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The Leader

Our JOB PRINTING is the kind that PARTICULAR PEOPLE LIKE. It is done promptly and satisfies you when you receive the work.

Vol. XI, No 18

MORRISBURG, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1911.

Local and General

Whitaker, the Optician, will be at Wales May 17
Aultsville May 18
Bouck's Hill May 19
Morrisburg May 29 to 31

There is an epidemic of measles in Brockville.

The Orizaba is now making daily trips to Ogdensburg.

Rev. G. S. Anderson is attending a Deanery Chapter Meeting at Newington this week.

In the Apostle's Mission on Sunday night the service will be conducted by J. T. Liezert, of Bowesville.

Frost or Page Wire Fencing and Supplies. Prices right. Leonard W. Barkley, Morrisburg. 17tf

Rev. W. H. Stevens and Mr. G. W. Bogart, of Chesterville, were visitors in town on Friday last, calling on Rev. H. S. Osborne.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered on Sunday morning in the Methodist church. The usual fellowship service will precede the public service at 9.30 a.m.

The Holiness Movement will hold an all day meeting in Bethel church in the McGinness neighborhood on Sunday, May 7th. Services at 10.30, 2.30 and 7. Pastor, R. M. Hammond.

Miss Mary Ryan left on Saturday for Toronto, where she will enter St. Michael's Hospital as nurse-in-training. She was accompanied by her father, who remained in Toronto until to-day.

There passed away last evening an old and highly respected resident of town, after a lingering illness, in the person of Mr. A. E. Weegar, aged 78 years. Further particulars will be given next week.

Mr. Alex. Millward had the misfortune on Monday to get his right hand caught in the leveler in the sorting room of the Sheet Steel Works. Three fingers were badly smashed, two of which had to be amputated.

The remains of the late Reuben McDonnell were taken from the vault here on Wednesday last and buried in the Maple Ridge cemetery, and on Friday the remains of the late Angus Gormley were buried in the Catholic cemetery here.

Arthur Lamay, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lamay, of Norwood, N.Y., while playing with other small boys near his home, on Monday, was taken with convulsions and died. He had been apparently in good health.

Services in St. James' church on Sunday next will be at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School will be reorganized in Trinity church at 2 p.m. Subject in the evening:—"Christ's First Miracle." Confirmation classes in St. James' church on Friday at 7.30 p.m., and on Saturday at 1.30 p.m.

Mr. J. Alexander Hickey and bride, of New Orleans, La., arrived in town on Monday afternoon to spend a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hickey. On Tuesday evening Mr. J. Stanton Hickey and bride, of Montreal, also arrived at the parental home. Both brothers were married on the same day—April 25th—but at remote distances, the former at New Orleans, and the latter at Brampton. Congratulations.

A sad shooting fatality is reported from Alexandria, where Isaac MacDonald, the 15-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Angus A. MacDonald, was shot and instantly killed by a bullet from a 22 calibre rifle in the hands of a young comrade, Hector Plunkett. The two boys along with Alfred McMillan, aged 16, were roaming in the country about a mile from the town, when Plunkett's rifle was accidentally discharged. The bullet struck MacDonald near the heart, and he fell into Plunkett's arms. Plunkett had aimed at a bird a moment previously and had afterwards neglected to lower the hammer. An inquest was held by Senator McMillan and the jury brought in a verdict of accidental death, and added a caution to young men and boys carelessly carrying dangerous weapons.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Mr. S. A. Baker, of Toronto, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mr. J. A. Hammill, of Montreal, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Allison for a few days.

Tyo—At Riverside, on Monday, May 1st, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Tyo, a son.

Duvall—At Mariatown, on Monday, May 1, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Duvall, a daughter.

Pierce C. Acheson, a resident of the township of Elizabethtown, committed suicide on Monday last by hanging himself.

Mr. G. W. Cook came up from Montreal on the noon train yesterday, having landed in that city from the Old Country on Friday last.

Mr. Heber Hill, who underwent an operation in the Cornwall General Hospital on Saturday last, is getting along as well as could be expected.

Mrs. Labelle and daughters, Annie and Julia, left on Monday for Spokane, Wash., where they will in future reside. Their many friends regret their departure.

Brockville is to have a new industry. The "Coleman Special" Baking Powder Co. have purchased the Government cheese curing building there and will start business shortly.

The many Morrisburg friends of Mr. Charlie Lyle, of Montreal, will be pleased to learn that he is able to resume his business, after being laid up for several weeks with blood poisoning.

Mr. Thos. H. Dunn, O.L.S., of Winchester, has disposed of his engineering business to Mr. F. M. Eagleson, O.L.S., D.L.S., of Gormie, Ont. Read the latter's adv. in this issue of The Leader.

The most muskrats ever bought by one man in a single day in this locality, says the Brockville Recorder, was taken in by J. R. Kerr, Newboro, last Saturday. The exact count was 5,158 skins. They came from various sections between Kingston and Ottawa.

Mr. Walter McGannon left on Tuesday for Chicago to take another course of treatment with the specialist with whom he has been doctoring. All will be pleased to know that Walter is now able to do without his invalid chair and can walk by the support of another's arm.

Let us all try to have pretty houses this year. Look around and see those houses painted with Ramsay's Paints. Let us all get Ramsay's Paints, and have some style about us. They have a seventy year reputation behind them as the very best paints in Canada. Go and ask Bradford Bros. & Co. about them.

Not in several years has the third of May been as cold as yesterday morning, the thermometer being considerably below the freezing point, water left in receptacles out of doors the previous night having frozen quite a depth. A crust was formed on the ground, and snow flakes fell during the night and at intervals during the day.

An unpleasant surprise greeted the fifty or more Brockville residents who took in the first trip of the steamer Island Belle from that town to Ogdensburg, this week. A special customs officer went down and mingled freely with them, and the consequence was, on their return to Brockville they were invited to visit the customs office. It is needless to say there were very many irate women.

All the good housekeepers of Morrisburg should make a point of attending the free cooking classes in Casselman's Hall this week, and also on Monday, at 2.30 p.m. Miss McPhee thoroughly explains in a simple manner all the easiest and best methods of bread and pastry making from the High Grade Royal Household Flour. It is well worth your while to attend. Free samples of cookery are served to all present with a delicious cup of Rideau Hall coffee.

The crew and passengers of the steamer Aletha, which runs between Kingston and Belleville, and is well known here, having carried many excursions from this port, had a thrilling experience Monday night. When about a mile from port the steam pipe burst, rendering the steamer powerless against wind and waves. Efforts were made to anchor the vessel, but she drifted back past the city to Navy Bay, where she grounded and was scuttled to prevent her from pounding. One of the passengers, A. Ryden, foreman of the Feldspar mines at Verona, was standing over the pipe when it burst, and was seriously scalded about the face and hands. The steamer was only slightly damaged.

The steamer Glenmount, of the M. T. Co.'s fleet, ran aground at the Crossover Light shoal, between Brockville and Alexandria Bay, and will have to be lightered before she can be pulled off.

The steambarge Holcomb ran into the lock gates at Cardinal Wednesday when coming east, and spread the gates so as the water went out. Repairs were speedily made, however.

Miss Lottie Rand, of Waddington died on Tuesday after a week's illness of typhoid fever. She was well and favorably known here, having been organist in St. James' church for a number of years.

The village council held its regular monthly meeting on Monday night. The only business transacted was the passing of accounts and the fixing of the date for court of revision, was set for Monday, the 5th of June.

The champion stallion Dalton King is now on the road for the season of 1911. Dan Daley, the groom, will have him at Aultsville on Tuesdays, and at Iroquois on Thursdays during the season. Other days of the week he will be at his own stable here.

Mr. Robert Montgomery arrived home from Vancouver on Saturday last and will remain until the middle of June, when he will take his family with him to reside in Vancouver. "Bob" is very enthusiastic over the west, and says that all former Dundas residents now in the west are making good.

The order for the china for the Chateau Laurier, the new Grand Trunk hotel at Ottawa, has been awarded to the Theodore Haviland Company of Limoges, France. This china is of a very handsome and unique pattern, and will be the best that can be turned out by this well known company, and includes regular service, banquet service, palm room or tea room service, and a De Lux set for use in the Royal suite.

The local baseball team have negotiated with the Stars, of Montreal, to play here on Wednesday, May 24th. This is the aggregation that our boys have won from on two former occasions, one game taking twelve innings to decide. On the Stars team this year are the Cleghorns, who played hockey with Renfrew, and also Art Ross, of the Wanderers. A good fast game is assured. The Mascots, of Montreal, have been scheduled for July 1st.

A special meeting of the village school board was held Monday night to take action on the communication from the Educational Department re the establishment of the Model School here. The communication stated that the department would bear \$500 of the expense connected therewith, and also that the principal would have to be a teacher holding a first-class certificate. After considerable discussion, the matter was laid over until the regular meeting next Monday night.

An evidence of the good work being done by Mr. A. D. Campbell and his associates of the Agricultural Department in demonstrating to the farmers the practical results of care of the orchard, as shown last fall in the sale of Mr. E. Farlinger's orchard for \$400, as a result of spraying, is shown in the number of apple trees that are being set out in this district this spring. Mr. Fred Beach is putting out 600, W. G. Robertson 150, Ed. Parlow 400, Geo. Larmour 400, Albert Beckstead 200, E. VanAllen 250, Chas. Hanson 250, Geo. Wingard 250. The varieties being put out are Fameuse, Wealthy and McIntosh Reds.

Peter Roach, of Cornwall township, and George Cook, a St. Regis Indian, were instantly killed at Cornwall, Tuesday afternoon. They were walking along the canal bank and dropped in to lend a hand to some men who were hoisting a new boom of a derrick at J. E. Chevrier's sheds. Several men were hauling in a wire rope, to which a hemp rope was attached, when the high wind swung them against the wires of the St. Lawrence Power Co., which were carrying a current of 10,000 volts to the Canada Cotton Mill. The wire rope came in contact with the power wires. Roach and Cook, who were in front and had hold of the wire rope, were electrocuted. Mose Beaudoin, who stood near at hand, touching the wire cable, escaped with burned hands, which practically disabled his arm. The others who had hold of the hemp extension of the wire rope escaped unhurt.

In connection with their exhibit the Grand Trunk Railway System are installing at the Festival of the Empire, London, an oil painting they have had executed by a prominent artist, of a portion of the city of Ottawa, showing the Parliament buildings, the Ottawa River and Laurentian Hills in the distance, the "Chateau Laurier," the Grand Trunk's magnificent hotel, the new Grand Trunk station, and the northern section of the city. Those who have seen the picture have expressed gratification true portrayal of the subject, and the artistic execution of the work. The picture went forward to London via the S. S. Celtic on Saturday, April 15th, and will no doubt be an attractive feature in the Grand Trunk building at the Festival of Empire. The picture is five feet by seven feet, with a 12 inch gold moulding of special design.

The Leader man, one day this week chanced to drop into the Imperial Stove Works on Church street, being attracted there by the hum of the machinery. Mr. Cowan was all smiles over the results obtained since the re-opening of the works. This business has not been in operation since the fire two years ago, but now a full staff is at work, and twenty-four stoves per week are now being turned out. An inspection of the "Royal Empress" 9-20, which was set up in the office, revealed the fact that this stove can now be placed among the best on the market, the patterns for which have been thoroughly overhauled, the result being that the castings are smooth and well finished. As for the merits of this stove, the writer can well speak, having had one in his household for the past four years, and it satisfies, being a good baker. Mr. Cowan would be pleased to have anyone call at the office and inspect the same. Mr. Cowan has surrounded himself with most all of his former employees, and has passed the word to them that every part of the work must be first-class—quality, not quantity—being his motto. The Leader bespeaks a large sale for the product of this industry.

ANTOINE LAPIERRE.
Another old resident of Williamsburg, in the person of Antoine Lapierre, passed to his reward on Tuesday last after a few weeks' illness with kidney trouble. Deceased was born on the farm on which he died, in the 2nd concession of Williamsburg, and was about 62 years of age. He leaves a widow, but no children to mourn his loss, also two brothers and one sister, they being Messrs. James and Cyrus Lapierre and Mrs. Jos. Snyder, all of this town.

The funeral was held at the residence of deceased at 10 o'clock on Wednesday, Rev. H. S. Osborne, of the Methodist church, Morrisburg, conducting service. Interment was made in the Hanes cemetery.

FROATBURN.
Housecleaning is the order of the day.

Geo. Shaver, of Osnabruk Centre, passed through here on Monday.

Fred Wells, of Hoasie, was visiting friends in Froatburn on Sunday.

Rev L. M. McCreery, of Morrisburg, was calling here on Monday.

Dr. J. G. Harvey, of Morrisburg, passed through here one day last week.

Chas. Watson was in East Williamsburg on Tuesday.

John Robinson, of Seldom Seen, passed through here on Tuesday.

Messrs. John and James Styles were in Aultsville on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Forward and daughter Velma, spent Sunday at M. Plant's.

Mr and Mrs. Chas. Colquhoun, of Morrisburg, passed through here on Sunday.

Wm. Henophy, of East Williamsburg, passed through here on Monday. James R. Styles passed through here on Monday evening en route to Glen Becker.

Miss L. Reddick, of Morrisburg, spent Saturday and Sunday at her parental home here.

Miss Julia Barclay, of Morrisburg, and Ora Smyth, of Belleville, passed through here on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. and Mrs. Martha Styles passed through here on Sunday.

Ice! Ice!
Parties wanting ice will do well to leave their order with Fred Dillen. Pure ice—prompt delivery. Satisfaction guaranteed. 17-d FRED DILLEN.

Honor Rolls for April.

(Morrisburg Public School.)

Room A.

Sen. 4th—Clinton Fetterly 79, Clara Armstrong 74, Leona Casselman 71, Robert Casselman 70, Bruce Sherman 67, William Broder 66, Gladys Nash 65, Gladys Sherman 63, Bertha Colquhoun 62, William Rooks 62, William Pruner 57, Erma Tracy 55, Helen Barkley 52, Dorothy Thirkettle 48, Gertrude McCreery 45, Hymon Lemon 45, Irene Ryan 42, Claire Summers, Mary Lahue and Grant Pruner, absent.

Jun. 4th—Geraldine Murphy 56, Isabel Eager 55, Donald Campbell 52, Grace Gillard 44, Clara Harrison 40, Florence Colquhoun 36, George Shennette 35, Marguerite Wood 33, Colborne Weegar 33, Leo Fox 32, Eleanor Moorhouse 37. Chas. R. Duprau, Principal.

Room B.

Jun. 4th — Class A — Winnifred Murphy, Roland Ebert, William Duvall, John Townsend, Francis Ketchum, Chas. W. Sherman, Chas. Summers, Ernest Dillen, John Eamon, Lillie Doran, Esme Rose, Harold Jones, Graham Casselman, Erle McMartin, Laura Merkley, Donald Carnal, Walter Dodd.

Class B.—Frank Becksted, Frank Mackenzie, Denzel Nash, Robert Helmer, Fraser Weegar, Fred Nash, Wilfrid Coligan, Jack Bradford, Eva Ryan, Marjorie Plantz, Jack Anderson, Hugh Jackson, Ida Dailey, Talmage VanAllen, May Ernault, Gladys Harper, Raymond Coligan, Barney Weegar, Florence Larmour, Dorothy McMartin, Edith Priest, Charles Laskey, Douglas Cassel.

J. R. Myers, Teacher.

Room C.

Sen. 3rd—Willie Ernault 85, Verlie Barclay 82, Annie Ernault 78, Lena Burrette 71, Fannie Gamble 68, Eunice Weegar 64, Edward Stitt 60, Johnnie Heagle 38, Lorne Merkley 30.

Jun. 3rd—Class A—Clinton Gillard 80, Gladys Townsend 79, Kathleen Rose 75, Kathleen Ernault 75, Muriel Thom 72, Irene Ebert 70, Hillis Osborne 69, Stuart Meikle 68, Myra Tracy 66, Clara Weegar 63, Pearl Lemmon 60, Frances Potter 58, Uldene Barclay 56, Elda Epauigh 55, Joseph Evans 39, Robert Duvall 33.

Class B.—Ione Bouck 41, Frank Shooove 39, Lawrence Styles 37, Frances Helmer 35, Helen Duprau 31, Allie Pruner 21.

T. A. Robinson, Teacher.

Room D.

Sen. 2nd—Marjorie Thirkettle, Wilfrid Helmer, Winnifred Barclay, Bruce Wood, Aileen Ault, Spencer Fager, Marjorie Weegar, Kathleen Stitt, Stella Fetterly, Della Coir, Wilby Millward, Marion Hilliard, Ernest Millward, Edward Lapierre, Eva Cassel, Harold Coligan, Kenneth Cooper and Nellie Griffith (equal), Lizzie Collison, Lillian Harrison, George Tracy, Susie Campbell.

Carrie L. Hazell, Teacher.

Room E.

Jun. 2nd—Willie Moyle, Ruby Thirkettle, Bessie Abel, Mildred Jones, Malcolm Campbell, Winnie Dailey, Henry Moore, Leonard Ryan, Arnold Jarvis, Eddie Mullin, Willie Weegar, Eva Bouck, Elsie Griffith and Charlie Dodd.

Sen. 1st—Bessie Ray, Ruby Pruner, Georgina Rushton, Grant Ball, Stuart Thom, James Ernault, Olive VanAllen, Thomas Griffith, Eva Barkley.

M. Smith, Teacher.

Room F.

Jun. 1st—Class IV.—Promoted to Room E.—Pauline Townsend, Vera Moyles, Mildred Meikle, May Roberts, Veryl Myers, Teresa Biccum.

Class III.—Willie Snyder, Gladys Rice, Helen Hill, Bernard Coligan, Kieth Bowman, Clair Biccum.

Class II.—Gladys Hummel, Eva Barette, Mildred Stone.

Class I.—Hazel Rice, Louise Becksted, Aletha Stone, Charlie Gamble.

Minnie Ault, Teacher.

Room G.

Primary Department—Promotion to Room F.—Winnifred Farrer, Maude Farrer, Dolas Ebert, Christel Thirkettle, Diana Gagnon.

Class A.—Clara Rushton, Ethel Bouck, Willie Sherman, Eileen McEvoy.

Class B.—Alice Rushton, Frank Lambie, Malcolm Weegar, Donald Brandstetter.

Class C.—Harry Biccum, Dorothy Nash, Harry Meikle, Madge Griffith, Nina VanAllen.

Gertrude Campbell, Teacher.

(Williamsburg Public School.)

Room A.

Sen. 4th—Beatrice McIntosh, Martha Garlough, Clinton Pharaoh, Robert Norval, Geo. Crobar, Ernest Trickey, Ansel Perault, Ward Merkley.

Jun. 4th—Molly Garlough, Eva Beckstead, Anna Connor, Cecil Clifford, Bernice Connor, Irwin Empey, George Casselman, Vola King.

3rd Class—Violet Trickey, Bessie Brown, Harold Casselman, Garnet Casselman, Grant Casselman, Etta Weaver.

Geo. K. Casselman, Principal.

Room B.

Sen. 2nd—Garnet Merkley, Jessie Casselman, Percy Ouderkirk, Mary Beckstead, Ross Beckstead, Alva Weaver, Clifford Casselman, Helen Weston, George Strader, Claude Casselman.

Jun. 2nd—Aden Garlough, Wyda Marcellus, Frank Whitteker, Elvera Trickey, Alfred Casselman, Jackie Weaver, Bernard Whitteker.

Part 2nd—Roy Casselman, Helen Becker, Reginald Perault, Alice Casselman.

Sen. 1st—Mabel Casselman, Ollie onnor.

Jun. 1st—(A)—Florence Buchan, Ruby Perault.

(B)—Heber Casselman, Gertrude Beckstead, Eyah Weaver, Morna Perault, Olga Perault, Mabel Casselman.

Ethel McCaffrey, Teacher.

(S. S. Nos. 18 and 1.)

Room A.

Sen. 4th—Bertha Coons 83, Hazel Hess 80, Annie Henderson 69, Nellie McQuaig 67, Cecil McIntosh 67, Donald Hess 64, Luella McMillan 40, Hazel Fisher 32, Violet Bolton 29, Andrew Bolton 18.

Jun. 4th—Earnest Morrow 73, Clara McIntosh 61, Ross Morrow 59, Tommy Holmes 39, Delma Casselman 33, Clara Allison 19, Eva Henderson 10, Essie Connor 10.

3rd—Floyd Fisher 78, Reta McIntosh 68, Tressa Henderson 58, Garfield McIntosh 54, Oatis McMillan 36, Frank Nesbitt 33, John Bolton 28, Joie Davidson 27, Milly Davidson 21, Oliver Holmes 25, Lilly Ault 10, Archie Bailey 9.

D. I. Collison, Teacher.

Room B.

Sen. 3rd—Johnston Morrow, Herman Collison, Harry Holmes, Floyd Casselman, Cecil Casselman, Dalton Coons, Eddie Coons, Elborne McIntosh, Willie Thompson, Aleitha Thorpe, Willet Patterson, Brinca Bailey, Emma Thompson, George Summers.

Jun. 2nd—Hilda Fisher, Hilda McIntosh, Maggie Nesbitt, Blanche McIntosh, Merite Summers.

Part 2nd—Jean Murdoch, Hilda Davidson, Harold Henderson, Stella Hollister, John Morrow, Lucy Harper, Verda McQuaig, Leslie Holmes.

C.—Keitha Bailey, Mildred Allison, Verna Ault, Hugh Bolton, Ivan Sheldrick.

B.—Lily Bolton, Marguerite Fyke, Hilda Sheldrick, Helen Connor.

A.—Ella Coons, John Hollister, Aleitha Coons, Vera Kirkwood, Leila Kirkwood, Alberta Bolton, Bessie Thorpe.

Zoe A. Hunter, Teacher.

(S. S. No. 22, Williamsburg.)

4th—Lottie Styles, Amy Froats, Mildred Swerdiger, Murray Styles.

3rd—Grace Swerdiger, Gilbert Beckstead, Martha Reddick.

2nd—Grace Pruner, Homer Swerdiger, Alice Beckstead, Ralph Swerdiger, Ruby Bradley, Ross Pruner, Lorne Shea' (ab.)

1st—Grant Tupper, Levi Casselman, Arthur Reddick, Arthur Shea, Broder Millward, Flora Casselman, Garnet Pruner.

Lyra Colquhoun, Teacher.

DUNDELA.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marcellus, of Rowena, were the guests of Samuel Smyth on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowden, of Cardinal, were visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowden, on Sunday.

T. I. Nesbitt is doing a rushing business in his new store, fresh groceries arriving every two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Casselman were calling on friends at Winchester Springs a few days last week.

Miss Dora Smyth, of the I.H.S., spent Easter at her home here.

Mrs. James Marcellus and Mrs. T. I. Nesbitt were callers in Williamsburg on Saturday.

The annual anniversary service of the I.O.O.F. will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday, May 7th, in the afternoon.

"For Tea You Can't Beat Lipton's"

Give it a Thorough Test.
Try it Alongside the Rest;
You Will Agree That the Best
IS

LIPTON'S TEA

Sold Only in Airtight Packages

LONG SEA VOYAGES.

Bark 338 Days From Port to Port
—Ship Blown Across Pacific.

The other day the Italian ship *Ninfa* sauntered into the Channel with a change of wind and signalled off Prawle Point, 196 days out from Astoria Bay, without once having been reported, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. To the nautical perception the sea is full of such lonely craft battering their way round the Horn through a region of almost perpetual gales, or idling in the doldrums to the irritation of their dispirited crews, who only find partial consolation in the reflection that every flap of the mainsail means half a crown out of the owner's pocket and a corresponding addition to their own hard earned pay.

Within the experience of the deep sea sailor such passages are nothing unusual, particularly on the outward voyage to the Pacific, when Cape Horn has to be weathered and its prevailing westerly winds won through. On March 2, 1910, the four masted bark *Invernesshire* sailed from Hamburg bound for Santa Rosalia in the Gulf of California. During a passage which included such incidents as her temporary abandonment by her crew in dread of her foundering, she was forced to put into the Falklands to refit and sailed again on her interrupted voyage on September 27. From that time she was neither seen nor heard of until she arrived safely at her destination on February 2, 1911, 338 days out from her original port of departure.

The voyage of the *Invernesshire* almost compares with the performances of the lumbering craft of earlier navigators, except no doubt that it was a tedious passage and not enlivened by encounters with carracks laden with pepper from Malabar, of which the King of Spain was owner. On November 19, 1587, the *Desire*, under command of Thomas Cavendish, a gentleman of Suffolk, set sail from the headlands of California for the Channel.

At break of day on June 8 of the following year she fell in sight of the Island of St. Helena; on July 3 she crossed the line, and after holding the brave trade winds to the limits of 40 degrees north latitude recovered the long wished for port of Plymouth on September 7, 1588. Not much better could be expected from the ships and their equipment.

The sailing master of the *Desire* thought it worthy of record that running merrily before the wind under all the sail she could carry his vessel compassed 140 miles between noon and noon, a boast which would expose the modern shipmaster to the derision of his companions in every shipchandler's shop of the ports frequented.

Among some extraordinary voyages made by deep sea sailing craft within recent years there may be mentioned that of the *Beacon Rock*, engaged on a short coastal trip between two Australian ports. After all hope of her safe arrival had been abandoned she turned up at Talcahuano and Chile, some 6,000 miles from her intended destination. Being in light trim and consequently with no grip on the water, she had been unable to make any progress against a persistent head wind and her master had been compelled to square yards and make a fair wind of it across the broad Pacific.

Another large four masted bark, the *Buteshire*, had the remarkable experience last year of circling round the windless Gulf of Panama like a circus horse until she was obliged to put back, ninety days out and short of provisions, to her port of departure. It may, however, be an exaggeration that the lighthouse keepers in the gulf fell into the habit of regulating their calendars by her appearances.

KING GEORGE OF GREECE.

An Adopted-Monarch Who Has Got Along Very Well.

The Danish royal family was lucky in securing thrones, but Prince William Christian Alphonse George, who reigns in Greece today under the name of George I., King of the Hellenes (not of Greece but of the Greeks), is the luckiest of all, according to the *Eastern and Western Review*; for anarchy in Greece is unknown and royalty walks freely and unmolested.

King George has comparatively an easy time of it. Gifted with no small share of worldly goods, for besides the civil list granted by the Greek Government he receives an additional grant from the three

protecting powers — England, Russia, and France—he is therefore considered one of the richest rulers in Europe. The court expenses, both private and public, are limited; no one could accuse the King of undue display or of squandering his royal estate.

Both he and the Queen set an example by their simplicity of living, both at home and in their travels abroad. They brought up their family as becomes the democratic spirit of the country.

Forty-three years ago the King married the young and beautiful Grand Duchess Olga Constantinovna of Russia. The Crown Prince and his son, Prince George, having been born in Greece and brought up in the national creed of the country, the Greek Orthodox Church, are looked upon as native Greek Princes by the nation with which they have wholly and entirely identified themselves.

It was a difficult task for anyone coming to a country that had been divided by internal strife, after expelling its ruler, to reign over a turbulent race as yet unused to any higher authority. Happily, the King adapted himself to circumstances, and aided by a natural gift of foresight and keen intelligence won the respect and devotion of his subjects. He assumed for his motto, "My strength lies in the love of my people," which pleased every Greek heart.

CHARTS FOR AIR VOYAGERS.

French Commission Presents Plan for All Governments.

A permanent aerial navigation commission, empowered to elaborate a system of air charts, recently reported to the French Minister of Public Works a plan which the commission suggests should be adopted by all the Governments of the world in order to ensure its effectiveness.

The system counts longitude from zero to 136 degrees west and east from the Behring meridian, and latitude from zero to 180 from south to north, starting from the South pole.

The charts will be cut according to meridians and parallels, each chart including one degree of longitude and one degree of latitude. Corresponding land maps will be laid out with the special aim of aiding aeroplanes in times of fog.

SHIP'S ENGINES.

The trial trip of the tramp steamer *Vulcanus*, built in Holland for trade with Borneo, and equipped solely with internal combustion engines, marks, according to the *Engineer* of London, the first clear step in a new epoch. There are many boats propelled by internal combustion engines, but they are nearly all pleasure craft or vessels which do not venture far from home. The *Vulcanus* is a regular seagoing ship, although her engines are of only 500 horse power. It is predicted that within ten years large steamers driven by internal combustion engines will be seen crossing the Atlantic. Yet doubt is expressed whether such engines can be applied to develop more than about 24,000 horse-power in a ship. If it be so, extremely large vessels will continue to be driven by engines of the old type.

CHINA'S SPLENDID PAPERS.

One of the most remarkable advances the Chinese have made is in the character of their newspapers. It was not many years ago that the newspapers of China were not to be compared with those of Japan, but I would to-day rather read a Chinese newspaper than any foreign newspaper that reaches the Empire, writes a Shanghai correspondent. They contain as much news as many of the papers of Europe, and their policies, editorial and otherwise, are vigorous.

BETTER THAN A GOOD RAIN.

While it has not been found possible to make it rain, something even better has been discovered, and that is that the moisture can be bottled up in the soil. When a soil is full of moisture, as in the spring, the evaporation is rapid, if the soils compact, amounting to about an inch a week. By stirring the surface, thus forming a soil mulch, this evaporation is stopped and that moisture saved in the soil. This is better than a good rain in the growing season, and it has the further advantage of warming up the soil.

FIGHT AT "HOLE IN THE WALL"

STIRRING STORY OF THE WILD WEST OF LONG AGO.

Remarkable Feat of Fred M. Hans, the Famous Scout and Indian Fighter.

"For faithfulness, daring, and endurance, and good judgment he is the superior of any scout and guide I have ever known."

In these words General Sheridan, of the American Army, once paid tribute to the bravery and prowess of Mr. Fred M. Hans, the famous scout and Indian fighter, whom the Sioux named *We-Chac-Pe-Wan-Ge-La* (Lone Star), owing to his custom of scouting alone. He accomplished all but incredible feats, and had many hair-breadth escapes but it is doubtful if he was ever in such a tight corner as when, single-handed, he tackled a band of desperadoes in the notorious "Hole-in-the-Wall" retreat, Wyoming—which, by the way, to this day remains a favorite retreat for outlaws—killed two, captured three, and smashed up the gang.

"SHACKNASTY JIM."

At the time he was attached to Fort Mead, and one day the commander, General Crook, a famous Indian fighter, said to him, "These outlaws in Central Wyoming are causing too much trouble. Can you put a stop to it, and capture or kill them? How many men do you want, and when can you start?" "I don't want any men at all, and I can start at once," Lone Star answered, and before half an hour had passed he was in the saddle and had left the fort behind him to go into the den of the worst set of men in the West.

The leader of the gang was one "Shacknasty Jim," as thorough a ruffian, thief, and murderer as the frontier ever produced. He, together with his gang, had robbed overland stages and mails, and never hesitated to kill men in cold blood. Their headquarters—Hole-in-the-Wall—was situated in the heart of the Big Horn Mountains, and was reputed to be so safeguarded by Nature that one man with a Winchester could prevent any number of persons from passing its portals.

A DARING PLAN.

Lone Star's plan was to endeavor to fall in with some of the outlaws, posing as a fugitive from justice, and ask to be allowed to join the band. Then, at the first opportunity, he intended to either arrest the leader or kill him, and then fight his way through to the mountains. Having thus learned the route to the rendezvous, he intended to return later with a company of soldiers and break up the infamous gang.

Three days after leaving Fort Mead, Lone Star came in sight of the famous "Hole-in-the-Wall" itself—a narrow gateway, seeming scarcely wide enough for a horseman to pass through, but which led to a large valley, surrounded on all sides by inaccessible cliffs hundreds of feet high. Apparently the outlaws considered themselves quite safe from interruption, for Lone Star passed through the gateway unchallenged. With his field-glasses he carefully scanned the valley, and soon located two men who were eating lunch at the foot of a great tree. "These men saw me about the same time as I saw them," says Lone Star in his account of the incident, "and, hastily mounting their horses, they rode towards me. As they drew closer I recognized them from the descriptions which had been given me; the gigantic man in front could be none other than the redoubtable 'Shacknasty Jim' himself, while his companion was his chief lieutenant, Bill Cole.

AT TWENTY YARDS.

"My quarry were actually coming to me, and I determined at once to either capture or kill them both."

Jim and Cole got within twenty yards of Lone Star, when the former called out savagely, "What the dickens are you doing here?" "Instead of answering," says the scout, "I whipped out a Colt in either hand, and called upon the astonished pair to surrender. By way of reply both men slid like lightning from their horses, and from the shelter of the animals prepared to shoot. Before either could fire, however, I got in half-a-dozen shots. Jim's horse fell dead at my first shot, and his master went down with two bullets in his breast a second later.

SHORT AND SHARP.

"Cole's horse became frightened at the firing and jumped from in front of him, leaving him exposed to my fire. The man lost his nerve at this, and instead of shooting me, which he could easily have done while I was engaged with his companion, he ran to cover behind Jim's dead horse. Before he reached it, though, I sent a bullet through his arm, and his weapon dropped to the ground. At the same time his left arm went up and he surrendered.

Not content with this, Lone Star determined to see what other bandits there were in the "Hole-in-the-Wall"; and after handcuffing the two outlaws to a tree outside the entrance to the valley, he rode for ten miles down the valley. Then he suddenly came in sight of a large tent, but as he could not discover how many men were within, and fearing to ride up without seeing his opponents, he dismounted, and made as though he intended to go into camp. Just after he had built a fire three tough looking characters came from the tent, mounted their horses, and rode towards the scout. They were three more members of "Shacknasty Jim's" gang—Tom Lawton, Jack Hawkins, and a stranger to Lone Star.

ANOTHER SURPRISE.

Allowing these men to get within twenty yards of him, Lone Star whipped out his gun and demanded their surrender. Instead of complying, all three wheeled their horses and attempted to escape. With three shots, however, he killed the three horses, and nothing remained for the desperadoes but to surrender or fight. They were not the kind to surrender easily, however, and as quickly as their horses fell each man rose with a gun ready for work. Then ensued a thrilling scene. Lone Star jumped behind a pine tree, while the bandits took refuge behind the carcasses of their dead horses.

"We were only a few yards apart," says Lone Star, "and every time a part of my clothes showed—and my tree was a small one, not half large enough for my comfort—I was promptly riddled with three bullets.

"Then I heard them planning a rush at my tree, expecting in the resulting mix-up to get me excited and so manage to kill me. Suddenly, with a whoop and a hail of lead, all three men jumped from behind the dead horses and started for me at a run. Two of them carried a revolver in either hand, and all five guns were working as fast as they could fire.

"Jack Hawkins's second leap was his last one, for he dropped with a bullet through his heart. As Hawkins fell dead, I stepped from behind my tree and covered the other two bandits, who were only a few yards away by this time. They hesitated, lost their nerve, and promptly dropped their guns and surrendered."

WALKED 150 MILES.

Handcuffing the pair, Lone Star drove them before him out through the entrance to the valley to the place where he had left "Shacknasty Jim" and Bill Cole. There he found that Jim had died of his wounds during his absence. Then he handcuffed the three surviving bandits together and started for the fort, 150 miles away; and as no horses could be found the outlaws were compelled to walk the whole distance. One week later the handcuffed outlaws, ragged, footsore, and weary, entered the fort, while Lone Star himself was nearly dead for want of sleep. The prisoners were turned over to the military authorities, and duly suffered the penalty of their crimes. Lone Star led the soldiers back to the "Hole-in-the-Wall," but it was found that the other robbers had taken alarm and fled.

TWO PROCESSIONS.

Coronation Times Will Be Lively in Old London.

There will be two processions of the King and Queen in State through the streets of London, in connection with the coronation. There will be the procession to Westminster Abbey on the coronation day, Thursday, June 22, the route all lined with troops, being from Buckingham Palace via the Mall, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, and Parliament Street. On the following day, Friday, the King and Queen will make a progress in state through the metropolis, by way of Constitution Hill, Piccadilly, St. James Street, Pall Mall, Trafalgar Square, the Strand, Fleet Street, Ludgate Hill, St. Paul's Churchyard, Cannon Street, London Bridge, Southwark, St. George's Circus, Westminster Bridge Road and the Mall. At the entrance of the city, where Temple Bar formerly stood, the King and Queen will be welcomed by the Lord Mayor and the city fathers, will receive an address of welcome, and will touch the ancient City Sword of State tendered to him by the Lord Mayor for the purpose, in token of submission of the city to his sovereignty. The King and Queen will be escorted by a brilliant cavalcade, and the streets, as on coronation day, will be lined with some 50,000 troops, under the command of Field Marshal Lord Kitchener. Windows along the route are already being secured at big prices, and so much money is being spent in renting these points of vantage from which to watch the procession, that Lloyds is doing an enormous business in the way of insurance against loss resulting from the possible abandonment of the progress through the metropolis, for some untoward reason or other.



CHINESE MODEL CITY.

A Home for Returning Emigrants Built to Order.

A little over a year ago a number of Chinese capitalists inaugurated the construction of a modern Chinese city to order on the shore of Yehli Bay, ten miles from Macao inner harbor and not far from one of the Lappa customs stations in the province of Kwangtung. In some respects the scheme is a peculiarly significant one. The new city is to be called Heungchow. Of the enterprise the Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs Commissioner at Lappa, in his annual report, says:—

It is openly stated that a new Chinese city with all foreign comforts, as it is intended to make Heungchow, will be a great attraction to many wealthy Chinese immigrants, who are averse to returning to their own country and making their homes in an ordinary Chinese city or village for the reason that, owing to long residence in foreign countries, they have acquired foreign habits, likings and tastes. The promoters' scheme is a most ambitious one. Of prime necessity there will be the construction of an immensely strong breakwater, over a mile long, and extensive dredging, as there is no natural harbor. Jetties are to be solidly constructed of large blocks of stone, which exists in large quantities in the neighboring hills, sunk in layers between rows of wooden piles. The scheme allows for a well laid out city, with broad streets and foreign buildings for shops and residences, which is to be governed by a municipal council; it also provides for schools, charitable institutions, police and fire stations, theatre, public gardens, electric lights and trams, water works, afforestation, chamber of commerce, free libraries, and in fact everything that may tend to public good. Opium smoking and gambling of all sorts are to be strictly prohibited.

The construction of the city was commenced in April, 1909, and quite a large number of buildings have been erected, including police and fire brigade stations, a large number of residences and business buildings. The work on the breakwater progressed rapidly for a time, but at present is delayed for financial reasons. In fact, at present nearly all work has ceased until it is certain what course toward the city is to be followed by the Chinese Government.

A RUTHLESS VETERAN.

An Instance Which Shows His Harsh and Cruel Nature.

Lord Anglesey, who was wounded at the Battle of Waterloo, was a man of hasty temper, as several stories related by his grandson, Admiral Montagu, in his "Reminiscences," serve to show. One of these, the admiral declares, always made his "coat stand up like a Scotch terrier's," and he found it hard to excuse his grandfather's action. Others will agree with the admiral that his grandfather's action was needlessly harsh, and therefore cruel.

My grandfather had long enjoyed the services of a very faithful valet, to whom, I believe, he was much attached, although he certainly "dissembled his love" with some success. One very cold morning, when he was writing at his table, he noticed that the fire was low, and rang the bell for more coals. In walked his valet.

"Coals!" Put more coals on the fire!" said his lordship, shortly.

Out went the valet in search of fuel; but as he seemed to be taking an unusually long time bringing the coal-scuttle, Lord Anglesey became impatient, and rang furiously at the bell. In walked a powdered flunkey with the coals and made up the fire.

"Send Stephen here immediately!" thundered his lordship; and when the faithful valet arrived:

"Stephen," said Lord Anglesey, "my orders to you were to put coals on the fire. You have not obeyed my orders, but have deputed that flunkey to do so instead. Stephen, how long have you been in my service?"

"Thirty-three years, my lord," said the trembling valet.

My grandfather took out his watch.

"I see that it is half past twelve," he murmured, contemplatively. "Stephen, how long will it take you to pack up your things and leave my house?"

Poor Stephen, being much taken

aback, was unable to get a word out.

"Very well, then," continued the old autocrat, "I will give you one hour. At half past one I expect you to be gone."

Probably those old veterans were very full of gout, or had become so accustomed to unquestioning obedience that they could not brook the slightest opposition; but it made a very strong and painful impression upon my youthful mind.

COOLIE INGENUITY.

How He Secured Milk for the Missionary's Family.

A returned missionary, who has acquired during the years of her service great respect for the native shrewdness of the Chinese peasant, tells the following incident to justify her opinion. She lived for a time near the town of Chia-ting in the province of Szechuan. The region is rocky and precipitous, the sacred mountain of O-meishan, covered with temples, rising in the immediate neighborhood.

"To the pasture-lands at the foot of the mountain, just outside the city walls, the mission-coolie led, and watched from morn till night, our cow and calf. Little cows, these are, smaller than the thoroughbred Jersey, which give, when at their best, only two quarts of milk a day. Ofttimes has our supply for breakfast been but a cupful. To obtain even this bit, the calf is an all important factor, for without it the cow gives not a drop of milk. It is not an uncommon sight to see a year-old calf running alongside its mother.

"One late October day the coolie was lazily lounging on the grass, but half-watching in his careless manner our cow and calf. Suddenly realizing that the calf was not with its mother, he raised himself quickly, and with apprehension looked about. What the coolie most dreaded had happened; the calf had fallen over the cliff which bounded the pasture to the north. A rocky bluff it was, with a sheer drop of one hundred feet. That the animal was dead was a certainty, for it was not the first time such an accident had occurred.

"Trembling with fear, the coolie hurried down to the narrow road which led by the foot of the cliff. The mere fact that the calf was dead mattered little to him, but if the little animal was not beside its mother that night, we would have no milk for dinner, and not only that night, but for days to come. The coolie, however, was equal to the occasion. He took out his knife and carefully skinned the calf, stuffed the skin with grass, and carried the result of his labor and ingenuity to the barn.

"That evening our family could have been seen standing in the door of the barn, looking on with amused wonder; for there was that grass-stuffed calf, leaning against the feed-box, within sight of the cow; and she, our little Chinese cow, was giving her usual supply of milk."

FRENCH POPULATION GROWS.

Suburbs Drawing From Congested Districts of Paris.

The publication of the first results of the census which recently was taken throughout France rather gives the lie to the pessimistic view generally taken of late years regarding the danger of the depopulation of the country.

Two facts stand out from the reports received so far. One is the decided tendency toward a partial abandonment of the land in favor of urban districts and the other is the decentralization of the most crowded sections of large cities. The heart of Paris, for instance, is getting less thickly populated, while the suburbs are receiving the benefit of the exodus and are growing steadily.

Throughout France the figures show a slow but general growth in the population. The most notable increase has taken place at Nancy and Toulouse, due, without doubt, to the growing prosperity of the eastern frontier. It is safe to say already that when all the returns are in it will be shown that the population of France has considerably grown since the last census in 1900.

"Your face is a mass of scars. Did you cut yourself while shaving?" "No; but I managed to shave myself while cutting."

Hints for Busy Housekeepers.

Recipes and Other Valuable Information
of Particular Interest to Women Folks.

TESTED RECIPES.

Coffee Moss.—Yolks of five eggs one cupful sugar, one-half cupful strong boiling coffee, one pint whipped cream. Beat the eggs light, then add strained coffee and sugar, when perfectly cold add whipped cream. Mix well, pour in mold and pack on ice for four hours.

Perfect Sunshine Cake.—Use the one-half pint cup to measure with, the egg beater, and sifted cake to mix with and bake in a tin with tube in center and removable slides, and perfect cake will result. Measure everything level. Unless one can use both hands at the same time, which can be learned to do readily, two persons are required to mix this cake, one to beat yolks while the other is beating the whites, as the former must not be allowed to stand a moment after they have been sufficiently beaten. Herein lies the secret of perfect sunshine cake. Use the whites of seven large eggs and the yolks of only five, one and one-quarter cups fine granulated sugar sifted once, one cup ordinary wheat flour sifted ten times, one-half teaspoon cream tartar (level), and one teaspoon vanilla. Whip whites to a foam in a large cake bowl, add cream tartar, and whip till stiff. At the same time and with the left hand, if possible, whip yolks in a small bowl with a fork, then add them to the whites, then the sugar beaten in with egg beater, then vanilla, and last fold in the flour with the cake spoon. Adjust the slides in cake tin and pour in cake mixture. Bake in moderate oven from twenty to thirty minutes. Invert cake as soon as removed from oven and leave in tin until cold.

Cream Waffles.—One cup flour, three heaping tablespoons cornstarch, two cups sour cream, one scant teaspoon soda, one teaspoon salt, one egg. Beat egg, then add cream into which soda has been previously beaten, then the flour, previously sifted, with salt and cornstarch. Bake in hot waffle iron and eat with butter and maple syrup.

CAKE.

Favorite Cake.—This cake is a great favorite in any family, equals sponge cake in texture and is more economical. Sift one cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one and one-half cupfuls of flour and one-half teaspoonful of salt into a bowl. Add one-half cupful of shortening and work into the dry ingredients as in making pie crust. Beat two eggs and add gradually with one cupful of milk. Make into a stiff batter. Spread about one-half inch deep in buttered pans. Sprinkle top with granulated sugar. Bake one-half hour in moderate oven. If desired may be iced with chocolate or orange and nut icing. Makes a delicious cake.

Fudge Cake.—One-third cup butter, two cups sugar, one cup sweet milk, two and one-half cups sour, one-half cup cocoa, three eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, two level teaspoons baking powder, pinch salt, vanilla to flavor, cream, sugar, and butter, then add well beaten yolks, sift flour, cocoa, baking powder, and salt together, milk and flour alternately, then add well beaten whites. Any good icing can be used.

Irish Cake.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar (creamed), add yolks of four eggs, beaten. Tablespoonful of cloves, tablespoonful of cinnamon, one-half nutmeg, one-half cup chopped English walnuts, one-half cup chopped white seedless raisins, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup of granulated chocolate, one teaspoon of vanilla, one cup mashed potatoes seasoned as for table, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in two cups of flour, and whites of four eggs beaten and added alternately. Bake in loaf and ice with caramel icing, or bake in loaf cake.

STARCHING.

Flour Starch.—Mix first with cold water the flour. Then pour on gradually boiling water and boil till clear. Strain through cloth. Add bluing. For table linen add few tablespoons to rinse water. Clothes keep stiff longer and more satisfactorily than by using regular starch.

Starch Making Recipe.—Two tablespoonfuls of best lump starch, one tablespoonful of powdered borax, one cup of cold water. Stir until starch is dissolved. Two quarts of hot (not boiling) water; stir well while pouring water on the starch. Have the starch as hot as you can bear your hands in it. The clothes to be starched should be dried first. Dip in the starch and wring as dry as possible; wrap in clean damp cloths. They can be ironed at once or set aside over night if desired. When taking an iron from the fire dip it quickly into cold water, wipe off and see how smoothly it glides over the starched clothes. By this

process of starching and ironing wax and worry are banished from the home laundry. Wring napkins out of warm water and when ironing them iron on both sides, then fold. They will be like new. For scorched articles, even white silk ties, use clear water and a clean cloth; rub the starch carefully, and while still damp place in the sunshine. The scorch will entirely disappear. By placing an iron pan over the irons the latter will heat better and you will save the consumption of fuel.

LEFT OVERS.

Beef Loaf.—Take one pound of hamburger steak and one-half pound of pork ground. Season with salt, paprika, and onion to taste—make into a loaf and put in a baking pan over which pour a can of tomato soup, basting occasionally and adding a little water. It takes about an hour to bake loaf well. Just before serving add a little flour thickening to tomato sauce and serve. Garnish with parsley. Will serve six people.

Left Over Lamb.—Take the scraps of any leftover lamb, put through the chopper and add a ground green pepper; then put in pan, heat with butter. Heat a rich cream gravy, season with salt and paprika and serve hot on toast.

Take a piece of round steak an inch in thickness. Score well and dredge with flour, pepper, and a pinch of granulated sugar. Have a tablespoonful of lard smoking hot in a frying pan. Sear the steak well until done. Remove to a hot platter, dot with bits of butter, fine bread crumbs, tomato ketchup, and a sprinkling of salt. Add last a tablespoonful of good clear, fragrant coffee. Place steak in hot oven until crumbs are browned. Have ready some crisp parsley. When dish is removed from oven garnish with the parsley greens and serve at once. While steak is browning in oven put a tablespoon of flour in frying pan, stir until blended with fat. Add a cupful of rice milk, stirring fast until well blended. Let come to boil. Salt and pepper. Serve in gravy boat.

LITTLE HELPS.

To Keep Furs.—Every housewife knows what a great worry furs and woollen garments are during the summer months, when moths are so ready to destroy any within their reach. Take a five gallon crock and after sunning and brushing the furs place them in the crock, then cover with a heavy piece of wrapping paper which is glued fast to the crock, making it absolutely air tight and there are no cracks or crevices for moths to enter. This can be kept in a dry cellar all summer, or if you have no cellar or clothes press get a large tin lid to fit the crock and make a cover of cretonne and use for a corner seat in any room, and save all worry over moths for the summer.

Mothproof.—In packing away furs for the summer, and to avert danger from moth, air the furs on a cloudy day. Do not hang them out in the sunshine. If soiled, sprinkle with cornmeal and rub with a cloth the way the fur runs. Shake well, place them in large paper flour bags. Tie tightly and hang them in a closet or put them away in a chest and you will never, never be troubled with moths. No need to pack away with the odoriferous camphor, moth balls, or tar paper. Experience has proven that the above method is the only safe and satisfactory method of preserving one's furs.

When cooking wild ducks they are often found to taste "fishy." This may be taken away by skinning the ducks before they are cooked. If you would rather not skin them, boil them for fifteen minutes in soda water.

To clean white woollens and have them look white and also keep their shape add a teaspoonful of ammonia to every gallon of water that is used to wash them in.

White Kid Gloves.—Wash gloves with gasoline and ivory soap, using gasoline as you would water. Wash the same as you would a silk glove. Repeat this process three times, using clean gasoline each time, omitting the soap in the last process, using that for rinsing. Let dry, then sprinkle with cornstarch and wrap in a towel for a half a day. They will turn out soft and white as new.

A MANICURE PARLOR.

The Blaine public school in Minneapolis, which was the first school to install a bathroom, now has a manicure parlor. By order of the board of education a corner of the bathroom has been partitioned off and here the pupils may repair to brush their hair and manicure their hands. The board employs an attendant to take charge of the baths and instruct the children in the art of manicuring and toilet-making.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

MAY 7.

Lesson VI.—Uzziah, King of Judah, humbled; 2 Chron. 26. Golden

Text. Prov. 16. 18.

Verse 1. The people . . . took Uzziah—We are led to infer that there was some dispute over the succession, inasmuch as the people were not ordinarily the determining factor in the selection of a king. As the new king was only sixteen years old, and his father Amaziah was fifty-four at a time of his assassination, it seems likely that there were other claimants, by the chronicler unmentioned. In the King's Uzziah is called Azariah. The two names in Hebrew are much alike, and mean, one, "Jehovah his helper," and the other, "Jehovah his strength."

2. Elath—A seaport in the extreme south of Edom. In the reign of Solomon it was an important naval station. Later on, in the time of Jehoram, Edom became independent, but the port once more passed into the hands of Judah in the reign of Amaziah, who, however, left it unfortified. Half a century later it passed over to the possession of the Syrians.

4. He did that which was right in the eyes of Jehovah—This is a generalization taken from the older account in Kings, and, when there is added, according to that his father Amaziah had done, the statement seems incongruous, as Amaziah's degeneracy was pronounced. The verse must be taken as a sort of formula, and interpreted according to the judgment of the reader, in the light of all the facts.

5. Zechariah—A prophet otherwise unknown. There are no less than twenty-nine persons in the Old Testament with this name. The statement that he had understanding in the vision of God is also rendered, "gave instruction in the fear of God," either one of which indicates that he was a man rich in spiritual things and an able teacher.

6-15—The military and industrial prosperity of the reign of Uzziah. These verses, as well as the five which follow, are peculiar to the Chronicles.

6. The Philistines—They were Semitic immigrants into Palestine, whose origin is uncertain. The best estimate makes them out to have come into the lowlands of the Mediterranean from Crete or Cyprus. From earliest times they were in conflict with the children of Israel. Four times they oppressed Israel (compare Judges 3. 31; 10. 11; 13-16; 1 Sam. 7; 13). With the death of Saul, the Philistine power became supreme in Israel. But David threw off the yoke, and even reduced these ancient foes to vassalage. Then, with the disruption, the Philistines regained their independence, but they never regained their lost glory. There were five chief cities in Philistia, of which Gath and Ashdod were two. Jabneh, better known by its Greek name, Jamnia, lay twelve miles south of Joppa, four miles from the sea. After the fall of Jerusalem the Jewish rulers removed there, and it was for a while the center of worship for the Jews.

7. The Arabians—These "people of the desert," in the Chronicles, were the strong kingdom south and southeast of Judah. Gurbal has remained unidentified. The Meunim, or last people, were an Arabian people from Mount Seir.

8. The Ammonites—A specially cruel people dwelling on the east of the Jordan.

To the entrance of Egypt—Probably not more than 150 miles from Jerusalem.

9-10. Built towers—These were for the protection of the cattle, and husbandmen and vine-dressers. The cisterns were something more than wells. From early times artificial reservoirs were hewn out of the rock for the storage of water.

11. Went out to war by bands—This may refer to the custom of attacking an enemy by means of marauding expeditions, but more likely it describes the careful organization of the army.

12. The heads of fathers' houses—That is, the troops were assembled by families. The whole number, three hundred and seven thousand and five hundred, was about the same as that of his father's army (2 Chron. 25. 5), but smaller than the armies of Jehoshaphat and Asa. But this army was superior to Amaziah's, since Uzziah did not rashly depart from his own people to hire troops from Israel, as his father had done.

14. Shields—The enumeration of fighting implements used in the army of Uzziah is more detailed than that of any previous king. The invention of war engines marks an advance in military science. The chronicler speaks of them as "engines engineered by the ingenious" (15). By means of them the Hebrew soldiers were as well equipped as the Assyrians with their battering rams and catapults.

16-23—The tragic conclusion of Uzziah's reign. The book of Kings tells us simply that "Jehovah smote the king," but remains silent as to the sin thus punished. The chronicler, however, many years after, adds what he believes to have been the cause of this catastrophe; namely, the presumptuous exercise, on the part of Uzziah, of the sacred prerogative of the priests, of burning incense, and the anger with which the king withstood them.

16. His heart was lifted up—Of how many of the kings of Israel was it true that they could not stand up under the terrible temptations that came with prosperity!

To burn incense upon the altar—An especially sacred act, and belonging exclusively to the seed of Aaron (Exod. 30. 1-10). Anyone usurping these functions was liable to the penalty of death. The rest of the story speaks for itself. Azariah the priest is not mentioned in any other connection (17). The suddenness of the outbreak of the leprosy reminds us of the case of Gehazi.

21. A separate house—Like all lepers, the king was consigned to a place of absolute isolation, being deprived of royal functions and the privileges of the house of Jehovah.

22. Isaiah the prophet—His relation to the reign of Uzziah comes to view in the next lesson. This reference may be to some fuller record of the reign than the meager statement in the present Isaiah.

23. They buried him with his fathers—Not in the tombs of the kings lest these should suffer defilement from a leper's body, but in the adjoining field.

Jotham—He reigned as coregent during the fourteen years his father remained a leper, and then continued two years as sole king, pursuing the aggressive policy of Uzziah.

THE DOLL'S FESTIVAL.

Annual Holiday Dedicated to Them in Japan.

The familiar saying that "he who makes the people's songs has greater power than he makes their laws" may with justice be parodied by putting "dolls" in the place of "songs." In Japan there is an annual holiday dedicated to these miniature playfellows of the Japanese children. Of them, Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming writes in her book of "Memories":

Fascinating as are even the commonest kinds of Japanese dolls, I was tantalized by accounts of the delightfully quaint doll army that holds sway throughout the land for one day in every year, namely, the third day of the third month. It is known as the Hina Matsuri, that is to say, "The Dolls' Festival." The dolls in question all represent historical or mythological characters—gods and demigods, mikados and shoguns, warlike heroes, empresses, and other ladies of note, minstrels, courtiers, priests. They vary in size from tiny things to about twelve inches in height, and are made of good wood or baked clay, but all alike are beautifully dressed in correct costume.

Two dolls are presented to every baby girl at the first festival after her birth, and as they are carefully treasured from year to year, and fresh dolls are occasionally added, the family doll-house requires to be capacious. When a girl marries she takes her original brace of dolls with her to her new home, as an early offering for her prospective family. The dolls are provided with miniature properties of all sorts, tiny but exquisitely lacquered tables, with complete dinner or tea-sets, all requisites for the toilet and for painting, and for making music.

Well-brought-up little Japanese maidens begin their festival by making formal offering of sweet-meats and rice wine to the dolls who personate the Mikado and the Kogo, and then devote the whole long, happy day to play with the delightful companions who at night will be hidden from them, not to be seen again for twelve long months. I have had the luck to be shown some of these precious dolls, but they are offered for sale only at the proper season.

WILL SAVE MANY LIVES.

Lungmotor Restores Many Apparent Deaths.

A wonderful contrivance which provides a method of preventing deaths of hundreds of persons annually overcome by inhaling gas, by drowning or electric shock has been brought from Germany by officials of the United States Bureau of Mines and made a part of the equipment of all of the government's mine rescue cars.

Where there is a spark of life left in the body this machine, which is known as a pulmotor, or lungmotor, will restore the victim by causing the natural movements of inhalation and exhalation, at the same time giving a carefully measured supply of oxygen to the lungs. Officials of the Bureau of Mines report that during the brief time the machine has been in use by this Government fifteen men have been restored who apparently were dead.

A New Anecdote About King George

One bank holiday some few years ago the King, Queen Mary and their little daughter Princess Mary, were motoring in the neighborhood of Windsor, when they came upon the scene of a strange accident. A party of holiday folk had hired a landau to enjoy a drive in the country, and all had gone well until within a short distance of Windsor Park. Then, by some mischance, the horse had caught one of its hind legs in the front of the carriage with such force that it seem inextricable.

The occupants had scrambled out in terrified haste, fearful lest the poor animal's frantic efforts to free itself should capsize the vehicle. Its wild plunges were fruitless, and it fell to the ground exhausted, its foot still imprisoned. The driver and his fares exchanged exclamations of dismay, and eyed the smart motor car bearing down upon them with cynical uncertainty as to the view its occupants would take of this predicament of commonplace bank holiday makers. With the courage of despair, however, the driver held up his hand as a signal of distress, apparently determined to believe that human hearts might be found even under the disguise of aristocratic motorists.

The car slowed down; its dignified owner stepping out. Approaching the disconsolate-looking driver with a cheery manner that promised much, he said, sympathetically: "You have a nasty accident, I see." "You're right, sir," responded the man, shaking his head dismally, but with a gleam of hope creeping into his eyes at the kindly tone. "It beats me to know how we are to right things."

The noble stranger cast a comprehensive glance over the scene—the prostrate horse—the damaged carriage—the disappointed pleasure seekers standing helplessly around. Then he spoke in a brisk, business-like tone that put courage into all.

"If you will just follow my directions," he said, "we will try and extricate this poor creature," and turning to his chaffauver he bade him bring the tools belonging to the car.

Off went the motorist's long coat, and with a sailor's ready wit and skill our Sailor Prince set to work, while his wife and little daughter left the car and joined the small crowd which had gathered to watch with them the results of his efforts.

The tools, however, were found inadequate to the task; something stronger was needed. What was to be done? The difficulty was met in a way which made the bystanders wonder who the stranger could be, for, calling a man, he directed him to go to the park lodge and there make known his requirements. Evidently he must be well known at the palace to venture on such a step as that.

The necessary tools were brought; the frightened horse was set free; but it lay panting and trembling, exhausted almost to death. In vain willing but ignorant hands sought to raise it; the poor creature was powerless to respond. At this fresh crisis the noble carpenter assumed a fresh role—that of veterinary surgeon. "Water!" he commanded promptly; "bring me a pail of water"; and when it was brought it was from his compassionate hand the refreshing stream was poured upon the fainting animal's head, the result being that in a very short time it revived and was able to struggle to its feet.

Meanwhile the driver stood sadly contemplating the half-wrecked carriage, for the horse's hoof had been literally cut out of the woodwork. What sort of a reception could he expect from his employer at the livery stables?

Just then a Guardsman came in sight cycling along the road. He glanced with indifferent curiosity at the little crowd gathered around the scene of the late disaster, until his eye fell upon the motor car. Then his expression suddenly changed to one of vivid interest. Leaping from his machine he looked searchingly around and caught sight of the motorist just as he turned towards him. He saluted with a promptitude and reverence that made the bystanders stare in greater astonishment than ever. The Royal Guardsman received some command, and, saluting again with profound respect, remounted his bicycle and rode off in haste towards Windsor. His errand was not discovered till later. But the mystery of the motorist's identity was cleared up before the Guardsman was out of sight.

The stranger, having completed his self-imposed task, once more donned the long grey coat, and, going up to the coachman as he stood a little aloof, his amazement struggling with the thanks he found himself powerless to utter, the Prince held out his hand, saying with a genial smile:

"Accept a little present from the

Prince and Princess of Wales." Then, before the recipient could finally recover from his bewilderment, the Prince had stepped into his car, where his wife and daughter were already seated, and had glided off. The bystanders, however, had taken in the situation, and they cheered wildly, again and again, congratulating themselves on their good fortune which had made this bank holiday a red letter day to them for the rest of their lives.

But more good fortune was in store for the coachman, for when he arrived at the livery stables, he was surprised to find his master on the look-out for him; but supposing that already his mishap had become known through wayside tattlers, he approached with a dismal apprehension of impending fate, which even the remembrance of a Prince's kindness and generosity could not dissipate. For it, as seemed certain, he should receive his dismissal, even the Prince's gift would not go far towards alleviating the consequences.

It was at this moment that he discovered what had been the errand on which the Prince had sent the Royal Guardsman. Incidentally, also, he discovered something of the depths of that kingly heart. Not content with rendering "first aid" to man and beast on the spot, the Prince had bethought him of the coachman's future. With the foresight of a naval commander he had sent word to his employer that he had been in no way to blame for the unfortunate accident, and that his character as a driver was not thereby impugned.

This certificate from the Prince of Wales naturally reversed his position in the eyes of his master, and no doubt he was regarded in the light of a hero. The injury to the carriage, too, was overlooked in the happy realization that the life of the four-legged hero had been saved, and that by royal skill and kindness.

It was fitting that this charming story of our present gracious king should be revised at this juncture, for it assures us that the lustre of the Imperial Crown, which has since descended to him, will remain undiminished, since he has proved himself so staunch an upholder of the noble traditions of his house, that "Mercy becomes the throned monarch better than his crown."—Cactus, in the Ladies' Field.

MARRIED A CONVICT.

At the prison of Montpelier, France, the other day, a convict was married to a young dressmaker from Marseilles. The man, named Denney, who was recently sentenced to a long term of penal servitude, was leader of an organized band of bandits operating in the south and centre of France, and was nicknamed "Big Heart." The witnesses to the ceremony were the prisoner's brother and three of the prison warders. The doors of the prison were thrown wide open so that the ceremony might be "public," but there was a strong military guard on duty. The dressmaker seemed proud and happy at the idea of having become the wife of a real bandit.

A Richibucto School Teacher

Once a Dyspeptic—Now Well,
Thanks to Father Morrissey's No. 11.

Richibucto, N. B., Nov. 17th 1909.
Father Morrissey Med. Co., Ltd.,

I have been teaching school for upwards of thirty years, during the last twenty-five of which I have suffered seriously with stomach trouble, indigestion and dyspepsia. I have tried many remedies, and while I would get temporary relief from some of them, yet the old trouble would return, and with it the sufferings only known to the chronic dyspeptic.

Last year I had made up my mind to abandon my profession, feeling that in my condition I could neither do justice to myself or to the many pupils under my charge. A friend suggested to me that I try Father Morrissey's No. 11 Stomach Tablets; I did so, and have continued to use them with the result that my stomach trouble is cured—my indigestion and dyspepsia gone and I feel as well as I ever did.

I have, thanks to the Tablets, been able to continue in my profession, and feel that I am once more enjoying my work and am able to give justice to the fifty-four pupils under my care.

Yours Gratefully,
(Signed) MARY CHRYSTAL.

Are you one of the many thousands who, like Miss Chrystal, are prevented from doing their best work, or really enjoying life, by stomach trouble? If you are you cannot do better than she did—take Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets.

Each No. 11 Tablet, when dissolved in the stomach, will digest 1½ pounds of food—a good, hearty meal—so that no matter how weak your stomach may be No. 11 Tablets will enable you to get the nourishment out of your food and build up your strength, while the stomach, thus relieved, recovers its vigor. So, a box at your dealer's or from the Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.

G. T. R. TIME-TABLE	
EASTBOUND	
No. 8 (daily).....	due 4 19 a.m.
" 12 (daily except Sun) ..	" 7 15 a.m.
" 4 (daily).....	" 3 32 p.m.
" 6 (daily).....	" 3 55 p.m.
WESTBOUND	
No. 7 (daily).....	due 1 10 p.m.
No. 11 (daily except Sun) ..	due 7 33 p.m.
" 5 (daily).....	" 10 13 p.m.

The Leader
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY FROM
ITS OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
MORRISBURG, BY
The Leader Publishing Co.
LEWIS E. MURPHY,
Editor and Manager
THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1911.

Mother's Day
A movement which has proved a very popular one is that of observing the second Sunday in May as "Mother's Day," by wearing a white carnation. Although only started last year it has spread widely. In Canada the sponsor for the movement is W. G. Rook, of Toronto, President of Canadian Home Journal. He is receiving cordial assistance from the press and the pulpit.

In the May issue of Canadian Home Journal there is a strong appeal for the observance:—

"The small boy with his cut finger, the tiny girl with her torn frock, makes an immediate chase for 'mother'—sure of a wisdom that will repair the injury even if some wholesome advice be thrown in about 'not doing it again.' Then come the impatient, half-grown years when the exclamation, 'mother is so old-fashioned,' and 'mother doesn't understand that things are different now,' are constantly heard. But the years, those unhalting years, march steadily by, and we hear the man and the woman, with their own stern problems to solve, admitting regretfully—'I believe mother was right, and I wish I'd done as mother advised me.'"

So, on the breath of a white carnation, on the second Sunday of May, will come back the old-time memories with their childish joy and pain. It may bring the keenest sorrow in remembering happier things, or it may be but a badge in honor of the living mother.

A very touching little episode occurred last May in a well-known and prominent Toronto family. On the Tuesday morning after Mothers' Day, the postman brought a letter from a member of the family who had been a wanderer and rather a black sheep for many years, addressed to the mother of the group. As that dear old person had been with the angels for some time, the letter was opened by a daughter, who read as follows:—"Dear old mother: The nurse in the hospital where I am has been telling me about mothers Sunday, and I have made up my mind to write to you. I am not long for this life, being far gone in illness, but if you are still alive, I want you to know I am thinking of you on Mother's Day. I enclose the white flower nurse pinned on me this morning. Good bye dear old mother."

There is an interesting account of "Mothering Day," an observance of fifty years ago, when it was customary to visit parents, especially mothers, on the mid Sunday in Lent, taking some small gift. Herriek writes:—"I'll to thee a sinnel bring Gainst thou go a mothering; So that, when she blesses thee, Half that blessing thou'lt give me."

Women's Institute Meeting
(Written for The Leader.)

The May meeting, held last Monday, closes the Institute year, and was devoted entirely to business. Besides the usual minutes of the previous meeting the secretary read the annual report, which goes forward to the district secretary. This annual report set forth a membership of the past year of fifty-eight members, out of which a fairly good average had attended; the disposition of the funds and the amount still on hand, and the work and nature of the program. The report met with much favor.


During the past year several of the professional business men of the town—a physician, a lawyer and a banker—had been asked to give "talks," each in his particular line; their talks had always been well attended and much appreciated. It was decided to ask for more of these of our professional men for the coming year.

The sum of \$4.30 had been collected and forwarded from the Marys of the town, the following being contributors:—Miss Mary Farlinger, Miss Mary E. Farlinger, Mrs. Mary L. Wallace, Miss Mary Lyle Wallace, Mrs. Mary Laflamme MacArthur, Mrs. Mary J. Dory, Miss Mary Patton Loucks, Miss Mary C. Hickey, Miss Mary Kingston, Miss Mary Whittaker, Miss Genevieve Mary Whittaker,

Mrs. Bertha Mary Whittaker, Mrs. Mary L. Smith, Mrs. Mary Holden. This brought the meeting to its most important part of the business—the election of officers for the coming year. With appropriate modesty, the executive staff withdrew from office. A deal of good natured raillery followed, and one or two motions were put in attempt to fill the vacancies, but to no purpose. Praise was lavishly bestowed on the old officers; reason and persuasion were resorted to. The secretary, who has the most work to do, proved the most obdurate, but imprudently she admitted once or twice that her work was exceedingly interesting, for it was the secretary who came in closest contact with the Institute work. Finally, good nature and generosity had the upper hand and the executive staff—that is, the president, vice president and secretary-treasurer—consented to resume office for another year.

This sweeping re-election of officers included not only the executive staff but all the committees, with little or no changes, and all the petty officers down the whole line—district representative, press reporters, etc.

There is certainly the spirit of progress and determination with the Institute. Every effort will be made to make the year 1911-1912 a record



in tea must be distinctive, pleasing and unvarying to merit continuous use. The flavor of Red Rose Tea is all its own; and it never fails to win and hold approval because it never fails in quality. Try it.



NEVER SOLD IN BULK
Your Grocer Will Recommend It

new motto, an excellent program, a picnic across the river, a lecturer from the home office, prize funds to be disposed of—these and many other good and interesting things were hinted at. It was evident that each one went from the meeting carrying with her the genuine Institute spirit.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo Ohio.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for con-

We are still in the Old Stand, Ready for Business, and Our Prices are Always the Lowest

SPECIALS FOR APRIL

3 Boxes Matches for.....	25c
6 lbs. Baking Soda for.....	10c
21 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
3 Lamp Chimneys for.....	10c
7 lbs. B Rice for.....	25c

CAR OF FLOUR AND FEED EXPECTED THIS WEEK
Flour—The Best, None Better, at \$2.70 per 98 lbs.
Good Family Flour.....at \$2.45 per 98 lbs.
Feed Flour.....at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.
Middlings.....at \$1.20 per 100 lbs.
Bran.....at \$1.10 per 100 lbs.
Rolled Oats.....at \$2.20 per sack
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THE CAR OF BIG PROOF TO BACK BIG CLAIMS !!!

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The transmission gears are nickel-steel. You cannot cross them, as they come into neutral during changing, and idle gears are locked out of action by a safety ball device.

The wide-web, deep, double-drop side frames give a low, graceful, easy-riding car, yet maintain high "Everitt" road clearance.

You can replace or interchange all parts easily. The car cares for itself by automatic devices. You get tremendous value, extreme quality and perfect "Everitt" service.

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• Prove it yourself by inspection of the "Everitt" here. Ask for the big 36-page Catalogue.

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Fore-Door 5-Passenger Touring Model—Wide, Roomy, Inviting and Comfortable—\$50 extra at Orillia.



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1,000-lb. Light Delivery Model—Low Floor, Windshield, Rear Doors—Loading Space: 5 feet long by 3 feet 4 inches wide. Door Opening: 3 feet 4 inches by 3 feet 3 inches. \$1,450 at Orillia.

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"EVERITT" Cars on Show and Demonstrations Given
TUDHOPE MOTOR COMPANY, Limited, ORILLIA.

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If not, come in and let us take it
To be suitable it must be made
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To be properly made, Stylish,
Well-Fitting and Durable, we
will make it for you.
We are ready.

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Hardware :: Coal :: Groceries

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT
THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS



BEFORE TREATMENT



AFTER TREATMENT

Peter E. Summers relates his experience:
"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indigestion and excesses in youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, but received little benefit. I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and continue to do so."

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

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

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

CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS

HACKNEY STALLION

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The greatest sire in the world of high-class Hackney colts will again be at the service of farmers and horse-men for the season of 1911.

A few points in favor of the Hackney

—He is the easiest keeper in the world.

—He has the best disposition, and is the soundest horse in the world.

—He has higher action than any other breed, and transmits it beyond any doubt.

—He gets more good, saleable horses from all kinds of mares than all other breeds combined.

PROPERTY OF ALLISON'S ISLAND FARM
MORRISBURG, ONT.

Our Correspondents

AULTSVILLE

Frank Shaver was in Ottawa on business Tuesday.

Arthur Loucks, of Montreal, spent the week end at his parental home.

A. W. Ault, of Ottawa, spent Sunday and Monday here with his brother, C. S. Ault and family.

Rev. T. E. Burke, of Kingston, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture in the Methodist church on Monday evening, taking for his subject his trip through England and Ireland, which he had visited twice within the last four years. Those who were unable to attend on account of the inclemency of the weather, have missed a rare treat and one that they will not have the opportunity of enjoying again in a long time. The many friends of Mr. Burke here were pleased to renew old acquaintance again.

The Mission Band gave a very instructive programme on Sunday afternoon, April 30, in the Methodist church. The children brought in their Easter offering, which amounted to \$9.50. This society has three new life members this year, and a contest has just closed between the sides "Blue and Red," captained by Miss Geraldine Fetterly and Master Charlie Cramer, respectively. The Red won by 5 members. The Band members were assisted in their entertainment by the Misses Myrtle and Ruby Watson, East Williamsburg, and Miss Florence Lapointe.

Mrs. A. W. Allison and son Harry left on Wednesday for Moosomin, Sask., where they will join Mr. Allison and make their home in future. They were accompanied by Mrs. Allison's brother, Carl Markell, who has a position awaiting him there.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gogo left on Wednesday morning for Ottawa. The best wishes of their many friends go with them to their new home.

NUDELL BUSH.

M. F. Reddick has finished sawing his wood, which is something over two hundred cords.

Mr. and Mrs. Shultice spent a couple of days at Archer this week the guests of Mrs. R. Dennison.

J. Sheets, of Aultsville, passed through here on Wednesday evening.

M. Prunner was visiting friends on Croil's Island this week.

M. F. Herbieck called at Cloverdale on the 30th.

James and Frank VanAllen, of Riverside, passed through here on the 30th en route to Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Casselman visited friends at Riverside on Sunday.

The remains of the late Wesley Baker were taken from the vault on Monday, the first of May, and placed in the family plot in the English burying ground at Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wells passed through here on the 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wells and baby were guests of their sons, Messrs. Percy and Harvey Wells, at Pine Grove cottage.

Mrs. N. Prunner visited friends at Froatburn on Monday.

J. G. Harvey, V.S., made several calls in our burg this week.

Mrs. Myers is spending a few days at C. C. Loucks.

S. L. Casselman lost a valuable colt, 1 year old, on Friday.

Percy Prunner lost a valuable cow on Friday.

Guests at Ferndale on the 30th were:—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dennison, of Bay View farm, Riverside; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Becksted, M. Prunner and Miss F. M. Lount.

Mr. and Mrs. James Salmons spent Monday at H. L. Casselman's.

James Lount took a load of potatoes to town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Plantz and Master Willie spent Friday in town.

Earl McIntosh spent Sunday evening in the east end of our burg.

Fred McIntosh was a business caller at Colquhoun on Thursday.

Abraham Schwerdfeger, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting his many friends in our burg at present.

Theodore Barkley passed through here on the 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Shultice spent Saturday evening at Geo. Baker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Algure were guests at F. Gogo's recently.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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

WILLIAMSBURG

Quarterly service will be held in the Methodist church, Winchester Springs, on Sunday morning at 10 a. m.

Mrs. Sawtell, who has been spending a few weeks at the manse, has returned home to Montreal.

Murray Robinson spent a few days visiting friends here last week.

Walter Shennette, of Iroquois, spent Sunday at his home.

Miss Ezube Saddlemyre, of Glen Becker, was the guest of the Misses Della and Belva Barkley on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Lane, of Froatburn, were guests at J. Lane's on Sunday.

The concert held in the Presbyterian church under the auspices of the choir was a grand success.

Miss Iva Warring is confined to the house with an attack of la grippe.

Miss McPhee, of Guelph, will give free demonstrations in the art of baking from the Royal Household flour, in Pitts' Hall, on May 9th, 10th, 11th. She comes here to demonstrate for E. C. Merkley. Ladies, be sure and attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baker spent Saturday and Sunday at the former's parents at Winchester Springs.

Miss Laura Hollister, of Nudell Bush, spent a few days as the guest of Miss Vaughn Casselman.

Mrs. Mary Ann Weager spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. George Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Whittaker, of Inkerman, spent Sunday at the former's parents.

Jim King, of Aultsville, was calling on friends in the village Sunday.

George C. Casselman, who has been ill for some time, passed away on Friday evening. The deceased was widely known and had a great many friends who regret his death. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon in the Lutheran church, the Rev. Mr. McCreery, of Morrisburg, officiating.

Mrs. Eathen Whittaker, after a lingering illness, passed away on Tuesday morning. The bereaved family have our sympathy in their hour of trouble.

Mrs. Charlie Lennox is visiting Mrs. George Durant.

Mrs. Jaster, of New York, and Mrs. J. Connor, spent a few days visiting friends in Waddington and Morrisburg.

Mrs. Gleason and son, of Winchester were the guests of Mrs. Swayne.

Miss Minnie Connor is visiting relatives at Winchester Springs.

Mrs. H. Ouderkerk and Mrs. B. Jaster were spending a few days in Morrisburg.

Mrs. and G. Casselman were visiting in Berwick last week.

Messrs. Bernard and Frank Whittaker are visiting their father at Smith's Falls.

Mrs. Milton Marcellus and daughter Lena, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Marcellus.

John King, of Aultsville, is visiting friends in town.

NATION VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Moodie spent Easter in Buckingham, Que., the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Crawford.

Master Lloyd Hanson, of Mariatown, spent the holidays at the home of his grandparents in this locality.

Messrs. Herbert Jackson and Edward Rae, of Winchester, visited here first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darling and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Darling, of North Williamsburg, first of the week.

Miss Mabel Rae, of Hallville, holidayed at her home here.

Irwin Baker has returned home from Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Herbert Ball visited recently in South Finch.

Miss A. Jamieson has returned to Montreal.

Geo. C. Merkley entertained several young people to a taffy pull one evening last week.

Norman Moodie has returned home after a very pleasant trip to Canada west.

Miss Jessie Preston, of Winchester, holidayed in this locality.

Archer Schoolroom

A special service will be held (D.V.) on Tuesday, May 9th, at 7.30 p.m. at the above place.

The time of spring points to growth in the world of nature. Man needs to grow in the spiritual world and to seek always and "first the kingdom of heaven."

Use the means of growth that God gives.

17b J. Lionel Homer, Rector.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SPECIALS

For Friday and Saturday, May 5 and 6

4 lbs. 30c Tea.....\$1.00
5 tins Cambridge Sausage.....\$1.00
4 bottles Integrity Vanilla.....30c
Ladies' Muslin and Lace Jabots, reg. 30c and 50c....25c
Ladies' Kid Gloves, regular \$1.25, for.....\$1.00
Tan, Black and White.
White Barred Muslin, regular 12c and 15c.....10c

Try our Teas and Coffees.

A complete selection of Garden Seeds at any price.

Make your selections in Wall Paper. Stock breaking up.

J. D. McDONALD
Morrisburg

MONDAY

THE LAST DAY

Free Cooking Classes

WILL BE CONTINUED

ON MONDAY

AT 2.30 P. M. SHARP

Ladies Do Not Miss Them

IN CASSELMAN'S HALL

Cornwall Commercial College
CORNWALL, ONT.

SPRING TERM

from April 3rd will continue throughout the summer months without intermission in all departments of the Cornwall Commercial College, Cornwall, Ont. Write for catalogue.

GEO. F. SMITH, Principal

Willis College
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Canada's Premier College of Business, Short-hand, Telegraphy, and Civil Service.

Its enrolment of 627 students during the past school year indicates the high estimate placed upon the work of this famous College by the public. It is the largest because it is the best. Individual instruction. Enter at any time. Send for handsome catalogue giving full information regarding courses and rates.

S. T. WILLIS, Principal,
Bank St. Chambers
Corner Bank and Albert Sts. Ottawa, Ont.

LEADER ADVERTISEMENTS
BRING RESULTS.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic is All You Need

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order; that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Don't dose yourself with purgatives as so many people do in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in the spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mr. B. Martin, Deux Rivières, Que., says: "About a year ago I was all run down. I was pale, weak, and had but little appetite. I also suffered from a severe pain in the back, and though I tried several medicines nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these soon fully restored my health. I can strongly recommend these pills to every weak person."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DANGER IN CHATTER.

Italian Nerve Specialist Investigates American Women.

Representative American women of the working classes, the well-to-do and the rich, have been investigated by Dr. Enrico Serafini, an Italian specialist on nervous diseases, who states that chatter and mental excitement are responsible for 90 per cent. of the neurotic cases in America. He has traveled as far as the Pacific coast and will soon tabulate the result of his findings.

Dr. Serafini says he intends to write a book on the subject for the benefit of the medical fraternity. It has been a generally accepted fact by doctors that rest and mental relaxation are the two states necessary before a cure can be expected for any illness, but Dr. Serafini will set forth the constructive reasons for restful requirement. He will explain the physical make-up of the various races, with their relationship to the nervous system. Why Britons are phlegmatic under circumstances that would interest Americans, excite Latins and have different effect on other peoples will be a point he will try to simplify.

According to his observation, wealthy persons are more nervous than poor ones, because it is said that the greater the education the keener the mental activity, with corresponding nervous debilitation.

BABIES WHO SUFFER FROM CONSTIPATION

The little ones who suffer from constipation, colic, indigestion, or any of the many ills that afflict children, will find prompt relief in Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine that is guaranteed absolutely safe and free from all injurious drugs—in fact the only medicine for babies sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiate, narcotic or other "soothing" stuff. Concerning them Mrs. Ernest Plamondon, Ste. Julie Station, Que., writes: "It is a pleasure for me to let you know what your Baby's Own Tablets have done for my children. My baby suffered terribly from constipation and although we had a doctor there was no change in his condition till I began to give him Baby's Own Tablets, but since then he is enjoying good health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some men keep their religion in cold storage six days out of seven.

Only one "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to cure a Cold in One Day. 25c

"Now," said the physician, "you will have to eat plain food and not stay out late at night." "Yes," replied the parent, "that is what I have been thinking ever since you sent in your bill."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

THE T PIN.

Which Has a Crossbar in Place of the Knob Head.

A novelty in pins is the T pin, which in place of the age long familiar little knob at the top has at the head end of the shaft and set at right angles with it a short crossbar, making it a T pin.

Often it is difficult to thrust an old style pin through a number of folds of paper or through fabrics or other materials; and the head of the pin sinks into the finger tip and hurts that; and when the pin has been finally set into place the material pinned is apt to work up around its head.

All these things are avoided by the use of the T pin, which with its crossbar head gives a surface upon which greater pressure can be exerted, making the pin easier to use; while when it has been set in place the material cannot work up over it; and finally this pin can be more easily pulled out.

T pins are made in various sizes and finished in various colors, for all sorts of domestic uses; and there is also made a T pin that is called a wryneck; this for bank and office use.

The wryneck T pin has at the top, the head end of the shaft, a little curve, the crossbar being at the curve's end. A pin with this little curve in it can be thrust through a bunch of papers to lie flat in them, horizontal with them, while the cross head does not stick up above the top paper but lies close and flat upon it, across the opening where the pin was thrust through.

It might have seemed that the age long familiar pin was just a pin and that so it would always remain, in the future as it had been in the past, always just the same; that nobody would ever think of such a thing as trying to invent a new pin; but here now in the T pin is a novelty in pins.

HOW THIN FOLKS CAN GET FLESHY.

New Accidental Discovery Gives Startling Results—Puts Flesh on Thin People and Rounds Out Imperfect Figures.

Simple Prescription Given.

For women—and men, too, for that matter—who can never appear stylish with anything they wear, because of abnormal thinness and angularity, this remarkable prescription is destined to solve the problem. As a beauty maker for the figure it is simply wonderful while it adds brightness to the eyes, and color to the cheeks and lips. It requires no particular dieting, but acts as an aid to nature by its peculiar action on the nerves and blood supply. The blood and nerves distribute over the body all the nourishment or flesh building elements obtained from the food. The trouble with thin people has always been that they do not absorb or retain enough of the fleshy matter to make them gain in weight even to a normal extent; but this new discovery of blending certain harmless drugs is a revelation to science, and hundreds have gained from ten to forty pounds in a few weeks. There is no danger of becoming too fat. When you get the right weight then stop using.

The general health and strength is greatly improved in anyone from the age of sixteen to sixty. Women soon get plump, with well rounded arms and full bust, and men become straight, strong-looking and healthy.

In a half pint bottle get three ounces of essence of pepsin and three ounces of essence of cod liver oil. Then add one ounce compound essence of cod liver oil, shake and let stand two hours. Then add one ounce tincture of cadomene compound (not cadomene). Take a teaspoonful before and after meals, and weigh before beginning.

WAYS OF CROSS-EXAMINERS.

How Two Famous Irish Lawyers Handled Perjured Witnesses.

Two famous cross-examiners at the Irish bar, says Francis L. Wellman in "The Art of Cross-Examination," were Sergt. Sullivan, afterwards Master of the Rolls in Ireland, and Sergt. Armstrong. Barry O'Brien in his "Life of Lord Russell" describes their methods. "Sullivan," he says, "approached the witness quite in a friendly way, seemed to be an impartial inquirer seeking information, looked surprised at what the witness said, appeared even grateful for the additional light thrown on the case.

"Ah, indeed! Well, as you have said so much perhaps you can help us a little further. Well, really, my lord, this is a very intelligent man!"

"So playing the witness with caution and skill, drawing him stealthily on, keeping him completely in the dark about the real point of attack, the little sergeant waited until the man was in the meshes and then flew at him and shook him as a terrier would a rat. "The 'big sergeant' (Armstrong) had more humor and more power, but less dexterity and resource. His great weapon was ridicule. He laughed at the witness and made everybody else laugh. The witness got confused and lost his temper, and then Armstrong pounded him like a champion in the ring."

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

SHE LEARNED FROM HER LITTLE GIRL

DAME BOUCHARD FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They cured her Daughter's Kidney Disease and she tried them herself, with the result that her backache and heart trouble are gone.

Jonquieres, Chicoutimi Co., Que., Apr. 17 (Special).—Encouraged to use Dodd's Kidney Pills by the fact that they completely cured her little girl of kidney disease, Dame Jos. Bouchard of this village, is satisfied she has at last found permanent relief from the heart trouble and backache that have troubled her for so long.

"Yes," Dame Bouchard says, in an interview, "I am happy to tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills have made me well. They completely cured my little girl, twelve years old, of kidney disease, so I made up my mind to try them for my backache and heart trouble. I have taken twelve boxes and feel sure that they will completely cure me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in this neighborhood. They have yet to find a case of kidney disease they cannot cure. Whether the disease takes the form of Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Urinary Trouble or Bright's Disease, it is all the same to Dodd's Kidney Pills. They always cure it.

"Perkins looks very happy these days." "He has reason to be," Brown replied. "After his wife and children had been fitted out with their summer costumes, he found there was enough money left to buy a new straw hat."

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHICH TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Fortune-teller—"Your future husband will be tall, have dark complexion, and be very wealthy." The Caller—"Now, tell me another thing. How can I get rid of my present husband?"

Cheapest of all Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

Mr. Misfit (savagely).—"Before I married you, was there any doddering idiot gone on you?" Mrs. Misfit—"There was one." Mr. Misfit—"I wish to goodness you'd married him!" Mrs. Misfit—"I did!"

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

Servant—"Please, ma'am, can you give me my character?" Mistress—"Certainly, Bridget; but what do you want it for? You are surely not going to leave me without giving notice first?" Servant—"Oh, you never fear, ma'am, I'm not thinking of leaving you, but my sister's going into service, and she wants the loan of it."

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

Occasionally those who say but little talk too much.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

But the gossip crop is never a failure.

For your own sake, don't wait until it happens. It may be a headache, toothache, earache, or some painful accident. Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it. Get a bottle now.

Dumley—"I'm sure if you accepted me I'd make you a good husband." Miss Brightly—"That's out of the question, but I'm sure I'd make you a good husband if I accepted you."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS

EIKER-HOFF REMEDY
ASTHMA
CATARRH
HAY FEVER
CAN BE CURED
THE RAVAGES OF CONSUMPTION MAY BE STOPPED
WRITE FOR SAMPLE
WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO.
106 FULTON ST. N.Y.

BUY IN PORT ALBERNI, B.C.

If you have a small or large sum to invest, you should not fail to buy now in this wonderful seaport railway terminal of the West. We can prove our reliability. Write us to-day. L. W. BICK, A1104 Broad Street, Victoria, B.C.

SLEEP, RESTFUL SLEEP.

"Yes," murmured the man who suffered from insomnia, "some fellow told me that if I drank three glasses of milk before going to bed I should be asleep before half an hour was up."

"I did as he suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia, I feel it to be my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able to recall the details."

"First, let me say my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement."

"Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in mid-air."

"While I was considering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the ticket-collector came in, and I asked him when the train would reach the station."

"We passed your station four hundred years ago," he said calmly, folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket."

"At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the centre-pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above."

"Then I awoke, and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes."

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

Father (to lazy son).—"I can't imagine how you can dislike work; to me it's real enjoyment." Son—"Yes, father, but I don't want to give myself up wholly to pleasure!"

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach whereby the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

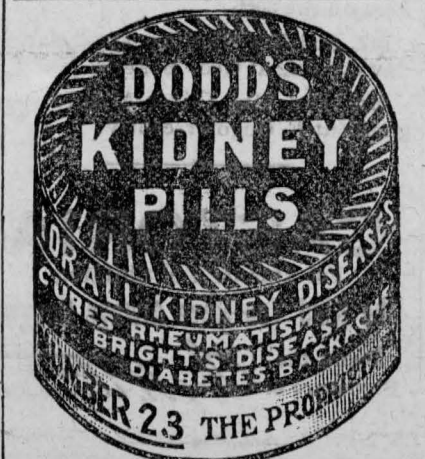
Mr. Baggie—"Confound that tailor! These trousers are a mile too long." Mrs. Baggie—"How much shall I turn them up?" Mr. Baggie—"About half an inch."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

"I made my husband cross this afternoon," said Mrs. Caller. "How was that?" queried Mrs. Homer. "He was on the opposite side of the street, and I beckoned him to come over," explained the other.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Mr. Bilkins (hercely).—"I owe you a grudge, Mr. Wilkins—a grudge, sir; remember that!" Mr. Wilkins (coolly).—"Oh, that's nothing! I shall be alarmed, for I never knew you to pay anything you owed!"



ISSUE NO. 17-11.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A judge who is never worth criticism is probably never worth anything at all.

The bad writing of signatures is affectation of the worst form.

Beware of that terrible expression, "I keep myself to myself." A self is not worth much if it is kept to itself.

The busier a man is, the better able is he to throw his energy into other work.

A very little originality goes a long way.

In our busy present we are apt to forget our past and those who helped to make it for us.

It is easier to give a direct negative answer than a plausible evasive one.

The man who dodges the problems of life often has a better time than the man who tries to solve them.

One of the greatest mischiefs of the present day is the spirit of go-as-you-please which prevails.

IN THREE ACCIDENTS.

A report sent by Mrs. E. Davey, 786 Ellice Ave., Winnipeg, will illustrate the value of Zam-Buk. She says: "My little boy, of three, while playing, fell from a high verandah to the ground, cutting his forehead badly. Instead of calling a doctor who would undoubtedly have put in a number of stitches, I bathed the wound well, and applied Zam-Buk. The little fellow, although suffering keenly, soon got relief from his pain. In the course of three weeks, by applying Zam-Buk daily, the wound was nicely healed."

"Since then I have also used Zam-Buk for a boil which came on my cheek, and which proved very painful and looked unsightly. Zam-Buk soon drew the boil to a head and it then quickly banished it."

"Another time my baby was scalded on her left thigh and calf of leg with boiling water. Directly it was done I thought to use Zam-Buk, and spreading some on lint I wrapped up the baby's limb. Next morning she rested much easier and I applied a fresh bandage with Zam-Buk. I kept this treatment up daily, and was rewarded by seeing a great improvement each time I dressed the wound. In a very short space of time the scalds were all nicely healed."

For all skin injuries and diseases, piles, eczema, salt rheum and face sores, Zam-Buk is absolutely unequalled. 50c box all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Try Zam-Buk Soap! Only 25c tablet.

Tim—"Shure, the doctor says I've got tobacco heart." Sandy—"Ye're safe then, Tim. If it's anything like so strong as the tobacco ye smoke ut'll stand anything."

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the doctor. "Let me see your tongue, please." "What's the use, doctor?" replied the patient. "No tongue can tell how bad I feel."

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

Mrs. Henpeck—"Do you remember when and where we first met?" Henpeck—"Yes, it was on Friday, the thirteenth day of the month; it was at a dinner-party and there were thirteen at the table."

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

THE MULES OF CHINA.

North China is noted for rearing the best mules in the Middle Kingdom. In Peking one will see mules quite as good in every respect as the Missouri and Kentucky product. The finest are employed by Chinese officials and other wealthy men to draw their "Peking carts." These Peking carts have been until recently the only vehicle used by the Chinese to correspond with pleasure carriages in this country. Now the more progressive of the wealthy Chinese are beginning to use modern carriages. The latter, however, can only be used in city streets. The country roads are worse than any dirt road that can be found in this country and no carriage built could make a journey over them without breaking down.

Mentholated Vaseline

Allays Neuralgic Pains.
Nervous Headache.
Cold in Head.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes.
Camphor Ice, Borated.
Carbolated, Camphorated.
White, Oxide of Zinc, etc.
Each for special purposes.
Write for Free Vaseline Book to
CANTONMENT, P. O. Box 1880, CHICAGO, ILL.

FARMS FOR RENT AND SALE.

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

It does not matter what kind of a farm you are looking for it will pay you to consult me as I have several hundred farms on my list.

FIFTY ACRES FARMS from Two Thousand Dollars up.

HUNDRED ACRES FARMS from Three Thousand up.

TWO HUNDRED ACRES FARMS from Eight Thousand up.

THREE HUNDRED ACRES FARMS from Twelve Thousand up.

ALBERTA, SASKATCHEWAN and MANITOBA LANDS, both improved and unimproved. You should see me before going West.

THREE TO TEN ACRE FRUIT FARMS from Twenty-five Hundred up.

FIFTEEN TO TWENTY-FIVE ACRE FRUIT FARMS from Two Thousand up.

SEVERAL very fine fifty acre Fruit Farms. Good value from Eight to Twelve Thousand.

If you have any kind of property to sell write me.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto, Ont. M999. Day Nights and Holidays, 272 Wright Ave., Park 527.

FOR SALE—450 acres good land ideal for stock farm or game preserve, fronting with three bays onto Lake Restoule, Ontario. Fish and game abundant. A snap for cash. Apply T. H. Smith, Broadview, Sask.

AGENTS WANTED.

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

AGENTS WANTED.—\$5.00 a day easy. No experience needed. Sells on sight. Absolute necessity to farmers. Does work of thirty men. Pays for itself in one hour. Write today. MODERN MACHINERY CO., (Dept. 5), Sarnia, Ont.

WANTED REPRESENTATIVES, either sex, locally or on goods complete bread. Salary 2 dollars per day and commission. Experience unnecessary. J. L. Nichols Co., Limited, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.—A study of other Agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to "Travellers' Dept., 221 Albert St., Ottawa.

MISCELLANEOUS

FARM SCALES, special price. Wilson Scale Works, Esplanade, Toronto.

EGGS FOR HATCHING. Red Caps, Buck Eyes, White, Barred Rocks, Black Minorcas. Write Geo. Pollock, Milton Heights, Ont.

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

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, etc. If pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co. Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

5 TON SCALE, special price. Wilson Scale Works, Esplanade, Toronto.

WOMEN WANTED to take orders in spare time, no experience necessary. Our lines especially used by mothers of girls. Apply Dept. A, British Canadian Industrial Company, 22 Albert St., Ottawa.

THE Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal, Que., is enlarging its nursing staff, and is prepared to receive applications from young women of good education, who have a complete course of training. Application forms will be forwarded on request. Accepted applicants will be given a thorough training in all branches of nursing. Address all communications to Lady Superintendent.

SASKATOON WANTS AGRICULTURALISTS in all branches. Poultry farmers, market gardeners, dairy farmers and hog raisers are badly required. Prices are very high, demand great and supply trilling. This is your opportunity. Better write for particulars to Commissioner Board of Trade, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Western Canada.

SPECIALISTS ADVISE FREE. Consult us in regard to any disease. Lowest prices in drugs of all kinds. Trusses fitted by mail. Send measurement. Glasses fitted by age. Write to-day for anything sold in first-class drug stores to Dr. Bellman, Collingwood, Ont.

Bad habits don't seem so bad if they are yours.

There may be other corn cures, but Halloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

A man was groaning because of his aching teeth. "Why don't you go to the dentist?" asked one of his friends. "Oh, I haven't got the nerve," was the reply. "Never mind that," replied the friend, "the dentist will find the nerve all right."



Send for free sample to Dept. W. L. National Drug and Chemical Co., Toronto.

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

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd)

Mr. Crawshaw jerked his head in the direction of Nancy, and then, with an evil look in his black eyes he turned and lounged towards the girl just as Mrs. Fairfax glided up to Derry's side.

"Here you are at last," she said, with a sigh of relief; "where have you been to? Oh, there is Miss Hamilton, also. Shall we join them?"

"I prefer to remain here, if you have no objection."

To all appearances Mr. Darnley was only very languid, very tired, and rather dull.

"I am delighted—delighted!" cried Mrs. Fairfax, with enthusiasm, and speaking the honest truth. "I have been dying for some congenial society all the day."

"Scarcely flattering to my cousin and her guests."

He was smiling, but his ears were listening for those tones once again. She was surely very silent. He did not dare look, for if he did it meant fresh torture.

"Oh, you know what I mean," cried Mrs. Fairfax, setting herself in a luxurious chair and glancing up at him coquettishly, feeling that her complexion must look well in the moonlight; then her smile went, and she frowned.

"Oh, they are coming to disturb us, just when we are so comfortable! How grave they all look!" She leaned back in the chair and unfurled her fan. "Are you discussing state secrets, you four young people? How silent you are!"

They, none of them, answered her, though Miss Chester evinced a desire to giggle, which she managed to check with difficulty.

As they reached the steps Dorothy turned to Crawshaw.

"You must forgive me, Mr. Crawshaw, if I spoke rudely to you," she said, coldly, drawing Nancy's trembling hand through her arm; "but please understand that Miss Hamilton is my dearest friend, and I resent an insult to her as I should resent an insult to myself."

Mrs. Fairfax shut her fan and sat bolt upright. This was going to be amusing with a vengeance!

Derrick Darnley only leaned still closer against the marble pillar; his face had grown curiously set and stiff, and his eyes were fastened on that slender, shrinking form before him.

Acting or no, there was such a look of pain and anguish written visibly on her white cheeks and quivering lips, that it awoke his pity.

Crawshaw smiled almost insolently.

"You are young and hasty, Miss Leicester, and so I will pass it over this time," he observed. "Wait," he added, as Dorothy drew herself up with flashing eyes, "we shall come to a more satisfactory conclusion if we refer to Miss Hamilton herself, as being the supposed aggrieved party."

He threw away his cigar, and, with great deliberation, he turned to Nancy.

"Did I insult you just now?" he asked, shortly.

She tried to speak, to meet his gaze. Surely he would spare her the pain of this publicity! She lifted her eyes to his, but at the determination and triumph written in his they fell again.

Dorothy broke in hurriedly before she could find her voice:

"Miss Hamilton does not desire to hold further conversation with you, Mr. Crawshaw," she said, with trembling lips.

"Does she?" Crawshaw gave a short, sneering laugh. "Is that correct, Miss Hamilton? Come, don't be shy. Why not speak up, and tell Miss Leicester as you don't find fault with a man taking a kiss from his future wife?" and, with a flash of his black eyes, and another short laugh, he bent forward deliberately and touched the girl's cheek with his lips.

Dorothy started back.

"Nancy!" she cried, and a whole volume of astonished horror was expressed in that one word, her hand slipped from Nancy's arm, she seemed positively stunned at this blow.

Nancy stood aside, for the Hon. Maude had run away, overcome with sudden jealousy, surprise and disappointment.

Dorothy's eyes were fixed on her downcast face.

"Nancy is this true?"

Mrs. Fairfax was intensely interested, she had not been so much amused for years. She forgot Mr. Darnley for the instant as she leaned forward eagerly.

The moment had come—the fatal moment for which her long vigil during the past few hours was to

have prepared her. Dorothy's voice seemed to scatter all her strength, to crush out all her courage; she could not speak or move.

But if she were feeble, Crawshaw was not; with an air of proprietorship he took Nancy's hand.

"Miss Leicester seems to doubt my word," he said, in a voice that betrayed his anger, yet in which his triumph still rang, "perhaps she'll believe you, Nancy."

Dorothy pushed him on one side, and snatched Nancy's two cold hands in her own.

"I will not believe it! I will not!" she said, in tones of such pain that pierced Nancy to the quick. "Nancy—Nancy, say this is not true!"

The girl rested her hands in those two gentle ones for one instant. There comes a limit even to suffering, and her limit had come.

A sense of numbness was creeping over her aching heart, a dignity born of despair slowly filled her every limb; the happy past was dead; she had cried for help, for deliverance, and none had come, now she must rivet the chains that were to bind her henceforth to one whom she knew to be beneath the very beasts of the field—a man without heart or honor.

She dimly felt that Darnley was near her, and, unconsciously, this gave her strength, she let her eyes meet Dorothy's, and her pale lips opened.

"I can't deny it, dear," she said, quietly, "for—for it is true."

"You—you are not going to marry this—"

"Oh, don't mind me!" sneered Crawshaw, as Dorothy's voice broke. "You don't seem pleased at Miss Hamilton having chosen me, Miss Leicester."

"Pleased!"—Dorothy forgot everything, her duty as hostess, the ordinary conventionalities of society, everything but this hideous fact—that Nancy, her dear, true Nancy, was about to give herself to such a brute as Thomas Crawshaw.

"I cannot—will not believe it!"—tears were coming to her eyes, and a lump rose in her throat. "Nancy, you must be mad! What has come to you, darling—don't we make you happy—do you want to leave me! No, no, it is only a joke, or—"

Dorothy turned suddenly to Crawshaw—"or, if it is true, you have made her promise by some unfair means. Yes, yes, I feel it; I know it. She would never have done this of her own free will!"

Crawshaw's face darkened.

"I thank you for your good opinion of me, Miss Leicester," he said, savagely; then he put his hand on Nancy's shoulder. "Speak out!"

he muttered. "Don't stand there like a dog! Don't you hear what is being said, Nancy? Miss Leicester gives me one insult after another, and you must set her right."

"Don't listen to him, darling, listen to me!" cried Dorothy, throwing her arms round the girl's trembling form. "Is—is this awful thing forced upon you, or do you mean to marry him of your own free will? Nancy, you must answer me."

Nancy reared her head, her eyes went across to those of the man she must call master. At the cruel, wicked look in his face she flinched; she seemed to see her uncle alone, deserted, perhaps dying, for she knew Crawshaw would give him no mercy.

"I marry him of my own free will," she said, slowly and deliberately.

Dorothy's arms slackened in their hold, and she stepped back.

"Then," she said, in trembling tones, "then there is nothing left for me to do but to offer my sincere apologies to Mr. Crawshaw, and—and to wish you happiness, dear."

Derrick Darnley had not moved through this short, strange interview, but at Nancy's cold, curt words he started, and moved forward.

As she was unmerciful in her strength, so he would show her he had no mercy.

"Of course you do, Dolly," he said, speaking very easily and clearly; "and so do we all. Come, Mrs. Fairfax, where are your congratulations?"

"Here, and at Miss Hamilton's service," was the prompt reply. "My dear, I congratulate you most sincerely. You will be the envy of half London, and the manor house is a positive dream. While as to Mr. Crawshaw"—the keen-witted little matron held out her hand with a graceful gesture—"it is fortunate for me that I am a married woman, or there is no saying what injury I might not have done Miss Hamilton for forestalling me in his affections."

Mrs. Fairfax was well versed in

Constipation is the root of many forms of sickness and of an endless amount of human misery.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills,

thoroughly tested by over fifty years of use, have been proved a safe and certain cure for constipation and all kindred troubles. Try them.

25c. a box.

tidings over awkward moments, and her tact certainly did good service now; but though she was outwardly so easy and unsuspicious, she was inwardly consumed with curiosity.

"Something very like a tragedy. I don't particularly like the girl. She is too outspoken, and much too pretty; but she is also much too good for this brute."

She kissed Nancy with a show of warmth, and then it dawned on her that perhaps she had better go indoors.

"Nearly half-past eleven!" she cried, with a little shriek, as she glanced at her watch. "We shall get no beauty-sleep. Good-night, dears," to Dorothy and Nancy.

"Good-night, you lucky man," to Crawshaw. To Darnley she gave a coquettish smile.

"Good-night, Sir Derrick," she was beginning, when he interrupted her:

"I will escort you to the foot of the stairs, fair lady, with your permission. Dorothy, what are you going to do?"

"I will accompany you," answered Dorothy, and without a glance, a word, to Nancy, she mounted the steps to the terrace, and then passed into the hall with the other two.

The girl then left understood her action only too well. It was the outward expression of the hard thoughts that every one would harbor against her henceforth. She stood branded in the world's eye as a manoeuvring, mercenary adventuress, who would sacrifice her youth, beauty, everything, for the sake of the luxury Thomas Crawshaw's money would bring.

She stood with her head erect, and her arms hanging nerveless by her side, and Crawshaw gazed at her with savage joy shining in his black eyes.

"So we're quits at last, Nancy, are we?" he said, with a sneer. "I swore to bring you to my feet; I swore I'd make you my wife; and you see I've kept my word."

And then turning on his heel, he lounged to the room which Sir Humphrey, with his boundless hospitality, had placed at the disposal of the millionaire whenever he felt inclined to use it.

Nancy watched him go with dry, hot eyes, then with a shudder she walked across the lawn.

She could not go indoors yet; she could not bear to meet Dorothy's face, full of pain and undisguised contempt.

Just as she reached the edge of the lawn she saw two forms coming toward her, carrying something between them, and evidently making for the plantation.

She stopped till they came. She had guessed their errand.

"The dog is dead, Foster?" she said, questioningly, her voice cold and constrained.

"Yes, miss, she were in such agony we was obliged to give her poison. Poor Zoe! Well, she's out of all further hurt, miss. She can't get no kicks now. You'll forgive me, miss, but I'd sooner serve under a savage nor be a servant of Mr. Crawshaw's."

Nancy made no reply, and the men passed on. For an instant she stood motionless; then she stretched out her hands with a gesture of despair.

"If—if I could only die as Zoe has died!" she moaned.

Alas! for her the end of her misery was not to come yet.

The tidings of Miss Hamilton's engagement to the millionaire were received first with incredulity and then with amazement, tempered in some cases with excessive annoyance. Lady Burton could not control herself sufficiently to offer her congratulations to either party; while as for the Hon. Maude, a severe and very unusual headache kept her confined to her room for many hours.

The Countess of Merefield was disagreeable about the matter, Mrs. Darnley indifferent; while as for

Lord Merefield and Sir Humphrey, they were, to use their own terms, "simply flabbergasted!"

But every one kept their opinions to themselves when either of the affianced couple were present, and in a very short time Nancy found that she was treated with a marked show of deference by the very people who had tried previously to snub her and taunt her with her dependency on Sir Humphrey's bounty.

Derrick Darnley had been called away to London on private and sudden duty early the morning following on his return from transacting his mother's business.

No one knew why he had gone save one person, and she had the knowledge buried deep in her heart of hearts, never to be revealed.

(To be continued.)

OTTAWA'S SPLENDID NEW HOTEL.

The Grand Trunk Building One of the Finest Hotels on the Continent.

The "Chateau Laurier," Ottawa, Ont., which will be owned and operated by the Grand Trunk Railway System, will be, without doubt, the finest hotel on this continent, not only architecturally, but also in regard to its general appointments.

Situated in Major's Hill Park, it faces to the west the Parliament Buildings and grounds, to the north the Ottawa River, and the Grand Old Laurentian Hills in the Province of Quebec. It can truly be said that the location is unsurpassed on this continent.

It is built in the French Chateau style, in the most approved method of fireproof construction. The frame of the building is steel, the walls are of Bedford limestone, surmounted with copper roof, and the whole building presents a majestic as well as picturesque appearance from every viewpoint.

The possession of such a structure must prove to be not only a valuable asset to the City of Ottawa, but a credit to the Dominion of Canada.

The hotel will contain, in addition to its regular dining-room and cafe, a Ladies' Dining-Room, Banquet Room, Ball-room, a State Suite, and a number of private dining-rooms, as well as three hundred and fifty bedrooms with two hundred and sixty-two private bath-rooms. Each bedroom will have a front outlook, for there is no courtyard to this hotel, and upon three sides it fronts the beautiful Major's Hill Government Park.

Every feature of drainage, heating, ventilation, lighting, and cooking arrangements have received the most detailed consideration, and will be of the most modern form and appointment.

Besides the ordinary entrance to the "Chateau" from the street, it will be connected with the Grand Trunk Railway's new Central Union Passenger Station by a private passageway.

Mr. F. W. Bergman, the Manager, has had a wide experience in hotel management, both abroad and in this country, and has been selected to make the "Chateau Laurier" the favorite hotel in America.

The hotel will be opened for business next fall.

THE FOX'S CUNNING.

Why His Efforts to Bewilder Hounds Are Often Successful.

When foxes find themselves beaten they often resort to peculiar means to endeavor to bewilder their pursuers. I do not for one moment wish to rob the species of one bit of their traditional cunning, but it always seems to me that legend has surrounded them with a greater brain power and thoughtfulness than they really possess, says a writer in the Court Journal.

It is usual to place to the credit of the fox every accident which occurs in a run which turns out in his favor, whereas in seven cases out of ten it has no connection whatever with the scheming of the hunted animal. The other day a Goathland fox, after a sharp burst, found himself too close to the hounds to be safe, so he scrambled onto the roof of a dwelling house in Sleights village. The probability is that had hounds been alone they would have thrown their heads up and have been beaten, for they rarely look for the unexpected.

The foxhound essentially relies upon his nose. They may course the fox for the last few hundred yards of the hunt when they run from scent to view, but this is unorthodox and belongs to greyhounds. The same applies to the use of their brains. There are hounds which think, but they are the exception, so that when they have overrun or lost the line and have cast themselves unsuccessfully, they invariably give up and wait for the assistance of their huntsman.

This Goathland fox was seen on the housetops, and he knew it, for whatever powers the species may or may not have they undoubtedly do know by some mysterious means when they are discovered during a run. He therefore continued his journey, jumping from roof to roof, till misjudging the distance he fell some twenty feet into the roadway below. Despite this the fox ran on for half a mile or so before hounds ran into him.

PAINT TESTIMONY

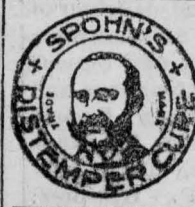


When you paint this spring let this testimony help you. All over this broad Canada are thousands of customers holding up high with gratitude the old reliable brand of

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guaranteed to preserve, to protect, to beautify, never to peel, crack or chalk, always living for the lifetime of pure paints and always sold at the right price. Ask about them, and write us for Booklet AB free, a handsome Booklet on house painting. You should have it.

A. RAMSAY & SON CO., THE PAINT MAKERS Montreal. Est'd. 1842.



FOR

PINK EYE

Distemper, Catarrhal Fever, and All Nose and Throat Diseases. Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy! 50 cents a bottle; \$2.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and harness houses. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

On the Farm

THE BREED TO BUY.

Most men who now raise sheep and those who are about to make a start want a breed that will produce both good mutton and good wool—a rather difficult combination.

There are some breeds, however, that produce both, but like the dual cow they are not in favor with the men who believe that one must breed for milk and butter, or for beef, and not for all.

The following breeds of sheep are probably better fitted by Nature and improvement to produce wool and mutton:

The Shropshires are much thought of throughout the West. The ewes weigh from 125 to 180 pounds, are very early maturing, producing very excellent carcasses and shearing from seven to ten pounds per head.

The Hampshires are a large sheep, not quite so early maturing, but producing very large lambs at an early age. They shear approximately the same as Shropshires.

The Oxford are very similar to the Hampshires in size and character.

The Southdown is particularly a mutton breed, producing a fleece somewhat lighter than the breeds mentioned above, but, nevertheless, producing a good fleece and a most excellent carcass of mutton.

The Dorsets, when mature, weigh from 130 to 180 pounds, and are very prolific. They shear a fleece of medium weight, and yield a good carcass. They are particularly valuable because of their extreme prolificacy, producing frequently three times in two years.

The Rambouillettes and Delaine Merinos are fine wool sheep, and produce fleeces which will yield from ten to sixteen pounds per head. They also produce good carcasses of mutton; however, more emphasis has been placed upon the fleece in the case of these two breeds than in the breeds mentioned above.

The greatest difference between the Rambouillette and the Delaine Merino is in the greater size of the former.

The Cotswold, Lincoln and Lester are known as the long-wooled breeds, producing fleeces weighing from eight to twelve pounds, and producing good carcasses before the lambs reach the age of one year. These three breeds are comparatively large.

But breed is not everything in the selection of breeding rams and ewes. After one has made up his mind as to the breed he wants then he must know how to select the best individual of that breed.

There are some mighty poor specimens of the best breeds, and the trick is to know enough to let these alone.

THE EXPERIENCE OF MANY. A man who has gone into the poultry business in the right way recently received a jolt that surprised him. He paid a good price for eggs guaranteed to be from hens that had scored 100 points, and when his first flock of birds were about a year old he had them scored by a local judge. He was delighted when several of his best pullets and cockerels scored 100 and the rest ran up above 95. He was sure he had champion prize-winners until he sent about a dozen of his best ones to poultry show. Then came the jolt.

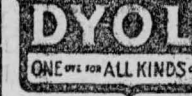
His birds were judged by men who knew their business and play no favorites, and the result showed none of his stock to be better than 92, while more than half of the flock ran down below 85. Of course, his birds are pretty good at that, but not good enough to bring fancy prices, while the eggs will bring little, if anything, above store prices.

This man's experience is too often repeated. The whole trouble lies in amateurs expecting too much

Here's a Home Dye

That ANYONE Can Use.

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



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

IODINOL \$1 a box 6 for \$5

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

PILES of all kinds, in any and all stages, quickly relieved and positively cured. Cure your suffering and live quietly. "Common Sense" for Piles will do it. \$1 a box, \$5 for 6 boxes. Mailed on receipt of price.

LYLE MEDICINE COMPANY, 713 WEST QUEEN STREET

of their flock, unscrupulous fanciers misrepresenting their stock and local judges being incompetent or too anxious to please.

WEAKNESS IN YOUR PIGS.

When any weakness is discovered in the pigs it is time to change the boar. He should be disposed of at once and a new boar, not related to your sows, should be introduced. When the pigs are weaned they should be fed on something that will give them blood and muscle. Corn is extremely fattening and should be fed very lightly if at all, during the first two or three months of the pig's life.

Feed the youngsters bran, wheat middlings and a little dry blood meal occasionally. This ration, with plenty of exercise, clean water and a dry, well ventilated place to sleep, will produce sound animals that will take on fat readily when the time comes to pour corn into them.

A NASTY ONE.

"Now, sir," began the smart K. C., "you say you discharged the plaintiff from your service because he was somewhat addicted to liquor. Is that correct?"

"It is," answered the defendant.

"Good!" said the G. C. "You do not consider it advantageous to yourself that your employees should be devotees of Bacchus?"

"That is so."

"Now, kindly tell the gentlemen of the jury—do you drink yourself?"

"That is my business!" retorted the defendant angrily.

"Quite so!" assented the K. C. suavely. "And have you any other business?"

MADE HIM THINK.

He was her "very best young man," and she was doing all she could to encourage him.

"Did you know," he asked, "that I passed your house last evening?"

"Of course I did!" she answered promptly. "Did you think I wouldn't know your step?"

And the young man grew thoughtful and grave, for he had passed in a cab.

Shiloh's Cure

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

SETTLERS' LOW RATES TO CANADIAN NORTHWEST VIA CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN RY.

April 4, 11, 15 and 25 from points in Canada. Excellent train service via St. Paul or Duluth to Winnipeg. For full particulars address B. H. Bennett, General Agent, at Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Shiloh's Cure

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



Good Taste

is accorded to all fair women. A negative view would not be credited, and besides it would get you into trouble. Any girl knows that she can get

A Beauty of a Photograph

if we make it. All round town they'll tell you the same. Get some. You need them.

Whitaker
the Photographer

Fire! Fire!

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

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

All HONEST claims promptly and liberally settled.

A. F. MERKLEY.

Local Agent, Morrisburg
D. MONROE, Cornwall,
District Inspector & Adjuster

JOHN P. WISER DIED ON SUNDAY

Former M. P. Succumbed to Stroke of Paralysis

Prescott, May 1.—John Philip Wiser, one of the oldest and most prominent men in Canada, died here Sunday. Born in Trenton, Oneida county, in the state of New York, he came to Canada as manager for Egert and Averill, then conducting a distillery business in Prescott. In the year 1857 he purchased an interest in the firm and in the year 1862 acquired all his partners' interests. This business has been operated by Mr. Wiser since 1857. Besides the distillery the late Mr. Wiser had other extensive interests in Canada and the United States.

A Liberal in politics, he was returned to the House of Commons in 1878, but did not seek re-election. He was married to Emily, second daughter of Hon. H. Godard, of St. Lawrence county, New York, who died December 22, 1907. He had four sons and two daughters, Hartowg, Eugene Frank, John Abel, Isaac P., Mary Kate and Alice Maude. Those surviving are Eugene F., treasurer; Isaac P., vice-president of J. P. Wiser & Sons, Limited, and Mary Kate, wife of W. C. Brown, chief engineer of the Humphrey Gas Pump Company, Syracuse, N. Y.

After the death of Mrs. Wiser, Mr. Wiser's health, which had been failing for some time, became more delicate, necessitating his passing his winters in Florida. During the month of March he was so enfeebled that he started homeward, resting in New York. After a stay of three weeks he had a stroke of paralysis, from which he rallied, but in such an enfeebled condition that as soon as his strength permitted he was conveyed to his home in Prescott, where he died one week later.

FOR 25 YEARS HE SUFFERED

Well Known Merchant Of Sarnia Cured by "Fruit-a-tives"

SARNIA, ONT., Feb. 5th, 1910.

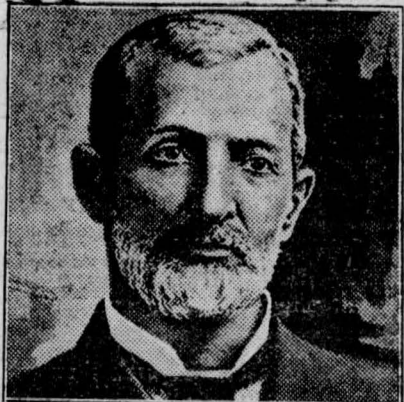
"I have been a sufferer for the past 25 years with Constipation, Indigestion and Catarrh of The Stomach. I tried many remedies and many doctors but derived no benefit whatever.

Finally I read an advertisement of "Fruit-a-tives". I decided to give "Fruit-a-tives" a trial and found they did exactly what was claimed for them.

I have now taken "Fruit-a-tives" for some months and find that they are the only remedy that does me good.

I have recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to a great many of my friends and I cannot praise these fruit tablets too highly."

PAUL J. JONES



Thousands now use "Fruit-a-tives. Thousands more will try Fruit-a-tives" after reading the above letter. It proves, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that at last there is a cure for Constipation and Stomach Troubles.

"Fruit-a-tives" is Nature's cure for these diseases, being made of fruit juices and valuable tonics

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Casselman, of Dundela, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fisher Saturday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson the latter part of the week were:—Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Henderson, of Rowena; Mr. and Mrs. Willie Henderson, of Cass Bridge, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Becker, of Bouck's Hill.

Archie Loucks, of Morrisburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with his family.

Master Frank and Bernard Whitteker, of Williamsburg, spent Friday with their cousin, Herman Collison.

Thomas Gallagher spent a few days with Inkerman friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs McIntosh and family spent Sunday at Geo. Hill's, Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barkley, of Williamsburg, Sundayed with her parents.

Mrs. M. A. Weegar spent the week end with Williamsburg friends.

Ward Gallagher, of Dundela, and Miss Edna Swift, of Shanly, spent Saturday at David Collison's.

About a dozen and a half of our young people gathered at the home of Matthias Bailey on Saturday evening to spend a social evening with Miss Nina Bailey, who left Monday to assist in the Palm Garden, Ottawa. Sandwiches, coffee and fruit were served. During the evening Miss Bailey was presented with a beautiful purse and a sum of money as a slight remembrance of the high esteem in which she was held by her young associates.

Miss Minnie Connor, of Williamsburg, visited her grandmother, Mrs. Ball, this week.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SEMI-READY TAILORING

The only store in town selling SEMI-READY Clothes and can guarantee delivery in TWO HOURS. In the special order department we have a large range of samples to choose from and can deliver in four days, well made, perfect fitting garments, not made in a sweat-shop, but in a large, sanitary tailor shop by expert journeymen. Sold at the same retail price in 480 stores in Canada.

Nash, Your Tailor

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

Capital Paid Up - - \$ 4,000,000
Reserve Fund - - 4,400,000
Total Assets Over - - 44,000,000

Has 80 Branches in Canada, and Agents and Correspondents in all the Principal Cities in the World.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Bank Department

at all Branches. Interest allowed at Highest Current Rate

MORRISBURG BRANCH

WM. WALLACE, Manager.



YOU can still be on the best of terms with your neighbor—

by keeping your hens out of his garden.

WIRE POULTRY NETTING

All widths. Special low price for this week and next.

The Ladies say our BARGAIN COUNTER

is becoming more popular every day. It is covered with new and handy household articles, which are constantly changing, all marked in plain figures at 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c. We invite every lady to inspect the goods on this counter, whether intending to buy or not.



Special Clearance Sale

This week and next, on FLOOR GLAZE ENAMEL.

Ready for use. Dries over night, with a high gloss. Soap and water does not mar. Special price to clear out the lot we have in stock:

1-4 gal. tin, each 45c. 1-2 gal. tin, each 85c.

Cheaper than common paint.

DON'T MISS THIS

R. H. BRADFIELD & Co.

Plate Glass Front Hardware Store

D. T. HENDERSON

Druggist and Stationer



All the latest School Books

Bay State Crayons
(Golden Glow)

Improve Your Buildings

A fresh coat of proper paint will add greatly to the appearance of your place.

Moore's Paints

are made from the very best and most lasting pigments, combined with Pure Linseed Oil and the very best Liquid Dryers, and are therefore the BEST.

House Colors and Floor Paints of this celebrated make are obtainable at

MULLIN BROS.

FOR SALE.

DUMP CART—Good condition, \$15.00
Apply to HARRY WINSTANLEY.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

HORSE SHOW MONTREAL

MAY 9th to 13th

ROUND TRIP FARE FROM MORRISBURG \$3.30

Including admission to show.

Going Wednesday, May 10th.

Return limit Monday, May 15th.

For full information apply to

W. H. McGANNON,
Agent.

WANTED

A number of yearling colts and young cattle to pasture. Apply to A. WEBB, Morrisburg, Ont.

COW WANTED

WANT to buy a good Milch Cow, Jersey preferred. A. H. MERKLEY, Morrisburg

Notice to Creditors

Estate Frederick Bradfield, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of Frederick Bradfield, late of the Village of Morrisburg in the County of Dundas, Merchant, deceased, who died on or about the tenth day of April, 1911, are required on or before the 10th day of May, 1911, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned, Solicitor for the Executors of the said Estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof and immediately after the said 10th day of May, 1911, the said Executors 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 person of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 20th day of April, A. D. 1911.
J. HILLIARD, ESQ., K. C.,
Morrisburg, Ont.,
Solicitor for said Executors.

TO LET

FURNISHED office to let on Main Street 17-18 Apply to GEO. DILLEN, (Jr.)

WANTED

YOUNG cattle to pasture. Apply to ZENAS HALL, Williamsburg, Ont.

FOR SALE

CHEAP to quick purchaser, Double House and Lot on Ellen street. Apply to J. N. EASTMAN.

R. F. LYLE

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

Barry Block, Main Street
MORRISBURG, : : : ONTARIO

IRWIN HILLIARD, K.C.
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc. Solicitor for The Molsons Bank.

New Molsons Bank Building,
MORRISBURG, ONT.
A large amount of private money to loan at per cent on easy terms.

DR. G. M. GORRELL

DENTIST. Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgeons and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Successor to Drs. Gorrell and Kelly.
Office: Casselman Block, Morrisburg.

J. G. HARVEY, V.S.

(Formerly associated with the Ontario Veterinary College)
Has opened an office in the Fitzpatrick Block, Morrisburg, where all calls will be promptly attended to.
17-19 Phone 34

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

Full attendance is particularly requested. Visiting brethren are always welcome.
E. M. BECKSTEAD, DR. WILL C. DAVY,
W. M. Secretary

OUR SPRING TERM

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

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Brockville, Ontario,
W. T. ROGERS, Principal.

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

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DRAINAGE and other Municipal work will receive prompt attention. Farm lines and subdivisions.
CONCRETE WORK of all kinds, including bridges and culverts, a specialty.
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