspondent. If taken care of properly that is a very satisfactory color. In the first place, fill all cracks with a combination of putty and plaster of paris. The following is what I have used with excellent results: One pint of common white lead paint such as is used for woodwork, and ½ pound of putty stirred well together; when ready to use it add about one-half its bulk of plaster of paris and apply immediately. You will find that it will shrink somewhat, so that a second application is necessary to completely fill the cracks.

Thus far I have been unable to find a dark red paint ready mixed. I therefore get the darkest possible and at the same time get a small can of black, which I mix with it until I get the desired shade. After the floor has been painted and thoroughly dried it is given two coats of shellac. A new coat of shellac each spring and fall will keep it in good condition. Each week after the floor is washed go over it with a cloth wet with a mixture of kerosene and linseed oil, equal parts. For my dining room, which is constantly, I have as a back saver a mob kept especially for that floor, and whenever during the week it has a dusty look which sweeping does not remove, I pour some of the oil mixture upon the mop and go over it lightly. It takes but a few minutes' time and the floor is kept looking well.

HAVE FUN AT HOME.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there! If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling-houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other and less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment round the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The King of the Belgians makes only one appearance at public worship in the course of the year. This is on the day which commemorates his accession to the throne.

The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, but his pontifical signature is always given with a white-feather quill, which is believed to come from the wing of a dove. The same quill has been in use for many years.

Princess Charles of Denmark is very clever with her fingers, and one of her hobbies is the making of feather fans. Before her marriage she used to fashion quite a number of these out of the feathers of the Sandringham peacocks, and sell them at bazaars for charities.

The Pope has no fewer than 10,000 of the most delicious oranges growing in the gardens of the Vatican. His Holiness distributes these to his friends throughout Europe, prepares the list to whom they are to be sent, and practically superintends the dispatching of them.

Lady Naylor-Leyand was formerly Miss Jennie Chamberlain, of Cleveland, Ohio. She became the wife of Mr. Naylor-Leyland, as he then was, in 1889. Lady Naylor-Leyland possesses jewels which are almost unrivalled even by Royalty, including a wonderful pearl-tipped tiare. She has also a magnificent service of gold plate, only equalled by the one at Windsor, and, as its mistress loves to decorate her table with orchids, the combination of the regal flowers and the precious metal has a truly superb effect. Lady Naylor-Leyland's son, little Sir Albert, went to Eton last September for his first term, and has shown promise of making a good cricketer.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the Norwegian poet-politician, does not appear to set great store by his literary work. He declares that he would rather see his name on a spade than on a book, and, for the most part, lives a patriarchal life nowadays on his farm in the heart of Norway. Bjornson was once asked to mention the greatest pleasure that his poetry had ever given him. "That," he replied, "was when a delegation of political opponents marched to my house and smashed all my windows, for," he added, "they had no sooner done this, and started to march home again, than I heard them sing, 'Yes, we love this land of ours.' They had to sing the song of the man whom they had attacked!"

The Duchess of Albany never permitted her children to be spoilt, as the following story shows. The present Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha went to Sandroyd House School, Cobham, kept by the Rev. L. H. Wellesley, a descendant of both the Iron Duke and the great preacher. It was a rule of the school that a boy who spilt ink on the boards scrubbed it out. One day the little Duke of Albany was the culprit, and was told to go to the housemaid and bring a pail and scrubbing-brush. With an indignant look he reminded his tutor that he was "the Queen's grandson." The protest brought a quiet repetition of the order, and the angry youngster was compelled to perform his task. The Duchess expressed great appreciation on hearing the story.

Apropos of the daughter recently born to the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, it is interesting to note the prominent part that the numbers seven and twenty-seven have played throughout the Duke's life. Born on December 27th, 1847, his first marriage took place in 1877, and in 1887 his wife died, leaving him with an only child, who was seven years of age. After being a widower for seventeen years he married, when in his fifty-seventh year, a lady, born in 1877, whose age was twenty-seven and to mark this occasion he received from the Roman Catholic Union of Great Britain an address of congratulation on April 27th, 1904. It was on May 27th of the present year that he and the Duchess left town for Arundel Castle, and his daughter was born on June 27th, at seven o'clock in the evening. This happened on a Tuesday, the only day of the week which contains exactly seven letters. In 1887 he was sent on a mission to the Pope by the late Queen Victoria, in connection with the Jubilee festivities. It seems coincidental that his father held the title for only seven years, and that one of his ancestors—Henty, Earl of Surrey—was beheaded on Tower Hill in 1547, at the age of twenty-seven. We may also note that the titles of Norfolk and Arundel, also Herries, which the Duchess holds in her own right, have just seven letters.



Visitor—"Do you suppose it would be worth my while to try fishing 'round here?"

"Wal, the fishin' ain't good, but I don't know how ye value yer time."

"Pa, what is a repartee?" "Oh! merely an insult with its dress suit on, my son."

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR

THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XV.

"I do not think of that!" she said, almost inaudibly.

"Ah, how can I help loving you? You do not think of that! No! And, if—suppose that some day I could overcome the earl's dislike to me; suppose some day that I could induce him consent——"

He saw the color rise to her face, saw the light glowing in her eyes, and the restraint he had put upon himself gave way.

"Norah," he said, in a low voice, "it is not for him to dispose of our lives. Give me your answer! Will you let me love you? Will you try and love me in return? Will you be my wife?"

"It is impossible," she faltered.

He stood still, his eyes bent on the ground, fighting for self-control, fighting down the passion that threatened to master her; then he sank down on the seat again.

Norah did not dare to look at him, and, with a whispered "Good-by," was turning to leave him, when a brush slipped from the front of the easel. He stooped to pick it up, forgetting his injured arm, but Norah bent and got it, and was placing it on the easel when he caught her hand and looked up at her.

"Ah," he said, "I cannot let you go without some word less hard, less cruel than that!"

She had withstood his pleading voice, though every note of it had found an echo in her heart, but she could not withstand the touch of his hand. As he looked up at her he saw her face change, a wave of passionate tenderness seemed to pass over it, her lips quivered, and, with a gesture as if she were obeying an irresistible impulse, she held out her hand to him, and, seeing that he could not take both, she let it fall with the simple eloquence of love upon his arm.

"You love me," he murrured, "Norah?"

She met his ardent gaze with her frank, trustful one, and steadily, though her face crimsoned.

"Yes—I love!" she whispered.

He put his arm round her, and drew her toward him, passionately, yet reverently.

"My darling, my queen!" his voice seemed to sing. "In spite of all, you love me! Oh, my darling if you knew how full of love my heart is, how happy——" He broke off, and, raising her hand, kissed it passionately, tenderly; then, as her head fell upon his shoulder, he pressed his lips to hers.

Norah did not shrink, but her face grew pale, for it was the first time a kiss of love such as Cyril's had touched her lips, and she trembled.

"Give me one kiss in return!" he pleaded.

Casper, lying beside them in the bracken, watched them sleepily, the great trees above them turned the gentle breeze into a song of love, the sunlight fell upon them like a benediction, and all nature seemed to be standing by, witnessing and approving the compact of their young and loving hearts. To Norah, as she knelt, with his arm round her, her head upon his shoulder, earth seemed to have transformed into paradise. She had not loved till this moment, she had not known what love meant—but now!

Cyril was the first to speak, and it was almost like sacrilege to break the heavenly silence, to snap the spell of enchantment which their happiness had woven round them.

"Do you know what you have done?" he asked her, with mock gravity, as he kissed the red-gold hair that brushed his cheek.

Norah started slightly, as if awaking from a dream, and stroking his hand with a caressing movement, looked up at him with a smile, half shy, half grave.

"What is it that I have done?"

"Plighted your troth—you, the Lady Norah Arrowdale—to a worthless, poverty-stricken artist," he said but there was the shadow of a smile in his eyes, and the tone of his voice wasnot so solemn as the words.

"Not worthless," she murmured, her eyes bent on his hand.

"Not altogether, if you have found something worthy, dearest!" he said. "But a poor and struggling man, anyway. And you are not afraid?"

"Afraid?" she echoed.

"Afraid of what the world—the earl—will say?"

"Why should I care what the world says—and my father——" She stopped, but her lovely eyes were full of courage. "He may be angry, but he cannot separate us."

The tone in which the words were spoken thrilled him, and he kissed her reverently.

"My brave darling," he said, in a low voice. "No, no one on earth shall separate us now that you have said you love me. No one! As for the earl"—he paused a moment, as if he were struggling with a desire to say something and were keeping it back—"well, even he may in time give his consent. Listen, dearest; I am a poor and struggling artist now but I may win the good fight, may win a name which, though it will never be worthy your acceptance, may make me seem less unworthy in your father's eyes."

She listened with an interest, a delightful feeling that his life belonged to her, the feeling which brings so great a joy to the heart of the woman who has just received the avowal of her lover's love. The slightest, most trivial thing in his life would be hers to share with him now!"

"Yes, you will be famous," she murmured, with sweet confidence, and again her tone thrilled through him.

"Tell me so often enough," he responded, "and I shall be. Norah, now that I have won your love, now that it is for you I work"—he drew the letter from Jack Wesley from his pocket and gave it to her—"see, dearest, here is the beginning. I cared very little about it before today, but now I welcome it. It is an earnest of the success your love will bring me."

Norah read the short note, and he told her something of the man who had written it.

"The best friend a man ever had," he said, warmly; "and he will rejoice in my joy."

"Your friend," she murmured. "He shall be mine, too, if he will. I shall love him for your sake, Cyril."

He heard the name from her lips for the first time, though she had called him by it in her thoughts often enough.

"Dear old Jack," he said. "Yes, he will be glad. And, Norah, you have no regrets; you will not mind when your great friends tell you that you have thrown yourself away? That you, a peer's daughter, have acted unwisely in loving an artist."

He looked into her eyes with a strange earnestness, and with the same shadow of a smile upon his handsome face.

Norah touched his hand with her lips as she thought how great, how noble, how altogether perfect he was to her.

"No one will say that who knows you," she said, simply. "And those who do not—ah, why do you ask me? You know, you know!"

"Yes, I know," he echoed, with a long breath of delight and joy; "and the knowledge makes my happiness all the greater. I have won you without the aid of a title, or wealth, or fame. Norah, you cannot guess, not even you, how sweet the knowledge is to me!" and he threw back his head as if he found some mysterious satisfaction in the thought. "Some day, when you and I are together in the world, and you are surrounded by men of title, your equals in rank, I shall say to myself: 'She might have chosen from among these, but she chose me, untitled, poor, unknown."

"I have never thought of these things," she said. "I care nothing for rank. Why, it is only a short time ago that I knew I was the daughter of an earl, and"—she smiled—"the knowledge has not made me any the happier. It would have made no difference to me if you had been noble—I mean titled, if—if I had not loved you." She breathed the last words almost inaudibly.

"Then you would leave the Court and be my wife, and live with me in some little cottage and be content?" he asked, fervently, holding her face in his hands with a tender caress.

"Content!" she echoed, softly. "Is that the word?".

"I may try you some day, dearest; and yet——" He paused, and she regarded him, waiting for him to finish. But he did not; instead, he seemed to thrust the thought from him, whatever it was. "No," he said, "let me enjoy the delight of feeling that you love me for myself alone; that your love is strong enough to make a sacrifice for me."

"What sacrifice can I make for you?" she said, slowly, as if she would have liked to have it in her power to do so.

"Norah!"

She turned her eyes upon him with that rapt devotion which is love's sign.

"Will you think it strange if I ask you to keep our engagement a secret for the present?"

She did not remove her eyes from his face.

"I will do everything you wish. Whatever you wish will be good to me, Cyril! Why should we tell anyone?".

"See, dearest," he said, "I ought to go to the earl this evening and tell him all, but I know what would follow. He would refuse to give you to me—and little wonder!—and he would forbid me to see you."

His face went pale, and her hand closed upon his as if to protest against the mere suggestion of such a terrible calamity.

"He would say that I had taken advantage of your ignorance of the world and won your heart before you had a chance of seeing other men more worthy than I am. And what could I say? Dearest, it is so true! Now, let me tell you all that is in my mind."

"Tell me everything," she said, in a low voice.

"You have read what my good friend says, dearest; the little picture is a success. But there are others ready, and those—well, I am hoping great things for them. I should like to go to the earl and say: 'I am all unworthy of your daughter; I claim to be no more than an artist, but I have made good that claim, and——"

"Yes, we will wait. How clearly you see things, Cyril. My father will consent then."

"Well, dearest," he said, "if he should not?"

"Nothing shall separate us!" she murmured.

Surely if the gentle wind among the leaves echoed their former love vows, it echoed this tender, resolute declaration of her; but it found no echo in the heart of Guildford Berton, who cowering behind a huge oak, listened to every word. He stood close up against the tree, one hand thrust behind him, the other stretched up and grasping a branch with a convulsive, painful clutch. His face was white, and his lips so tightly compressed that he seemed scarcely to breathe.

From his hiding place he could see their faces, but he could imagine the joy and rapture that glowed in them, and the mental vision tortured him as acutely as if he had actually seen them. He longed to fling himself between the two and tear them apart, and his limbs writhed in impotent rage, so that the branch which he held shook and trembled.

Presently he peered round the tree and saw Cyril gather together his painting materials—Norah helping him with a proud tenderness displayed in her every movement and glance—and then he watched them as they walked slowly away, side by side, their eyes meeting, their hands touching. Once, as they were nearly out of sight, he saw Cyril bend his head and kiss her, and at this, the last straw as it seemed, Guildford Berton flung himself on the ground, face downward, as if to shut out his remembrance.

Five minutes passed, and then, as if with an effort, he get up and began to pace up and down.

"Let me think!" he muttered. "Let me think!" and he pressed his hand to his forehead as if with an effort to gain composure. After a time calmness seemed to come back to him, and, with something of his usual impassive manner, he sat down at the foot of the tree, and, with his hands tightly clasped, sank into deep thought.

Lord Ferndale had said to Norah that he did not understand Guildford Berton. Few people did. He was a mystery to all save himself, and that a young man, generally accounted clever, should give up his profession—in which he had shown promise of distinguishing himself—and bury himself in a country village, seemed to all who thought of it the wildest folly.

But Guildford Berton was no fool. Even at this moment he was wise enough to crush down the mad passion which was always ready to rise, like an evil genius, and master him, and to review his position.

"Am I going to lose?" he muttered. "After all! I was winning, slowly, but surely! Slowly, inch by inch, I was getting that proud old fool under my thumb. Sooner or later his vagabond nephew, the viscount, would have sold his birthright, and the earl would have made me his heir! Then this girl turned up. But I had reckoned on that. She is a woman, and to be won, and I would have won her! Yes, I feel it! Slowly and surely I would have gained the ascendancy over her, as I have gained it over her father. Everything was in my favor. She would have been thrown into my society every day. I would have won her. I the steward's son, would have been the husband of an earl's daughter. I should have ranked as an equal in the place where my father was servant! But now!"—he looked at the spot where Cyril had sat, and gnawed at his lip—"now, this wandering vagabond, this scamp, steps in between me and her!" His hand opened and shut convulsively. "He will marry her in spite of her father, and all that should have been mine will be his! All! Even Norah!" The word dropped from his lips with an intensity which seemed to startle even himself. "Yes, I am a fool," he muttered. "I—I love her! That is my mistake! It is that which has made me weak and set my brain on fire! I love her! But for that I could be cool and play the game carefully, but—but my love confuses me—drives all the thoughts out of my head!" He sprang up and paced up and down. "And she, she hates me, or is near to hating me! And I feel it whenever I am in her presence; I read it in her face, in her voice when she speaks to me! And she will marry this artist fellow, who comes from no one knows where, and I"—he ground out an oath—"I suppose I must give it all up, go back to London, and begin the old hateful life, made all the more hateful by the thought of all I had hoped to gain, all I have lost! "No, by Heaven!" he exclaimed, raising his hand as if he were actually registering a vow, "I will not. There is time yet! I set my brain against yours, Mr. Cyril Burne, and I will fight to the last—the last!"

Footsteps in the bracken startled him at this moment, and, thinking it was Cyril or Norah coming back, he was preparing to return to his hiding-place, when he saw that it was Becca South.

He muttered an imprecation, but, resuming his usual impassive manner, he went to meet her with a forced smile on his dark face.

Becca pulled up a few paces from him, and looked aside, as if she were not in the best of humors, and her first words were spoken in a piqued and injured tone.

"I didn't expect to meet you," she said.

"Well, Becca," he retorted, taking her hand, after a slight struggle, and kissing her. "Unexpected pleasures are all the sweeter. What is the matter now? In one of your tantrums?" and he smiled down at her with affected good-humor.

"No, I'm not," she said, shortly, but walking by his side as he moved away from the glade; it was just possible Cyril or Norah might return. "But I ought to be. You're keeping away from me!" and she began to pout and flash her black eyes upon him.

"Now, Becca," he said, fighting with his impatience and speaking in a soft, persuasive voice, "do try and not be silly. Keeping away from from you! Why, you silly child, I should like to be with you always."

"And why aren't you?" demanded Becca. "Why can't all the world know we're engaged——"

He cast a glance around as if he dreaded that the trees would carry her words to human ears.

"I'm tired of this playing at hide-and-seek. You're ashamed of me, Mr Berton!"

Guildford Berton bit his lips, but still kept on the patient, humoring smile.

"Now, Becca, don't talk nonsense," he said soothingly. "We'll take all the world into our confidence over our love affair, as you wish, but presently, presently. You know how often I have told you that if it were known that you and I were going to be married," he spoke the words quite glibly, but it was fortunate for Becca that she did not see his eyes at that moment, "it would ruin all my plans! You must wait patiently, Becca, dear."

She began to cry in an angry kind of fashion.

"I—I don't believe you care for me now!" she sobbed. "Ever since that girl came you've changed—yes, you have."

"That girl! What girl?"

"Why, Lady Norah! Oh, I'm not blind!"

"You are sillier than ever, you foolish girl!" he said banterinly. "What on earth can Lady Norah have to do with you and me?"

Somewhat reassured, Becca pulled out her pocket handkerchief to wipe away her tears, and in doing so out came the photograph of Catherine Hayes.

Guildford Berton's sharp eye caught it in a moment, and he stooped and picked it up, and, holding it over his head above her reach, shook his head at her smilingly.

"Hallo, Becca! What's this? Come, that's good! You talk like this to me, and at the same time carry young men's portraits in your pocket eh?"

"It isn't a young man's. Give it me back!"

"After I have admired my rival," he said, with mock jealousy. "Really, Becca, I knew you were a little flirt, but—what's this?" he broke off, as he looked at the portrait. "It is Lady Norah's?" he added, as he red the inscription, and his voice changed. "Where and how did you get ot?"

"I found it on the staircase. She must have dropped it."

"Very likely."

"Well, give it me back if you've looked at it long enough."

But with a smile he put the photograph in his breast pocket, where it lay near the little blue phial.

"Not just yet," he said. "Don't be afraid, you shall have it back presently."

"What do you want it for?" she demanded.

He could not have given her the only reason: that anything belonging to Norah was precious to him.

"For nothing," he said, lightly. "You shall have it back to-morrow. Now, don't bother, Becca," and he drew her arm within his and put back a tress of her black hair behind her ear in a caressing, lover-like fashion; and Becca ceased to think any more of the photograph of sad-looking woman she had "picked up on the stairs."

(To be Continued.)

THE UNEMPLOYED.

Measures Adopted for Their Relieve in Several Countries.

The problem of the unemployed working man is one of the most important questions of the day in several European countries. Among the measures introduced by the government at the present session of the British Parliament was a bill for the relief of the unemployed, but it did not become a law. The Belgian minister of labor has published a document setting forth the facts in his country, and measures have been adopted for the solution of the problem in Sweden, Hungary and Russia.

The most significant of recent contributions to a knowledge of the subject is the report of a committee of the French Chamber of Deputies on the conditions in France. It shows by numerous facts and figures that the introduction of machinery and foreign competition have made it impossible for the small farmer to earn a livelihood by the cultivation of his land. Consequently he sells his two or three acres to the large proprietors, and drifts to the city, to swell the ranks of the great army of idlers.

The only remedy suggested in the report for this disastrous exodus is to give the villager and farmer employment which shall add enough to his earnings to make him contented; that is, to organize and promote house and village industries.

Attention is called to the methods adopted in Russia for fostering the earning capacity of the rural population. There are about fifty domestic industries in that country by which farm laborers can earn small sums away from the farms, such as locksmithing, shoemaking and painting icons. The government encourages these industries, called koutsari, by the establishment of factories for apprentices, and of schools and salesrooms, in which pupils may be trained. As far as possible it reserves to the koutsari the manufacture of certain government work. Bits and stirrups, for instance, are made by the peasants of Yaroslav for the military service. At St. Petersburg there is a permanent exhibition of articles made by the system. One estimate of the annual earnings of peasants by these industries is as high as fifty-eight million dollars.

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Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

THE FARM DAIRY.

The first essential for pure milk is healthy cows; one thought to be sick, should be separated from the rest immediately. The personal cleanliness of the milkers is also of great importance. They should be clean in appearance and habits. Just before milking, the milker's hands should be washed; his clothes should not smell of tobacco, and tobacco should not be used while milking. Cow stables should be kept clean all the time and whitewashed twice a year. Use 60 pounds of water to 100 pounds of lime; to each quart of this mixture add five quarts of water. The dairy house should not be located close to the stable and special attention should be given to drainage. The room should be thoroughly dried once a day. If the shelves are of wood, they should be painted. Sour milk should not be kept in the dairy where there is other milk to be kept sweet.

It is a mistake to purchase poor utensils for a dairy. In the selection of utensils, get those that are simply constructed and easily cleaned. Pails, strainers, cans and dippers should be made of pressed tin and free from seams. The cleaning of every dairy utensil should be done thoroughly and promptly. They should be washed in warm suds, scalded with clear, hot water, then rinsed with cold water. Milk cloths should be kept clean. Washing soda is a good thing to keep in a dairy. Steam is a more effective sterilizer than water, although boiling water is very good. If there is much sterilizing to be done about a dairy, a small steam generator is the best. After being cleaned and sterilized, keep the vessels in clean places and in pure air.

A supply of good water is of the greatest importance to a dairy. Spring or well water is the best. The water should never be allowed to become stale.

Milking is an operation which requires skill. Dairymen know that there is as much difference in milkers as in cows and that a good cow may be ruined by a poor milker. The milker should not handle the cow any more than he can help. The hands should be kept dry and the pail should be held close to the udder. As soon as the milking is done the milk should be taken to the dairy room and not allowed to stand.

The pyramidal strainer is the best. In the pyramidal form, the centre of the metal gauze is raised and the straining surface is much increased. Impurities striking against it, work down until out of the current.

Cooling is so closely connected with airing that the two terms are often confused. Machines are constructed for doing both at the same time. Cool to within three or four degrees of the temperature of water. Every dairy farm should have a never failing cold spring, a good well or a supply of ice. The cooling of milk should receive the same attention in winter as in summer.

If you expect to raise good dairy cows from your heifer cows, you must be kind to them from the day they are born. You cannot club a cow into submission.

DETAILS ON THE FARM.

There is perhaps no other business where so little attention is paid to details as is the case in the business of farming. Our farmers should know what branch of their business pays them best. They should keep records as to cost of production in every line of their work. They generally have too little system about their operations and the result is often loss of time or efforts spent in lines of work that under these conditions are not profitable. Too little time is spent by the farmer in contemplation, and in the study of how to proceed in order to obtain the greatest profit from their endeavors. If the farmers would go to work and keep accounts many would be surprised at the end of the year to learn that not all of their work on the farm is profitable.

Too many men keep cows that consume the profits earned by part of the herd. Why? Simply because they will not ascertain what each animal produces per year. The poor cows must be disposed of and better ones put in their places. This must be done either through breeding or through purchases, but preferably through the former method, if maximum profits are desired. We have called the attention to this fact many times before but the subject is of such vital concern to the interest of every farmer that we cannot refrain from speaking of it again. Find some method of keeping accounts. Do not suppose that an elaborate system is necessary for it is not.

For example, on many farms poultry is actually kept at a loss. Not that we do not believe in keeping poultry on the farm, for we do, but not every farmer or farmer's wife makes money at the business. Now, when an account clearly shows the actual facts in the case and it demonstrates that the poultry business has been run at a loss during the past year, it is certain that either the poultry will be disposed of or else a cheaper method of raising chickens will be adopted during the next season. If on the other hand as is more often the case, the wife has actually made a handsome profit out of her poultry, but her husband is not inclined to agree with her and hence is unwilling to arrange for a suitable hen house or yards, if she can show by her carefully kept record that she has made a handsome profit, she will have no trouble in inducing her husband to provide her with suitable quarters for the coming year. What is true of poultry is true of many other interests on the farm. Let us become more systematic in our work and let us begin to keep some system of accounts during the coming year.

FEEDING HOGS NEW CORN.

The farmer who always has a bunch of hogs to feed about the time new corn is in the dough, is exceedingly lucky, for my experience has proved that they will do better on the new corn than on the old. After feeding a bunch of hogs for awhile on old corn the new was given them and the gain was very noticeable. On an average they gained one-half pound apiece each day more than when they were fed on the old corn. Not only did they do better, but they relished their feed and even chewed up the green stalks. While feeding on the new corn, their bowels were in a healthier condition, and it took less slops to satisfy them. So when a farmer feeds new corn his reward is threefold. His hogs are fattened quicker, at less expense, and with less labor.

LAMBS IN THE CORNFIELD.

Lambs can be profitably fed in the cornfields in the late summer or early fall, after the corn gets out of reach. They will clean up the weeds, and do no harm to the corn other than take off the lower leaves and eat the broken-down stalks. As corn matures they will get the ears within reach—and be benefited. With a run of the cornfield, in which rape has been sowed, and the opportunity to get at a clover pasture, they will grow and fatten at the same time and be only a benefit to the cornfield.

Old sheep may have too good an appetite for corn and break down the stalks to get it, but lambs will not know enough to do much of that. No matter how clean the corn when laid by, there will grow enough weeds to feed a few sheep.

THIRTEEN AT TABLE.

"Ever sit down at a table where there were just thirteen?" asked the man in the shaggy ulster.

"Once," replied the man with the white spot in his moustache.

"Well, you never observed that any bad luck followed it, did you?"

"Why—haw—yes. Bad luck for most of the thirteen."

"Any of them die?"

"Not that I know of. Never heard of any of them dying."

"Not enough victuals to go round?" queried the man with the snub nose.

"Who's talking about victuals? There wasn't any victuals."

"I thought you said you sat down to a table where there were thirteen persons?"

"That's what I said. The table was in a lawyer's office. It was a meeting of creditors. There were twelve of them. I was the other man."

There was a long pause, and then the man with the baggy trousers inquired:—

"In what way did the meeting prove unlucky, if I may ask?"

"It was a bankruptcy meeting. I was the bankrupt, and none of 'em ever got a cent out of me," answered the man with the white spot in his moustache, heaving a deep sigh.

A KNOWING DAUGHTER.

"Your father is just a little bit—well—opinionated, you know, dear," said young Jenkins, "and I'm rather afraid as to what he will say when I ask him."

"That's all right, George," said the girl; "I know how to manage papa."

So next morning she went to papa in a state of great indignation, and exclaimed: "What do you think has happened? That absurd young man, Mr. Jenkins, has had the impertinence to propose to me!"

"Absurd young man!" exclaimed her father. "Who are you calling absurd? Let me tell you that I consider Mr. Jenkins a hard-working, steady, respectable young fellow, just the very sort of husband for you. You'll die an old maid, Matilda, if you're so confoundedly particular. Just tell Mr. Jenkins to see me and I'll make it all right."

Which he did.

Brockville Fair

An exhibit worth seeing will be that of

MASON & RISCH PIANOS

BERLINER

Gram-o-phones

—AND—

SHEET MUSIC

MADE BY

CORDINGLEY BROS.

Brockville, Ont.

Town Topics

Sept. 12th is civic holiday.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. John Gregory is on the sick list with pleurisy.

Dr. Johnston returned home last week from a pleasant visit to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. Geo. Sipes spent a vew days the guest of Mrs. (Rev.) Webster, at Spencerville.

Alex. Seely, of the Kemptville Advance staff, is enjoying a few holidays at his home here.

Iroquois will celebrate its civic holiday Tuesday, Sept. 12th, the day of the great cycle tournament.

St John's Church excursion per str. Mary to the 'Burg Monday was well patronized, 245 tickets were sold.

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by B. F. Smith.

CORRECTIONS.—In the list of special prizes awarded in connection with the Matilda Fair, Mrs. C. Burnside won Reeve Cameron's prize for best table bouquet; also winner of C. & M. Mills' special prize for guessing nearest to the number of paid admissions to the Fair. Mrs. Burnside's guess was 2,400, or 57 short of the actual number. A pretty close guess. Mrs. Jas. Leacy and Miss L. Emond, of Cardinal, were judges of flowers, not exhibitors. Judges of cattle, Clark Hamilton and Jas. Byers.

The many patrons in this district of of the Central Canada Fair will be pleased to learn that the management has secured the famous Royal Canadian Dragoons for the Fair, which will be held at Ottawa Sept. 8th to 16th inst. The Dragoons have entertained thousands with their beautiful musical ride and will please every visitor to Ottawa's great Fair. Special excursions will be run on all the railways to the fair at Ottawa. Particulars will gladly be furnished by station agents.

"The local opinion of this item is that it looks as though Iroquois was looking for something cheap and Cardinal is not cheap. The Cardinal party at the Iroquois dance on Friday night got a sample of that town's hospitality. After being invited down to the dance and paying the price the young people were left out of the refreshment part of the program, getting only a handout after the others had finished." The foregoing comment upon The News' reference to the Cardinal correspondent's complaint in a former issue of the Prescott Messenger will be refreshing news to the members of the Social Club. It is hoped that the members will make speedy reparation for their seeming lack of hospitality. We were not present at the dance referred to, but we did hear that something went wrong with the refreshment end of it.

COUNCIL MEETING. — The regular monthly meeting of the village Council was held Monday evening. Present.—C. E. Cameron, Reeve, and Councillors Hare and Brouse. Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed. The Reeve read a communication from the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association re fire limits by-law, and read suggested copy of by-law to be passed by the village. He proposed that a committee be appointed to draft one on similar lines for the village at a subsequent meeting. His suggestion was approved by the Council.

Moved by J. W. Brouse, seconded by T. W. Hare, that the citizens of Iroquois be requested to observe Sept. 12th, 1905, as a civic holiday, and that due notice be given in The News. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Brouse, seconded by Mr. Hare, that the Reeve and Treasurer be authorized to borrow $1,000.00 to meet current expenses. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hare, seconded by Mr. Brouse, that the following accounts be paid, which motion was carried:

A. Patton, lumber account	$ 28 09
Mrs. G. E. McKnight	1 75
R. S. Pelton, printing voters' lists, &c.,	24 88
E. Lewis, work	22 00
Chas. Hawley, work	17 63
E. Roland, work	8 63
Elijah Serviss, work	7 63
T. Caloren, work	9 25
L. Mattice, work	5 63
Ed. McRobie, work	4 38
M. Redmond, work	2 00
Jas. Stamp, work	1 25
H. Serviss, work	1 25
Wm. McGee, work	1 25
C. Hawley, work	1 88
A. Locke, opening hall	3 00
A. Locke, acting as constable	1 00
W. J. Fisher, Fire Chief, Underwriters' inspection	6 00

Miss Lillie Cassan is visiting friends in Montreal.

Charlie and Herbert Marsh are visiting Toronto and Buffalo friends.

M. S. Cassan and little daughter Irena are visiting relatives in Toronto this week.

Jesse F. Miller, wife and children left for their home at Albany this this week.

Mrs. Edward Foster, of Chesterville, was the guest of Mrs. John Rourke this week.

115,000 people were in attendance at the Toronto Exhibition Monday, a record attendance.

The Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Convention will hold its next meeting at Peterborough.

Whitteker, the Optician, will be at Iroquois on Sept. 11th, and at Brinston's Corners on Sept. 12th.

Mrs. Jas. McEwen and daughter Effie, of Pittston, left Thursday for their home in Manistee, Mich.

A. C. Whitteker, of the Canada Optical Co., Montreal, favored The News with a pleasant call Monday.

Mrs. Shaver and children and Mrs. Howard Watson and children, of Winchester, spent Sunday with their husbands.

Mrs. C. U. Thompson, of Moulinette, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McRobie, Point Iroquois, for the past week.

Geo. Smyth, of Rowena, won E. McNulty's two prizes for the best pair of two year old colts on the ground at the Matilda Fair. They are certainly a handsome team.

The congregation of St. John's Church will hold a harvest dinner on the Fair grounds, Iroquois, on Tuesday, Sept. 26th. Keep this date in mind and wait for particulars later.

A little forethought may save you no end of trouble. Anyone who makes it a rule to keep Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand knows this to be a fact. For sale by B. F. Smith.

SOCIAL AT DUNDELA.—Next Monday eve, Sept. 11th, the W. M. S. will hold a pie social in the Dundela Methodist church. A first-class program and an enjoyable evening promised. Everybody invited. Admission, 20c.

The most convincing proof of efficiency is success. Judged from this standpoint, the Brockville Business College has but few equals. Miss Annie O'Grady and Walter Leverette, recent graduates, have situations.

CARD OF THANKS.—I take this opportunity of thanking my friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during my brother's illness and death; also the Keckville Sunday school for the beautiful wreath they placed on his casket.

ANDREW REICHARDT.

BE PREPARED FOR 28 MILLS.—The local tax rate hasn't been struck yet, but 28 mills on the dollar will be something near the rate required this year, due largely to unprovided for accounts contracted during former administrations, which, like lost sheep, are just now finding their way into the fold for disbursement.

OGDENSBURG'S GREAT FAIR.—By reference to advertisement on another page it will be observed that this Fair, always popular and attractive to our Canadian people, will be held on Sept. 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, and promises to eclipse all previous fairs for unique entertainment. To horsemen the race program is a leader for big stakes. The races will be run off as follows, mile heats, best 2 in three: Tuesday, Sept. 26th—2.27 trot and 2.30 pace, for a purse of $250. Wednesday, Sept. 27th, 2.17 trot, $300; 2.25 pace, $300; 2.14 pace, $300. Thursday, Sept. 28th, 2.21 trot, $300; 2.17 pace, $300; 2.29 trot, $300. Friday, Sept. 29th, 2.15 trot, $300; free-for-all pace, $500. Cheap rates by boat and rail. Take the 'Burg Fair in this year.

Provincial Superintendent of Agricultural Societies H. B. Cowan has been gathering information in regard to a number of fairs which hold horse races at their fall exhibitions. As a result of a series of questions sent out to societies it has been found that 144 societies are in favor of horse racing and 126 against it. Many of the societies in favor of horse racing believe that the value of the purses should be united. 144 societies report that they believe horse racing to be necessary for the success of their exhibitions; while 130 are not of this opinion. In reply to a question asked the societies as to whether they would consider horse racing necessary were there fewer exhibitions in their vicinity 118 societies replied that they would, while 152 stated that they would not. The value of the purses offered at the exhibitions last year amounted to considerably over $25,000, 125 societies are in favor of restricting the races to horses owned by men living within 20 miles of the fair, while 142 societies stated that they would not be in favor of such a restriction,

THE PERSIA STRANDED. — Passengers on the propellor Persia, which pulled out of Brockville shortly before midnight Saturday night bound for Toronto, had an exciting experience. The boat had not proceeded more than a mile when she became stranded on a shoal to the south of Refugee Island, at the foot of the Thousand Island group. The night was densely dark, and, to add to the discomfort, rain fell in torrents and a strong east wind prevailed, to which the steamer was exposed. She ran high and dry on the rocks before the engines could be checked, and all efforts to work her off were futile. The boat was struck fast amid ships and could not be moved. An examination showed she was not leaking, and although a heavy sea rolled, she stood it well until daylight, when the tug Proctor, of Hall & Co.'s coal fleet, passing with a tow of barges, went to her assistance. The Proctor is a very powerful tug, and after laboring for upwards of three hours, the Persia was released, proceeding on her trip immediately afterwards. The accident caused a delay of some ten hours, and during that time the passengers remained aboard. With the exception of a few who took passage at Brockville, all were asleep when the steamer struck. Harry Seely, of Iroquois, was one of the passengers on board.

Mrs. W. J. Fisher is visiting friends in Montreal.

The Brockville Collegiate Institute opened with an attendance of over 230.

Mrs. C. Harkness and Mrs. B.F. Smith spent a few days in Montreal this week.

MARRIED,—On Sept. 5th, at 7 p. m., by Rev. J. Macdougall, of Spencerville, at the manse, Miss Ida V. Allen, of Shanly, to Andrew Bell, of Brinston's Corners.

In a race between the steamers Brockville and Riverside from Ogdensburg to the Maple City, the latter beat her rival by half a mile, and likewise on the home trip. Both are speedy boats.

Get in line with the crowd that will attend the great cycle meet at Iroquois next Tuesday. Fifteen of the fastest riders in America are slated to contest the several championship races.

The four Brockville young men charged by the Prescott police with fast driving and creating a disturbance there the Sunday previous, pleaded guilty Saturday morning, and were each fined $4.

THE LATE CHAS. I. SHAVER.—The latest among an incredible number of old residents of this locality to "cross the bar" of late is Charles I. Shaver, who died of paralysis at the Cornwall Hospital on Monday, in his 76th year. Deceased was born in Osnabruck township, and has been a resident of the county of Dundas pretty much all his life. In 1860 he married Mary A. Ault, who lived but a few years, and in 1872 he married Ma.tha Hartle. The surviving children are: Mrs. Wm. Robertson, of Montreal; James, of Prestigo, Wis., and Mrs. Newton, of Winnipeg. Deceased was a Liberal in politics, and a Methodist in religion, and was much respected. The funeral on Tuesday afternoon bore additional evidence of the esteem entertained for him by those who knew him best. The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Corrigan, and interment was made in Point Iroquois Methodist cemetery. The family are assured of the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

DIED.—Last week we had occasion to briefly refer to the death of an old and much esteemed resident of con 2, Matilda township, George Reichardt, who departed this life on the 27th August from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, aged 65 years and 6 months. Deceased was born at Salzungen, Germany, and emigrated with his parents to Canada fifty years ago, settling on the farm upon which George died. Always enjoying good health, his death came as a shock to his friends. He was returning home from his brother Andrew's, about two miles distant up the front, and when nearing home was overtaken by a stroke of paralysis, which increased in violence, when he found it necessary to go to bed, and from which he never rose, and for forty-eight hours prior to his death he never spoke. Mr. Reichardt took a lively interest in local affairs, was a valued member of the Matilda Agricultural Society for many years; was a member of the Keckville Methodist church, and its Sabbath school superintendent for fourteen years, and as a last mark of respect the pupils placed a beautiful wreath of flowers upon the casket of their faithful superintendent. In politics Mr. Reichardt was a staunch Conservative, though very fair and generous to those who chose to differ from him. He was much esteemed on this account by all, and his death leaves a gap in the community difficult indeed to fill. He leaves a brother and sister, Andrew and Mrs. Guy Shaver, of Matilda, to mourn his death. The farm, lot 29, in con. 2, consisting of 45 acres, with the chattels, will be disposed of by auction Sept. 26th by the executors, thus vacating the old homestead of its original settlers. The funeral of deceased on Tuesday, Aug. 29th, was conducted by the Rev. R. Corrigan, who spoke feelingly of the life work of Mr. Reichardt and the sorrow felt at his departure from his earthly labors. The large concourse of sympathizers present left no doubt of the truth of the pastor's words. The remains were interred in Point Iroquois cemetery.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Aids Nature

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions, and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by B. F. Smith.

The first fatality of the deer season in the Ogdensburg locality occurred Sept. 4th in the vicinity of Oswegatchie crossing, near Harrisville. John Mourhan, his son, aged 15, and another boy were hunting deer. In changing the cartridges, the gun of the boy, whose name cannot be learned, was prematurely discharged, young Mourhan receiving the contents in the head, killing him instantly.

...BIG...

PRESCOTT FAIR

Sept. 19, 20, 21, 1905

Larger and Grander than Ever.
Great field of Running and Trotting Horses.
Latest Novelties and Attractions.
$4,000.00 in Premiums and Purses.
Five Bands of Music.
Novel and Thrilling Balloon Ascensions by Lady Aeronauts.
Great Horticultural Exhibit.
International Poultry Show.
The Great Shedman Dog Circus. 25 Trained Dogs direct from New York city.
Immense Display of Live Stock and Farm Produce.
Come, this is Everybody's Fair!
Reduced rates on all lines of travel.
For Prize List and all information apply to Secretary.

C. H. Row, President. B. C. Hughes, Secretary.

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Special attention given to Land Surveying, Municipal Drainage and Sewerage, and preparations of plans and estimates for all engineering works.

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Money to loan at lowest rates

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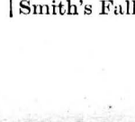
Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, $3 per box. *Sold by all druggists.* Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.
The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

"A Prophet is not without honor save in his own Country"

Unlike the proverbial Prophet, Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil is not without honor in its own country. For twelve years this Oil has been doing marvellous work in Smith's Falls and vicinity and to-day is held in great esteem in that part of the country. It cures simply because it attacks the seat of the disease. If troubled with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or kindred complaints the following testimonial may interest you. D. Allport, Frankford, says:—"I have been troubled with Rheumatism during the past fourteen years and have tried various liniments and remedies without getting any relief. Tuck's Bone Oil has proved an effectual cure as I have not been troubled since I used it. My daughter tried it for toothache and it cured her in five minutes. I send you 50c. for another bottle. I would not be without your oil in my house." What it did for Mr. Allport and family it will do for you and yours. Ask your medicine dealer for it or send 50c. to THE TUCK BONE OIL CO., Limited, Smith's Falls.

September Sale, 1905

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT

Just arrived, from the best firms in Canads, a full line of

DRESS GOODS

Chiffon Broadcloths
Brown, Green and Navy

Mixed Tweeds
All prices from 50c. a yard to $1.25

Plain Cloths
All shades, prices from 75c. to $1.50

Silks
Peau de Sois, Taffeta, Chiffon Taffeta, Tamoline and Louisine, 50c. to $1.25

Before you buy call and see our Rain Proof Coats, suitable for either Men's or Women's wear, price $1.75 for $1.50. Sarsault Ribbons for trimming.

Boots und Shoes a specialty.

Watch for our advertisement of Crockery in next week's issue, as we are having a shipment of goods inported specially for our customers,

We have always in stock a fine line of Williams, Greene & Rome Co's Shirts and Collars.

Bargains for Monday, Sept. 11th:

20 Lbs. Redpath's Best Granulated Sugar	$1.00
5c. Clothes Pins	1c.
6 bars Comfort Soap	25c.
7c. Cans Sardines	4c.
12½c. Bottles Shoe Polish	8c.
5c. Baking Soda	2½c.
30c. Coffee	22c.

C. & M. MILLS

ARRIVED!

IONIAN

FROM

GLASGOW

WITH

CARMAN'S WOOLLENS

First Come, First Served.

BLOOD POISON

On account of its terrible effects, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; so while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system. It may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, itchiness of the skin, eruptions or blotches, ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, falling out of hair, disordered stomach, and a general depression of the system. If you have any of these symptoms don't neglect yourself. You have no time to lose. Beware of "old fogy" treatment—beware of mineral poisons—beware of Quacks and Fakirs. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure this disease, never to return. Bank Bonds will protect you. Our treatment is not injurious in any way, but reaches the very root of the disease and eliminates all poison from the system. The symptoms of disease gradually disappear. The blood becomes pure and enriched, the whole system is cleansed and purified, and the patient feels prepared anew for the duties and the pleasures of life. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 35 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

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

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF GEORGE REICHARDT, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129 and Amending Acts, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of George Reichardt, late of the Township of Matilda, in the County of Dundas, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the twenty-seventh day of August, A. D., 1905, are required on or before the eighteenth day of October A.D., 1905, to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to Andrew Reichardt, of Iroquois, or George A. Shaver, of Iroquois, Ont., Executors for said estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them duly certified and in default thereof and immediately after the said eighteenth day of October, A. D., 1905, the said Executors of the said estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they then shall have had notice, and the said Executors shall not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 4th day of September, A.D., 1905.

ANDREW REICHARDT, Iroquois,
GEORGE A. SHAVER, Iroquois,
Executors for said Estate.

THREE JURORS CURED

Of Cholera Morbus with One Small Bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. G. W. Fowler, of Hightower, Ala., relates an experience he had while serving on a petit jury in a murder case at Edwardsville, county seat of Clebourne county, Alabama. He says: "While there I ate some fresh meat and some souse meat and it gave me cholera morbus in a very severe form. I was never more sick in my life and sent to the drug store for a certain cholera mixture, but the druggist sent me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy instead, saying that he had what I sent for, but that this medicine was so much better he would rather send it to me in the fix I was in. I took one dose of it and was better in five minutes. The second dose cured me entirely. Two fellow jurors were afflicted in the same manner and one small bottle cured the three of us." For sale by B. F. Smith.

THE GREAT FAIR

THIS YEAR WILL BE HELD

IN OGDENSBURG

SEPTEMBER 26, 27, 28 AND 29

Liberal Premiums for Exhibitors
Liberal Purses for Races

Special Attractions WILL BE WORTH SEEING

The people of St. Lawrence and adjoining counties, and our friends in Canada are earnestly requested to attend and exhibit. The exhibition of all kinds of Live Stock, Poultry, Dairy Products, Vegetables, Farm Machinery, etc., will be the best ever witnessed in this section. Floral Hall and Industrial Hall will be Minature Fairs in themselves. Our races will be a Speed Carnival of many Famous Horses. In number of starters and fast time will eclipse anything ever seen in this section of the country.

Remember it is the Last and the Best Fair.

The only opportunity you will have for another year. Efforts or expense are not being spared to make this the Exhibition of 1905 If you visit the OGDENSBURG FAIR this year you will be well repaid.

William H. Daniels, President.

R. J. Donahue, Treasurer.

C. B. Herriman, Secretary.

The News

R. S. Pelton, = Publisher

IROQUOIS, SEPT., 8, 1905

Morrisburg

Premier Whitney is negotiating for a furnished house in Toronto, says the Mail and Empire. Should the transaction be carried to a completion he will bring his family to the city and take up his residence there about Oct. 1st.

On Friday afternoon Geo. Dawley, an old and respected resident of Dundas county, was thrown from his rig, while driving along the gravel road near the G. T. R. station, Morrisburg. He was so severely injured that he died shortly afterwards. He leaves a grown up family.

NO FAVORS BESTOWED.—Premier Whitney yesterday denied the assertion of a Paris paper to the effect that an advertisement for tenders for coal for the Institute for the Blind, at Brantford, had been inserted in a Morrisburg paper favorable to the Government, while papers in the vicinity of the institution had been ignored. Mr. Whitney said that no such advertisement had been inserted in the Morrisburg paper, but that it had been printed in a Brant county journal. If any Government advertising had been given to the Morrisburg paper it was done without Mr. Whitney's knowledge. The Morrisburg paper the Premier said was independent, politically, and there was no Conservative paper published in the county of Dundas.—Mail and Empire.

DROWNED.—A drowning accident occurred at Morrisburg Sept. 1st, at noon, in which Leo. Poupore, son of W. J. Poupore, contractor, Montreal, lost his life. In company with Miss Gladys Bradfield, he was on the river in a canoe, taking the swells from the steamer Prescott as she passed. The frail craft could not stand the heavy seas, and turned completely over. Both managed to get hold of the canoe. and were floating down the current. Geo. H. Merkley, was within a few hundred yards, and, hearing their cries for help, went to their assistance, and managed to rescue Miss Bradfield, but young Poupore was nowhere to be seen. The young lady was very much exhausted when picked up. Mr. Poupore spent his childhood in Morrisburg, and since moving to Montreal with his parents was in the habit of returning here every summer for a short holiday. He had only been it town a few days. He was 21 years of age, and had recently passed his examination in law. The idea of rowing a canoe anywhere along this part of the St. Lawrence with its strong currents is courting certain death; it is no easy task managing a canoe in smooth waters, much less in these currents.

Jacob Dixon has purchased a residence in Chesterville and will engage in the livery business.

Haddo

DIED.—Samuel Toye, of con. 3, Matilda, passed away on Sunday last, as a result of a paralytic stroke, aged 80 years. He was born in Ireland, and emigrated to Canada when a boy, and has been a resident of Matilda over 40 years. He leaves nine children, viz.: James, of Edwardsburg township; William, of Dundas, Ont.; Mrs. James Humes, of Edwardsburg; Robert and Samuel, of New York state; Letitia, at home; Smith, of Cardinal; Mrs. John Moore, on the homestead, and Mrs. Allison Seeley, of Irena. Mrs. Toye died last December. Deceased was a Liberal in politics, and a member of Haddo Presbyterian church. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, and interment was made in Haddo cemetery, Rev. Mr. Macalister conducting the service. The old gentleman was smart for his age, and was one of the best known and respected residents of the township.

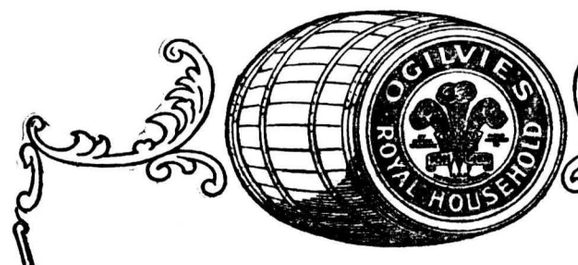
Dixon's Corners

Miss Mabel Collison, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., visited her parents last week. .....E. Bradley, of Smith's Falls, was in town on business last week..... Ezra Locke, sold a valuable horse at the Dundas County Fair last week.... Mrs. John S. Barkley spent a few days at Iroquois last week.....Charles Hanson has been appointed local agent for the Frost & Wood Co. Success. .....Floyd Locke, of Morrisburg, spent Sunday under the parental roof .....Miss Maggie Fisher spent a few days at Iroquois this week.....Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dawson, of Dundela, spent Sunday in town.....Born on September 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Graham, a son.....Wm. Thompson, jr., spent Sunday at Grantley..... Miss Maud Collison spent a few days at Iroquois this week.....Harvey Pitt left on Tuesday for Detroit, Michigan, where he has a good situation. Miss Linda and Edward Thompson left on Tuesday for Brandon, Manitoba. .....Mr. and Mrs. A. Jackson were at Morrisburg on Wednesday..... Robert Thompson left on Tuesday for Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The New York Central has purchased the Delack House at Ogdensburg, which stands close to the site of the proposed new station.

Chas. Babcock, a tinsmith, aged 20, was shot and killed at Watertown, N. Y., Sept. 3rd. Frank Fioroman, an Italian, is in custody, charged with the crime.

F. J. French last week received the welcome and unexpected news that the big Prescott elevator would be fitted up for business inside of a month, the communication came from J. A. Cuttle, managing director of the Prescott Terminal Co., and it stated that they were expecting lots of business in view of the heavy wheat and corn crop in both the Canadian and U. S. west. The Prescott elevator with its 1,000,000 bushels capacity will be used as a storehouse.



How Big Is Two Cents?

The average consumption of flour, per year, by each person in Canada, is about one barrel (196 lbs.).

Suppose you use an inferior flour at a saving of say 75 cents over the cost of a barrel of Royal Household Flour, that is just 6½ cents a month —less than two cents per week.

But an inferior flour can yield only a portion of the nutriment you get out of "Royal Household" because cheap flours are poorly milled, contain a greater proportion of bran and shorts —the granules are not uniform—the bread is heavy—the texture is coarse —the flavor is tasteless or poor—the nutriment is not in it.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR, being perfectly milled, is uniform in texture—makes bread that is light and waferlike—white as snow—finely flavored—highest in nutriment

"Royal Household" is electrically purified and sterilized—backed up and guaranteed by its makers' reputation.

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour.

THE NEWS TO JAN. 1, 1906, FOR 25c.

PARLOR FURNITURE

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



See Our

SPECIAL PARLOR SUITE

OF FIVE PIECES

To Match Sofa in Cut for

only $22.50

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

W. J. MARSH

The Leading Undertaker and Embalmer, Iroquois

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Labor Day

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

Toronto Exhibition

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

Ottawa Exhibition

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

Farm Laborers' Excursion

To Manitoba and Assiniboia, Sept. 6th. Fare, $12.00.

For further particulars and tickets apply to

J. W. TINDALE,
Town Ticket Agent

Iroquois Lodge

No 13

A. O. U. W.

FIRST and THIRD MONDAY EVENING, 8 p. m.

Room, Doran Block.

Visiting brethren always welcome]

H. MACQUAIG, Recorder. OLIVER FISHER M. W.

BRICK

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

J. P. WISER & SONS,
Prescott, Ont.

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Fire, Life and Accident

INSURANCE

Old Solid and Cheap Companies

Also Conveyancer. Private funds to loan on reasonable terms.

Office—Doran Block, Iroquois, over Hare & McInnis' dry goods store.

CURRENT TOPICS

The national assembly which the Czar gives his subjects is not the one the representatives of the zemstvos asked for in their Moscow conference. It is not the one that the "intelligents"—the educated classes—have been pleading for. From the point of view of western Europe and America the assembly is but a faint shadow of a legislative body. It has little power as regards legislation or the supervision of finances. It is a consultative rather than a legislative body. The autocratic power of the emperor remains unimpaired. He holds the purse and the sword. What are called in this country "the inalienable rights of the citizen" will continue to depend on him.

Nevertheless the grant of a national assembly, although it has little power, is the beginning of a new era in Russian life. It is the first step which costs the most. If Russians are not different from other people the elective body which will represent the aspirations of the more enlightened and progressive elements will not be satisfied with the small power it has, but will gradually reach out for more. A popular assembly may make slow progress in its efforts to wrest power from an autocracy, but it is always the winner in the end.

It is a great gain for Russia to have a body representing the people, however imperfectly, which the Czar can consult. It will be the mouthpiece of whatever public opinion there is in the empire, and the Czar will be enabled to learn more fully and promptly than he can now what that public opinion is. Even if the national assembly should long remain a purely consultative body it will be of singular value. It will be a school for training Russians in parliamentary life. It will be a place where men can speak their minds reasonable freedom and exercise within bounds the right of criticism of administrative officers.

Those who go slowly go safely. Russia is not prepared for universal suffrage, the secret ballot, and a legislature with extensive powers. It could not make a wise use of those things if it had them. It would be unwise to make the Russians their own masters too suddenly. They still need the autocracy. They also need education. When they get more of it they will get more rights. They will get a genuine legislative body instead of the semblance of one.

Bishop Potter gives ministers good advice in telling them to preach only twenty minutes. When a Spurgeon or a Beecher arises he may preach as long as he pleases. The longer his sermons are the better his hearers like them. But most clergymen are not Beechers or Spurgeons, and the average minister who preaches more than twenty minutes, by boring and wearying his auditors, undoes, in the last half of his sermon, all the good he has done in the first half. The Puritan minister usually preached an hour or more. The congregation listened with rapt attention or was moved to demonstrations or religious enthusiasm. Ministers find it difficult to understand why, since people then listened gladly to a long sermon, they now object if it lasts for from thirty to forty-five minutes.

The causes of the change might be hard to give. As to whether the change has taken place or not there can be no question. Not only do people object nowadays to long sermons, but many will not go to hear them who would go to hear short ones. Long winded sermons have emptied more pews than anything else. The minister may prefer to preach long sermons, but he should consult his hearers' wishes, not his own. He should set before his customers the wares they want.

Preachers accustomed to talking from a half hour to an hour perhaps think that they cannot compress their arguments and exhortations into twenty minutes. Let them try it. They will be surprised to find how many good thoughts may be driven home in that time, if they are expressed as briefly and pointedly as they ought to be. They may also find that, instead of sending their hearers away filled to such repletion that they will never want to come back, they will send them away with just enough pabulum to last until the time for the next sermon, when they will return hungry for more.

The art of visiting, which many young men never learn, is to make short calls and to be so agreeable and entertaining that when the visitor leaves his hostess regrets his early departure and hopes he will come again. The art of sermonizing and of speech making is after the same pattern. Speaker or preacher should learn to talk briefly and interestingly, so that when he stops his hearers will regret that he did not talk longer and will be eager to hear him again. He never will lack an audience.

ELIJAH'S HARD TASK

The Homegoing of a Good Man Is Devoid of Terror

And it came to pass, as they still went on and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.—2 Kings ii., 11.

There is something very suggestive about the homegoing of this good man. No one would suspect from his manner that he knew the change was so near. He was never more natural—never more calm. Was this because he was to go in such an easy and safe way? There is nothing to indicate that he knew about the way. Why, then, was it?

One thing that did much for him was his record for faithfulness. The earliest view given of Elijah is in the presence of the hardest kind of a task. He is called to stand before a wicked king and deliver a most unwelcome message. Other tasks equally hard and dangerous were given him, but he never said no to any. The remembrance of this must have been a great comfort when the hour of transfer came.

Duty is an important thing. And the more faithful men are in its performance the more confidence will they have when the end comes. The record kept every day in one's own bosom is a record that

ALWAYS TELLS THE TRUTH.

Doing has the largest kind of an influence upon being. It is the arm well exercised that grows large muscle. It is the life well lived that brings large character. The only way to get the good that comes from doing is to do.

Repentance for duty slighted may prevent the memory of such failure bringing distress, but it cannot put a different memory in its place. The sponge can erase from the blackboard the example that is wrong, but it cannot do the crayon's work and put there one that is right.

Faithfulness is a great trouble-saver. He who so does his duty as to have no shame over what is behind him need have no fear of what is before him. Right living makes easy dying. Larger views of life make pleasanter views of death.

Another thing that helped give such a beautiful close to life was the good he had prepared the way for. It was never a question with Elijah as to what his share was, but always a question as to what the opportunity was. He was very careful, therefore, to do all he could for those who were to come after him. He established schools, into which he gathered young men, whom he prepared for service. He called to his side one whom he made ready to take up his work when he laid it down. When, then, the end came, he knew he had done something that would last.

And this knowledge gave a different look to his going. He who does not leave something here to work for good when he goes is a failure, no matter how much attention he may have excited or how much honor he may have received.

THE SADDEST FACT OF LIFE

is not the fact that nature often makes it so short in years, but that we ourselves so often make it short in influence.

Good must have come also from the experience he had with divine things. The circumstances under which Elijah had lived were such as made him very dependent upon God. Time and again when his heart was heavy had he gone to him for guidance and strength.

This gave him large experience in a realm which made it easy to believe in a future. He knew there was a God, because with his heart he had come into personal touch with Him.

He knew there was a spiritual world, because he had gotten help which he was sure had come from it. Experience at one point became an aid to faith at another. The best way to remove doubts about a future life is to live them away. If we live a life that is worthy to endure forever, we shall find it easier to believe that we are to endure forever.

The mystery connected with death cannot be got rid of, but it can be lived into a form that we shall not be troubled by it. When the time comes to go we shall have to go by a different way from Elijah, but it will be just as safe a way. There isn't anything in the grave for a child of God to fear.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 10.

Lesson XI. The Life-Giving Stream
Golden Text, Rev. 22. 17.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

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

The Prophet and His Book.—The name Ezekiel means "God is strong," or "God strengthens." The prophet was one of the temple priests and the son of a man named Buzi. He shared the banishment of Jehoiachin B. C. 597. Comp. Ezek. 1, 2, 3, and 2 Kings 24, 14-16. The greater part of the period of his prophetic ministry was spent in the exiled Jewish settlement at Tel-Abib, a place near the river Chebar, a canal or tributary of the Euphrates in the vicinity of Babylon. This little colony of Jews, mostly from the ruling classes of Jerusalem, was granted much freedom and a large measure of self-government by the Babylonian monarch, and continued to cherish a passionate interest in the affairs of its native land. Its members confidently expected that in some way they would shortly be restored to their old place of power and authority at the head of the Jewish nation at Jerusalem. False prophets, such as those who opposed Jeremiah in Jerusalem, fostered this delusive hope, and hence Ezekiel, the true prophet of Jehovah, whose message did not promise immediate restoration, was from the beginning of his ministry unpopular with his people. His work extended over a period of not less than twenty-two years, approximately 592-570 B. C. Concerning the book of Ezekiel it may be said that this book is one of those generally admitted by a large majority of the best scholars to have come down to us in essentially the form in which it left the hand of its author. Neither the unity nor the authenticity of Ezekiel has ever been seriously questioned. His writings on the whole may be said to be lacking in breadth and sympathy and evangelical freedom; nevertheless, his teaching in regard to the value of the individual soul, of repentance and the need of a new heart, and his representation of God as merciful and eager to forgive, furnish some of the finest passages to be found in the pages of prophecy.

Verse 1.—The vision contained in verses 1-12 of this chapter is closely connected with what precedes. The prophet has shown by a variety of different representations the blessed results to Israel of Jehovah's reoccupying his temple. The kingdom of God now presented under the form of a spiritual house with the living God himself for the glorious inhabitant, and a royal priesthood for its ministering servants, is to be not of a restrictive but of an expansive character, and its influence for good is to flow forth with healthful and restorative energy from the sanctuary, investing with freshness of life and beauty the waste and desert places of the earth.

He brought me back—The guide first mentioned in 40. 3, "a man, whose appearance was like the appearance of brass, with a line of flax in his hand, and a measuring reed." This guide had previously shown to the prophet other parts of the temple (compare visions recorded in chapters 40-46). The prophet apparently had tarried in the outer court of the temple, and is now brought back by his guide, who desires to reveal unto him a new vision.

The door of the house—The eastern door of the temple. The temple faced eastward, and consequently the court in which stood the altar was in front of the door to the east.

Out from under the threshold—from the right side of the house, as one passed out of the door eastward, and consequently on the south of the altar.

2. Brought me out—Out of the court of the temple; because in the court, surrounded with buildings and walls, the prophet could not see the farther course of the waters.

By the way of the gate northward—Through the north gate and around to the closed eastern gate opposite the door of the temple from which they started. Here the prophet beholds the stream emerge into the open at the south side of the gate.

Ran out—Literally, trickled forth, the stream being comparatively small at first, the waters increasing rapidly, however, in depth and breadth.

The right side—Facing eastward with the gate behind, hence, the south side of the gate.

3, 4. Measured—again — again—The point of the vision is the rapid increase in the depth of the waters on the one hand, and the remarkable effect of the waters on the other, as shown in subsequent verses.

5. A river—Apparently the prophet is amazed at the depth of the river at this point, which reminds him of the impetuous rush of a mountain torrent.

6. Hast thou seen this—Hast thou observed the rapid miraculous increase in the volume of the waters?

Caused me to return to the bank of the river—From the deeper water into which, following his guide, the prophet had waded as far as was possible, until the stream became 'a river that could not be passed through."

7. Upon the bank of the river—The same bank from which they had started to wade into the stream. The remarkable fertility on the bank had sprung into being as suddenly and miraculously as the waters had increased in volume. In this fact lies the point of the vision.

8. At this point the interpretation of the vision begins. It tells us concerning the course of the waters and the effects which they produced. These corresponded to the twofold direction of the prophet's observation.

Arabah—The whole valley of the Jordan, extending even beyond the Dead Sea, is geographically designated by this term. We are to think however, of that portion of the Ghor just north of the Dead Sea.

Into the sea—The Dead Sea.

Healed—Changed from salt water to fresh, with the result mentioned in the next verse.

9. A very great multitude of fish—The Dead Sea, now entirely destitute of life, shall swarm with an abundance of fish, and the waters of the sea shall be healed, and everything shall live whithersoever the river cometh.

10. En-gedi—To be identified with the modern Ain Jidy, "kid's well," on the middle west shore of the Dead Sea.

En-eglaim—This latter place has not yet been identified.

The great sea—The Mediterranean.

11. Marshes . . . given up to salt—The only boon which the otherwise harmful salt wastes and waters have furnished, that is, the salt supply itself, shall be preserved in sufficient quantities to supply the needs of all.

12. In this verse that of which the prophet obtained at first only a general view (comp. verse 7) is more fully pointed out to him in detail as the conclusion of the whole section. Viewed forward or backward, from the banks or from the midst of the stream, the waters are waters of life, sustaining life and producing fruit, and this life and this fruit in turn shall be productive of more life, for the fruit thereof shall be for food, and the leaf thereof for healing.

HOME.

SUMMER SQUASH DAINTIES.

Baked Summer Squash—Wash the squash, cut in halves, and lay shells downward in a shallow baking pan. Add a very little boiling water, and bake until tender. Then scrape out of the shell, season, add a lump of butter and mash. Or it may be served in the shell with butter and seasoning.

Mashed Summer Squash—Wash, pare, cut in pieces and remove the seeds. Steam until tender, add salt and pepper to taste, and a generous lump of butter. Mash thoroughly and if too moist, simmer over the stove for a few minutes.

Summer Squash in Tomato Cases—Wash ½ doz. fine large tomatoes, cut off the tops carefully, and scoop out a spoonful of the pulp. Fill the cavities with nicely seasoned mashed squash, sprinkle a little minced onion over the top, and cover with buttered crumbs. Place the tomato tops over each, and bake slowly for half an hour.

Scalloped Summer Squash—Press 1 pint of well-drained stewed squash through a colander, and put a layer in the bottom of a well-buttered pudding dish. Cover with a layer of breadcrumbs, some seasoning, and little bits of butter, add another layer of the squash, and proceed in this way until the dish is full. Have the last layer of grated cheese and buttered crumbs; pour ½ cup sweet milk over all, cover the dish, and bake in a moderate oven for three-fourths of an hour. Then remove the cover, and let the top brown delicately.

Summer Squash Fritters—Rub 1 pint stewed squash through a sieve and add to it 3 well-beaten eggs, ½ teaspoon salt, a dash or two of pepper, 1 pint sweet milk, and flour to make a batter as thick as for griddle cakes.

A cup of cold roast beef, chicken or veal added to the batter will make these delicious little cakes even more pleasing. Brown delicately on both sides in hot butter or dripping.

Summer Squash Farci—Select a large summer squash, cut a slice off the end, and carefully remove the seeds and pulp in the centre. Chop ½ lb. cold cooked meat very fine, put it into a bowl with 2 ounces of breadcrumbs, salt and pepper, and a pinch each of thyme and summer savory, and 1 well beaten egg. Mix all well together and if not moist enough add a very little milk or gravy. Fill the squash with this stuffing, and put on the end that was cut off. Roll the squash in a piece of muslin, make the ends secure, and steam until tender. This will take from an hour to an hour and a half. Remove the muslin when done, place on a heated dish, and serve with a plain melted butter sauce.

Summer Squash Croquettes—Wash, pare, cut up and remove the seeds from the squash. Cook it in slightly salted water with 2 cups young green peas. When done, drain very dry, add salt and pepper to taste, a tablespoon butter, and 1 small cup fine dry crumbs. Mash very smooth and mix in the well beaten yolk of an egg. Roll in spoonfuls in dry crumbs, and drop the little croquettes in a hot buttered frying pan. Brown delicately on both sides, and serve at once.

Summer Squash with Mushrooms—Wash the squash, cut in quarters, and remove the seeds. Sprinkle with seasoning, lay in a baking pan shell downward, and place over each a layer of small, peeled mushrooms. Add some seasoning and bits of butter, put a little water in the bottom of the pan, and bake in a moderate oven until the squash is tender. Just before it is done sprinkle buttered crumbs over each piece of squash, and let brown delicately. Serve in the shell. Each quarter should be of a nice size for one serving.

HINTS AND SUGGESTIONS.

One of the most useful articles to include in one's kitchen furnishings is a knife polishing board. It may be purchased for the small sum of ten cents, and with it comes a cake of polishing material; by its use it is possible to make a very neat and satisfactory job of one that is usually considered disagreeable.

An elaborate stand for a bird cage is made of Venetian iron, quite ornate in design and very effective in combination with the brass cage. The pedestal is massive and the top is urn-shaped, and supports a hook on which to hang the cage. The idea of this, of course, is that a pet bird may be moved from room to room without the trouble of screwing hooks into the walls or ceilings.

Rubber tips for chair legs are an invention that will, do doubt, prove a boon to housekeepers who pride themselves on the appearance of their hardwood floors. These tips, the cost of which is small, consist of half spheres of rubber having sharp points, which may be driven into the wood just as a nail is driven, and their use will save much of the wear and tear on floors that are ruined by scratches.

A set of shelves originally intended for use in kitchens where dresser space is limited, may be used with very good effect in a den or studio, and they are so simple in construction that they are easily made at home. Either three or five shelves are made into a case, the whole thing being very shallow, not much deeper, in fact, than an ordinary plate rack. Each little shelf should have a groove for plates and a "lip:' holding the hooks for cups and extending far enough out for the cups to hang easily without touching the wall. The whole set of shelves is attached to the wall by means of strong nails and heavy eyelet screws, and if given the same finish as that of the woodwork or the rest of the furniture in the room the result will be very satisfactory.

Some one has discovered a really practical use for candle ends that are too short to burn well and that seem fit for nothing except the trash basket. They will be found very useful in kindling fires, as they burn with a steady flame, for a few minutes, at least, until the kindling and wood have time to become well ignited.

One of the most satisfactory ways of providing pure air in a room is to keep a pitcher of water constantly on hand. It will immediately absorb all of the impure gases with which the room is filled, arising chiefly from the respiration of those eating or sleeping in the apartment.

The value of kerosene oil in the constant war that is being waged on flies and mosquitoes and other insects is not generally appreciated. One of the surest methods of getting rid of the annoyance caused by flies settling on the outside of screen doors is to rub the woodwork of the door with kerosene, the odor of which is so offensive to them that they will keep away from it entirely.

DISCIPLINE IN THE HOME.

It is easier to offer advice than follow, and yet much good may be gained by lending to it a willing ear and some consideration. No parent will be the worse of conning carefully the following suggestions:

First—Be gently firm with the baby. Obedience should commence in the cradle.

Second—Insist upon obedience in all things and at all times.

Third—Instill the necessity of truthfulness as soon as your child learns to talk.

Fourth—By example and illustration teach self-control.

Fifth—Remember that children have privileges as much so as you—indeed more, for they are helpless and entirely under your authority; therefore sacredly respect their opinions and feelings.

Sixth—Never be too busy to talk intelligently to your children. Encourage questions; seek and give confidences.

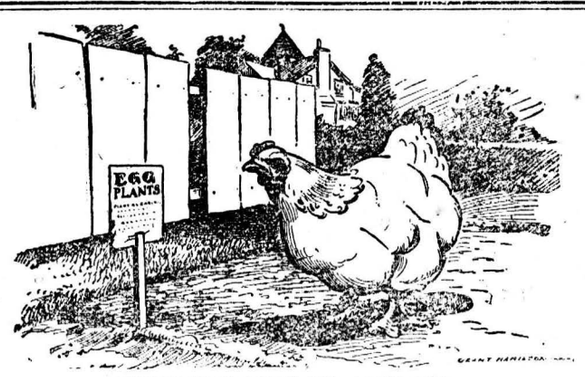
Seventh—Furnish a place for everything, and require everything to be kept in its place.

Eighth—Demand cleanliness in person, behavior, and clothing — not spasmodically, but from the cradle up. If neglected, see it done. Touch the child's personal and family pride. Put him on honor.

Ninth—Never allow your child to "answer back" until he is old enough to reason; then reason intelligently and gently. It is his due.

Tenth—If you promise your child punishment, be as good as your word. Fail to keep your word once and he will never trust you again. But never punish him in a passion. You disgrace yourself and break his spirit, also injure his body. To whip or otherwise punish him in a passion is brutal; it brutalizes him, also.

"Did the bride feel very much depressed because it rained on her wedding day?" "Not at all. Her father sells raincoats and she is his only child."



SUBURBAN LIFE IN AMERICA.

Mrs. Whitehen—After incubators, this is the limit.

WHERE THE BRITISH FAIL

THINGS THEY CAN'T MAKE IN THAT COUNTRY.

The Weather Has a Lot to Do With It—But Britain Builds the Best Ships.

We can still assert without undue boasting that Britain holds premier place in a greater number of industries than any other nation in the world says Pearsons Weekly. We build the best ships, make the finest steel. No other country can beat us in the textile industries. We are far ahead of all the rest of the world in the manufacture of sporting weapons, and quite a score of other trades might be quoted in which top place is universally conceded to our islands.

All the same we must freely confess that there is a large number of industries in which Britain lags hopelessly behind.

The reasons for our lack of progress in these directions are various. In some of them we really cannot help ourselves.

Take, for instance, dried vegetables for which the demand is constantly increasing, especially for the Navy. Out of eighteen large firms which contract for the supply of our Navy only one is English, the others being Canadian, French, Dutch, or German.

The Board of Trade Journal, commenting on this fact, says that the principal cause of our failure in this respect is the

DAMPNESS OF THE CLIMATE,

there being an excess of moisture in nearly all vegetables grown in Great Britain.

Added to the great demand for fresh vegetables and the high rate of wages prevailing here, these are the reasons why the dried vegetable business fails in England.

The dye trade, once British, has been captured from us by Germany, and we cannot flatter ourselves that this loss is not largely our own fault. The fact is that the German manufacturers have not spared money or trouble to find substitutes for raw material. It is their scientific methods which have resulted in such huge firms as the English Sewing Cotton Company buying ninety per cent. of their coloring matter abroad and in English dyers as a whole being able to purchase only ten per cent. of English dying materials.

There is one color, however, a brilliant carmine, of which it is said that our failure to make it is not our own fault.

The story is often told that an English manufacturer went to Lyons, whence this color comes to us, and paid its maker $5,000 for his secret. But when the Briton returned home and began to manufacture the dye he found that the color was not nearly so brilliant as

THE FRENCH PRODUCT.

He went back to Lyons and complained that he had lost both his time and money, whereupon the Frenchman explained—what he had forgotten to say before—that it was only brilliantly sunny weather that the perfect carmine could be produced.

Carborundum, that wonderful and beautiful artificial gem which is only less hard than the diamond, is coming more and more into use every day. Yet practically our whole supply comes from Niagara. Here, again, our failure to manufacture for our own market is not our own fault. It is the huge water power of Niagara which produces electric heat too cheaply for us to compete.

We may hope, however, that within a very few years we shall be able to beat the Yankees by making carborundum, artificial graphite, and similar products on British territory, for the Victoria Falls of the Zambesi will provide power on a scale quite unmatched by Niagara or any other cataract on the face of the earth.

Mention of water power brings to mind the fact that, while thirty years ago we made hempen ropes and cables for half the world, today the industry is practically dead in this country. It has gradually left us for Italy. The reasons are two—first, that Italy has

ABUNDANT WATER POWER

to work her mills; secondly, that her supply of labor is far cheaper than our own. All the same we could make much more use of water power if we wished.

France gets nearly 600,000 horse-power from 49,000 waterfalls upon non-navigable streams. We have many hundreds of similar falls in Scotland, Wales, Cumberland, Devon, and elsewhere which could well be utilised.

The success of the new Scottish aluminium works at the Falls of Fochabers proves this.

It seems an old fact that nearly all our best typewriters come from the States, and that one has to pay at least $100 for a machine which certainly does not cost more than $25.

Nearly every important patent connected with typewriters is owned in America, and this though the first writing machines were made on this side of the Atlantic. It is possible that our loss in this respect may be attributed to our cumbersome, costly, and ineffective patent laws.

America, again, provides us with clothes-pegs. The few that are made in this country are mostly whittled by hand, and cannot, of course, compete with the smaller and neater products of American machinery, where blocks of wood fed into a machine at one end come out at the other finished clothes-pegs.

HIS COLOR SCHEME.

Smarticus—O, I'm feeling all right, except for my color scheme—it doesn't harmonize this morning.

Spartacus—Your color scheme? What do you mean?

Smarticus—Why, the brown of the taste in my mouth doesn't correspond to the blue of my feelings.

Happy is the man who is too busy to get fussed.

A MODERN MEDICINE.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Disease Through the Blood.

Medicines of the old-fashioned kind will sometimes relieve the symptoms of disease, though they can never touch the disease itself—they never cure. Ordinary medicines leave behind them indigestion, constipation, biliousness and headache; purgatives leave the patient feverish and weakened. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, on the other hand, do direct good to the body, blood and nerves. They fill the veins with new, rich, red blood; they brace the nerves; they drive out disease by going right to the root of the trouble in the blood. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Geo. Henley, Boxgrove, Ont., says:—"It is with thanks that I tell you that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured me after my doctor had said I could not be cured. I suffered from an almost constant fluttering of the heart, and sometimes severe pains. The least exertion would leave me breathless and tired out. My appetite was poor, and my head ached nearly all the time. I had lost all ambition to do any work, and felt very hopeless. I had taken a great deal of medicine without any benefit, until I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These have made a remarkable change in my condition, and I am feeling better than I have done for years. I gladly give my experience in the hope that it will benefit others."

Now Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up strength as they did in Mrs. Henley's case in just one way—they actually make new blood. That is all they do, but they do it well. They don't act on the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms. They go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why these pills cure anaemia, headache, heart palpitation, indigestion, kidney trouble, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the special ailments of growing girls and women. But you must have the genuine with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JAPANESE CODE FOR WOMEN,

Foundation of Feminine Training in That Country.

The work of the Countess Oyama and other Japanese women in organizing the hospital service of Tokio and the various societies for aiding the Japanese army is distinguished for its splendid spirit and its modern method. Any one who has watched and admired it will take up with amused wonder a recent book—the translation of the precepts of a Japanese sage, which for generations have been the foundation of feminine training in Japan.

The book itself is not now much used, but its teachings have become a part of the practice of every Japanese household.

"The worst infirmities that afflict the female," says the sage, Kaibara Ekken, "are indocility, slander, jealousy and silliness. These infirmities are found in seven or eight out of every ten women, and from them arises the inferiority of women to men."

He boldly puts the doctrine of the wife's obedience on an impregnable ground. "Such is the stupidity of woman's character," he says, "that it is incumbent on her in every particular to distrust herself and obey her husband."

The system of rewards and punishment for women extends over this life and the life to come, and maintains an ingenious balance. "A woman must look on her husband," says Kaibara, "as if he were heaven itself, and never weary of thinking how she may yield to her husband, and thus escape celestial castigation."

Kaibara disapproves for women indulgence in the pleasures of the theater, of music, of wine, and even of tea. Curiously enough, he would not have her very religious, and this for a reason which no Christian would be likely to guess—a kind of conjugal jealousy of heaven! "The wife," he says, "must not enter into an irreverent familiarity with the gods."

This is a highly Oriental view of woman's place in the scheme of things. Yet no one who knows the best Japanese women can doubt that, whether because of Kaibara's teaching, or in spite of it, they are a lovely type of gracious, gentle, vigorous, loyal, achieving womanhood. They may have been slaves in the past, but they were always charming slaves. Now that new Japan is setting them free, their liberty has not destroyed their charm, but enhanced it.

Meek—"I say old chap, I'm in shocking luck. I want money badly, and haven't the least idea where I can get it." Beek—"Well, I'm glad to hear that. I thought perhaps you had an idea you could borrow from me!"

Teacher—"The object of this lesson is to inculcate obedience. Do you know what to obey is?" Apt Pupil—"Yes, marm; I obey my pa." "Yes, that's right. Now, tell me why you obey your pa." "Because he's bigger'n me."

"Father," said a little boy to his parent the other day, "are not sailors very, very small men?": "No, my son," answered the father. "Pray what leads you to suppose that they are so small?" "Because," replied the young idea, "I read the other day of a sailor going to sleep in his watch."

CINCINATTI'S ODD BANK

IT WILL TRAVEL ON A BIG AUTOMOBILE.

If Highwaymen Appear It Has Sufficient Speed to Reach Safety.

What with all-night banks and banks in churches, it is not surprising to learn that arrangements are now being made for a "bank on wheels," which will tour the country collecting "deposits" and paying out "withdrawals." This remarkable institution, which in future will probably be known as the "First Automobile Bank of America," is shortly to open its doors in Cincinnati, and its origin may be traced to the Cosmopolitan Bank and Savings Company, of the same city.

The scheme is a pet one of the president, Mr. Charles E. Roth, who has for some years believed that such a bank would not only be feasible, but of direct benefit to those concerned. Mr. Roth is an inventor and a scientist of some distinction, and some years ago he drew up the plans for such a bank, and these he showed to Mr. Simon Hubig, one of the directors of the Cosmopolitan, and this gentleman thought so well of them that he strongly advised Mr. Roth to take out a patent.

BANK ON WHEELS.

Mr. Roth, however, did not move in the matter at once, but when it got noised about that he was perfecting a wonderful "bank on wheels" and exaggerated accounts of it began to get in the local press, he thought the time had arrived when he should apply for protection, and this was at once granted him by the Patent Office in Washington. Mr. Roth is now superintending the building of this novel bank himself, and if the result is not an unqualified success he will be the most disappointed man in Cincinnati.

The automobile on which the bank will be erected will be big—very big—for it will not only have to bear the weight of a pretty substantial safe and a workmanlike counter, but also provide room for the accommodation of several clerks, including that very important individual known in banking circles as the "teller."

Mr. Roth has announced the fact that the car will be made of "chilled" steel, with double walls and one-inch space between them. The safe, which will, of course, be the special object of those gentlemen who believe in "helping themselves" will be so perfectly burglar-proof that, according to the makers, you might dump it into the crater of Vesuvius and it would be thrown out again absolutely undamaged.

ROUGH ON RAFFLES.

As a further safeguard against the attention of those burglariously inclined, Mr. Roth states that no great amount of specie or securities will be kept on the "premises," so that altogether the bank on wheels will not be the joy of cracksmen one might suppose. The working room for the clerks will be large and commodious, and the car will travel, so easily that they will have no excuse for bad penmanship. The motive power will be electricity, and, should the bank ever be chased by a horde of disappointed bandits, the automobile would be able to cover a distance of fifty miles before the capacity of the storage battery was exhausted.

The cost of the automobile alone will be $5,000, which does not strike one as being very extravagant, but then all the accessories, including the frescoing of the ceiling and the cut-glass ink-wells, will be extra. There will also be a kind of miniature armoury, which will contain "shooters" of the most modern make, as well as a business-like-looking lot of cutlasses and swords and bowie-knives. The windows will be protected by steel bars, and the office will be heated by electricity and lighted by the same means.

The window of the teller's sanctum (who will combine the work of "paying" and "receiving") has been specially protected against any professional attention on the part of burgalrs. It is "grilled," and should this not be sufficient, the teller can (should the appearance of his customer not please him) draw down a steel sliding hood, while from a side observation window he could cover his unwelcome visitor with a pistol. In fact, the burglar, if he is wise, will confine his attention to ordinary banks and let this one roll along in peace.

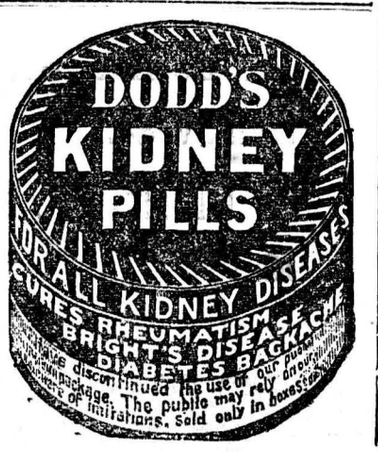
VERY TORRID.

Tom—Her father kicked you out, eh? I thought you said you'd make him come to terms.

Dick—So I did—to heated terms. You should have heard them.

Nellie—"Charles says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me." Maude—"If that's the case you ought to make him call twice a day."

Leavitt—"How are things at the old boarding-house now? Get bacon and eggs every morning, as usual?" Stayer—"Oh, no, we get an occasional change." Leavitt—"You don't say so?" Stayer—"Yes. Some mornings we only get bacon."



HE FEELS AS YOUNG AS EVER

MR. CHESTER LOOMIS TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And From a Used Up Man He Became as Smart as a Boy.

Orland, Ont., Aug. 28—(Special).—Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the Lame Back and Kidney Disease so common among old people. Mr. Loomis says:

"I am 76 years of age and as smart and active as a boy and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for it.

"Before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills I was so used up I could hardly ride in a buggy and I could not do any work of ant kind. Everybody thought I would not live long. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy."

The kidneys of the young may be wrong, but the kidneys of the old must be wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills make all wrong Kidneys right. That is why they are the old folks greatest friend.

EVER SO FAR BACK.

"Oh, yes," she said, proudly, "we can trace our ancestry back to—to—well, I don't know who, but we've been descending for centuries."

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Mrs. Harduppe—"John, I'm sure there's a burglar in the house." Mr. Harduppe—"Well, I feel sorry for him; I know what it is to work hard for nothing!"

Lifebuoy Soap — disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

Miss Fluffy—"What do you think is the most important part of a woman's dress?" Married Man — "The cost!"

It Lays a Stilling Hand on Pain.—For pains in the joints and limbs and for rheumatic pains, neuralgia and lumbago, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is without a peer. Well rubbed in, the skin absorbs it and it quickly and permanently relieves the affected part. Its value lies in its magis property of removing pain from the body, and for that good quality it is prized.

"What's the judge going to do now?" asked the green juror, in a whisper. "He's going to charge the jury," said the foreman. "Charge the jury? Charge us? What for? We don't have to pay nothin' for the privilege of sitting on the jury, do we?"

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take and their action is mild and beneficial.

BRITAIN IS PROSPEROUS.

Tremendous Increase in Income in Thirteen Years.

Many striking facts in relation to the conditions of life and progress of the United Kingdom during the last fifteen years are contained in the annual statistical abstract just issued in London. It covers the period from 1890-'1 to 1904-'5. The imperial expenditure has risen in that period from $515,000,000 to $750,000,000. The property and income tax which in 1890-'91 yielded $65,250,000 had to furnish last year $155,250,000.

The total of incomes on which this tax is paid has risen in thirteen years from $2,685,151,000 to $3,075,000,000 and even that enormous sum is not the full extent of the income which the inhabitants of the united kingdom received in 1904-'5 as one year's proceeds from their property and work. The total gross income for that year was estimated by the inland revenue department at $450,200,000. The British exports have risen in value from $1,315,500,000 in 1890 to $1,500,700,000. Apportioned by population, however, this apparent increase works out really a reduction of a penny per capita. It is also pointed out that while fifteen years ago British shipping had a gross tonnage of 11,150,000 tons, now it has risen to 16,295,000 tons.

ANTI-KISSING LEAGUE.

A little red button worn by some 300 women, old and young, married and single, in the city of Mexico, signifies membership in the Anti-Kissing League. Members of the league take a solemn pledge not to kiss each other, in public or in private, their contention being that kissing is the means of conveying contagious disease from one fair lip to another.

A DELICATE TOUCH.

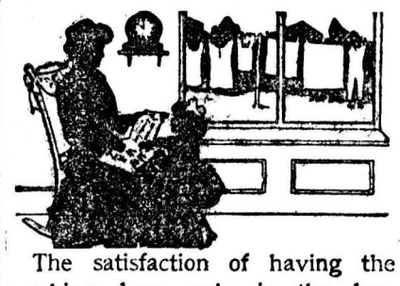
"Paw, what's the light-fingered gentry?"

"Did you ever see the corner grocer repacking a box of berries that got jolted down?"

"Uh huh."

"Well, he's one."

Miss Flyup (coyly)—"Do you believe that it's love that makes the world go round?" Mr. Staylate—"Indeed I do. Notice how soon midnight comes when I spend the evening with you."



The satisfaction of having the wa hing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap. 10B

IMPRISONED AS MUTINEERS.

British Seamen Who Refuse to Run the Risks of War.

Dozens of British seamen are continually arriving at Liverpool from the far east, where they have been imprisoned for long terms in solitary confinement at Hongkong and Singapore for refusing to run the blockade to Vladivostock or carry contraband of war to the Japanese ports, after having signed on for ordinary voyages only.

Over 500 men have already been sent to London by the Sailors' National Union, and claims for arrears of wages and damages for false imprisonment on their account.

A typical case was related at Liverpool by an Irishman, who has just come from Hongkong on the steamer Laertes. He says that he signed as A.B. at Cardiff last December for the voyage to Hongkong on a collier.

The crew of twenty learned at Hongkong for the first time that the vessel's real destination was a Japanese port. When they saw the harbormaster he admitted that coal was contraband of war, but in addition to thier ordinary pay of £3 15s. a month nothing was offered them as compensation for the risk of capture by Russian cruisers.

Nineteen of the men refused to proceed, and were sentenced by the harbormaster to ten weeks' imprisonment as mutineers.

They lived on prison fare, and had to pick two pounds of oakum daily, and when taken out for exercise were handcuffed and treated exactly as criminals.

SOMETIMES "PULL" HORSES

Judge's Comments on Racing Morality on the Rand.

During the trial, at the last Witwatersrand (South Africa) Criminal Sessions, of a racehorse owner named James Colville for assault on a trainer, the following interesting conversation took place between the judge (Mr. Justice Mason) and the accused:—

His Lordship—"You say owners generally put their heads together?

Colville—"Yes. A friend of mine might have a horse which he thinks has a chance of winning if my horse was out of it, and he might come to me and say, 'Give as a chance,' and if it suited me I might do it."

"You arrange to swindle the public?"

"No, not that."

"That is what it appears to me. What is it?"

"You don't arrange that your horse shan't win, but you don't appear anxious." (Laughter).

"Hughes (another owner) wanted you to arrange to swindle the public for that is what I call it?"

"Yes, that is what I do, and I do it at every meeting when I have the chance."

"I suppose I am an outsider, but 't looks to me like swindling and nothing else."

"Racing men do not take it in that way."

The jury acquitted the accused, and the judge discharged him without further comment.

Hasker—"I don't object so much to Fanny kissing her dog, but I prefer her to kiss me before, and not after." Wasper—"I know, but don't you think that the dog has his preference, too?"

OUST THE DEMON.

A Tussle With Coffee.

There is something fairly demoniacal in the way coffee sometimes wreaks its fiendish malice on those who use it.

A lady writing from Calif. says:—"My husband and I, both lovers of coffee, suffered for some time from a very annoying form of nervousness, accompanied by most frightful headaches. In my own case there was eventually developed some sort of affection of the nerves leading from the spine to the head.

"I was unable to hold my head up straight, the tension of the nerves drew it to one side, causing me the most intense pain. We got no relief from medicine, and were puzzled as to what caused the trouble, till a friend suggested that possibly the coffee we drank had something to do with it, and advised that we quit it and try Postum Coffee.

"We followed his advice, and from the day that we began to use Postum we both began to improve, and in a very short time both of us were entirely relieved. The nerves became steady once more, the headaches ceased, the muscles in the back of my neck relaxed, my head straightened up and the dreadful pain that had so punished me while I used the old kind of coffee vanished.

"We have never resumed the use of the old coffee, but relish our Postum every day as well as we did the former beverage. And we are delighted to find that we can give it freely to our children also, something we never dared to do with the old kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum Coffee contains absolutely no drugs of any kind, but relieves the coffee drinker from the old drug poison.

There's a reason.

The Rich, Clear Color of Blue Ribbon

TEA is suggestive of it's **PURITY AND STRENGTH.** It's **DELICIOUS FRAGRANCE** is still more enticing.

Fresh from the Plantation In Lead Sealed Packets

TRY THE RED LABEL. For sale at all live grocers.

RAILWAY OPERATING

Is a fine business for a young man. $40.00 to $60.00 a month to start. Best place to learn is in

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Our College is PURELY CANADIAN, our Courses thorough and practical; our tutors well-known professors; OUR PRICES LOW.

Cut out, mark and mail this coupon to us TO-DAY. We will send you full particulars and advice Free.

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Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars as to how I can qualify for the position marked "X" in the list below, or written on the extra line at bottom.

Accounting	Scientific Farming
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Stenography	Household Science
Chemistry	Insurance
Electrician	Civil Service
Draftsman	Journalism
Designing	School Teacher
Adv. Writing	Matriculation

Extra line .. ..
Name.....
Address.....

OUT OF SIGHT.

Guest—Here, I ordered a porterhouse steak and a fried egg. You've only brought the egg. Where's the steak?

Waiter—Under the egg, sir.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

Mrs. Wheeler—"Whatever else his faults, we can't but say that Elsie's young man is constant." Mr. Wheeler—"'Constant?' Hemph! I should think 'continuous' expressed it better."

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

H. M. S. DOMINION.

The "Dominion" warship represents an expenditure of £1,305,000. The vessel weighs 11,000 tons, has a displacement of 16,350 tons. Her length is 425 feet, speed eighteen and a half knots, and her two sets of engines and four cyclinders will develop 18,000 h. p. She carries a crew of 800.

HIS ONLY OPPORTUNITY.

"Little boy," said a gentleman, "why do you carry that umbrella over your head? It's not raining."

"No."

"And the sun is not shining."

"No."

"Then why do you carry it?"

"'Cause when it rains pa wants it, and when the sun shines ma uses it, and it's only this kind of weather that I can get to use it at all."

FOR SALE—SPECIAL BARGAIN in land. We own and offer for sale five sections of land near Craik, Assiniboia, at prices that cannot be duplicated. This is all choice, gently rolling, prairie. Write for information P. O. Box 433, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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

Superfluous Hair Permanently Removed

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

FARM AT AIRDRIE, ALBERTA—2598 acres—22 miles north of Calgary; 3 miles from Airdrie railway depot; convenient to church, schools, stores, etc.; splendidly situated; magnificent view; first-class soil; good water supply; up-to-date improvements; well-built house of eight rooms, fitted with all modern conveniences and drainage system; stable, cattle sheds, buggy shed, workshop, corrals, etc.; good fences, all new and substantial; will be sold as a going concern, with stock, crops, machinery, tools and house furnishings; this farm is all plowable, and is especially adapted for growing hard fall wheat and for mixed farming. Full particulars on application to Gray Bros., Airdrie, Alta.

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For your assistance in introducing our household goods we give, without charge, fine Household Furniture, Silverware, Watches, etc.

This is Your Opportunity to Furnish Your Home Without Any Cash Outlay.

We pay freight. Don't wait. Send for descriptive catalogue to-day.

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Toronto, Ont.



PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

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

HIS OLD LOVE LETTERS.

Patient—I'm very much afraid I'm losing my mind, doctor.

Doctor—What reason have you for thinking that such is the case?

Patient—I found a package of old letters in my wife's room yesterday, supposed to have been written by me during our courtship, but I can't remember having written such fool stuff.

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

A little boy entered a tobacconist's shop and, approaching the counter, asked in a squeaky voice:—"Please, sir, father wants to know if it is true that there is such a thing as a tobacco trust." "Yes, my lad, there is," replied the man. "Well, father would like to be trusted with two plugs."

A Summer Cough
is the hardest kind to get rid of and the most dangerous kind to neglect.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

will cure you quickly and surely—stop the fever, strengthen the lungs and make you well again.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle.
401

Red Rose Tea costs no more than other teas

EVERYONE agrees that the best in anything is always the most economical even if it costs more.

But when you can get the best in tea at the same price you pay for inferior teas,

—when you can get that "rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea,

—when you can get all the good qualities of both Indian and Ceylon teas with none of their weaknesses,

—when, in short, you can get Red Rose Tea at the same price as other teas; why not have it?

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR WANTS IN

FINE FOOTWEAR

From the Largest Stock to be found in Northern New York.

Buying exclusively from manufacturers enables us to give you quality and style at the Lowest Prices.



We are now showing our fall line of boots, and we solicit a call

SHERWELL & FRASER

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THE TREATY SIGNED

Japan Gets All She Fought For and More

Portsmouth, N. H., September 5.—The treaty of Portsmouth was signed shortly before 4 o'clock in the Navy General Store at the navy yard. A national salute of 21 guns was the signal which told the people of Portsmouth, Kitterley and Newcastle that the peace of Portsmouth was an accomplished fact, and the church bells in the three towns were soon pealing forth a joyful refrain.

When the delegates were seated, Mr. Sato handed M. Witte the Japanese copies of the treaty. At the same time, Mr. Plancon placed the Russian copies before Baron Komura. Almost at the same moment, the two men selected pens from the centre of the table and signed their names, first to the French and then to the English text. The copies were then signed by Baron Rosen and Mr. Takahira. Mr. Sato returned the Japanese copies for the signatures of Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira. M. Witte and Baron De Rosen affixed their signatures to the Russian copies and the treaty of Portsmouth was signed, the ceremony being completed at 3.50.

Up to this moment no word had broken the silence of the conference room. Throwing his pen aside, M. Witte without a word, reached across the table and grasped Baron Komura's hand. His confreres followed and the Russian and Japanese delegates remained for a moment in silence, their hands titly clasped across the conference table. The war was over—Russia and Japan were once more friends.

The cablegram to President Roosevelt from the Japanese emperor puts an end to the rumors that the emperor was dissatisfied with the terms finally concluded by his plenipotentiaries with those of the Emperor of Russia.

NO FORTIFICATIONS

The provision forbidding the Japanese to erect fortifications overlooking La Perouse Straits is very explicit and will make it impossible for Sakhalin to be a menace to a Chinese fleet, or for the matter of that, for a Russian fleet.

Under the agreement reached Sept. 3rd the troops of both belligerents are to retire from their present positions in Manchuria immediately upon the proclamation of the peace treaty, the Russians to Harbin and the Japanese to Mukden. Subsequently the complete withdrawal from Chinese territory of the troops of both armies will be carried out in accordance with provisions set forth in the treaty. Upon the insistence of Japan, all Russian forces along the line of that part of the eastern Chinese railroad which will remain in Russia's possession will be required to leave Manchuria at the earliest practicable moment. The treaty as agreed upon will provide the exact number of railroad guards, which both Russia and Japan may retain for the purpose of protecting their rolling stock and trackage in Manchuria.

TEXT OF THE TREATY

"There shall be perpetual peace and friendship between His Majesty the Emperor of Japan and His Majesty the Emperor of Russia, and between their respective subjects, who shall enjoy equally in the respective countries of the high contracting parties full and entire protection on their persons and property.

"Japan pledges herself to maintain intact the integrity and independence of Korea. Russia recognizes that Japan has preponderant interests in that kingdom. Russian subjects and commerce shall have in Korea the right of the most favored nation treatment. The two powers mutually agree not to erect fortifications along the Russo-Korean frontier.

"Russia transfers to Japan, with the assent of China the lease of Port Arthur and the Liaotung Peninsula and islands covered by the lease. Japan agrees to respect private property rights. Should any land or buildings be required for public purposes she agrees to pay fair compensation to the owners.

TO LEAVE MANCHURIA SIMULTANEOUSLY

"Japan and Russia agree to evacuate simultaneously the Province of Manchuria, which shall be retroceded to the exclusive governmental and administrative authority of China. Both powers agree, upon the signature of the treaty, not to send any new troops to the theatre of war. The evacuation shall be carried out at the same time and in the same numbers, by arrangement between the commanders of the respective armies.

"Russia surrenders all exclusive rights in Manchuria and agrees with Japan not to make any effort to acquire in the future exclusive privileges of any kind. If China grants any concessions or privileges in Manchuria to one power, they will be enjoyed by other powers without objection on the part of either Russia or Japan.

"Russia cedes to Japan all rights and interest in the Chinese eastern railroad, connecting Port Arthur and Kuandendzise, and will not oppose construction of the Kirin branch.

NEUTRAL ON MANCHURIAN LINE

"Japan recognizes Russia's rights in the trans-Manchurian line, and will take no action which will affect them. This line, as well as the Port Arthur-Kuandendztse line, shall be used only for commercial purposes. The two powers are permitted to maintain railroad guards in equal numbers, and should disorder occur, after consultation, may send reinforcements. The two powers mutually agree to do nothing to prevent freedom of traffic over the line.

"Russia cedes to Japan that portion of the Island of Sakhalin lying south of the fiftieth parallel, and accords to Japan the right of commercial and industrial exploitation of the island. The two powers mutually agree not to fortify the island, and that the Straits of La Perouse shall remain open to navigation without restriction or hindrance.

"Russia cedes to Japan's subjects equal fishing rights with her own along the Siberian littoral.

"There shall be immediate exchange of prisoners. Each power will appoint two commissioners, who will consult as to the cost of maintenance. The bills, when prepared, shall be examined and the difference shall be paid by the power having the larger.

The commercial treaty in force before the war shall enter into operation upon the ratification of the treaty. Russia engages to enter into negotiations with Japan for the commercial treaty upon the basis of the most favored nation treatment.

MOST FAVORED NATION TREATMENT.

His majesty, the Emperor of Japan, may appoint consuls to reside at such of the ports, cities, and towns of Siberia as the interests of the empire of Japan may require. These officers shall be treated with due respect by the Russian authorities, and shall enjoy all the attributes, authority, jurisdiction, privileges, and immunities which are, or may hereafter be, extended to similar officers of the nation most favored in these respects.

"The treaty shall be ratified by his majesty, the emperor and autocrat of all the Russians, as soon as possible, and at least within fifty days after the date of signature."

Cause of Insomnia

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less and is often the cause of insomnia. Many cases have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by B. F. Smith.

News of the Week

Winchester village voters' list contains 426 names this year, 142 persons being qualified to serve as jurors.

Four women stowaways, who attempted to enter the United States at Ogdensburg, were discovered.

Lieut.-Governor Bulyea has called upon A. C. Rutherford, President of the Liberal Association, to form the first Government of the Province of Alberta.

Willie Cat'e, 16 years old, was drowned in Butterfield Lake, near Ogdensburg, Sept. 3rd. He was in swimming with other boys, when he was seized with cramps and drowned.

The Winchester Press reports the serious illness of Rev. D. Winter, of that village. He took ill immediately after returning from attending the Summer school at Iroquois.

A bright youth from the township of Osgoode visited Ottawa to see Prince Louis. He was anxious to send his impressions home by letter and mistook a fire alarm box for a letter receiver and endeavering to open it sent in a general alarm.

There is no change whatever in the position of either the stranded steamships, Victorian or Virginian. Both ships are fast on the rocks, and both badly down by the head, the one some forty miles above Quebec, the other about the same distance below that port.

Hon. J. P. Whitney leaves this week on a brief visit to the Temiskaming and Temagami districts over the Government railway, going to Cobalt, New Liskeard, Haileybury and other places. Accompanying the Premier will be Mrs. Whitney, Miss Norah Whitney, Hon. Dr. Pyne and Mrs. Pyne and others. This is the Premier's first visit to the districts named.

Prominent among the pleasing features of The Designer for October is the opening chapter of "Jiu Jitsu Training for Women," by Saki Sugaki, of Tokio, Japan. Much has been written about Jiu Jitsu, but this is the first time its value has been set forth as a promoter of feminine health and good looks. A special fashion article illustrates "Coats and jackets for Autumn and Winter."

A HANDSOME BOOKLET.—A new publication, entitled "Montreal and Quebec," has just been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System for general distribution through the several channels at their command throughout the world. The booklet contains a combination of interesting facts about the two most historical and interesting cities of the Dominion, and there are forty pages of good reading matter profusely embellished with half tone illustrations from photographs of scenes recently taken of the principal sights and attractions in the two cities, and in addition short chapters are given descriptive of Montmorency Falls, the miracle-working shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre and the attractive features of Levis. A copy may be obtained without cost by applying to J. Quinlan, D.P.A., G. T. R., Montreal.

A Remedy Without a Peer

"I find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets more beneficial than any other remedy I ever used for stomach trouble," says J. P. Klote, of Edma, Mo. For any disorder of the stomach, biliousness or constipation, these Tablets are without a peer. For sale by B. F. Smith.

Dundela

James Ault, of Pittston, spent Sunday at "Mapleton Farm."

Earnest Kendall, of Brockville, was visiting his uncle, Thos. McLaughlin.

Mrs. Henry Sipes and daughter spent Sunday with friends at Mainsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McIntosh spent one day last week with friends at Shanly.

Mrs. Arthur Keeler and daughter Ethel were visiting Mr. Keeler at Iroquois last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Foster and Miss Della McIntosh spent Sunday with Dr. McIntosh at Spencerville.

CHEESE MARKET.—Cheese took a drop of a quarter of a cent Friday. 1,095 boxes were offered and 11c. bid, and subsequently raised to 11¼c. on the street, which was accepted by a number of the salesmen. At Brockville Saturday 3,000 boxes were offered, 2,210 boxes selling on the market at 11 3-8c., and the balance sold on the curb at the same price. At Cornwall 11 3-8c. was paid for white and 11 7-16c. for colored. At Alexandria, all sold at 8½c.

Cured of Lame Back After 15 Years of Suffering.

"I had been troubled with lame back for fifteen years and I found a complete recovery in the use of Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says John G. Bisher, Gillman, Ind. This liniment is also without an equal for sprains and bruises. It is for sale by B. F. Smith.

The German Government is sending out a commissioner to Canada to investigate the fruit farming industry here.



THE OLD HOMESTEADS.

It is as natural for us to love the trees, the meadows, the old homesteads, as it is to want food and drink. Our ancestors built well when they erected those old mansions, the walls of which are in many cases as firm and good to-day as they were one hundred and fifty years ago. Our ancestors lived more simple lives than we do at the present day. They lived closer to nature. They lived in the sunshine and out of doors. As a rule they ate simple foods and easily digested them. To-day the American people eat fast, eat unwholesome foods and are shut up in dark and close offices, shops and illy ventilated rooms. Nature provides us with all we need for life if we only can take advantage of the good air, sunshine and eat good fruits and vegetables. Nature also provides the remedy for ill-health and stomach troubles in its roots, herbs and barks. Some forty years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, now chief of staff to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., found that certain herbs, roots and barks, when made into a concentrated extract, helped in the assimilation of the food and purified the blood. This "Golden Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce makes pure rich blood. *Every bottle bears the stamp of public approval.*

When the druggist says he has something that is "just as good" as Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, he says so because he hopes to make a better profit, but his own mixtures have not stood the test of long experience nor had the success that Dr. Pierce's medicines have had.

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is a good school. That's why they patronize it. Our new catalogue will give you full information. Write us for it.

We have this year absorbed the Metropolitan Business College and the Capital City Business College.

Remember that we teach TELEGRAPHY and have the best equipped school east of Toronto.

We have moved to larger premises, Cor. Bank and Wellington streets.

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W. E. GOWLING, PRINCIPAL

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Leave Your Order with

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Buns, Cakes, Pies, Rolls, etc., etc.

HARNESS

Want anything in Harness, Harness Repairs or Horse requisites?

If so, Call at the New Harness Shop, Vet's Office, Iroquois.

Repairs Strictly Cash. Cash Discount on all Purchases of $1.00 and up.

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The Best and at the lowest prices

STOVES AND TINWARE

Eavetroughing and Repairing a Specialty

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The Best Fair in Eastern Ontario

—THE—

BROCKVILLE FAIR

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

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

$4,000.00 Premiums and Prizes

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

$1,700.00 For Trials of Speed

TRIALS OF SPEED—Tuesday, Sept. 12th—3-year-old colts, trot and pace, ½ mile heats, 2 in 3, $100. 2.24 trot and pace, $250. Running race, half mile heats, 2 in 3, $150.

Wednesday, Sept. 13th—2 min. trot and pace, ½ mile heats, 3 in 5, $200. 2.20 trot and pace, $250. Running race, ½ mile, 2 in 3, $150.

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

Trotters allowed 3 seconds. The faatest horse must win.

Balloon ascension each afternoon with parachute drop.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The main hall is a veritable fairyland.

Remember the greatest fair in Eastern Ontario is the Brockville Fair.

Write the secretary for information. Prize lists now ready.

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

Lumber Shingles

Several brands of Shingles just in, also lumber, with large shipments on the way. Call and get prices.

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Special low rates for the Toronto Exposition affording an opportunity of a sail through the 1000 Islands and descent of the rapids.

Express service for freight at low rates.

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Brockville Business College

Extract from letter dated Montreal, July 18, 1905: "Five students from——business college tried this position and failed. My work is satisfactory. Ella M. Johnston."

That is just the difference between Brockville graduates and others. If you want the best, go to the best. Send for catalogue.

C. W. GAY, Principal, Brockville, Ont.

COAL! and WOOD!

Shingles, $1.50, $1.75, $2.35.

B. C. Red Cedar Shingles, $3.25.

Hemlock Plank, Hemlock 2x4x10 to 16 feet long.

Feather-edge Clapboards, Pine and Spruce

Dressed Pine, 2 to 12 in. wide.

LATH, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND MOULDINGS

All sold at Lowest Prices

T. A. THOMPSON

And still they go.

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By J. Smyth Carter, Rowena, Ont.

History of Dundas County, touching also Stormont, Glengarry, Leeds and Grenville.

As the limited edition is being fast exhausted you should secure a copy without delay.

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

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Executors' Sale

of Valuable House and Lot in Morrisburg

THERE will be sold by Public Auction at the Law Office of the undersigned in the Village of Morrisburg, on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, 1905, at two o'clock in the afternoon, lot No. 1 in block 98 according to the registered plan of Morrisburg and generally known as the Kennedy homestead, on the corner of Canal street and the Gravel road.

This is one of the most desirable locations in the village, and has a magnificent view of the St. Lawrence. Large frame two story house, good barns, stables, out-buildings, etc; large garden well stocked with fine fruit, fine lawn with many ornamental trees.

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

GEO. F. BRADFIELD, Morrisburg, Ont. Solicitor for the Executors.



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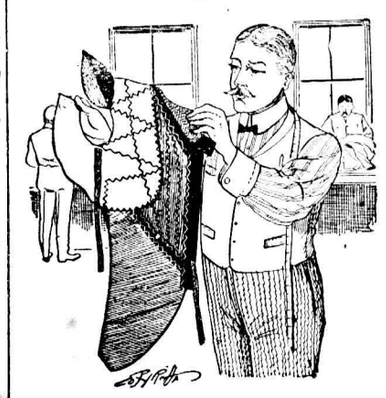

means something more to us than the mere putting together of the cloth that forms the outside of the garment. It means also the careful cutting and adjustment of the inside linings—the "vitals" of the garment.

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fits well from the first and always retains its shape.

Suits to order.....$10 25

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