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The Chesterville Record.

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VOL. XV NO. 3. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907. $1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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Chesterville Lodge No. 320

A. F. & A. M., G. R. C.

Holds its regular meeting in the Masonic Hall, Chesterville, on the Monday Evening on or before full moon.

Visiting Brethren are always Welcome.

M. DURANT, W. M. C. ROBINSON, Secreatry.

SALE OF

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CHESTERVILLE

Christmas Tree and Entertainment.

The pupils and teachers of Grey's School House Sunday School and public School are planning and working hard to get up a good old fashioned "homemade" Christmas tree and entertainment in their Schoolhouse, on the evening of Monday Dec. 23rd. The McMillan Family will assist. The admission fee will be 25c for adults, 15c for children. They want you there and they will try to give you a good time.

When the Stomach, Heart or kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate Heart or kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorstive—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test.

A. F. & A. M. Elect Officers.

At a regular meeting of Chesterville Lodge, No. 320, A. F. & A. M., held on Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—Bro. Thos. Wholehan.
S. W.—Bro. D. Stewart.
J. W.—Bro. C. F. Robinson.
Treas.—W. Bro. M. Brown.
Sec'y—Bro. A. S. Morrison.
Tyler—W. Bro. H. W. Moad.
Auditors—Bros. F. M. Sanders and J. Shields.

The above officers will be installed on Dec. 27th (St. John's Day.)

Corns Cured For 25 Cents.

A gurantee of painless cure goes with every bottle of Putman's Corn extractor. Use Putman's and your corns go. Beware of substitutes.

Charles Campbell, churchwarden, pleaded guitly at Hamilton of embezzling church funds.

Lawrence Gowland was hanged at Morden, Man., for the murder of Miss Georgina Brown.

Alex. Atkens, a Barton township farmer, drove over the mountainside neai Hamilton and was killed.

Four buildings on King street, Omemee, were burned. During the fire an explosion took place, and four persons were badly burned.

HAZEL J. SAUCIER

MUSIC TEACHER,

Pupil of Canadian Conservatory of Music, Ottawa, is prepared to receive a Limited Number of pupils at her residence Terms moderate.

GRAND

SUNDAY SCHOOL

ANNIVERSARY

The Chesterville Methodist Sunday School

Will hold their annual entertainment (D.V.)

—IN—

Fosters Hall, Chesterville

—ON—

XMAS. NIGHT

Wednesday, DEC. 25th

A choice and varied program, consisting of

Choruses, Solos, Duetts, Quartettes, Recitations, Drills, Pantomimes, Etc.

Will be furnished by the members of the school, assisted by the best local talent.

The management are putting every effort forward to make this the best entertainment ever given by the school.

Doors open at 7. Concert 7.45 sharp.

Public are cordially invited to attend

Admission, adults 25c; children under 12 years 15c.

Jacob Merkley, Superintendent. Rev. A. E. Runnells, Chairman.

P. Allison, Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Good sleighing now.

Christmas is drawing near.

Don't leave your shopping until the last day.

The RECORD wishes one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mothers will learn a sure way to sing their babies to sleep, at the Town Hall on New Year's Day at 3 p.m. for 15 cents.

The limited club rate of one dollar the year for Canada's Humorous Weekly lasts the balance of this year. Send in your subscription. THE WHITE LYRE, Dineen Bldg, Toronto.

Mr. John Fyke, who lives near Mr Issac Garrow, while working on the railroad yesterday near Winchester happened with an accident, having his right arm broken.

Municipal affairs in the Township of Winchester seems to be very quiet, but we can say that the present reeve, Mr. Robt Fraser, is seeking re election, also the deputy reeve, Mr. Patrick Kirby.

F. W. Merkley, local agent, assisted by Mr. Kelly, general agent of the John Raper Piano Co., succeeded in placing in the home of Mr. Melvin Durant of Chesterville, a Style 51 Mason & Risch Piano, which is certainly a leader among high class instruments.

There promises to be a lively contest for the reeveship in town this year. There are two in the field already being Mr. Wesley Hamilton and Mr. Vean Robinson. It is also rumored that others would like to obtain the position, but we fancy that it will end in a rumour and the two that are now canvassing will fight it out. Let the best man win.

A Successful Sale and Social.

The sale and Social held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid was a great success. Much space was required to show the many fancy and useful articles, the product of the ladies handiwork. The reasonableness of the prices asked was manifested by the ready sales. The candy table, presided over by the young ladies, received liberal patronage. In the evening a pie social was held. A short programme was rendered by the following:—Mrs. Nickel, solo; Misses Hazel Saucier and Minnie Foster, piano duett; Miss McCloskey, piano solos, and Rev. W. F. Crawford, song. Mrs. Nickel, after her second selection, had to respond to an encore. Mr. Harry Johnston efficiently acted as auctioneer and sold the few remaining articles at a good price. An abundant supply of pie satisfied the appetites of all presents. The Aid will be richer by $130 as a result of the affair. They desire to thank their friends for their patronage and liberality.

Mr. John Jamieson Has a Collapse.

Mr. John Jamieson of Nation Valley had a sudden attack of heart trouble Monday afternoon which caused his collapse. He was walking across his farm to visit his son William when the illness came on, and he started to retrace his steps, supporting himself by the wire fence. He called for help, waving his arm at the same time, and fortunately was successful in attracting the attention of a neighbor who came to his assistance He was conveyed to the house, losing consciousness on the way. Restoratives were administered and a physician summoned, we are pleased to state that Mr. Jamieson is now improving. Had assistance not come to him when it did, the attack in all probability would have been fatal.—Press.

Mrs. Fred Meikle.

Surrounded by kind and loving friends who had extended every possible assistance and attendance during her three month illness, Mrs. Fred Meikle departed this life on Saturday last. Deceased was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong, formerly of this town. Having always resided here her kindly disposition and cheerful demeanor, endeared her to a very large circle of friends. Since her marriage to Mr. Meikle in October, 1901, these qualities were truly exhibited in the home, the social and church circle. A devoted wife and mother, her death is deeply lamented by her husband, two children, Mildred, aged 4½ years, and Harry, 2½ years, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong, of 15 Mulock Ave., Toronto; and sister Miss Sadie, also of Toronto.

The funeral service, one of the most largely attended ever held at Knox church, was conducted at 2 p.m., Monday, by Rev. Mr. Cameron, the remains afterwards placed in the vault.

The pall bearers were Messrs. H. L. Sopet, Geo. Cameron, Fred Chalmers, Geo. Merkley, Aden Hunter and Arthur Merkley.—Herald.

J. Moore Shot Himself at Alexandria.

Monday evening about seven o'clock an unknown man was found dead on Keryon street, Alexandria, with a bullet wound in his head. A supposed case of suicide, as a revolver was found near him. A man of about sixty, well dressed and apparently a commercial man. He has signed the register at the Commercial hotel as J. Moore, Ottawa. An inquest will be held.

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated A.D., 1855.

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Reserve Fund - - - - $3,360,170.

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

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A General Banking Business transacted.

H. P. DUNBAR EVANS, Manager.

CHESTERVILLE BRANCH.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. C. Fetterly ot Cornwall, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. T. Munro of Montreal, is spending a few days at his parental home.

Mr. Cease Fulton returned home yesterday from Lindsay to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs S. D. Hill of Winchester visited the latter's brother, Wm. McLean, on Sunday.

Mr. Simon McMillan, who has been in the North west for the past summer, arrived home last week.

Miss Jane Munro of Calgary, arrived her last evening to spend Xmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Munro, of the Boyne.

Kinderspiel in Town Hall on New Year's Day at 3 p.m. 15cts.

Village Council.

A regular meeting of municipal council for village of Chesterville was held on Monday evening.

Members present: Wm. Rae, Reeve, and Councillors Zufelt, Fulton, Robinson and Chambers.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Mr. O. D. Casselman and W. A. Brown, M.D., were present and expressed their personal willingness to refund the amount of $500, made as a grant to the dam committee, in view of the fact thad a portion of the dam had washed away since the council made the grant.

Moved by C. F. Robinson, seconded by W. R. Fulton, that the following accounts be passed and paid:—W. B. Lawson, law costs, $60.56; Wm. Huxtable, expenses Cornwall $5.40; L. A. Zufelt, expenses Cornwall $5.40; W. J. Nash, expenses Cornwall $5.40; Eli Harper, work on streets $6.08; Geo. Fyke, work on streets $1.20; Willis Harper, work on streets 45c; M. I. Halliday, 41 gls. oil $7.38; Rufus Garret, bal. ac. $2.00.—Carried.

Moved by L. A. Zufelt, seconded by W. R. Fulton, that the council engage Jas. Killoran to blow out the dam.—Carried.

Moved by L. A. Zufelt, seconded by C. F. Robinson, that by-law No. 169 be read a first time.—Carried.

Moved by W. R. Fulton, seconded by C. F. Robinson, that by-law No. 159 be read a second and third time, passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Mrs. Thomas F. Hilliard.

At 10 o'clock Tuesday night, there passed to rest one of our oldest most highly esteemed residents in the person of Charlotte Gillespie, relict of the late Thomas F. Hilliard of Osnabruck township.

The deceased who was a sister of the late Thomas Gillespie of town, was born in County Armagh, Ireland, 82 years ago. In 1840 she came with her parents to Canada, sertling in the Township of Osnabruck, in which township she continued to reside after her marriage about seven years later. In addition to one daughter who died several years ago, the family of Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard included five boys, John and Edward of Duluth; Percy, of Cleveland, Ohio; James, of Matilda; Irwin, of this town; and five girls are Mrs. James Pollock, Mountain; Mrs. Clark, Cornwall; Mrs. Frank VanAllen, East Williamsburg, Mrs. Loucks, Montreal, and Miss Hilliard of town, with whom deceased had resided for some time.

Following a brief service at Aultsville tomorrow (Friday) at 2.30 p.m., interment will be made in the Methodist cemetery, besides the remains of her late husband.—Herald.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly effective and prompt. Preventics contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial Boxes 5 cts. Sold by Walter G. Bolster.

Dr, William Bayard, one of the eldest physicians in Canada, died at St. John, N.B, aged 94 yeaas.

Dunbar S. S. Entertainment.

The Dunbar Presbyterian Sabbath School entertainment will be held on the evening of Friday Dec. 27th. There will be held Cantatas, Dialogues, a good programme and refreshments. Tickets 25 and 15c.

Winchester Tp. Polling Division.

Polling Sub-division No. 1—Cheese factory, lot 19, con. 2. John P. Burns, Deputy Returning Officer.

No. 2—School House, S. Sect No. 2, Christopher Irving, D. R. O.

No. 3—School house S. Sect. No. 20: C. A. Summers, D. R. O.

No. 4 Steve Annables House, Charles Annable D. R. O.

No. 5—School House School Sect No. 4 Jno. F. Campbell D. R. O.

No. 6, Forester's Hall Lot 18 con 11 Wm. Moffatt D. R. O.

No. 7—School House S. S. No. 10. Jno. Edgerton D, R. O.

In speaking of the Cornwall Commercial College, whose change of ad. appears in another column, the Cornwall Standard says: "A complete set of college offices, together with additional class-rooms, will be added to the already large equipment after the Christmas holidays. This will give the institution seating capacity for from 75 to 100 more pupils, and judging from the numerous inquiries which are pouring in every day, the school will be taxed to its utmost capacity. At the present time, the large class-rooms are well filled and space has been at a premium for months." The winter term begins on Monday, January 6th.

Thank J. Wesley.

Yesterday there was placed in our office at the hands of Mr. J. Wesley Allison of Morrisburg, a sheet of finished tin plate manufactured at the extensive works at Morrisburg, of the Sheet Steel and Tin Plate Works of that place, and of which Mr. J. Wesley Allison is the promoter. In this particular we might feel a little honored, but when it is known that it is the first piece of finished tin plate manufactured at that plant, and also in Canada, we feel highly honored, and Mr. Allison has our best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and may the institution of which he is the promoter, flourish in the future. We are informed that a special train from Montreal conveyed interested parties, as well as others, to the plant yesterday, where they viewed its workings.

Accepted Calls.

The Ottawa presbytery met in Bank Street church Tuesday afternoon to deal with the call of Rev. Mr. Sadler of Russell, called to Cardinal, and Rev. J. H. Laverie, of Ramsaville, called to Kilsyth in Owen Sound presbytery. Both calls were accepted.

This was Careless of Joe.

Jos. Lally, of Burgess, Lanark county, carelessly threw a lighted match into a box of gunpowder a few days ago. The powder exploded and the grains lodged in the young man's face, severely burning him. It was thought at first that he would lose the sight of his eyes, but he has the use of one now, and there is hope that with great care the sight of the other will be restored.

The next meeting of the Canadian Order Foresters of this place, will be held in their hall on Monday evening, Dec. 23rd, for the election of officers and other business. A full attendance is requested.

BORN.

CUNNINGHAM—At Grantley, on Saturday, Dec. 7th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham a daughter.

HELMER—At Newington, on Dec. 5, 1907, the wife of Gordon Helmer, of a son.

DIED.

BEACH—At Iroquois, on Tuesday, Dec. 17th, 1907, Mrs. Asa Beach, aged 71 years and 8 months.

The Man Downstairs

I.

Mr. Mark Bucklaw stepped out of his room—it was large and airy without much furniture in it, and had to serve both as dining-room and painting studio—and found the "man downstairs" waiting for him on the landing.

"How do you do, Mr. Foss?" he said. "I'm glad to see you up and about again."

"Thanks to you and our landlady," said the "man downstairs" gruffly. He was a queer little old bachelor, with a grey, wrinkled face and sharp, twinkling eyes. Report said that he was extremely well-to-do. though he didn't look it, but, whether he was rich or poor, there can be no doubt that he was a very sour old gentleman, with extremely disagreeable views on most subjects.

But this morning he was in a comparatively amiable frame of mind. He had recovered from a dangerous illness, through which Mr. Bucklaw had helped to nurse him as tenderly as if he had been his son, and Mr. Foss desired to express his thanks.

"I'm very much obliged to you for all you did," he grunted.

"Don't mention it," said Mr. Bucklaw, and they shook hands silently.

"What are your arrangements for Thursday?" inquired the "man downstairs."

"Thursday? Thursday? What is Thursday?"

"Thursday is Christmas Day," said the old man.

"Bless my soul! So it is. I had clean forgotten it. No, I haven't made any arrangements. Suppose I shall warm my toes at my own grate."

"Will you—eh—will you dine with me?" said Mr. Foss.

"Delighted," said Mr. Bucklaw.

"We shall be a couple of jolly old bachelors," observed Mr. Foss, grimly.

Mr. Bucklaw's face suddenly became very grave. "I'm not a bachelor, you know."

"Not a bachelor!" said Mr. Foss, looking honestly disappointed. "I'm—I'm very sorry to hear that. Widower I suppose?"

"No! I'm glad to say my wife is alive and well," replied Mr. Bucklaw.

The "man downstairs" glanced around the landing with a frown of suspicion. "Where is she?" he asked.

"We—we are separated," said Mr. Bucklaw.

Mr. Foss nodded his approval. "Quarrelled, I suppose. She wanted her own way, and you had too much common sense to let her have it? Eh?"

"Something of the sort," said Mr. Bucklaw, with a faint smile.

"Capital," said Mr. Foss, with a chuckle, and rubbing his hands together delightedly. "Don't give in to them; that's what I say. They want their own way in everything. What time shall we dine?"

"I'll leave it to you."

"Then we'll say six o'clock. Mind you bring a good appetite."

Mr. Bucklaw left the house and started at a brisk pace in the direction of a pupil's house.

But before he had gone far he heard the man downstairs calling him: "Mr. Bucklaw! Half a minute! I want to speak to you."

The young artist returned with some reluctance, because he was short of time.

"I suppose there is no chance of your becoming reconciled to your wife before Christmas Day?" inquired Mr. Foss, anxiously.

"Not a ghost of a chance."

"Thank goodness. Because this is to be a bachelor's dinner-party, and we don't want any women hanging around."

II.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bucklaw commenced married life well. Cynical people said that they commenced too well.

They were both young and good-looking. They were tremendously in love with one another. They had comfortable private incomes. They were good-tempered, healthy, and easy to please. They shared the same hobby—painting as an art, not as a profession. What more could one ask for?

Their early married life was idyllic—perfect. But it didn't last. It broke down dismally at the end of eighteen months.

Nobody could quite tell why. They themselves would scarcely have been able to explain it. There was certainly no jealousy in the matter. Neither of them doubted the other's affection. It would scarcely be correct to ascribe it to ill-temper. Perhaps the painting began the mischief.

Mark was very strict in matters of art, and no amount of affection could restrain his criticism. Now, it certainly is rather exasperating to a young lady who paints, chiefly for fun, to be lectured on "composition" and "light and shade" when she is expecting a nice little compliment on her cleverness, with perhaps a kiss thrown in.

His wife began to think Mark was a grumbler, and they had words on the subject.

Then, too, they both sent in pictures to the Academy. Hers was accepted; his, which was altogether superior, refused.

This was rather a snub for the art lecturer. He was too generous to grudge his wife her success, but it was exasperating, and he was only a human being. Unfortunately, too, she jeered at him for it. Of course, it was done in a moment of irritation. He had been pulling some of her work to pieces, and concluded by calling her a "duffer."

"The hanging committee didn't think so," she said sharply.

That led to a scene. But there were other subjects of contention, which gradually became important. Their incomes were as nearly as possible equal. They were both strong willed and intelligent, and a silent struggle for mastery began.

Mark maintained on principle—he did everything "on principle"—that in disputed points the husband's word should carry the day

His wife didn't think so at all. She didn't wish to interfere with his affairs—at she said—but she was determined to manage her own. At last the crisis came, and they found they were making one another miserable.

There was no downright quarrel or ill-temper—nothing but regret.

"What shall we do, old girl?" asked Mr. Bucklaw. "We can't go on like this. It seems to me that we are making fools of ourselves."

She nodded.

"Suppose we separate for a little while," he suggested. "After a few weeks things may seem easier. But we can't continue to live together on the verge of quarrelling, can we?"

"I suppose not."

At parting they kissed each other affectionately, and arranged to exchange letters once a week. Neither had any doubt that at the end of a month or two, at the latest, the other would be glad to make it up. The temporary separation wasn't such a very bad idea. Surely anything is better than living in a constant state of dispute. But, unluckily, at this juncture, Dame Fortune, who had hitherto done her best to spoil them, suddenly played a very scurvy trick.

Mark Bucklaw drew all his income from West Indian property, left to him by his father. Three weeks after leaving his wife he learnt that a hurricane had so damaged the plantations that he would draw nothing out of them for several years. He was literally penniless. What was he to do? Of course, turn to his painting seriously and make a profession of it. He moved out of his comfortable flat to very cheap apartments—where we have just met him—and tried to earn a living.

But the worst feature of the situation was that it made reconciliation with his wife almost impossible.

When she heard that his money was gone she wrote him a sweet little letter of sympathy, and tried to make him understand that everything she possessed was his.

But Mark Bucklaw felt that it wouldn't do.

"No, my dear," he wrote in reply. "I quarrelled with you when I was independent, and I can't accept your help now when I am penniless. It is a cruel punishment, but I suppose it serves me right. All I can do is to work hard and make, at any rate, some kind of a position for myself—and look forward."

The poor little woman tried hard to bring about their reunion, but in vain.

She could scarcely ask him point-blank to return, but she made her meaning as clear as a young lady could be expected to make it.

All he would say in reply was: "We must wait, old girl. We have made a mess of our affairs once; we must be careful not to do so again. As soon as I am earning a reasonable living I will come to you and ask you to forgive me for being a domineering young fool. At present I am earning nothing."

III.

With the prospect of that dinner before them Mr. Bucklaw and the "man downstairs" became increasingly intimate.

The young man, not being conceited, found the old gentleman's views on art rather amusing.

"There's only one decent picture in the place," he snapped—"that girl's head in the corner."

"Ah!" said the artist, drily.

"Who is it?"

"A portrait of my wife."

The old man's face turned sour at once. "I guessed as much," he said. "She looks a wilful little baggage."

Mr. Bucklaw frowned. "You may criticize the picture, but leave the model alone," he said, quietly.

"What will you take for it?"

"It is not for sale," he said.

"I suppose the fact is you are dying to make it up with her," said Mr. Foss, with a grunt.

"I don't think you understand the case," replied Mr. Bucklaw.

"No! And I'm blessed if I want to," observed Mr. Foss, with his usual politeness.

"You see, when we were married we were both moderately well-to-do. After we quarrelled I lost all my money. Now I can't very well go back stoney-broke and let her keep me, can I?"

"You'd be a young fool if you did," said the old man. "One thing is, you won't make a fortune this side of Christmas, so our dinner is all right."

"You are very anxious about that dinner," said Mr. Bucklaw, looking at the old man keenly. "Why is it?"

"Because for four and twenty consecutive Christmases I've eaten my dinner all alone," replied Mr. Foss, blinking his eyes suspiciously. "You are the first man I've met who will put up with my beastly temper."

When at last the much-anticipated Thursday arrived Mr. Bucklaw, after arraying himself in his best clothes, went down to the old gentleman's rooms at a quarter to six.

"Mr. Foss hasn't come in yet, sir," said the landlady. "He told me to serve dinner at six sharp, and said that you wasn't to wait for him."

"Oh! I'm not in any hurry," said Mr. Bucklaw. "I'll read the paper until he comes in."

"Them was Mr. Foss's orders, sir," said the landlady, with a grin. She appeared to be enjoying a private joke, which only aded to the artist's perplexity.

At six o'clock to the minute she brought in the dinner. There were two hot plates.

"Has Mr. Foss arrived?" he asked.

"No, sir," she answered, and bustled out of the room with her apron to her mouth to stifle a laugh.

Then the door was pushed slowly open and—Kate Bucklaw slipped shyly into the room.

Down went the newspaper, over went a chair, and, regardless of his own and everybody else's sense of dignity, Mr. Bucklaw put both his arms around her and fairly hugged her.

"You dear old darling," he said. "How did you come to be here?"

"An old gentleman named Foss called on me," she said, blushing. "I don't know how he found me out, but he said he knew you, and he gave me a dreadful talking to, and said it was my business to make the first advance because you had been unlucky. Then he said that you were to dine with him to-day, but that he had received an invitation to dine elsewhere, so—so—— It's a very awkward thing to explain," she said, prettily.

"Never mind, goose. Tell me what happened."

"Well, he offered to place his rooms at my disposal, and suggested that I should entertain you in his place."

A couple of hours later the door was pushed softly open, and Mr. Foss's wrinkled old face peeped in. Dinner was finished, and a big armchair had been drawn up in front of the fire, over the top of which he could see two heads very close together.

Presently he heard the remark: "I wonder where old Foss is? I hope he's having a good time."

"Isn't he a queer old character?" said a lady's voice.

"He's an old brick," said the man.

Then the door was shut softly, and Mr. Foss hurried away to a dim and dusty restaurant at the corner of the street.

"I'm giving a dinner-party," he said to the waiter. "Lay for three, but serve dinner for only one."

The waiter stared. "When will the other guests arrive, sir?" he asked.

"There won't be any other guests," snapped the old man. "I am the dinner-party. Do as you are told and bring a bottle of champagne."

The waiter obeyed.

"Now go away," said Mr. Foss, crossly.

Then the old gentleman filled his tumbler and stood up. His bony old hand was certainly shaking, and one could almost swear that tears were running down his cheeks.

But his voice was firm as he said—with a nod at the two empty places of his guests—"Here's a merry Christmas to you both, my dears, and may——"

But the last words were spoken so softly that even the author failed to catch them.—London Tit-Bits.



MISFIT TIMES.

Santa Claus (as he gazes at the chimney-pot) — Ah, these degenerate days!

DETERMINED OPTIMISM.

"It's curious about that stitch in my neck,' said Mrs. Smiley. "I can turn my head only one way and that's to the right. It's a good thing, too. After this I shan't be afraid I'll see the new moon over my left shoulder."

CHRISTMAS HINTS.

Raisins for Plum Pudding.—Remember that muscatel raisins will give the puddings a richer flavor and better color. You can buy them cheaply if loose and not in bunches.

When Choosing the Turkey.—Medium sized turkeys really are far more tender than those gigantic birds so proudly displayed by poulterers.

Christmas Pudding—Allow the Christmas pudding to stand for at least five minutes before turning it out of the basin to serve; it lessens the chance of it sticking.

Currants.—When washing the currants for mince meat and Christmas pudding bear in mind that if left all damp they cause heaviness and if they are dried in a hurry before a quick fire their flavor is spoiled.

For the Boys.—When the housekeeping purse will allow it, an extra batch of perhaps plainer mince pie, etc., give great pleasure to the various errand boys and messengers who may come to the house during Christmas.

To Frost Holly Leaves.—For dessert dishes pick some nice leaves from the stalks of holly and wipe dry, then place them on a dish near the fire to get quite dry, but not too near to shrivel; dip them in oiled butter, sprinkle over them some coarsely ground sugar, and dry them before the fire.

Pudding.—A good recipe for Christmas pudding: One pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one pound of raw sugar, half a pound of sultanas, one pound of finely chopped suet, one pound of flour, one pound of breadcrumbs; two ounces of candied peel, half ounce of bitter almonds, one ounce of sweet almonds, four eggs, one teaspoonful of allspice, one pint of milk, one gill of brandy or rum. All mixed well together and boiled for eight hours.



SHE MEANT WELL.

Hilda (who has taken her little brother out to a tea party, mindful of parental advice on diet)—"Good-bye, and thank you so much for having us. We did have plain food, didn't we?"

Christmas Fare

CHRISTMAS CAKES.

Farmers' Fruit Cake.—Chop fine half a pint of dried apples; cover with half a pint of cold water and let them soak over night. The next morning add a cupful of golden syrup; simmer gently for one hour. Stand aside to cool. Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream; add one cupful of granulated sugar. Dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonfuls of water and add it to half a cupful of buttermilk or sour milk; add this to the batter; add two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of cloves, and one egg well beaten. Sift two cupfuls of flour; add a little flour, a little of dried apple mixture, and a little more flour until you have the whole well mixed. The batter must be the thickness of ordinary cake batter. Pour this into a well greased cake pan, and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Poor Man's Fruit Cake.—A delicious cake, but must be made most carefully to bring about good results. It, like all fruit cakes, is the better for standing. Seed and chop fine one pound of layer raisins. Dissolve a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonfuls of warm water; then stir it into half a cupful of New Orleans molasses; add to this half a pint of thick sour cream and a cupful of dark brown sugar. Sift three and a quarter cupfuls of pastry flour; add to it the mixture, and beat thoroughly; then add a tablespoonful of allspice and a tablespoonful each of cloves and cinnamon; add the raisins, floured. Turn into a square or round pan and bake in a moderate oven for one hour and a half.

Domino Cakes.—Dominoes are not difficult to make. Beat half a pound of butter to a cream, adding gradually two cupfuls of sugar; add the yolks of four eggs. Beat thoroughly; then fold in the well beaten whites and three cupfuls of pastry flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Pour into greased shallow pans to the depth of half an inch. Bake in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes. When done turn out on a cloth to cool, and when cold cut with a sharp knife into oblong pieces the shape and size of a domino. Cover the top and sides with white icing; when this has hardened dip a wooden skewer into melted chocolate and draw the lines and make the dots of the dominoes. Children always are delighted with these little cakes.

Sand Tarts.—Beat half a pound of butter to a cream and add half a pound of granulated sugar; then add the yolks of three eggs and the whites of two, beaten together; add a teaspoonful of vanilla and just a little grated nutmeg. Mix in sufficient flour to make a dough. Dust your baking board thickly with granulated sugar. Take out a piece of dough, roll with a thin sheet, cut with round cutters and bake in a moderate oven until a light brown. Dust the top of the sheet with sugar instead of flour, to prevent the roller from sticking. By adding half a pound of cleaned currants to the above recipe you will have Shrewsbury currant cakes.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

Confectionery is one of the prerequisites of childhood and is looked for at Christmas by people of all ages, and as choice French candies are beyond the capacity of many a purse, and cheap ones are often made unwholesome, if not positively dangerous, by adulteration, home-made candies have become popular, many delicious and attractive varieties being as easily made as any other toothsome dainties.

A preparation called fondant—made by removing boiled syrup from the fire just before it will harden is the foundation of nearly all French candies, and when once the art of making this is mastered, a large variety of candies are easily made.

Fondant.—To one pound of sugar add one-half pint cold water and one-fourth teaspoonful cream of tartar and boil rapidly for ten minutes without stirring. Dip the fingers into ice water, drop a little of the syrup into cold water, then roll it between the fingers until it forms a soft, creamy, inadhesive ball. If not hard enough boil a little longer, and if too hard add a little water, boil up, and test again. Set aside in the kettle to become lukewarm, then stir the mass with a ladle until it is white and dry at the edge. It should then be taken out and kneaded, exactly as one would knead dough, until it is creamy and soft. By covering with a damp cloth and keeping in a cool place it will keep well for several days, and several times this amount may be made at one time. In making several pounds it is better to divide the mass before kneading, and each part may be flavored differently.

Chocolate Creams.—Dust the molding board with as little flour as possible and roll a piece of fondant into a cylindrical shape. Cut in into regular shaped pieces, roll between the palms of the hands until round, lay on parafin paper, and let harden until the next day. Melt a cake of chocolate in a rather deep vessel that has been set in a pan of hot water, add a piece of paraffin half as large as a walnut, the same amount of butter, and one-fourth teaspoonful of vanilla. Roll the cream in this by using a steel fork or crochet needle, and place again on paraffin paper.

Nut Rolls.—Take equal parts of whatever variety of nut meats you prefer and fondant. Mix well and form into a roll. Cover this with plain fondant, roll in granulated sugar, and let stand until next day, then

PLUM PUDDI

One pound of butter, one pound of suet, chopped and one pound of sugar, two pounds of flour, two pounds of currants, stemmed and washed, one-quarter pound of citron, shredded, one dozen eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, one pint of milk, one cup of brandy, one-half ounce each of cloves and mace, two grated nutmegs. Cream butter and sugar, add the yolks of the eggs, the milk, and brandy, and spice, after that the fruit, dredged with flour. Last of all pour in the whites of the eggs, alternately with the flour. Steam for five hours.

ROYAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

How the King and Queen Select Their Gifts.

The average person, whose pleasurable anticipations of Christmas are qualified by the harassing problem of choosing a dozen or so presents which will be acceptable to his relatives and friends, is an enviable individual compared with the King and Queen, whose duty it is every December to choose, not dozens, but many hundreds of Christmas gifts, each carefully selected to give pleasure to its recipient; and one can sympathize with their Majesties when they heave a sigh of relief at the conclusion of such a formidable task, says London Tit-Bits.

These Royal presents, which are said to number nearly a thousand, cover the widest possible range, from the costly gifts to foreign Sovereigns, such as the Czar and the German Emperor, to the warm woollen shawl for a humble cottager in Norfolk or the Highlands and toys for the village children; for at this benevolent time of the year their Majesties overlook no one who has any claim on their kindness.

Early in December the firms patronized by their Majesties are commanded to send large consignments of their choicest and most artistic gifts to Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle, wherever the King and Queen are in residence; and these articles are accompanied by discreet and courtly assistants, whose duty it is to arrange and explain them. The gifts—hundreds in number—are displayed on tables in two of the reception-rooms, which are thus converted into a Christmas bazaar; and each article (this is a rigid condition) is clearly labelled with its price.

And what a seductive, if embarrassing, display this Palace bazaar presents! For the Queen there are the most lovely specimens of Irish lace and poplins, bedspreads from Limerick, dainty linen from Belfast, filmy shawls from Shetland, and dress-pieces of silk and satin; Scotland contributes lengths of homespun frieze and tweed, from Wales come exquisitely embroidered tea-table cloths, and from England children's frocks and silk blouses, while the Royal works at Copenhagen send beautiful pieces of pottery, favorite gifts of Queen Alexandra to her English friends. Then glance at the seductive array of silver articles—silver mirrors and bon-bon dishes, silver-mounted book-covers, sets of silver and enamel buttons, and vases of hammered silver.

For the King there is an equally wide and tempting choice, ranging from cigar and cigarette cases in gold and silver to jewelled pencil-cases, and from enamelled waistcoat-buttons to photograph frames and jewelled scarf-pins.

Then there are the presents, more costly and even more carefully chosen, for the King's friends and the Sovereigns of Europe, comprising splendid diamond pins, English gold watches, artistic gold and silver vases, and valuable horses and dogs. But in recent years these Royal presents have more often taken the form of beautifully-painted miniatures, framed in gold and precious stones. When the late French President Carnot sent, as a Christmas present, a miniature of himself set in magnificent diamonds; to the Queen of Italy a charming miniature in a frame richly set with jewels, and to the Czarina a painting in miniature of a favorite dachshound, while the Czarina was made happy by a bracelet fashioned of gem-set miniatures of her children and the Kaiser's present last year was a golden cigar-box in the form of a motor-car.

These costly gifts to foreign sovereigns, however, form no part of the Palace bazaar, which is devoted to the exalted personages, and which, in addition to the articles already described, and assortment of toys, from gigantic rocking-horses and railway-trains to the youthful heir-apparent, who is merely to look after the business it must be confessed, of suitable toys for all the children relatives, to say nothing of the children of personal attendants; for these range from Princes "Down to thrones, to the humblest dependent at Sandringham moral.

Naturally the task of selecting the hundreds of presents is a laborious one. The work occupies several days in the year, a list is made of all the presents and the names of the persons to which is prepared by the Hon. Charles Ponsonby, individual companion is carefully shall distribute kept who enter after the

TRAGEDY OF THE THAMES

DOUBLE SUICIDE OF ALEXANDER GOOD AND HIS WIFE.

Victims of the Artistic Temperament, They Abandoned Business for Literature and Art.

"Now the great need for the novice is patience, patience and again patience; and he may be sure that if his work be meritorious it will eventually secure publication." Such was the concluding counsel given by Alexander Good in a little book he published some years ago entitled, Why Your Manuscripts Return. The other day two bodies were discovered in Teddington Lock, tied together by a rope. They were those of Alexander Good and his wife. They had committed suicide together, writes a London correspondent.

It was another proof of that trite truth that it is vastly easier to give good advice than to follow it oneself. Had Good and his wife possessed a little more of the patience and hopefulness which he counseled as so essential to success, one of the most pitiable tragedies that the Thames has yielded up in its long and miserable toll of the dead would have never occurred.

Alexander Good was still on the shady side of 40. At one time he held a remunerative position as superintendent of an insurance company in Cardiff. But business, though he made a good living by it, was distasteful to him. He had the literary and artistic temperament.

HE WROTE AND HE PAINTED.

And he married a charming young woman who also wrote and painted and shared his aversion to the dull routine of office work, so Good decided to quit the insurance company that he and his wife might devote themselves to art and literature.

They were passionately devoted to each other and it was an ideal life they led for a time. Those who knew them spoke of them as the most delightful couple they had ever met. They both worked and by their writings and paintings managed to make enough to support themselves comfortably. Mrs. Good published a little book, How to Paint in Oils, which was very favorably received, though, of course, it was not the sort of work which commands a big sale and makes a lot of money.

Filled with bright dreams of the field they would find in the metropolis for their talents they came to London—that graveyard of so many hopes and aspirations—and London swallowed them up. The pictures they painted did not sell nearly so well as they had in the country. The dealers told them they would have to get reputations in order to command anything like decent prices for them. And their manuscripts came back to them with heart-breaking frequency. Good tried business again and opened

A TOBACCONIST'S SHOP,

but it proved a failure. They renewed the struggle to make a living by art and literature.

Fortune continued to frown upon them. Their means dwindled. They moved to a couple of modestly furnished rooms in Islington and did their own housekeeping. Still they found they could not make both ends meet. Friends they had who would have helped them willingly had they known of their dire need [illegible] were too proud to ask for [illegible] they kept their troubles to [illegible] faced the world that was [illegible]ly with them with smil- [illegible]e who met them at this [illegible]y were a particularly [illegible]ht they walked out of [illegible] disappeared. They [illegible]hind them, stamped [illegible]postage. One to [illegible] contained these [illegible]ver you think of [illegible]ot do so sadly. [illegible]asleep and that [illegible] are to [illegible]d what is better than [illegible]ep after a long day's work?"

For nearly three weeks their disappearance remained a mystery. Then the river gave up their secret. They had tied themselves tightly together with a rope, and from the way in which they were found it is evident that they had leaped into the river clasped in one another's arms. Their faces were close one to the other—

THEY WERE ASLEEP TOGETHER

as their farewell letter to their dear friends said they would be. The few pennies found in their pockets showed that they had practically come to the end of their resources. The friends to whom they had written hastened to reply to their despairing letter with a full-hearted offer of help and—what would have been more to them—real sympathy. But when the reply came the two hapless lovers were lying dead in the Thames, locked in one another's arms.

In his little book, already referred to, Alexander Good wrote: "Do not be tempted to resign your ordinary occupation to take up the literary life, unless you have at your command sufficient capital to render you independent in the event of failure. The prospect of escaping from uncongenial drudgery is so delightful," he continues, "the sight of the flowery meads of literature, with the favored children sporting under the shadow of Parnassus is so enticing that the temptation occasionally oversets judgment. Remember, though, that there are very many claimants for admission through a very narrow doorway, to which merit is not by any means a ready passport, and that, even though you are immediately successful, the remuneration is not gorgeous."

The poor fellow disregarded his own warning and by the irony of fate succumbed to the disappointments against which he had cautioned others. "Victims of the artistic temperament" might well be the verdict upon both of them.

PROOF POSITIVE.

He proved his love
When they were wed,
By risking his life—
But isn't dead.
For he escaped
By the doctor's aid,
When he ate the first biscuits
She ever made.

CZAR EXPELLED BISHOP

VICTIM OF CHARGES BROUGHT BY REACTIONARIES.

Russian Rulers Discriminate Between Servile Priests and Those Who Stand for Reform.

The train from Saint Petersburg to the frontier is about to leave the Warsaw station, the platform is usually crowded and on all sides, not Russian, but Polish and Lithuanian are heard, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent. In the crowd are well-dressed men and women, priests who look like French cures, but are really Poles, workmen and peasants, women and girls with white silk handkerchiefs on their heads. They talk in low tones as people in sorrow and their eyes are directed to the entrance to the platform. Ten minutes before the train is due to start an elderly man in a long black cloak and a shovel hat, beneath which can be seen the violet edge of a skull-cap, comes slowly down the platform.

It is for him the people are waiting. Those nearest press forward to kiss his hand; his grave, clever face is lighted with a smile as he says a word first to one, then to another, and it is with difficulty that he reaches his carriage. The last bell sounds and one and all, Polish nobles, Lithuanian peasants, priests and fashionable women kneel on the ground, for they have come to receive a last blessing from a bishop who is going into exile. He stands in the doorway of the carriage,

A TALL, MAJESTIC FIGURE;

all heads are bowed as he raises his thin hand in benediction, and the eyes of most are filled with tears at the sound of his voice, soft and clear. He blesses in the mother tongue of the Catholic Church and then says, in Polish and in Lithuanian, a last farewell: "God bless you, my children."

The train glides out of the station and the people watch it until it disappears in the darkness. Baron Ropp, bishop of Vilna, has gone, hounded out of Saint Petersburg by the police as though he were a criminal or revolutionist with bombs in his pocket, deprived of his diocese by order of the Czar, and insulted by the offer of a pension barely sufficient to keep body and soul together to be paid out of the revenues which the Russian Government stole from the national church of Poland and largely uses for its own ends.

What are his crimes? What are the charges against him? First of all he is a dangerous agitator, he incites the people of his diocese against a benevolent government. M. Vladimiroff, the velvet-pawed official in charge of the department of foreign cults, can prove it up to the hilt. This is how he does it: Baron Ropp addressed a pastoral letter to the people of his diocese in which he said that they were not contented with the schools provided by the government, which are orthodox and not Catholic, and would prefer to have their own schools, but that they must have patience and perhaps in time

THINGS WOULD BE BETTER.

What more proof of guilt could be wanted?

Then he is a politician, and a bishop ought to mind his own business, and does not possess the right enjoyed by an ordinary citizen of taking an intelligent interest in the affairs of the nation. This is the official argument, but it will not hold water. If an ecclesiastic likes to play the government's game, he is not merely allowed, but expected and encouraged to use all the influence at his command to help on the reactionary cause. There were no protests from the government when the other day a bishop in the cathedral at Kieff told the people in the midst of a magnificent ceremony to vote for the candidates nominated by the Black Gang. The famous Father John of Kronstadt is not rebuked for saying in the pulpit, as he has said recently: "Away with dreams of a constitution and a parliament! Get thee behind me, Satan!" But once let a bishop or a priest work for the cause of reform, and he is harried and persecuted.

I remember meeting Baron Ropp at an evening party given at the house of a Polish nobleman in Saint Petersburg. That was when he was a member of the first douma, and naturally we talked of politics.

"I represent an oppressed people," he said, "and in that respect am opposed to the government, but on some points I am on the side of the government; for instance, I cannot approve the cadtes' scheme of agrarian reform."

And it was just for the reason that he was a man who did not go to extremes at a time when most people in Russia were doing so, that he was a valuable member of the

FIRST RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT.

But the government did not take that view, his bias was bad, they said, he espoused the cause of the unfortunate Poles. So, when the lections for the second douma came, it was decided on frivolous grounds that he was ineligible for election, although no objection was made to the candidature of Russian bishops, for they were correctly reactionaries.

It is said that Stolypin is annoyed with Vladimiroff's action, as the bishop had made an excellent impression on him, and it is possible he may be recalled. What people here are asking is why the government does not bring him before a court of justice if he has done anything amiss. The truth is the government does not dare to do so, knowing the rottenness of its case.

Only tongue-tied women suffer from brain fag.

He was not feeling very well that evening, but before he left her he managed to say:—"Marie, when I look down into your lambent orbs, refulgent with a more than celestial brightness, I feel myself the very Romeo gazing upon his Juliet, and am completely lost in the realization of my identity." And she, darling creature, looked up into his face, radiant with heavenly hope, and softly murmured:—"Frank, my boy, isn't your headache easier now? I should think you'd feel wonderfully relieved after getting all that out of your system."

JACK TAR'S BILL OF FARE

WHAT THE MEN OF THE BRITISH NAVY EAT AND DRINK.

Admiralty See That the Food Supplied Them is of the Best Quality.

"The pig, sir," said the steward of a certain marchantman, a few years ago, to the captain, "won't eat the potatoes got for him." 'All right; give 'em to the men,' was the terse reply, and to the men they were given, according to one who sailed in that particular vessel. Navy rations have never been quite so bad as that, although we have read of ship-biscuits being used to holystone the deck, and of pork so rank that the man who opened a barrel required a treble allowance of grog to combat the fumes, says London Answers.

There are not many Jack Tars in the British Navy to-day, however, who have much fault to find with the victuals. No effort is spared by the Admiralty to see that the food provided for the men is of the best quality, and nothing is allowed to go out of the Victualling Dockyard at Deptford until is has been thoroughly tested, and passed as sound, by His Majesty's inspectors.

THE FULL NAVY RATION.

Recently, however, as the result of investigations made by a canteen committee, certain new arrangements have been made for the victualling of the fleet. Hitherto the full Navy ration per day per man consisted of the following articles: 1¼ pounds of ship-biscuit or 1½ pounds of soft bread, ⅓ pint of spirit, 3 ounces sugar, 1 ounce chocolate, ¼ ounce of tea, 1 pound fresh meat, and ½ pound fresh vegetables when these were procurable; otherwise 1 pound salt pork, with ⅓ pint split peas, or 1 pound salt beef, with 9 ounces flour, ¾ ounces suet, and 1½ ounces of raisins. On alternate salt beef days 2 ounces preserved potatoes. Every week, too, Jack Tar got ¼ pint oatmeal, ½ ounce mustard, ¼ ounce pepper, ¼ pint vinegar.

This standard ration was valued approximately at 10d. per day, there being a savings system allowed by which sailors were entitled to money in lieu of any provisions not "taken up," to quote the official expression, with which money relishes could be bought at the canteen. In order, however, that men in the Navy may obtain as much variety as possible, a

STANDARD GOVERNMENT RATION

valued approximately at 6d., together with a messing allowance of 4d. per diem, has been substituted for the tenpenny ration an dsavings system, the messing allowance being available not only for expenditure on luxuries in the canteen, but also for buying Government provisions on board in addition to the standard ration.

The reduction in the cost of the standard ration is only, of course, brought about by a reduction in the quantity of food served out per man; and for his mess allowance of 4d., Jack Tar will in future have to be content with ½ pound of bread, ½ pound fresh meat, ¼ pound salt pork, ¾ pound biscuit, and ½ doz. chocolate less than he has been in the habit of having. His allowance of sugar, however, has been increased by 1 ounce and tea by ¼ ounce per day, with the option of drawing 1 ounce of coffee for ¼ ounce of tea, mustard, pepper, vinegar, and salt being issued as required; while amongst other benefits of the new system, sea-going ships, when alongside or in the basins at the home ports, are to be permitted to draw fresh milk in lieu of condensed milk.

THE YEARLY FOOD BILL

of the Navy amounts to about $7,500,000, and 500 men are employed all the year round at the Victualling Yard at Deptford, preparing and packing the goods required for Jack Tar's pantry.

Some idea of the requirements of the Navy may be gathered from the quantity of stores handled in the Yard during the course of twelve months. These include 5½ million pounds of sugar, 1½ million pounds preserved meat, 100,000 pounds rice, 428,000 pounds tea, and 1¼ million pounds biscuit, after consuming which Jack smokes 500,000 pounds of strip or leaf tobacco and 80,00 half-pound tins in his after-dinner pipe, and washes the whole down with 358,000 gallons of the fin st kind of rum obtainable.

FRENCH DEPUTY IN ARMY.

Loses His Seat in Chamber for Not Complying With the Law.

M. Archinbaud, who was recently elected deputy for Die, in the Drome Department, has lost his seat in the French Chamber on a curious point of electoral law. In addition to this, he will have to do an extra two years' military service, commencing forthwith.

When the ex-deputy was called to the colors some years ago as a Protestant theological student about to take holy orders, he benefited by the two years' remission of service accorded to all the seminarists. But on leaving the army he abandoned his theological studies, and when the validity of his election was challenged he was unable to produce any university degree, or to show that he had become a duly authorized clergyman.

The Elections Committee unseated him on the ground that he had not complied with the obligations of the military law. By its decision his salary of $3,000 a year as deputy will be reduced to 1 cent a day, which the State will pay him as an infantry soldier of the line.

Occasionally a married man goes around half dressed because it takes so much to dress his better half.

SHISH! DON'T SAY A WORD

HOW SECRETS OF SOME VALUABLE INVENTIONS LEAK OUT.

Difficult to Keep Dark the Secret of Any New Gun or Weapon of War.

About a year ago it was announced that a method had been patented for making rotary steam turbines reversible. So enormously valuable is this patent that the inventor received $975,000 for his patent.

The inventor was a man named Develin, a railway fireman, who had for years been working for about $10 a week. When at last his patent was properly filed and he had received his money, he told a reporter that he had completed his model more than two years previously. Presently he became aware that he was being shadowed, and he was soon convinced that there was a plot to steal his secret.

Eventually he was forced to the desperate expedient of burning his plans, destroying his model with dynamite, and carrying all details in his head until he could save enough money to properly safeguard and patent a new model.

Perhaps the most difficult secret to keep is one relating to any new gun or other weapon of war. There is practically no such thing as secrecy in such matters. Almost before a Government has settled upon a new weapon its details are known in every War Office in Europe. Britain's new naval quick-firer, for instance. Spies stole the documents relating to it, and every particular has been for a year past in the hands of our chief rival.

When Mr. Louis Brennan, of gyroscope railway fame, first invented the torpedo which bears his name the British Government paid $600,000 for his invention. The most extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent the details of the new torpedo from becoming public property. Each portion of the machine was made in a separate shop, and the workmen were searched both on entering and leaving.

GERMANY'S WAY OF DOING THINGS.

The various parts of each torpedo were assembled by Mr. Brennan and his partner. Yet, even so, it is fairly certain that foreign powers were not very long in ignorance of the special secret of the torpedo.

There is one thing which has to be successfully guarded. That is the provisions of a secret treaty. Such a treaty is usually in print before the most alert reporter has nosed out its existence. The precautions observed are mainly those of employing a very large number of printers, who each set up a few lines only. Over two hundred men were employed in printing Britain's original secret treaty with Japan.

Undoubtedly Germany takes more pains to preserve her military secrets than does any other great Power, and is more successful in doing so. About three years ago an American manufacturer of gun cartridges was requested to give an expert opinion upon a certain cartridge-making machine which the German Government thought of purchasing. Accustomed to the comparatively free and easy methods of British and American navy yards and arsenals, he was much amazed at being met at the gate by a strong guard.

He was then blindfolded and led through various passages to a little room where the machine stood. The guard never left him, and before he went away he was again blindfolded and led out by hand.

Such precautions are almost unknown in other countries.

FIVE SECRET AGENTS SHADOWED.

We have all heard of the great Lord Dundonald's famous 'secret war plan," which, at the times of the Crimean War, would, it is said, annihilate Cronstadt and Sebastopol in four hours, but which was condemned by a committee as "inhuman though infallible."

Quite recently an Australian has made a remarkable invention, evidently of a similar nature to that of Lord Dundonald's, for a competent expert has said that it would turn the balance in a war between two Powers of equal strength. Seldom, if ever, have such precautions been used to preserve secrecy.

Only four persons—the inventor, the War Office expert, and two others—know the details of the appliance, and every plan or model was destroyed before the inventor left for London. Before he sailed the most stringent conditions were imposed upon him. He was not to smoke cigars, drink alcohol, venture on deck after dark, or speak to a stranger, especially a lady.

That these precautions were not unwarranted is proved by the fact that no fewer than five secret agents of foreign Powers were shadowed by the Sydney police, and that decoy plans and sketches placed in a private safe were mysteriously stolen.

The Australian inventor was met at Plymouth and taken straight to London and Lord Roberts. We may expect to hear more of his inventions, whenever the next war breaks out.—Pearson's Weekly.

TUNEFUL.

Man who fills the hopper,
Quiet and discreet.
Sees to it the mixture
Comes out sausage meat,
Many are suspicious;
Truth is known to few,
Sing a song of sausage,
Mew, mew, mew!

A schoolmaster was trying to explain the meaning of the word "conceited.' "Now, boys,' he said, "suppose that I was always boasting of my learning—that I knew a good deal of Latin, for instance—or I said that I was a handsome man, what would you say I was?" "A liar, sir!" was the ready response.

QUEEN'S MAIDS OF HONOR

FOUR OF THEM, ALL YOUNG, PRETTY AND ACCOMPLISHED.

Queen Alexandra Delights to Surround Herself With Young, Bright, Clever People.

The position of the maid of honor to the Queen is one of the most coveted distinctions at the Court of King Edward. Although far from being a sinecure, the position has been made so much easier by the kindness and tact of Queen Alexandra, and the advantages of being in the Court circle are so many that an appointment of this kind is looked upon as a bit of rare good fortune.

Queen Alexandra's household consists of only fifteen ladies and six men, in striking contrast with that of the King, which includes more than a hundred individuals.

Queen Victoria had eight maids of honor, of whom two were always in waiting, but Queen Alexandra's known desire for a less stately life has prompted her to reduce the number to four.

The tradition is that these young women invariably marry well. Their position at Court brings them into contact with highly eligible partners; and an old custom dating back for centuries prompts their Royal mistress to provide a dowry of

£1,000 ON THEIR WEDDING-DAY.

The marriage of one of the maids of honor is a great event in the London season.

When the Queen holds a Drawing Room for the presentation of debutantes and those who have entree at Court, her maids walk in the Royal procession to the Throne Room, and stand immediately around Her Majesty during the whole ceremony. This applies also to the State concerts, which are most formal and elaborate functions, beginning at ten o'clock at night and lasting two hours. They must also be in readiness at any time to play duets with the Queen, a dreadful ordeal to even great artists, as she is a brilliant player.

Then there are charity visits, schools to be inspected, and a multitude of Royal duties, in all of which the Queen is accompanied by her ladies. At all these functions the Queen's maids are almost painfully alert to anticipate the slightest wish of their mistress. At the concerts they do not stand, but sit immediately behind the Queen and Royal Princesses.

At State balls they occupy the same position. They relieve Her Majesty of her bouquet or her fan if necessary, and adjust

HER GREAT ERMINE CLOAK

or sable wraps when draughty corridors are traversed or on the staircases. They are in attendance at all State and public ceremonies, and when driving, as to the opening of a charity bazaar, to the railway station, and other places, one of the girls has a seat in a carriage immediately preceding that of the Queen.

The duties of these four young ladies-in-waiting begin immediately after Her Majesty's breakfast. One or more of them assist Miss Knollys in answering the mass of correspondence, which requires the ability of a linguist. Then they must be in readiness to sing or to play if required, or to take expeditions on horseback, an exercise of which Her Majesty is fond, and they must necessarily have a good seat and be adept whips.

They must be skilled in some of Her Majesty's special fads, such as woodcarving, fine art needle-work, spinning and poker work. They must be tactful at all times, amiable, and, in fact, almost absolute paragons.

Their meals are taken with the lords and ladies of the household, unless they are requested to join the Royal Family at luncheon or dinner. Nine o'clock is the hour for dinner, and one of the maids of honor, just before it, must place on the table at the right hand of the Queen

A HUGE BOUQUET.

After dinner the maids join the Royal circle. They enter into the amusements and may be asked to show their accomplishments.

At other Courts, it is said, the regime is still the reverse of pleasant. In Austria an Imperial or Royal visit to the opera, theatre, or some such function is regarded as a particular penance and a severe trial of the patience and endurance of the ladies-in-waiting. They are compelled to stand through the long performance, and to bear all the discomfort with a smiling countenance, as do the acrobats and dancers who appear on the stage.

The late Empress of Austria had a decided fondness for Wagner, and it can be well imagined what was in store when either "Siegfried" or "Tristan" was sung. In Spain, too, the etiquette of the Court is very severe.—London Tit-Bits.

DEATH-DEALING DUST.

Physicians have at last opened the eyes of the public to the dangers of the dust with which the air of our cities is laden. They have made experiments and observations which prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that dust is responsible for much of our ill-health. The lungs of the country maiden are pink and pure; those of the shopgirl are generally clogged with dust. When the sharp dust particles enter the lungs, they make incisions which enable microbes to obtain a footing. We shall never be able to abolish dust, but we can lessen the nuisance by adopting more sanitary methods in the cleaning of our streets and houses. Too often the plan followed is simply to move the dust from the ground or floor into the atmosphere. By sprinkling out streets with water and our floor with tea-leaves, we do much to prevent this unhealthful state of affairs.

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Always in stock the choicest brands of liquors and cigars.

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Constantly on hand both Marble and Granite Monuments of the latest Designs and Best Quality.
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A call will convince you that this is the place to purchase anything in the Headstone line.
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LANGUAGE OF DIPLOMACY.

How Bismarck Discouraged Official Correspondence in Russia.

The question of a diplomatic language has been raised in China for the first time in our recollection by the Japanese within the last week or two, says the Shanghai Mercury. Up to the present time treaties have been made out in the language of the West as well as in that of China, and in each case it has been stipulated that if there were found to be any difference between the two the Western should be held to be the correct version. But, as a rule, we believe, communications with native officials have been in Chinese, and the Japanese in sending in theirs in their own tongue have attempted to create an awkward precedent.

For a very long period the diplomatic language of Europe has been French, though of late years there have been many breaches of the rule. English was largely spoken, for example, at the Berlin Congress after the Russo-Turkish war.

An amusing story is told of the manner in which the Iron Chancellor discouraged the St. Petersburg authorities from writing to him in Russian. He gave instructions that "all communications received in other languages than German, French, English and Italian, should be left unnoticed, and put away in the archives. Budberg then wrote screed after screed in Russian. No answer was returned and the documents were all laid by with the State papers. At last he came himself and asked why he had received no reply. Bismarck himself tells the story:

"'Reply!' I exclaimed; 'to what?' Why, he had written a month ago and had sent me several reminders.

"'Ah, quite so,' I said. 'There is a great pile of documents in Russian downstairs, and yours are probably among them. But we have no one who understands Russian, and I have given instructions for all documents written in a language we do not understand to be put away among the archives.'"

It was then arranged that Budberg should write in French, and the Foreign Office also when it suited them.

HIS CONSTANT BOAST.

"The great trouble with Newrich is that he's forever making disgusting incendiary speeches."

"Surely he isn't a Socialist?"

"O! no. I mean he's forever shouting about having money to burn."

Many a man's popularity is due to the fact that he doesn't think aloud.

The easiest way to do anything may not be the best, but it is the most popular.

Only tongue-tied women suffer from brain fag.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Having purchased the Furniture Business lately conducted by Mr. F. Wood in Chesterville, I am desirous to cater to the wants of the public in everything in that line.

NEW FURNITURE ARRIVING DAILY

☞ SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO THE ☜

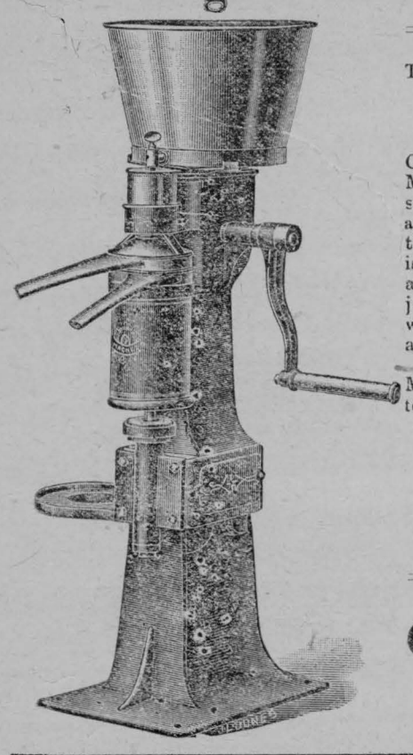
UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

Can be Found at My Residence,
Over the Store, Day or Night.

CALL AND INSPECT MY STOCK BEFORE PURCHASING

R. McCORMICK, Chesterville

The Magnet Cream Separator.



The Petrie M'fg. Co., Ltd.

Hamilton, Ont.

Gentlemen,—I purchased a Magnet Cream Separator from your agent, C. M. Munro of Chesterville, I saw as soon as I examined it that it had many advantages over any other separator that I had seen. First, the square gear is more durable, second the bowl stair at both ends, third easy to turn and just the right height and easy to wash which I consider is a big saving of time and it skims perfectly clean.

I take pleasure in recommending the Magnet and would advise all dairymen to give it a trial.

I remain yours

George Prunner,

FROATBURN, ONT

C. M. Munro,

CHESTERVILLE.

L. D'AMOUR, Up-to-Date Tailor,

CHESTERVILLE.

I have adopted at considerable expense the latest system of Cutting and Fitting. With my 25 years' experience I now am in a position to guarantee all my work to be Up-to-date in Cut, Fit and Workmanship.

I make a specialty of

Mens' Suits in all Styles, Mens' Overcoats in all Styles
Also Ladies' Tailoring.

Give me a call and I will please you.

I have removed my shop to Baldrey's New Block.

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good to return until Dec. 26th, '07, and on Dec. 31st, '07, and Jan. 1st, '08, good to return until Jan. 2nd, '08.

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To Avoid Accidents

On the road in the winter, see that your Cutter and Harness is bough from Grady & Jordan as wo have on hand a Large Stock of

UP-TO-DATE CUTTERS
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To Select From

Call and see us before purchasing. Prices right on Easy Terms.

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CHESTERVILLE.

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SUCCESSOR TO

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CHESTERVILLE,

A full Line in connection with my business always kept in stock.

NEW TONSORIAL PARLOR.

Having leased the Rooms lately occupied by

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And having completely renovated them I am now in a position to ask the public for a Share of their Patronage.

am well known to the public and will still continue to give them the Latest and Best Work in my Art.

FRANK MERKLEY, Chesterville

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

This Common Game Is of Great Antiquity and French Origin.

Blind man's buff is of French origin and of very great antiquity, having been introduced into England in the train of the Norman conquerors. Its French name, "Colin Maillard," was that of a brave warrior, the memory of whose exploits still lives in the chronicles of the middle ages.

In the year 999 Liege reckoned among its valiant chiefs one Jean Colin. He acquired the name Maillard from his chosen weapon being a mallet, wherewith in battle he used literally to crush his opponents.

In one of the feuds which were of perpetual recurrence in those times he encountered the Count de Touraine in a pitched battle, and, so runs the story, in the first onset Colin Maillard lost both his eyes.

He ordered his esquire to take him in the thickest of the fight, and, furiously brandishing his mallet, did such fearful execution that victory soon declared itself for him.

When Robert of France heard of these feats of arms he lavished favor and honors upon Colin, and so great was the fame of the exploit that it was commemorated in the pantomimic representation that formed part of the rude dramatic performance of the age. By degrees the children learned to act it for themselves, and it took the form of a familiar sport.

The blindfolded pursuer, as, with bandaged eyes and extended hands, he gropes for a victim to pounce upon, in some degree repeats the action of Colin Maillard, the tradition of which is also traceable in the name "blind man's buff."—London M. A. P.

HER ECONOMY.

She Wasn't Ashamed of It, but Didn't Like It Advertised.

"Of course," said the pretty schoolteacher who had just returned from her long vacation trip to Europe—"of course foreign labels slapped all over a suit case may give it an interesting look, and they certainly indicate that one has been abroad, but I don't feel very proud of the record pasted on my bag. The trouble with it is that I had to economize frightfully while I was in Europe in order to have the trip at all, and I had to stop at the very cheapest hotels I could find. It seemed as if those Europeans were determined to conduct a large advertising campaign through the medium of my suit case, for I couldn't escape their labels.

"I tried in every possible way to prevent the porters from getting hold of my luggage long enough to take it out from under my eyes, but they would grab it up, run away with it to some secret place and come back proudly displaying another huge label stuck to it. In every case I noticed, with additional pain, that the cheaper the hotel was the larger the label it used. It happens that I have a few really swell acquaintances in New York, who know Europe like a book, and they'll take it all in at a glance. Of course I'm not ashamed of having economized, yet I don't exactly care to flaunt my poverty. I only wish the foreign hotels would allow us a choice in the matter."—New York Press.

War and Waur.

He was a gallant colonel of militia, but scarcely a good horseman. Owning even large and popular emporiums on even the best of Edinburgh's best streets does not of itself breed centaurs.

His mount was fresh to an extreme, and the silent figure of Sir Walter Scott, looking down upon the assembling troops from its marble pedestal, may well have expected to see an accident. That, too, was probably the thought of a small street urchin who loitered just out of reach of the prancing hoofs.

"Boy, get away!" exclaimed the ruffled rider testily. "Have you never seen a war horse?"

"Aye," came the answer, "but never a waur rider."—Dundee Advertiser.

In the Smoker.

"What's my state? Wash.—and the cleanest state in the whole Union."

"According to that," remarked the traveler from Pittsburg, "I hail from one fit only for pigs—or literary men."

"Wealthy sinners ought to settle in my state," was the contribution of the Bostonian.

The man from Nashville closed the conversation. "This is too smart a crowd for me," he said, "and yet my state can beat any nine others you fellows can pick out."—New York Times.

He Knew the Step.

A young constable arrived in a certain borough in Scotland and in the course of duty found it essential to apprehend a very old offender. Arrived at the police station, he ushered him into the cells with the comment, "Mind the step."

"Gae awa', man," said the prisoner, with contempt. "I kent the step afore ye was born."—Dundee Advertiser.

What She Was After.

"Of course," said the earl, "everybody will say that you married me for my title."

"Well," replied the beautiful heiress, "what do we care? I get it, don't I?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

At the Foreign Hotel.

Bessie—They charge an awful price for board here, don't they? Billy—Oh, it isn't for the board. That is cheap enough. But they charge an awful lot for the air and scenery.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Suspicion and jealousy never did help any man in any situation.—Lincoln.

NOTABLE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

Of Special Value to Many Here in Chesterville.

The progress made in medicine during the past year has been as a whole more general rather than specific.

One of the most notable discoveries and one that undoubtedly appeals more than anything else to many people here in Chesterville is the combination of stomach remedies in the Mi o-na treatment. This prescription has worked wonders, and there is now no excuse for anyone suffering with indigestion or weak stomach.

It acts specifically upon the muscles of the stomach and bowels, strengthening and stimulating them so that they readily take care of the food that is eaten. It also increases the flow of gastric juices, thus getting from the blood the nourishment that is necessary for health and energy.

The symptoms of indigestion are numerous, such as distress after eating, flatulence, heartburn, sick headaches, dizziness and irritability. These are all dispelled by a few doses of Mi-o-na, when the trouble is recent, but just as surely in long standing and chronic cases if the treatment is followed for a reasonable length of time.

Do not think because of the quick benefits derived from the use of Mi o-na that is merely a temporary agent. It is a remedy that cures by making over the weak stomach into a strong one.

Mi-o-na is sold by druggists everywhere for 50 cents, and we positively guarantee to refund your money should you purchase a box and be dissatisfied with results. Write for free sample, addressing Booth's Miona, Box 977, Buffalo, N.Y.

Centre York's Vote.

Markham, Dec. 24.—Mr. R. A. Mason the returning officer, this morning said the majority for Dr. P. D. McLean was 23 and that he would make his official count on Saturday afternoon at Markham.

It is probable that farmers who sell their produce in Halifax, will in future have to pay a license of $5 instead of $20.

SAYS IT IS FACT.

The Record Confirms Guarantees on Hyomei, Cure for Catarrh.

The question having been raised as to whether or not the money will be refunded if a Hyomei outfit does not do all that is claimed for it in curing catarrh, the RECORD want to state positively that this guarantee is an absolute fact.

A guarantee like this is the best proof that can be offered as to the curative powers of Hyomei in all catarrhal troubles. You do not risk a cent in testing its healing virtues.

If you have catarrh, try this wonderful medicated air of Hyomei. It does not drug or derange the stomach, but is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, so that its medication reaches the most remote air cells in the nose, throat and lungs, where any catarrhal germs may be lurking. It quickly destroys them, heals and soothes the irritated mucous membrane and vitalizes the tissues so that catarrh is no longer possible. You can lose nothing by giving Hyomei a trial, nothing but the catarrh, and that is good riddance.

We positively guarantee Hyomei, for should you buy a complete outfit, price $1.00, and be dissatisfied with results your money will be refunded. Hyomei is sold by druggists everywhere. Write for literature. Booth's Hyomei Co, Buffalo, N.Y.

We wish you all a

Prosperous and Happy

New Year.

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GRENVILLE PATRON MUTUAL Fire Insurance Company

Insures farm property against loss or damage by fire or lightning.

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Accept a general insurance on all classes of property wherever situated. Capital $2,000,000.

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A full line of pumps always on hand; also Cow Buckets and all Stable Fixtures, including Swing Stanchions.

Galvanized Cresting, any design, no rust streaks running down your roof from it.

weighing over 100 lbs, from $2.00 up to $5.00.

We will sell you a good Farm Bell, weighing over 100 lbs, from $2.00 up

...ess than $50.00.

...nd 40 ft. Tower; all first-class, ...t 30 days, we will sell you a ...can receive your order within ...

...economy for you to pump ...nd for a large stock when ...l you a first-class Pumping ...$23.00?

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W. G. BOLSTER, Druggist and Stationer,

CHESTERVILLE.

Wishes his Patrons and the Public in General

A Happy and Prosperous Year

Thanks them for their very liberal patronage through 1907, and solicits a continuance of kind consideration for 1908

THE DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT. OFF

Many Lines of Goods will

CONTINUE THROUGH JANUARY

We are fully prepared with stock of School Supplies, and our lines of Drugs, Medicines, Confectionery, Cigars, Etc, is as usual complete

——COME AND SEE US OFTEN——

TRAINING THE PRINCES

HOW THE YOUNG GENTLEMEN ARE TAUGHT TO RULE.

Why the Present Prince of Wales is Such a Graceful Public Speaker.

As a rule young Princes of Royal Houses are placed in the hands of tutors. who school them in the ordinary branches of education suitable to their years. In addition, for so many hours each day their Royal parents imbue them with a sense of their future responsibilities.

The Prince of Wales was sixteen when he made his first speech. It was in the form of a reply to an imaginary toast of welcome proposed by a foreign host. The part of host was taken by the tutor. The toast was proposed in German, and, of course, the Prince had to respond in the same tongue. Knitting his eyebrows together, he stared for some minutes in a most bewildered manner at the ceiling. Presently, however, after making two or three efforts which only amounted to inaudible murmurs, Prince George found his tongue, and in spite of his tutor's repeated reminders to always address the Sovereign on such an occasion, he suddenly jumped to his feet, made a sweeping bow, and to the amazement of his harassed master came out with the words, in plump and plain English, "Ladies and Gentlemen.—I—er ——" His speech was brought to an abrupt end before it was many words old by a none too complimentary remark from the grossly insulted "ruler,' who stood scowling in his college gown. For some minutes the two stood gazing at each other, until the Prince, flinging his German book, which had done duty as a programme, on his desk, declared with a shout that —e had

"DONE WITH SUCH CACKLE,"

strode out of the room, and slammed the door. And thus the curtain fell upon the first act of our present Prince of Wales's training in the art of public speaking. It was some time before a second attempt at speech-making was made, and on that occasion, in the presence of his father and mother, the Royal student was more successful.

Prince Edward of Wales, the bright son of the Heir-Apparent, has been put through the same course of instruction under the supervision of his tutor. Mr. Hua, the Librarian at Marlborough House, who had been entrusted with his Royal pupil's education. Prince Eddy is a fine specimen of a healthy British boy—a bright, sturdy, blue-eyed little fellow, whose boyish ways and manners have already endeared him to the hearts of all.

Like many other boys, Prince Eddy has a great dislike for languages, especially French. He was frequently made to stand in the corner through neglect of this subject. On one occasion he did not wait to be sent to the corner, but when the subject was introduced calmly said, "I don't think I'll do French to-day. I'll go in the corner instead, if you don't mind," and off the little fellow marched to the corner before the tutor could recover from his astonishment.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY

has gone through a very strict training. He entered the army when he was ten, since which time his august father has steadily kept before him the fact that he will eventually hold the reins of power.

He has been thoroughly well taught how to comport himself when receiving Ministers in audience, and instructed in speech-making and replying. In fact, he has been trained carefully in all branches of Court etiquette with as much care as a University crew is coached for the annual boat-race.

Moreover. the Kaiser, to ensure proficiency in his heir-apparent's training, gives his son knotty problems to solve, invites him to express opinions on foreign policy, and to state what he would do in such-an-such an emergency. The result is that when the Crown Prince ascends the throne he will be quite familiar with every branch of the duties imposed upon him. He will also be able to meet the members of the Government and offer his advice without feeling that he is at all deficient in practice.

An heir-presumptive who is being made well acquainted with the meaning of the word "kingship" is young Don Alfonso, who would be heir-apparent to the Spanish throne if anything should happen to King Alfonso's little baby son. He is the son of the Princess of Asturias—the Spanish King's eldest sister—and Don Carlos of Bourbon.

Although the Prince of Asturias is of Royal family, he is lower on the ladder of heirs than his tiny son. In fact, the Prince is only a distant relation to the direct line of descent, and is merely

KING ALFONSO'S COUSIN

and brother-in-law. His son, however, is the King's nephew, and the only son of his eldest sister—the Princess of Asturias—and, consequently, the baby child is decidedly nearer the throne than its father.

Upon the recent birth of the new heir to the Spanish throne, Don Alfonso's prospects became, of course. considerably less brilliant, but at the same time there is a certain amount of danger attached to the heir-apparent's life, and it is by express desire of both the King and Queen of Spain that Ron Alfonso, although only five years of age, shall receive special training in regal duties. He is a bright, jolly little fellow, quite aware of the dignity of his position and prospects, and enters into his studies with a large amount of real earnestness, because, as he often tells his papa, "P'raps I might be a king one day."

With a child so young it is difficult to teach him much, but so interested has his little mind become in the pompous side of regal ceremony that he is never so happy as when, in company with his younger sister Isabella, and two high chairs turned upside down. they play at "Kings and Queens" in the nursery, much to the amusement of the Royal parents and nurses. —London Tit-Bits.

THE QUEEN OF SHEBA.

Translation of a Most Interesting Document.

Mons Hugues LeRoux, the French scholar, has translated the document or which the Emperor or Negus, Menelik II. of Abyssinia, bases his claim to descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. The French version, which has now been translated into English under the title, "Magda Queen of Sheba," is the first appearance of the story in a modern European language. The story sets forth, as it is stated in the tenth chapter of the Frst Book of Kings, that the queen visited Solomon. The Abyssinian story furtner narrates that Solomon fell in love with the queen, and that their son, Bainelehem, doubtless another form of Menelik, that is, Son of the Wise Man. was founder of the ruling house of Ethiopia.

The book has the dignity and beauty of an Old Testament story, and deserves a high place among apocryphal legends of Bible characters.

The history of the manuscript from which this translation is made is a romance in itself. After the Battle of Magdala, in 1868, the English soldiers penetrated the room where the Abyssinian Emperor Theodorus had committed suicide, and carried a number of books away to London.

Later the British government sent a friendly mission to Abyssinia. The Emperor John was not friendly, but gave the British this message for Victoria:

"Tell your Queen that her soldiers carried off, away from the room of Theodorus, a book which is dearer than any other to the Ethiopian Emperors. It is the history of the Queen of Sheba and of her son: our Book. I pray God that it may be returned to me." The book was hunted up and returned to Emperor John.

Later, in the war against the Mahdi. John was killed, and Menelik, king of the province of Shoa, hastened to possess himself of the Abyssinian crown, which had been taken away by usurpers from his family. In his haste he did not take care to count the books in John's tent. Among the books was this manuscript. It disappeared conveniently, and was known by Abyssinian scholars—among them a friend of Monsieur LeRoux—to be in the hands of the monks. Menelik might bring it to light if he would reach out his imperial arm, and being friendly to Monsieur LeRoux, he gave the command. Presently the book was in the hands of the French scholar.

Monsieur LeRoux found on it the record of its English journey. On the title-page was written:

"Presented by the Secretary of State for India, August, 1868."

There was also the seal of the British Museum, and the last page of the manuscript bore the words:

"This volume was returned to the King of Ethiopia by order of the Trustees of the British Museum,

J. Winter Jones,
(Principal Librarian)."

"December 14, 1872.

This, then, was the precious manuscript, with its multifold interest for scholar, historian, and student of the byways of modern diplomacy.

TOURISTS FIND ICELAND.

It Is Described as Fascinating—Sturdy Iceland Ponies.

Many misconceptions as to Iceland exist in our country. It may surprise many, says the National Geographic Magazine, to know that the Icelanders who have emigrated to America are said by their relatives at home to complain bitterly of the extreme cold of our winters.

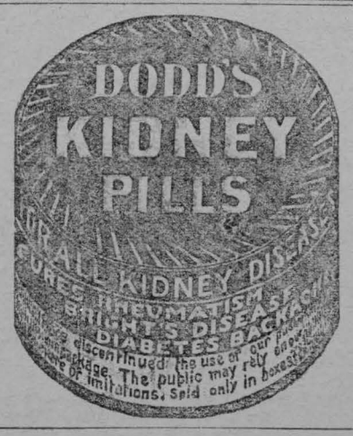
Mr. Halldor Bjarnarson, a Lutheran minister on the north coast of Iceland, writing of the past winter in his district, says that at no time did he observe the temperature to drop below 45 degrees Fahrenheit. That was almost on the Arctic Circle.

Two lines of steamships maintain regular all the year sailings between Denmark, Scotland and Iceland by way of the Faroe Islands. The single passage to Reykjavik, the capital of the island on the southwest coast, requires from thre to four days from Leith, or five to seven days from Copenhagen.

The steamers of these lines are annually carrying more and more tourists to an island which is but just becoming recognized as one of the most interesting and fascinating lands in the world.

Excluding meals, which cost $1 a day, the round trip fare between either Copenhagen or Leith and Iceland is about $30.

Barring the possibility of driving on a narrow carriage road for about one day's ride from the capital. and possibly a less distance from some of the smaller towns, all travel must be made on pony back. Much has been written about the Icelandic pony. He is individual. a type by himself, and the word "sturdy" is his best description.



ISSUE NO. 51—07.

PAYMENT OF "WROTH SILVTR."

Quaint Ceremony on Duke of Buccleuch's Estate in Coventry.

A quaint ceremony took place before sunrise recently at Knightlow Hill, a few miles from Coventry, England This is the annual payfent of "Wroth-Silver," collected by the Duke of Buccleuch as lord of the manor. After the charter has been read by the Duke's steward, the representatives of the contributory parish cast the money into a hole in the middle of a large rectangular stone. The sums vary from two cents to 55 cents, and amount in all to a little over $2. The penalty for non-payment is 20s. for every penny not forthcoming, or "a white bull with red nose and ears." After the ceremony an adjournment was made to a neighboring inn, where the Wroth-Silver breakfast was served. The custom, which has been observed for many centuries, is supposed to be the relic of the payment of an early highway rate.

TORTURED DAY AND NIGHT.

Zam-Buk Cures Piles.

That there is no end to the healing powers of Zam-Buk is being demonstrated every day. Mr. Julius Glacier, of Denbigh, Ont., was tortured day and night with blind bleeding piles, so bad that he says: "I could find no comfort standing, sitting or lying down, and was unable to do any work. One day my eyes rested upon a little sample box of Zam-Buk. I picked it up and read the words, CURES PILES. I started using Zam-Buk that night. and before I could purchase a large box I was already cured, and HAVE NOT BEEN TROUBLED SINCE. You may publish this if you wish for the benefit of other sufferers." This is only one of the many cases where Zam-Buk has healed piles when all else failed. Why do you go on suffering when such a splendid remedy is near at hand?

Zam-Buk heals sores, cures eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ringworm, itch. barber's rash, blood poison, bad leg, salt rheum. abrasions, abscesses, cuts, burns. scalds and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 3 boxes for $1.25.

FISHY.

When it comes to fishing for compliments some people have a good line of talk.

As the Oil Rubs In, the Pain Rubs Out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

PROGRESSIVE WOMAN.

Singleton—"Your wife seems to be an up-to-date woman."

Wedderly—"Huh! She's away ahead of the date. Why, she has a lot of trouble borrowed for next year."

Fever the Curse of the Tropics. In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other disease "Ferrovim" is the *best tonic*. Remember the name, "FERROVIM."

THEOLOGICAL.

"What is the meaning of false doctrine, Willie?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"It's when a doctor gives the wrong stuff to a sick man," replied the little fellow.

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

A wife may pay little attention to her husband's remarks in general, but she's more than attentive when he talks in his sleep.

All women know what it is to have violent pain; some take one thing and some another. Our advice is, to place "The D & L" Menthol Plaster over the seat of the pain; it will do more to give you comfort than anything.

It's a pity that the woman who knows how to manage a husband never had one and never will have.

Mr. Kipling's Canadian Tour.

Ontario and all Eastern Canada is deeply disappointed that Mr. Kipling. upon the occasion of his recent visit to Canada, should have only seen "The West from a Car Window" and the East not at all. The older provinces are always proud and never jealous of the West, into which they are sending their shekels and their sons. With all his powers as a word painter, it is hardly to be expected that Mr. Kipling can do justice to all of Canada. He has not seen the thriving cities and towns of Ontario, with its splendid railways, mills, and manufacturing industries. He had only a fleeting glimpse of Toronto, and saw nothing of the score or more other industrial centres of the Dominion. It is too bad, Canadians believe, that he should have spent the most of the time which he was able to give to the study of conditions in the Dominion to the troubled shores of the Pacific. With no desire to minimize the seriousness of the labor disturbances out there, or to disguise the fact that Canada is in sore need of more men to carry forward the work in hand, Canadians would have been proud of some pen pictures by Mr. Kipling of the industrial East, where the people are prosperous and happy. This conviction is by no means local—it is widespread, universal. ("Canada," London, Eng., Nov. 16th, 1907.)

CURTAILED FACILITIES.

"What makes you think those jurors are not thoroughly informed about the case?"

"They have been locked up every night and not permitted to read the newspapers."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots. herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to bilious ness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

Miss Knox—"Yes, he actually said your cheeks were like roses." Miss Passay (coyly delighted)—"Oh, come, now, that's laying it on pretty thick.' Miss Knox—"Yes, he remarked about that, too."

Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is branded with eczema. His own reflection shames him. Let him anoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup.

"No truer words were ever spoken than these: 'A fool and his money are soon parted,'" said the lecturer. "That's so," said a voice from the rear of the hall; "we all paid twenty-five cents to get in here!"

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

The man who points out our faults is a true friend, yet we would like to kick him all the same.

An Inheritance of weak lungs is a serious handicap, but Allen's Lung Balsam taken at the first signs of a cough will ensure immunity from this dangerous defect. Don't trifle with unknown cure-alls.

BRIEFS.

Filemakers usually die of consumption.

A pound of wool makes one yard of cloth.

The average man uses eight matches a day.

Blind men outnumber blind women two to one.

In war it takes a ton of bullets to kill one man.

Colombo has four tides daily. Malta has none at all.

The menometer is a new machine to measure the will power.

Automobilists must pay an extra premium for life insurance.

Policemen, trying doors at night, find one in every 400 unlocked.

An electrical spanking-machine is in use in some of the Italian prisons.

The 762 varieties of arctic flowers have but two colors, white and yellow.

ITCH, Mange Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Ethel (sobbing)—"Oh, dear, father disapproves of George, and I'm afraid he will succeed finally in driving him away!" Maud—"He isn't brutal with him, is he?" Ethel—"No. He borrows money of him!"

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exerminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

"Well, how did you get on at your first appearance?" asked a man of a friend who had just joined the theatrical profession. "Oh, I got on well enough," was the reply, "but I couldn't get off half quick enough!"

HISTORIC PROPERTY PRESENTED.

Duke of Sutherland Gives Park to British Pottery Towns.

At a meeting at Burslem, England, the other night, in favor of the federation into one large city of the six pottery towns of Stoke-on-Trent, Hanley, Burslem, Longton, Tunstall and Fenton, the Duke of Sutherland announced that if federation was agreed upon he would give Trentham Hall to the new city for a public park and recreation ground. Three thousand persons were present at the meeting, and the Duke's offer was received with great enthusiasm. His grace, who was accompanied by the Duchess, had previously announced that John Burns was strongly in favor of federation in the interest of efficiency and economy. Their Cheshire neighbor, Lord Crewe, was also in favor of the proposal. The potteries when federated, would form the twelfth largest city in the United Kingdom.

Trentham is one of the finest private estates in the United Kingdom. The hall is a mansion of Italian style, situated on the banks of the River Trent. It was enlarged and beautified under the direction of the late Sir Charles Barry, who refaced the exterior and crowned it with balustrades and vases. and added a fine belvedere tower 100 feet high. The pleasure grounds and gardens are extensive, and laid out in beautiful style. At some distance from the front of the building is a beautiful sheet of water, which, together with the woody hills behind it, produces a picturesque effect.

The park, which forms part of the gift, covers over fifty acres, is pleasantly undulating and well stocked with deer. In 1539 the estate was sold to Charles Brandon. Duke of Suffolk, and afterward came into the possession of the Levesons.

Adjoining the hall on the north side is a church, which serves as a private chapel.

The Duke of Sutherland, in offering the estate to the people, said if the municipality accepted his offer they would be at liberty to make whatever use they liked of the property as custodians for the public.

PREVENTION OF THE WHITE PLAGUE

The prevention of Consumption and its cure in the early stages is a matter of fresh air and nourishment, but to secure nourishment you must have appetite, and nothing is better known to medical science to stimulate and invigorate the system than the active principles of COD LIVER OIL—the only drawback has been that it has hitherto been impossible to separate the really valuable elements of cods' livers from the nauseous oil or grease, which fact has largely offset the good derived from the alkaloids or active principles contained in the OIL.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS" is a preparation of the valuable alkaloids or active principles separated from the grease and combined with Phosphorous in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, the nutritious Liquid Extract of Malt, and the Bronchial Tonic and Sedative Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark.

In all cases of wasting diseases or an enervated condition of the system immediate improvement and eventual cure follow its use.

Read Brick's guarantee with each bottle.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS"

is put up in eight (8) ounce bottles, retail price fifty (50) cents; and in twenty (20) ounce bottles, retail price one (1) dollar.

COMPLAINTS FROM THE KITCHEN.

"I declare it is hard," sulked the Dough. "Here I can't get the least bit of a rise for myself without being worked."

"Look at me!" sadly replied the Egg. "Ain't I always getting whipped for other people's deserts?"

Sudden transmission from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

Shiloh's Cure Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1. 315

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 153

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.



FACTORY

—WITH—

Power, Heat, Electric Light, to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

MURRAY F. WILSON, 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right

It's Less Money And Less Work

Tools A-Plenty

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.



Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We'll GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mili-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whoosh! goes half your shingled roof over into the next township.

Yet cedar shingles cost you just about the price of these guaranteed "Oshawa" Shingles—28-guage toughened steel, double galvanized—good for a century, guaranteed in writing till 1932,—fire-and-wind-and-weather-proof and lightning-proof.

Four-dollars-and-a-half a square buys "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles—ten feet by ten feet. Compare that with the present price of cedar shingles—how does it strike you?



And you can put on these "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles yourself, easily,—with no tools but a claw-hammer and snips. Simplest thing you know—can't get 'em on wrong.

"Oshawa" Shingles lock on all four sides—whole roof is practically one sheet of double-galvanized steel, that never needs painting.

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

And GUARANTEED—don't overlook that. Guaranteed in writing, over the seal of a company with a quarter-million capital,—guaranteed in plain English, without any ifs or buts, for 25 long years.

That's the argument in a nutshell—cost the same as wood-shingles; fire-proof, water-proof, rust-proof, lightning-proof; easier to put on; and GUARANTEED. That's the "Oshawa" proposition! Tell us the measurement of any roof, and we'll tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it with less work and for less money.



Plenty of facts that concern your pocket-book come to you as soon as you ask for our free book, "Roofing Right." A post card will do to ask on.

Why don't you ask now?

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The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 321-3 Craig St. W. TORONTO 11 Colborne St. OTTAWA 423 Sussex St. LONDON 69 Dundas St. WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St.

—THE—
CHESTERVILLE RECORD
—PUBLISHED—
EVERY THURSDAY,
T. T. SHAW.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
$1 per year in Advance
$1.25 IF NOT SO PAID.

Transient or legal advertisments inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Business notices inserted in local columns for 8 cents per line every insertion.
No advertisment published for less than 25 cents.
All advertisments measured by the scale of solid nompareil, 12 lines to the inch.
Advertisments without special directions will be inserted tillforbid and charged accordingly.

Council Meeting.

A regular meeting of the Winchester Township Council was held at Winchester on the 14th inst.

Members all present.

Black and Clark—That the minutes just read be adopted and signed by the Reeve.

Black and Clark—That all correspondence in clerks hands be read.

Clark and Bogart—That this council adjourn for 1 hour.

Black and Clark—That this Council instruct the Reeve to sign the petition of A. S. Brown for extension of time for the completion of the Irvine Quart Municipal drain to Aug. 1st, 1908.

Clark and Black—That By-law No. 156 for naming of place for holding municipal nominations be read a first time.

Black and Clark that By-law No, 126 be read a second and third time. Passed signed and sealed.

Clark and Black—That By-law No. 127 for naming of polling sub-divisions and appointing D.R.O. be read a first time.—Carried.

Black and Clark—That by-law No, 127 be read a second and third time, passed, signed and sealed.

Kirby and Bogart—That the cost of constructing two concrete culberts on the Stoney Creek main drain being the sum of $326.69 now charged to road and bridges account general township funds be charged to Stoney Creek drainage account and that these be transfered from the said drainage scheme funds to general township funds the amount expended.

Bogart and Kirby—That for the purpose of paying the amounts owing by various drains in the course of construction by the Tp. the Reeve and Treasurer be and they are hereby authorized to borrow from the funds of the Castore River drainage scheme the undermentioned amounts such loans to bear interest at 5 per cent chargeable to the various drainage scheme upon the amounts of their respective indebtedness until the loans for the purpose of such drains be repaid.

The amounts owing by said drainage scheme to the General funds of the Township and to be borrowed to meet the indebtedness of such drainage works to date are as follows.

The Lough drain	$2250.05
The Summers and Baker	279 98
The Servage and Jeffery	626 92
The Kittle Creek drain	54 83
The Stoney Creek main drain	692 30
The South Branch	722 95
The Devanny Branch	719 20
Stoney Creek extension drain	1788 92
The Bilow drein	344 44

Clark and Black that By-law No. 119 for payment of orders and account be read a first time.

Black and Clark—That By-law No. 119 be read a second and third time. Passed signed and sealed.

Are Your Children "Croupy".

This trouble is deadly—must be stopped quickly. nothing is so sure as the Nerviline Treatment. Give it internally, rub it on the throat and chest, and then put on a Nerviline Porus Plaster. The marvelous power of Nerviline, both as a liniment and in Plaster form, will surprise you. For sore throat, coughs, colds, and pleurisy alone, it is used by thousands every day. Invaluable in the home, especially for treating the minor illsthat all children are bound to catch. Large bottles 25 cts. each. Nerviline Plasters same price, at dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Queen's Makes Term Five Years.

Kingston, Dec. 17.—The medical faculty of Queen's university had under consideration for some time the extension of the medical course from four to five years. They have now concluded to make it five. All students entering next year or hereafter will have to take the longer course.

The regulation of the Ontario medical council will apply to the university course. These permit of three options for the five years. The examinations will be practical and clinical.

The faculty has arranged a diploma post graduate science of doctor of science which will be available, for medical graduates for original research work.

Crown Bank Wins it's Case.

The Crown Bank at Toronto, has won its action againt the London, Guarantee & Accident Company, for $11,000 sureties of $5,000 on Edwin St. George Banwell, who stole $40,350 of the bank's money and $6,000 on Francis M. Mansell, a clerk in the bank. It cost the bank $10,545 to arrest Banwell and recover the money, and action was entered against the guarantee company. The guaranted company defended the action on the ground that it was through the negligence of Mansell that Banwell was enabled to rob the bank. The Court however, gave judgement in favor of the bank.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop'sCatarrh Remedy. Sold by Walter G. Bolster.

Mrs. Asa Beach Dead.

A sudden death occurred at Iroquois, on Tuesday, Dec. 17th, 1907, when Anna Reid, widow of the late Asa Beach, passed away to be with the silent majority, at the age of 71 years and 8 months.

The deceased had only been in Iroquois for a few weeks, having previously spent the past year with her daughter in Regina, Northwest, and after her return in the fall visited her daughters here and at Morewood and Ottawa, before going to Iroquois to spend the winter. She always enjoyed good health and not only that, but made everybody pleasant with whom she came in contact. Although we have only a meagre conception of her illness, still we are informed that she was seized with a stroke on Sunday evening and from which she never regained consciousness and passed away on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Asa Beach, her husband, predeceased her a few years ago, but there is left to mourn a good kind mother seven daughters and one son, being Mrs Allen McInnis, Iroquois; Mrs. R. H. Knox Regina; Mrs. J. B. Gillissie. Ottawa; Mrs. Chester Casselman, and Mrs. D. Carter, Chesterville; Mrs. Wm. Gillespie, Morewood; Mrs. N. Beach, Winnipeg. and Mr. Herb. Beach of Ottawa.

The funeral takes place today from the residence of Mr. Allen McInnis to the Methodist Church at Iroquois, where service will be conducted at 11 a. m., after which the remains will be placed in the vault at Maple Ridge Cemetery.

Just the Medicine You Need.

Your color is bad, tongue is furred, eyes are dull, appetite is poor, your stomach needs tone, your liver needs awakening Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In just one night you'll notice a difference for Dr. Hamilton's Pills search out every trace of trouble. You'll eat, sleep, digest and feel a whole lot better. You will gain in strength, have a clear complexion, experience the joy of robust health. To tone, purify and enliven system there is nothing like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25 cts. at all dealers.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac.

Is ready for delivery and excels all former editions in beauty and value. The cover is a beautitul design in colors, the entire book is full of fine half tones, astronomical engravings and interesting matter. It contains the Hicks weather forecasts complete for the whole year, finely illustrated. The price by mail is 35 cents, on News-Stands 30 cents. World and Works, the Rev. Irl R. Hicks fine monthly magazine, contains all his weather forecasts from month to month, together with a vast amount of the best family reading. The price is $1 a year, and one almanac goes with each subscription. Address Word and Works Publishing Co., 2201 Locust street, St. Louis, Missouri. Write for rate on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted.

The Mayoralty of Old Prescott.

An interesting mayoralty campaign is in progress at Prescott. The candidates are Louis H. Daniels, one time proprietor of Daniels Hotel, and known throughout Canada and the United States as a hotel man, and John Calvert Carruthers, managing director of the Prescott Emery Wheel Company, and son of the late Liberal candidate for South Grenville.

Mr. Daniels is an octogenarian; Mr. Carruthers is not 32. The former served in the town council years ago and was a member last year. During the interval he kept hotel and served as president of the board of trade. Twice he has been defeated for the mayoralty by the present chief magistrate, Mr. W. H. Stephenson.

Mr. Carruthers has been in the country for five years, and during all of that time has acted as chairman of finance where he has done good service. Many of the citizens are taking sides according to whether they like better the experience of age or the progressiveness of youth. Youth being the season of hope, the young men imagine they have the fight won already.

Live Stock Shows.

The enthusiasm aroused in live stock circles through Ontarie winnings at the International Live Stock Show at Chicago recently held, at the National Dairy Show in October last, should go far to make the Eastern Ontario Live Stock and Poultry show of 1908, a record breaker. These winnings include the Grand Championship prize in the beef cattle department, and the winning of the International judging contest for the third consecutive time by a team from the Ontario Agricultural College. There were other important winnings made in dairy cattle and in sheep at the international shows.

The Poultry Show also should be especially large, the poultry department at the Winter Fair recently held at Guelph being larger than ever before, and this year as the Montreal Show comes immediately after the Show at Ottawa, exhibitors will make the circuit where they would not come out to one Show alone.

The programme of lectures will be the best ever arranged in connection with the show, and every person interested in agriculture should see the magnificent display of live stock and poultry, and the practical address on live stock subjects. The dates are,—January 20th to 24th.

Mrs. Hugh Robertson.

Cornwall Dec. 17.—At one o'clock this morning Mrs. Hugh Robertson, mother of Col. D. M. Robertson, 48th Higlanders, Toronto, ex-Ald. Farquhar Robertson, Montreal, died at her home. North Branch, near Martintown, aged 84 years. She was a daughter of the late Farquhar McLennan, of Williamstown.

County Court and General Sessions.

The sittings of the County Court and General Sessions opened before His Honor Judge O'Rielly at Cornwall on Tuesday of last week, bnt owing to there only being one criminal case and the Jury having already found a true bill at a previous Court, the Grand Jury were notified not to attend. The following cases were disposed of:—

The King vs Eamer.—Indictment for stealing a horse blanket. This case raised considerable interest owing to the fact that there is another indictment against another party for stealing a horse blanket from the same place. The Jury after being out about twenty minutes brought in a verdict of "not guilty." James Dingwall for Crown: D. B. Maclennan, K C., for prisoner.

Chesterville vs. Chesterville.—This is an action by the Separate School Board of Chesterville against the Village to recover the balance of the amount asked for by the school Board from the Village Corporation. It was tried before in the Division Court but the Judge held that there was no jurisdiction and it has now been brought into the County Court. After hearing the evidence it was agreed that a written argument should be put in and case stands until after argument. Maclennan Cline & Maclennan for Plaintiff; Geo. F. Henderson, (Ottawa) and J. C. Milligan for defendants.

Villeneuve vs. Bothwell.—On the 10th of July, 1907, J. W. Villeneuve was fined by Justices Clark and Smith at Maxville for sending adulterated milk to the Canadian Produce Cheese Factory of the Township of Roxborough. Villeneuve appealed to the Court of General Sessions against the conviction. The appeal was quashed with costs, it being held that the Court had no jurisdiction. Pringle & Cameron solicitors for appellant; Gogo & Harkness Solicitors for Respondent.

Farewell Gathering at Morewood.

Before taking their departure from Morewood, Mrs. Robt. Henry and family were surprised on Friday evenlast when a number of her friends gathered at her residence to bid a farewell before taking ber departure for the Northwest in the near future.

During the evening Mrs. Henry was presented with a fancy chair and the following address read by Mr. T. Coulthart:—

To Mrs. Robt. Henery and family,—

We your friends and neighbors have assembled here on the eve of your going away. We sincerely regret to part with you as estimable friends and neighbors, but we hope that our loss will be your gain, and we hope and pray that you may have a safe journey to your new home in the far West to meet with your husbapd and father who will be watching for your coming.

Now we would ask that you accept this chair as a slight token of our respect and trust you may live many years to enjoy the same. Signed on behalf of the gathering.

Harve Loughridge,
Henry Dillabough,
Hiram Shaver.

On behalf of Mrs. Henry Mr. Hiram Shaver took occasion to thank the gathering for their thoughtfulness in assembling there that evening, prior to her departure and also to express her sincere thanks for the beautiful chair presented, and that she would always cherish it in fond remembrances of the people of Morewood.

Winnipeg's Religion's.

Winnipeg, Dec. 8.—The religious census which was commenced Nov. 20 is now complete and the following is the result:

Denomination	No. of Adherents
Church of England	22,812
Presbyterian	21,872
Methodist	16,312
Roman Catholic	13,883
Baptist	4,724
Congregational	3,776
Evangelical Lutheran	3,624
Hebrew	2,840
Salvation Army	836
Various denominations	4,632
No preference	2,940
Refused Information	1,084
Not at home or no information available	5,132
Total	104,472

Wife of Rev. Dr. Ryckman Dead.

Kingston, Ont., December 16—Mrs. Ryckman, wife of Rev. Dr. Ryckman, died here this afternoon quite suddenly. She had been in failing health for some time, but her death was not anticipated so soon. She was sixty-nine years of age and was born in Montreal.

Druggist Fined.

Magistrate Smith, in the county court at Ottawa imposed a fine of $50 and costs upon Dr. McGee, druggist, of Carp for selling liquor without a license. The defendant pleaded guilty. Mr. F. B. Proctor represented License Inspector Ker, who laid the information.

The Grand Trunk Railway will apply for leave to appeal against the two-cent fare order to the Privy Council.

The Bank of Commerce at Kingston had to employ safe-drillers from Toronto to open the safe owing to a clerk having locked up the combination figures.

A C.P.R. express train ran into a place where a rail had been removed near Angler, and William Small, fireman, and Philip McAllen, engineer were killed.

The conference of the Bishop of Ottawa and his clergy decided to invite the co operation of the Ottawa Minis-Association in an appeal to the Ontario Legislature to authorize the public School teachers to teach the Bible in the schools.

Save This Anyway.

Here is a simple, home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a New York daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He stated that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe; try it:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here in town is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structures, and often overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these affiictions Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

John Booth, a young Englishman, committed suicide at Ottawa by taking poison.

Lost.

A Rubber Lap Rug, lined with plaid, and with ring attached; somewhere between Chesterville and the Ridge, on Sunday last. The finder will kindly notify this office.

Teacher Wanted.

WANTED for School Section No. 14, of the Township of Winchester, services to commence the term of 1908. For particulars apply to.

THOS. THOMPSON,
Sec'y-treas. Connaught, Ont.

Fresh Milch Cows.

I HAVE three choice ones for sale. If you want them come at once.

N. G. MOODIE,
Chesterville, Ont.

Notice.

THE annual meeting of the Separate School Ratepayers will be held in the Separate School building, Thursday, the 26th day of December, 1907.

For the purpose of receiving the annual report from ten a.m., until twelve, and nomination of trustees from twelve until one o'clock.

If a poll be necessary poll will be open in the Separate School building from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m., Thursday, the 2nd day of January, 1908.

J. T. KEARNS,
Secretary,
S. S. B.

Nomination !

A Meeting of the Municipal Electors of the Township of Winchester, for the nomination of candidates for the office of Reeve and Councillors for the year 1908, be held in the

Town Hall, Winchester
—ON—
Monday, December 30th, 1907
At the Hour of 12 o'clock, Noon.

And should a poll be demanded, notice is hereby given that a poll will be held in each polling sub-division in the said Township on Monday, January 6, from the hour of nine o'clock, in the forenoon until the hour of five o'clock in the afternoon, to receive the votes of said electors.

All persons interested will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

GEORGE QUART,
Township Clerk.

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure.

If it's painful periods with women, same cause.

If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets
WALTER G. BOLSTER.

TOWN OF CORNWALL.

Treasurer's Sale of Lands in Arrears for Taxes.

Town of Cornwall, County of Stormont, To Wit: } By virtue of a Warrant under the hand of the Mayor and the seal of the Corporation of the Town of Cornwall, bearing date the 21st day of September, A.D., 1907, and to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to levy on the undermentioned lands, described as being in the Town of Cornwall, for arrears of taxes due thereon for three years and over, and for the costs thereon.

I hereby give notice that unless such arrears of taxes are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands by public auction, (or so much thereof as shall be sufficient to pay said taxes, and costs thereof.), at the Town Hall, Cornwall, on

Wednesday, 8th day of January, 1908,

At the hour of 10 o'clock in the Forenoon.
All the said lands are patented:

Description.	Lot	Street	Taxes	Costs	Total
S 27 ft	15 s	3rd	$86.91	$5.17	$92.08
N w 52ftx101 ft	13 s	3rd	83.06	5.08	88.14
Rear 44ftx113 ft	4 n	3rd	34.50	3.86	38.36
N 1-2	11&12n	3rd	376.48	12.41	388.89
E 31 ft x 264 ft	5n	3rd	49.84	4.24	54.08
W 1-2	14n	4th	378.82	12.47	391.29
N 1-2	9 s	5th	301.78	10.54	312.32
SE 30ftx100ft	10 s	5th	12.75	3.32	16.07
N 3-4	6 n	7th	41.37	4.03	45.39
W 48ft E 1-2	14 n	4th	91.99	5.30	97.29
	5 n	7th	18.94	3.47	22.41
Pt 65ftx176ft 60ftfrom rear	19 n	3rd	145.89	6.64	152.53
	20 s	4th	586.66	17.67	604.33
S pt 22&lot 23	s	5th	59.76	4.49	64.25
Sub-div. 12 of	21 n	6th	15.26	3.38	18.64
Pt 58-6ftx244 ft.	20 n	1st	118.66	5.96	124.62
S E pt	25 s	7th	13.14	3.33	16.47

Dated Sept. 21, 1907.

J. G. HARKNESS,
Treasurer Town of Cornwall.

THE
Sanders, Soule & Casselman Co,
LIMITED

DON'T FORGET

You have only a few days more in which to do your

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Don't leave it until the last day

It would be hard for us to tell you all the nice things we have that would make Nice Presents. Below are a few of them:

Jardineres, Fancy Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cut Glass, Water Sets, Tea Sets, Table Sets, Lamps, Piece of Hand Painted China, Silk Umbrellas, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Note Paper in Fancy Boxes, Neckties, Fancy Collars, Hand Sleighs, Carpet Sweepers, Carving Sets, Silverware, also a

Large Stock of Toys

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Sanders, Soule & Casselman Co. LIMITED.

—Christmas Suggestions—

The subject of Gift Giving concerns practically everybody, and the question as to

WHAT WOULD BE APPROPRIATE?

Is not always an easy one to solve.

LET ME OFFER YOU A FEW SUGGESTIONS

I am carrying the Largest Line of Jewellery, &c., ever offered to the public in this locality.

My stock consists of Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, guaranteed from 20 to 25 years and fitted with the World's Renown Waltham and Seth Thomas Movements, in Ladies, Gents' and Boy's sizes. I also have a complete stock of Rings, mounted in Pearls, Rubies. Garnets, Sapphires, Opals, &c., in Single and Cluster Stones.

Ladies' Brooches in Sunbursts, Bar and Pendant Shape. Lockets in Bright and Roman finish, 20 year guarantee, and Neck Chains to match; Gent's scarf Pins, Cuff Links and Buttons, Swastiska Pins, Charm, Lockets and Brooches, which brings prosperity to the lucky wearer; Bracelets, Carman, Norma, Signets and Plain Hoop and Bands in No. 1 quality. Gent's Chains—150 different patterns to select from; Fobs, &c.

CALL IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED

We also have a complete stock of Spectacles, nothing but best quality of Lenses used, and fitted to any kind of frames you wish for. Fountain Pens, &c.

W. M. Saucier — Expert Watchmaker, Jeweler, Etc. — Issuer of Marriage Licenses

PAINTING. PAINTING.

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

Buggies.

I have a few first-class stylish Buggies on hand yet, both in Steel and Rubber Tires, which I will sell at Reduced Prices. Come and see them if you need anything in that line, and I will save you money if you buy now.

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

F. W. Merkley
General Blacksmith,
CHESTERVILLE,
Is Agent for the Following Lines:

FARM IMPLEMENTS:—
The famous Frost & Wood Machinery

THRESHING MACHINES.—
Sawyer & Massey Steam and Horse Power Thrashing Machines, and Road-Making Machines.

LAND ROLLERS:—
Bissel's Land Rollers stand without a rival.

CREAM SEPARATORS:—
We handle the National, which is known far and near as the best Cream Separator on the market.

CARRIAGES:—
The Canada Carriage Co., which is famous for quality of material, workmanship and finish.

PIANOS:—
Sole agent for this district for the Mason & Risch Pianos.

Call and inspect goods and get prices

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORD

Toronto's percentage last month from the street railway was $22,558.

Supplement to the Record.

MERKLEY'S

ICE CREAM PARLORS

FOR

DAVID HARUMS, - - SUNNY JIMS,

BUSTER BROWNS,

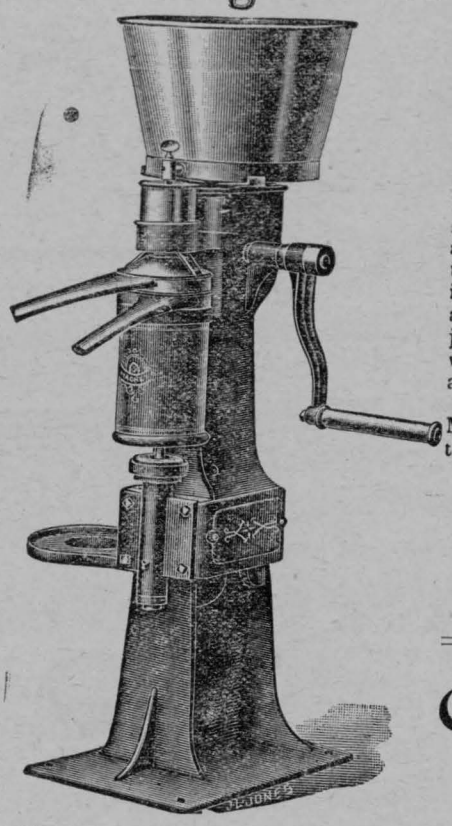
Or any flavor you ask for in ICE CREAM SODAS.

And also the

Finest Stock of Confectionery in Town.

H. A. MERKLEY.

The Magnet Cream Separator.



The Petrie M'fg. Co., Ltd.

Hamilton, Ont.

Gentlemen,—I purchased a Magnet Cream Separator from your agent, C. M. Munro of Chesterville, I saw as soon as I examined it that it had many advantages over any other separator that I had seen. First, the square gear is more durable, second the bowl staid at both ends, third easy to turn and just the right height and easy to wash which I consider is a big saving of time and it skims perfectly clean.

I take pleasure in recommending the Magnet and would advise all dairymen to give it a trial.

I remain yours

George Prunner,

FROATBURN, ONT

C. M. Munro,

CHESTERVILLE.

L.D'AMOUR, Up-to-Date Tailor,

CHESTERVILLE.

I have adopted at considerable expense the latest system of Cutting and Fitting. With my 25 years' experience I now am in a position to guarantee all my work to be Up-to-date in Cut, Fit and Workmanship.

I make a specialty of

Mens' Suits in all Styles, Mens' Overcoats in all Styles

Also Ladies' Tailoring.

Give me a call and I will please you.

I have removed my shop to Baldrey's New Block.

Subscribe for the Record.

A MILK CONDENSING FACTORY

Another Industry for Morrisburg.—Bright Prospects for Town.

(Morrisburg Leader.)

Mr. H. L. Peiler, of Messrs. Peiler & Co., Limited, general merchants, Montreal, and who is also secretary and treasurer of the Canadian Condensing Company, who are establishing a milk candensing plant at Chesterville, was on a visit to Morrisburg on Saturday. A representative of The Leader, who interviewed him, was informed that work is progressing rapidly in the completion of the plant at Chesterville, and that it would be in full operation by the middle of March next.

The company are installiug machinery with a total capacity of dealing with 40,000 pounds of milk, which can be increased during the heavy flow to 60,000 pounds, a quantity that gives one and a half car loads, or 750 cases of condensed milk per day, as a steady output.

Although the company are not soliciting business yet, they have already booked orders for five hundred cases, which is equal to twenty-two thousand dozen tins of condensed milk, the capacity of the tins varying from 16 ounces to 20 ounces, according as the milk is sweetened or packed without sugar, in the form usually known as evaporated cream. The products of the Chesterville factory will be of the highest grades, only, containing the full cream without skimming or partly skimming, as is frequently done by milk condensing factories.

The directors of the company are Messrs. S. H. Ewing, F. O. Lewis, and Samuel Carsley, of Montreal, and Messrs. O. D. Casselman, L. A. Zufelt and W. B. Lawson, of Chesterville, all of whom are well known in this county. Mr. Ewing is president of the company and Mr. Casselman vice-president. About half of the stock of the company is held in the county of Dundas, and the industry is one of local interest, not only to farmers, but also to the merchants, to whom it will mean considerably increased business through the larger returns which farmers will receive for their milk.

It is intended to make the present plant the nucleus of an industry of considerable size, as the demand for condensed milk is increasing so rapidly that the company expect they will shortly be called upon to establish collecting stations outside Chesterville and eventually to build a branch factory in Morrisburg.

Nine Years For Jackson.

Woodstock, Dec. 12.—It cost Arthur Jackson two years of liberty to protest against Judge Finkle's sentence of seven years' imprisonment in the Provincial penitentiary at the County Court here this afternoon on a robbery charge. After an hour's deliberation the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. Jackson, when asked if he had anything to say, protested that he was innocent. The Judge then passed sentence. Jackson listened apparently, and then askek the judge if he could say something. The court replied that he could not.

"Well, I'll say it to the whole community when I get out" exclaimed the prisoner. The judge immediately called him back to the stand and added two years more to the sentence, making it nine, remarking that it would be a little longer before he could do any harm.

The charge against Jackson was that of having bound and robbed Harry Walcott, night operator at the C. P. R. station here, of $65 and a watch and chain on the morning of October 9th ast. A strong chain of circumstantial evidence was woven around him, which the defence tried in vain to break. The case occupied the entire day,

NEW RACING CIRCUIT.

Dates for Next Summer's Trotting Meets in Eastern Canada Announced.

Ottawa, December 17.—The Eastern Ontario circuit, the new racing association recently formed in the Ottawa Valley met at the Russell House this evening and arranged the dates for next summer's meetings. Nine or ten towns or cities are now represented in the circuit and at another meeting to be held here during race week, February 6, further arrangements will be made.

Mr. W. H. Gocher, secretary of the National Trotting Association, presided tonight, having come from Hartford, Conn., especially for this purpose. Mr. Gocher thinks that there is a field for great racing meets in the Ottawa Valley and predicts all kinds of success for the new association. Messrs. J. Grimes, Ottawa, and R. J. McGaughey, Pembroke, were elected president and secretary, and the dates for next summer were arranged as follows:

May 25 and 26, Kingston.
June 2 and 3, Gananoque.
June 9 and 10, Smith's Falls.
Montreal, June 16 to 20.
June 23 and 24, Alexandria.
July 1, 2 and 3, Ottawa.
July 8 and 9, Pembroke.
July 15 and 16, Sudbury.
July 14 to 18, Montreal.
July 21 and 22, North Bay.
July 28 and 29, Eganville.
August 4 and 5, Arnprior.
August 11 and 15, Montreal.

As will be seen by the foregoing, Montreal gets three meets. Among those present this evening were:—Messrs. Stevens, secretary, Montreal Trotting Association; Ryan and Dr. Grey, Smith's Falls; R. A. Stewart, Aylmer; W. E. Renaud, Ottawa, and Ald. Boucher, Ottawa.

Many Skins Seized.

Ottawa, December 16—Game Warden Page reports the seizure on Saturday last of 404 beaver skins valued at $3,000, taken in Pontiac County, contrary to law. The confiscation was effected after two months of hard work, during which time he made several trips to Montreal and paid numerous visits to the haunts of the hunters in the district of Maniwaki. He was of the opinion that illegal trapping was being practised, but never suspeoted that it was being attempted on such a large scale.

Mr. Page ascertained that the furs were purchased by two Montreal houses, to whom they were forwarded by an agent in Maniwaki. They were purchased from the trapper. The furs as they were trapped were brought to this agent in small quantities, so as not to attract attention, and when a good haul had been collected the agent was to forward the skins to Montreal in plain packing cases.

Warden Page watched all these operations, and when he was advised that the shipment was about closed and was to be forwarded to Montreal, he went to Maniwaki and directly to the illegal agent, where he was successful in seizing 404 beaver skins, and brought to light one of the big schemes to defraud the game laws in Quebec.

One Year in Central.

Peterboro, Ont., Dec. 11.—At the County Court to-day James Murray, of Toronto, who has a long criminal record, was found guilty of attempting to shoot Policeman Newhall, on Oct. 22 last and was sentenced to one year in the Central Prison. When Murray was arrested he pulled out a revolver and tried to shoot the officer, who knocked the weapon out of his hand. Murray was endeavoring to sell some stolen jewelry at the time.

VERY PREVALENT IN YOUNG WOMEN.

A Condition of "White-Bloodedness" is fast Increasing.

It is always associated with langour and sensitiveness to cold. All the mucous surfaces such as the gums, lips and eyelids are blanched and waxy looking, the skin is palid and colories.

The pulse becomes rapid and feeble; there is also loss of appetite and enfeebled digestion, palpitation of the heart breathlessness and tendency to faint. In extreme cases their is complete disappearance of the menstrual flow and dropsical swelling of the limbs.

Physicans know of no remedy so prompt in results as Ferrozone, which contains all the elements lacking in debilitated blood.

Ferrozone not only improves the present quality of the blood, but actually forms more blood—the rich, red kind that nourishes and feeds the organs that require assistance.

"About a year ago", writes Mrs. S. G. Stanhope, of Rothesay, "my daughter complained of feeling tired She was very pale and listless, and kept losing strength until too weak to attend school

"We read of a similar case that of Miss Descent, Stirling, Ont., being cured by Ferrozone and this induced us to get it for Elaine. It took three boxes of Ferrozone to make any decided improvement but when six boxes were used my daughter was beginning to be her old self again. It did'nt take much longer to make a complete cure. It has made a new girl of Elaine. She has gained ten pounds in weight and looks the picture of perfect health. She is stronger and enjoys the best of spirits."

Every growing girl and young woman can make herself strong and healthy with Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box, or six for $2.50, at all dealers.

BETHUNE BUSH.

(Too late for last week.)

Dr. McLaughlin was calling here one day last week.

Quite a number attended the party at Will Hutson's on Friday evening.

Mr. Walter Carlyle was in Montreal last week to see his little daughter Jessie, who was operated successfully for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kearns and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kendrick one evening last week.

Mr. Marsel Merkley is spending a few days at his home here.

Miss Addie Kendrick is around again after her severe illness.

We understand that Miss Beckstedt of Chesterville, will be our teacher for the coming year.

Mrs. Willie Merkley visited her home on Sunday.

Miss A. Johnston was the guest of Mrs. Em. Hutson.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quckly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And is so thoroughly harmless and sure, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used ro injure or suppress. Simply a resinuous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb". Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Walter G. Bolster.

Made Ladies Remove Hats.

Winnipeg, Dec. 15.—To night Rev. J. L. Gordon. of the First Congregational Church, formerly of the Bond Street Congregational, of Toronto, insisted on every lady in his congregation removing her hat before the service began. It was announced last week. The church was crowded, and as the minister appeared in the pulpit the ladies began to murmur and remove their bonnets. Four ladies wearing especially stunning creations of the Gainsborough type, refused to comply with the order and no remarks were occasioned. It is said to be the first instance in the Dominion of the enforcement of this rule.

Whittaker, the Optician, will be a Chesterville on January 15th and Finch on January 16th.

Brigadier Howell, of the Salvation army, Toronto, received information that he had been promoted to the rank of lieut.-colonel. Lieut.-Colonel Howell will still remain in charge of the army's immigration work in Toronto.

The estimates for next year presented to parliament last evening do not show any subsidy for the steamship line from Vancouver to Australia. It amounted to $150,509. This subsidy expires in August next and evidently it is not be renewed.

You Need

THE - HARNESS

I Need the Money

I WILL SELL

Harness and Blankets

UNTIL JAN. 1st, '08

AT 15 Per Cent. DISCOUNT

FOR CASH.

F. J. BALDREY

FINCH.

Universal regret was felt in Finch at the sudden death, at his home in Ottawa, on Nov. 10, of Neil P. McDougall, who had been in the employment of the Dominion Government for the past few years Mr. McDougall came to Finch with his parents in the year 1859, from the Island of Mull, Scotland, and was 77 years of age at the time of his death, the immediate cause of which was acute diabetes. Mr. McDougall spent Thanksgiving Day in Finch and called on all his old friends and acquaintances a week previous to his death. He was of a gentle disposition, a friend to all in time of need, and words cannot express his good qualities of mind and heart. He leaves to mourn his death a loving wife and five children: Mrs. Lyon, Montreal; Mrs. McAuley, Ottawa; Duncan McDougall, Cariboo. B. C.; Colin McDougall and Miss Lena McDougall at home. The remains were brought to Finch, his old home, where the funeral sermon was preached by Rev. W. D. Bell, Presbyterian minister of this place, after which interment took place at the Finch public cemetery. The pall-bearers were Donald H. McLean, Angus Patterson, Archie McKinnon, D. G. McMillan, F. D. McNaughton and James Manion.

AULTSVILLE.

By the death of John H. Smith of con. 2, Osnabruck, on Saturday, Nov. 30th, the township loses another of its best citizens. Although his health for time has been gradually failing, his death was a great shock to his many friends. He is survived by Mrs. Smith, three daughters, Mrs. E. C. Stata, Miss Florence, Aultsville; Miss Ruby, of the M.C.I.; two sons, George and Irwin; two brothers, Geo. of Hannibal and Jos. of Phoenix; two sisters, Mrs. Mary Young of Fulton, N.Y., and Mrs. John Dafoe of Osnabruck Centre.

Rev. T. C. Cassidy conducted the funeral service on Monday, Dec 2nd.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Simeon Gove, Wm. Robb, T. Empey, L. Barkley and G. Jackson.

Why Liquid Catarrh Remedies Fail.

They go direct to the stomach, have very little effect on the linings of the nose and throat, and entirely fail to cure Only by cleansing the air passages by relieving the inflamation and killing the germs is cure possible. No combination of Antiseptics is so successful as Catarrhozone. In breathing it, you send the richest pine balsams right to the seat of the diseare. Irritating phlegm is cleared out, hoarseness, coughing and hacking are cured. For a perm nent cure for catarrh, nothing equals Catarrhozone, 25 cts. and $1.00 at all dealers.

NEWINGTON.

Owing to the recent fall of snow cutters and sleighs have again taken the place of buggies.

Mr. Robert J. Snetsinger, Grimsby, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Snetsinger.

Mr. John Bancroft, arrived home last week from Cobalt.

Mrs. Ira Watson has returned home after spending the past few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Shaver, Lunenburg.

Mr. John Nugent, who recently started his harness business in the A. O. U. W. hall, is doing a rushing trade.

Messrs. James Shaver, Portsmouth, and Peter Shaver, Calgary, arrived home last week to see their father, Mr. Herman Shaver, who is very ill.

Mr. Roy W. Helmer, Lunenburg, of the municipal corporation, met the rate payers in the Sterling Bank of this village last Thursday.

W. G. Stewart was in Ottawa Thursday.

Mr. James Duvall and Miss Mary Secord were guests of Mrs. H. Secord Saturday.

Mrs. Lydia Bender, Northfield, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Charles A. Stein made a business trip to Wales Wednesday.

Mr. Rupert, Ottawa, was in the village last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Barkley were recent guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bush Dixon.

Frank Smith Walpole and little sister Jennie, of Dickinson's Landing, spent last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Millross, of this place.

Miss Vera Elliott, of Chesterville, spent a couple of days with relatives in Newington last week.

Mrs. S. Walpole, of Dickinson's Landing, spent a couple of days at her parental home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Weldorf spent Friday evening with Mr J. R. Boal, who is confined to the house with a broken limb.

Mrs. Wester Warner spent a couple of days in Cornwall this week.

Mrs. P. Pelland went to Cornwall last week to visit her parental home.

Msss Nellie Millross returned home on Saturday, after spending a couple of weeks at Chesterville and Newington.

Mayor Bowlby, Brantford, announced himself a candidate for a second term. He will be opposed.

The Toronto city engineer estimates that underground railways in Toronto would cost $1,500,000 a mile.

Edward Crawford, 119 Niagara street, Toronto, a Grand Trunk yard man, was caught been a car and some ties, and seriously injured.

Military orders announce the establishment of a provisional school of infantry for infantry officers at Goderich, to commence January 7, and to continue six weeks.

The death took place at Belleville, after a year's illness, of Arthur Wenstry, one of the oldest innabitants, and 40 years master carpenter of the Grand Trunk. He was 73 years of age, and leaves six sons and one daughter.

Miss Maud Durham of Petrolea took carbolic acid in mistake, and died from the poison.

HON. MR. TARTE DEAD.

Former Minister of Public Works Passe Away Wednesday Afternoon.

Montreal Dec. 18.—Hon J. Israel Tarte died at the residence of his son-in-law Francois De. Martigny, here at 2.35 this afternoon. He remained unconscious up to his death. For some weeks it has been evident to his friends that his end was approaching. Nature did not endow him physically to correspond with his indomitable mental energy, and after a strenuous political and journalistic career he is passing off the stage of life at a comparatively early age. He was approaching his 60th birthday.

Up to three or four weeks ago he was seen in the streets, but he looked far from well. About two weeks ago he retired to his country residence at Boucherville, thinking the rest and country air would do him good, but he has gradually weakened until a message from Boucherville reached the city this morning to the effect that he would not likely survive the day.

How To Gain in Weight.

You know you are too thin—you eat and eat, but never get an ounce fatter. Nerves are weak, color is bad, strength seems exhausted. It's not heard to get fat. You must eat more, digest more, exercise more. Try Ferrozone and watch your appetite grow. It turns all you eat into nutriment and building material—fills your veins with rich red blood—gives you ambition and vigor. For a tissue builder, a faltening tonic, one that restores permanently, there is nothing like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25 cents at all dealers.

All Foresters, "Attention!"

At a meeting of Canadian Order of Foresters held on evening of Dec. 11, '07, the following members were nominated to fill the respective offices The election takes place on Monday evening, Dec. 23rd, the date being changed as regular meeting night falls on Xmas. A full attendance of all members is solicited to cast their vote for the candidates.

Members nominated for office of Chief Ranger—Messrs. D. Allison, A. M. Fetterly, T. J. McGee, G. W. Bogart, H. Hummell, R. J. Blacklock, C. M. Fyke, H. S. Johnson, James Hughes, J. T. Kearns, Thos. Valley, John Hummell, Geo. Foster, Thos. McCloskey, John White, W. Nash, Wm. Merkley, A. S. Morrison and James Beattie.

For V. C. R.—Messrs. G. W. Bogart, H. S. Johnson, A. M. Fetterly, Thos. McCloskey, L. Jordan, Geo. Foster, James McAvoy, Ed. Flynn, Geo. Heagle and John T. White.

For. Rec. Sec.—Messrs. H. S. Johnson, G. W. Bogart, Ed. Flynn, L. Jordan, H. Fairbrass and R. J. Blacklock.

For. Fin. Sec.—Messrs. T. J. McGee, H. S. Johnson, D. Allison and C. M. Fyke.

For Treas.—Messrs. J, T. Kearns and F. M. Sanders.

For Chaplain—Messrs. G. W. Bogart, Geo. Foster, James McAvoy, H. Fairbrass, L. Jordan, H. Hummell, J. C. Simser, Wm. Merkley, J. W. Hummell, Geo. Heagle, Thos. Valley. O. D. Casselman, V. Robinson, H. P. D. Evans, W. B. Lawson, Thos. Flynn, J. Bogart, W. J. Nash, P. Moore, F. Elliott, A. S. Morrison, Henry M. McMahon, Horatio Merkley, C. McLean, Dan Bogart, F. J. Baldrey, Wesley Hamilton, I. Pelletier and C. F. Robinson.

For S. W.—Messrs. Geo. Foster, S. Bogart, H. Fairbrass and Clifford Hess.

For J. W.—Messrs. Frank Elliott, W. G. Barkley, G. Grey and John Bogart.

For Trustees.—Messrs. D. Allison, T. J. McGee and R. J. Blacklock (three to be elected.)

For Auditors—Messrs. H. J. Johnson, R. J. Blacklock and A. M. Fetterly (two to be elected.)

For S. B.—Messrs. L. Jordan, Geo. Heagle, James McAvoy and Ed. Flynn.

For. J. B.—Messrs. D. Allison, Jas. P. Kearns, W. J. Nash and H. Fairbras.

For Court Physician—W. A. Brown, M. D.

The nominations remain open till election night, Dec. 23rd, '07; a full attendance of all members is requested to cast their vote for their candidates for different offices. Election at 9 p.m.

A Former Resident Passes Away.

Word was received at Mountain of death of Mrs W. J. Suffel, of Duluth, on Saturday, Nov. 30th. Mrs. Suffel was the daughter of Mr. Edward Suffel of Inkerman Station, and spent her youth there, having in that vicinity many friends and relatives and having as a sister, Mrs. Geo. Lammin of Mountain.

On marrying Mr. W. J. Suffel they moved to Duluth where he has a big departmental store.

She leaves behind to mourn her loss a loving husband, two sons and a large circle of relatives and friends.

Burglars In Glengarry.

The Canada Atlantic Hotel at Cornwall was broken into by cutting a panel out of the door, and $10 in cash, besides a supply of liquor and cigars, were carried off. The propietor, Frank Farmer, hearing a noise, got up and fired a couple of shots after the invaders, but they got away. The same night someone broke into John R. Chisholm's residence and helped themselves to $70 in cash and Mr. Chisholm's watch.

The Dominion Steel Company has purchased the Cow Bay coal areas in Nova Scotia, close to the steel plant, and will probably develop them immediately,

SHOT BY A TRAMP IN HIS STABLE.

Peterboro County Farmer Receives Four Bullets —Assailant Demanded Money.

Peterboro, Ont., Dec. 13.—A murderous assault was committed last night by an unknown tramp upon Charles Porteous, a farmer, living about six miles north west of Milbrook. The tramp called in the morning for work, and being told that there was none went away, after being fed. In the evening he came back, and producing a revolver, demand Porteous' money or his life. He was given $7.00, and later followed Porteous to the cow stable, and fired four shots. The first scorched the farmer's eyebrow and passed through part of his nose. The second struck the cheek bone near the temple and went through the fleshy part of the cheek Porteous then ran out of the stable and the tramp fired two other shots, inflicting a severe wound. He then made good his escape, going in the direction of Manvers.

Porteous managed to reach the house of a neighbor, over a mile away, and told his story. He is in a very serious condition, although the attending physician, Dr. Turner, of Millbrook, is hopeful of saving his life.

The assailant has been traced to Myrtle, on the main line of the C.P.R., where he boarded a freight going west. It was evidently too cold for him, however, and he was seen by the train crew to leave the train a few miles west and start to walk east again.

He is described as about 26 years old, clad in a black overcoat and red sweater, and has two front teeth missing. The police of all the surrounding villages have been notified.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS.

Miss McLean of Chesterville, has returned home after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. Thomas McQuaig.

Mr. Bert Fulton of Maple Ridge, was the guest of his cousin, Miss M. Robinson a few days ago.

Mr. Allen McIntosh is still on the sick list.

A number from here attended the box social at Dunbar on the evening of the sevententh.

Mr. Wm. Webb attended the funeral of his brother Charles, at Inkerman, on Saturday of last week.

Miss Maud Nesbitt is visiting friends at Brockville and Lyn at present.

Miss Jennie Munroe is ill with the mumps.

The Grand Trunk Railway will be compelled to maintain a two cent rate between Toronto and Ottawa, according to the judgment of the Supreme Court, handed out yestesday.

The Supreme Court has dismissed the appeal of the C. P. R. in the case against the Ottawa Fire Insurance Company, in which the question of powers under a Provincial charter was raised.

Thos. McFarlane was acquitted at Saulte Ste. Marie on the charge of murdering Wm Dixon.

Two little daughters of Mr. F. Hewitt lost their lives in a fire that destroyed the family dwelling at C bult.

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There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

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McCormick Confectionery.

Not Guilty;

Or, A Great Mistake.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued).

At the back was a dirty courtyard, and beyond this a pair of ricketty steps led up outside a broken-down house facing them.

At the foot of the stairs they paused a moment, and listened; and suddenly from the house above them came a strange, long-drawn howl.

"Good heavens, what is that?" gasped Gordon.

"Tiger, sir, I suppose. It sounds like one," said Sterrett.

"A tiger?"

"Yes, sir. Wild animals, I expect. Lot's of these places round here keep them. You see, being near the docks it's convenient. They come over here in the ships, and the circus folk buy them, or hire them, at fair time."

At the top of the stairs Sterrett opened a door, and they passed through into a dark, narrow passage. As the close, heavy air rushed out at them, Gordon saw that Sterrett had been right in his explanation of the sound which had reached them, for the overpowering scent of wild animals in close confinement caught their breath, and almost forced them back on to the stairs.

"Cruel, the way they keeps them," said Sterrett, listening.

From the end of the passage before them came again the howl of the tiger, mingled now with the cries of various other animals. It was almost impossible to tell if there were human beings speaking, too, beyond the door which faced them, and Gordon at last placed his hand upon the knob.

"I doubt if there is anyone there, Sterrett," he said. "But look out."

And turning the handle he opened the door.

For a moment neither man saw anything, for the large loft in which they found themselves was even darker than the passage outside. But after a second they could distinguish near to them, on both sides of the room, great iron cages, from which wild eyes glared at them and white teeth gleamed.

And then from the darkness at the other end of the loft there came suddenly a shriek of amazement and fear, and the sound of struggling.

Gordon and Sterrett started forward together.

It was difficult for them as yet to distinguish things clearly, but they could see that in front of a large cage in the darkest corner of the loft, a man was struggling furiously, held by something which protruded through the bars.

"Quick, Sterrett!" cried Gordon, "the tiger's got someone. Poor devil! help me, quick."

Almost before they knew what they were doing they had seized the man, and pulling together, they dragged him away from the bars. But even as they did so, they dropped him and stared at one another, for the furious voice of Gaunt broke upon their ears, uttering wild imprecations.

"Curse you, you fools. You've taken the brute away! Another minute, and I'd have throttled him. Give him back to me! Give him back!"

Almost unable to believe his senses, Gordon peered forward and stared blankly; for there, in the cage, his arm still reaching furiously out through the bars, and gripping at the empty air, crouched Vivienne's father.

"You! Mr. Gaunt!" he gasped.

"What? What! Good heavens, Colonel Gordon! You here! Oh, thank the Lord! But, I say, why the deuce did you drag that fellow off. Perhaps it's just as well, though. By heaven, he thought he'd caught a fine tiger for a minute, though!"

Gordon turned and looked at the man. It was Usher, though in the dimness of the room and in his present state, it was not easy to recognize him at once. The gambler looked a pitiable object as he stood there, shaking and breathless. His coat and shirt were torn to ribbons, and blood was streaming from his neck where Gaunt's strong fingers had almost met in his neck.

It was evident that had Gordon and Sterrett been even two minutes later the gambler's last moment would have come, but shaken as he was, his eyes flashed angrily from Gordon to his companion and back again; and his fingers went furiously to his lips with the old gesture that Gordon remembered.

"Curse you, what are you doing here," he cried, oblivious of the fact that Gordon had just assisted in saving his life.

But Gaunt interrupted Gordon, as he was about to speak. "Hold him, Gordon," he said. "and let me out of here. He's a scoundrel, that man. He meant to murder me, and he's a—— Look out!"

But the warning came too late. With the speed of lightning, the gambler, who must have been gathering his resources for the effort, slipped past Sterrett and reached the door. The ex-corporal was after him like a flash, but the door slammed in his face as he reached it, and seizing it, he found it locked.

It was the work of but a second or two for the two men to wrench the crazy woodwork open, but during that space Usher had vanished, and Sterrett, after a few moments' search in the warehouse below, returned discomfited.

"He's gone, sir. It was my fault for not expecting it. It's useless to look for him just now. There's a hundred places near here where he could hide himself. I think I can put my hand on him later on. We had better see to getting this gentleman out of the place before there's more trouble. We don't want the rest of the gang on our backs. Let's hope that that chap who's just gone don't put them on! Can you walk, sir?" he asked, turning to Mr. Gaunt.

"No, curse it, I can't. I had a bad time getting here yesterday; and so did some of them. But what with that and this cursed cage, my legs have failed me—paralyzed! I've had the same thing before, can't move an inch. But, by gad, I've still got some strength in my arms. I wheedled that scoundrel within distance, and caught him just right. In another minute he'd have wished it had been that tiger over there! But no, I can't get away from here, if getting away means walking."

"Then we shall have to get a cab or a cart," said Sterrett, "for you can't stay here, sir. It ain't healthy, and may be worse soon. Do you think you can manage here while I'm gone, sir?" he asked, turning to Gordon. If the worst comes to the worst, you might contrive to hold the door for a time."

Gordon nodded. "Yes, Sterrett, I think we can manage," he said. "But go quickly; we are only wasting time in talking."

Sterrett hurried off, and Gordon turned his attention to Mr. Gaunt.

He soon found the lock of the cage, which was in a position where Mr. Gaunt could not reach it through the bars, and, after some exertion, succeeded in lifting the helpless man out.

"It's a cursed nuisance, being helpless like this when I feel so strong and well," said Gaunt as Gordon aided him to lie comfortably on the floor. "Just feel my arm! Good enough, isn't it?"

Gordon felt the iron limb extended to him and pitied Usher, who must, indeed, have imagined that his day had come.

"Do you know," continued Gaunt, "that devil meant to murder me! He was taunting me with that tiger over there, when I got hold of him. I don't know why he waited, but I suppose he was afraid to do it before some more of his friends here turned up. The man who keeps this place is a friend of his, and as bad, apparently."

"Aand you mean to say he would have murdered you, and in that way?" said Gordon.

"He would certainly have done so, if for nothing else but to save his own skin."

"Ah! Then you, too, think——"

"Think? I know. I've been a fool, the most miserable, blind idiot who ever lived. I've played like a child into that fellow's hands, Colonel Gordon; and to imagine that I could ever have believed her a —— but it's to you that I owe it, that I know that scoundrel as he is, and I won't forget it. It was you and what you said in Minden Lane, in that cursed cellar, that first made me suspect that there was something wrong. And yet, I fancy almost anyone might have been deceived as I was. But, if you care to hear it, while that man of yours has gone for the cab, Ill tell you the story. That is, if these wretched brutes will let me speak." For the animals around them, evidently excited by their approaching dinner hour, were making a chorus, above which it was difficult to distinguish conversation.

"I should, indeed, be very glad to hear," returned Gordon. "For myself, I have never really thought anyone guilty of that crime but Usher himself."

"And he is the man, said Gaunt. "But to my story, which commences some months back, when I and my daughter were staying at Nice."

CHAPTER XX.

"We have been living abroad, more or less, for some years, my daughter and I,' continued Mr. Gaunt. "It suits my health; she likes the life, and it matters very little to anyone else, as we have no very near or very dear relatives who wish us at home. My own place, down in Wiltshire, has been let for some time, and, fortunately, we are able to please ourselves."

Gordon nodded. He guessed that Mr. Gaunt was a wealthy man, and that therein lay the secret of Usher's machinations.

Mr. Gaunt went on: "It was some few months ago that the events commenced which have ended, well, which have ended here. We were staying at Nice, at the Cimiez Hotel, when we came across Mr.—Mr. Carlton. I made his acquaintance first, and afterwards introduced him to my daughter. You may guess, Colonel Gordon, how often and how bitterly I have regretted that fact since. But how could I foresee? He was a charming fellow, with most fascinating manners. Everyone liked him, and though no one knew much about him, it was evident that he was a gentleman and well off, and also at that time he seemed very well-behaved.

"Well, we became intimate with the poor young fellow, and saw a great deal of him, and before long he began to entertain a great admiration for Vivienne. I noticed that fact, of ecurse (probably, however, as late in the day as anyone), and I confess that the idea of a match between them did not displease me. Why should it? They were both young and handsome, both well off, and while Carlton was, I knew, devoted to my daughter, she, in her turn, entertained a sincere affection for him. But I had left out of my calculations Carltons nature, which was a peculiar one. He was a fine young fellow, full of good points, open, generous, and good-hearted; but, nevertheless, he was an impossible man, as I was to find out one day to my cost. It was the fault, I suppose, of his upbringing, which in itself might have sufficed to ruin even a better nature.

"From his earliest childhood he had been possessed of almost unlimited means. The only child of a very wealthy father, who had died when he was six years old, he had been brought up entirely by his mother, who completely spoiled him. I learned, as I grew to know him better, that she was unhappily, a drunkard, however, and that, fond as she was of him, her affection did not prevent her from exhibiting her worst failings to her son, who, naturally, was unable to respect her as he should have done; or to obtain from her anything but a false view of the duties and obligations of life. He did not learn to control a temper which, though seldom displayed, was furious almost to madness, and, I am afraid, had either inherited or acquired to a certain extent the weakness which had ruined his own mother's life.

"It was not until almost the end that I learned this last fact. His temper, however, I knew all along was a bad one, and there were times when I feared for Vivienne's future happiness. He was such a good fellow, though, so frank, so quick to recognize himself at fault and remedy the fault, that I could not fear any serious mischance, and I put my misgivings always aside.

"That condition of things did not last long. As time went on a date was arranged for Vivienne's wedding, and we had settled to all run over to London for a few weeks before, to complete the trousseau and other necessary arrangements. Carlton had a flat in town which he had used for a short time as a pied-a-terre, and he intended to come over with us and stay there, while we decided to stop at the Dorian Hotel.

Among the acquaintances we had made in Nice was this man Usher. His father and I were old friends, very old friends; I had met the son almost by chance, and for the father's sake I had made myself particularly friendly to him.

"As for Carlton, he had taken to him at once. He was a great gambler, and Carlton, who was bitten in a mild way with the same fever, used to spend a good deal of time with him. I may add that Usher can be very pleasant when he wishes, and that we all got on very well with him. His people had been rich at one time, but they had not left him much in the way of an income, and I really believe he gambled then as much of necessity as with a passion for the thing itself. He was always grateful to me, and polite and courteous to Vivienne; and I need hardly say did not give a sign which could lead us in any way to suspect his motives.

Shortly before we left for England, Vivienne and Carlton had one or two quarrels. They seemed to me merely the tiffs natural to young lovers, and I took very little notice of them; but evidently they made more impression at the time upon both Carlton and Vivienne than I had imagined.

Vivienne did not like to see Carlton getting gradually caught by the gaming mania, and I fancy I rather began to blame Usher as the original cause of the young man's increasing infatuation for play. In addition to this she received, though I did not hear about it until afterwards, an anonymous letter which accused Carlton both of being a drunkard and of being intimate with a great many undesirable friends and acquaintances of the opposite sex.

"That there was truth in both of these accusations, I am afraid, for, as I have said, Carlton was an utterly spoiled and irresponsible individual. Yet that he was as bad as the originator of the anonymous letter (who I firmly believe was Usher himself) made out, I do not credit for an instant.

"However, as I have said, Vivienne mentioned nothing of the anonymous letter to me, and I only heard of it afterwards.

"In London for a time all went well. Usher had apparently disappeared, and Carlton seemed to have given up his rage for gaming, and to be commencing 'se ranger,' with a view to his approaching marriage.

"But, suddenly, there came the crash. Vivienne received a second anonymous letter, and this time the scoundrelly epistle was followed by a visit from the writer. This latter was, of course, a woman; and, whether she was prompted partly by jealousy and ill-treatment, and partly by Usher, or wholly by the latter, I have not discovered. Her call had a terrible effect upon Vivienne, as you may imagine, for her story was a terrible one.

"Vivienne, who had disguised from me her receipt of the letters, was compelled to come to me in her trouble now. She told me the whole story, and also confided in me that for some time she had had doubts as to the suitability of the match she was making and the firmness of her affection for Carlton.

"I was extremely shocked by what she told me, and as regards the carrying out of the engagement, I was prepared to leave the matter entirely in her own hands, but I did not consider it advisable to allow Carlton to remain for an instant longer than was necessary ignorant of the charges brought against him, and I determined to go at once and see him.

"It happened that on the very evening when this occurred, we had arranged all three to go to a theatre. We were to call for Carlton, Vivienne and I, at his flat after dinner, and go on together. The writer of the anonymous letter had called on Vivienne almost at dinner-time, and being impatient to get it over with Carlton, and sure of finding him at home according to his appointment, I determined to go and see him at once.

"As fate would have it, Vivienne insisted upon accompanying me. I expostulated with her, explained how much more suitable it would be in every way for me to see the young fellow alone, but unfortunately she overrode my objections.

"'See him alone afterwards,' she said, 'but let me see him when you tell him you have heard the story. I know him well enough and like him well enough to be able to assure myself if he is telling an untruth as soon as I see his face. I am the person who is most concerned; surely I have a right to see for myself what kind of a man I am going to marry.'

"We talked and argued the matter over, but I am always weak where she is concerned, and in the end I allowed myself to be persuaded. You can imagine now how I wish I had not listened to her!

"During the drive to Carlton's rooms I recognized the fact that I had made an error, for Vivienne, I could see, was terribly strained and over-excited; but it was then too late to draw back. I was myself pretty confident that the story, from Carlton's side, would prove not so bad as it appeared on the face of it, and I hoped vaguely that things would smooth over, although firmly determined in my own mind that should Carlton show any sign of guilt, or confess to the justice of the accusation, I would never allow the marriage to take place.

"As it chanced, that night Carlton had been drinking. It was the first time I had ever seen him fail in his respect for Vivienne; but there was no doubt, poor fellow, that he, too, was worried and in trouble, and had yielded to the temptation half unconsciously.

"Carlton was awaiting our arrival nervously. It was the first time either Vivienne or myself had been to his flat. He had a housekeeper who came in in the morning to do the place, and left in the evening, after dinner. It happened, therefore, that he came to the door himself to receive us.

"He must have seen in our faces, poor fellow, that something was wrong, for he turned pale after a quick look at Vivienne, and motioned us inside without speaking.

"Usher was to be of our party, and he was seated in the drawing-room when we arived. I had not thought of this, but as it happened. Carlton himself helped us out of the difficulty by telling the man that he had a few words to say to us in private, and asking him to go into the dining-room. The dining-room looks through glass doors directly into the drawing-room, and it was then unlighted. When you hear what happened afterwards you will understand why I have mentioned this fact.

"Vivienne, after one glance at Carlton, had walked to the fireplace, and stood there with her elbow resting on the mantelpiece and her face hidden.

"It was a most awkward situation, and I felt it extremely, and hardly knew what to do or how to commence.

(To be continued).



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Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

IRONY ON COINS.

Maybe Unconscious, but Often Apt—An Italian's Collection.

In view of the discussion over the motto, "In God We Trust," on United States coins, a collection of such mottoes made by an Italian student, Amerigo Scarlatti, and recently published in Minerva, an Italian periodical, is interesting. Scarlatti is of opinion that such inscriptions, though not intended to be cynical, too often admit of such an interpretation through the irresistible habit of the public of ignoring the intention of the designer and applying the motto to the coin itself.

Thus, when Charles II., King of the Two Sicilies, had engraved on his silver ducat the Latin words "Unus non Sufficit"—meaning "One is not enough,"—all the world insisted on forgetting that the King referred to a single sceptre and enthusiastically agreed with him that one ducat wasn't enough for any one.

On the contrary, a storm of ironical opposition was aroused when Louis de Bourbon, King of Etruria, in the early part of the last century inscribed "Videaent Pauperes et Lactentur" on his coins. The words mean "Let the poor see and rejoice," and of course every one wanted to know why a poor man should rejoice at merely seeing a piece of money.

On the Papal coinage of 1573 bearing the arms of Gregory XIII. are the words "Et Super Hanc Petram" (And upon this rock). Of course the Pope and the artist who designed the coin meant the words to refer to the Papacy, but the evil minded applied them so maliciously to the coin itself that the issue was speedily stopped. A similar opportunity for evil tongues was afforded when the Knights of Malta, coined an issue of dollars with the sign of their order, the Maltese cross, and their motto, "In hoc Signo Militamus" (In this sign we combat). The ribald affected to take it as a confession that with them money was truly the sinew of war.

A Venetian lira dated 1474 has the somewhat ambiguous motto, "In Tibi Solo Gloria' (To Thee alone the glory). A sequin coined by Cardinal Rezgonico in 1774 bears the words "Veni Lumen Cordium," or "Come thou light of hearts." Clement XI. issued a coin with an image of the Madonna with the legend "Causa Nostræ Lætitiæ" (Cause of our joy), and a Venetian piece with an allegorical figure of Justice with the words, "Nostra in hac elicitas" (Our happiness in this). All of these inscriptions were irrverently diverted by contemporaries from their true objects to the money itself.

A FAVORABLE OPPORTUNITY.

Mrs. O.—Yesterday, while we were passing a building that's being erected, my hat caught a piece of the scaffolding, and my husband had to buy me another.

Mrs. B.—On what street is that building?

Wise is he who kicks only at the things that can't kick back.

About the Farm

THE DEVELOPMENT OF BETTER TYPES.

The evolution of present day farm animals shows the result of years of thoughtful work by some of the brightest and most intelligent men of the past. That much improvement has been offered in every direction is plain to those who look and needs no proof. Compare the Clydesdale horses imported to-day with those of 50 years ago, and you have a striking instance of steady improvement. They are not heavier in weight, but legs and feet, the essential parts, are far superior. For hard work they have much more endurance, they are more active, less subject to lamings or blemishes. They have less soft flabby flesh and less inclination to "grease" and kindred ailments. They are becoming more uniform in type, and carry on that account, more prepotency. Again, you have changes quite as distinct in Shropshire sheep. They are much more beautiful in appearance, more compact in form, produce a better class of wool. They are easier feeders than when they first obtained their popularity. There is no wool on legs, nor head covering. (Neither of which will by some be considered an improvement). Again, the Shorthorn type has been changed very materially since the days of the Bates popularity. Now, usefulness as a beef maker and especially when combined with good milking qualities is more generally the type looked for. Mere style and gay appearance, which once counted for much, is now laughed at unless it be the finished touch to a beast of substance and flesh. These will serve as illustrations showing that it is quite possible to change and improve the type by careful and

PERSISTENT BREEDING.

None of these changes have been effected immediately, nor have they come about by mere accident as some suppose. The results have been attained by steady and persistent work along definite lines with a distinct object in view. Doubtless in the evolution from one type to another there have been setbacks, disappointments and heavy losses. Yet with the desired result in the mind of the breeder, and with a certain intention (which cannot well be described) as to what mating will best produce it, progress is certain, although it is sometimes slow. The present day popular Scotch Shorthorn is in type entirely different from either of the once popular strains of Booth or Bates. The cattle are not so large, but though smaller they are smoother, with more quality and substance, and especially do they excel in early maturing qualities. Nor are they without milking qualities of a high order. Mr. Cruickshank, to whom the greatest credit is due for the changes effected, was a great advocate of cultivating the milking qualities. In order to test his cattle in this regard he invariably milked the young heifers by hand in order to prove by actual testing their ability as milk producers. All those really inferior in this respect were discarded as breeders and sent to the butcher. When the popularity of his cattle increased in the United States, the demand became so strong that everything was called for and sold for breeding purposes regardless of milking qualities altogether. At the same time this did not preclude him from selecting the best milkers for retention in his own herd, so that progress was steadily made in this direction. We fear, however, it is too true that many of the foremost breeders in Scotland at the present time pay little attention to the milking qualities of their Shorthorns. The beef quality is the main thing aimed at and sought for by the majority. Besides the tendency at the shows is towards

THE STRONG BEEF TYPE

in the first place and the younger generation are thus educated in spite of themselves in this direction.

To those who do not follow dairying as a specialty, and to the great mass of ordinary farmers the Shorthorn is held by most to be the best kind. They live and thrive, responding to good treatment in every country. Their greatest power lies in their ability to improve the common, everyday cattle of all breeds. No other breed can show better results in this respect, and when there is added to beef a good display of milking powers we cannot wonder that they are popular. We have no harsh word for those cattle useful only as milk producers. They suit the soil and environment of some admirably, but there are others who find it more profitable to combine the two possibilities of beef and milk. There are farmers, who, owing to circumstances, must carry on mixed husbandry. A proper type for such condition can be created and will be without doubt evolved, furnishing a cow capable of producing the amount and quality of milk given by the average dairy cow, and in addition a calf with the best beefing quality. But we repeat, it will not come by accident as is so often asserted. Persistent selection of the ideal cow and breeding her to selected bulls will finally present the type which the present day demands. When it has been evolved it will supply a distinct need and add to the returns of many farmers whose soil and situation present possibilities in their direction.

The ideal cow need not be registered, in fact it is probable the vast majority will be grades mated with a pure bred bull with the blood of superior milking dams strongly predominant. Such cows were numerous 30 years ago, but the low price of beef coupled with the prevailing fad for the richer milk of some of the dairy breeds caused them to be crossed with Jerseys, Ayrshires, etc., resulting generally in nothing definite or useful for either beef or milk. They can be turned towards the old type and improved by care and study, and it is not too soon to commence now.

CHANGED TIMES.

The material had been selected and a suit ordered.

"How soon can I have them?" asked the customer.

"One week from to-day," replied the tailor.

The day before the week was up the customer was called to his telephone, and the following conversation took place:—

"Hello! Is that Mr. Newclothes?"

"Yes."

"This is Snippem, the tailor. I am sorry to have to call you up, Mr. Newclothes, but—er—the fact is — er—your suit's all ready for you. Would you mind sending a messenger and a cheque for them? I've got to meet a little bill to-day."

It is much easier for a man to wait until dinner is ready than it is for his wife to keep dinner for him after she gets it ready.

With a tombstone epitaph the trouble is that it comes too late in the game to enable the man to borrow money on the strength of it.



Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

***Scott's Emulsion* is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.**

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

THE U. S. AND THE JAPS

WHY COUSIN JONATHAN DISLIKES THE BROWN MAN.

Reasons for the Critical Situation at Present Existing Between Japan and the States.

It is impossible for Englishmen who have never had yellow men living alongside of them to understand the intensity of the feeling against the Japanese and Chinese along the Pacific Slope, in the States of Oregon and Washington, as well as in California. It is comprehended in a measure, perhaps, by the people of Liverpool, who live near the large and rapidly-growing Chinese colony of that city, writes a California correspondent of London Answers.

WAR CAN BE FACED.

You may think the Californians violently prejudiced and illiberal, but you cannot deny them the courage of their convictions. Their attitude deliberately challenges war with Japan, and of that war they would stand to bear the brunt if the Japanese Navy obtained the mastery of the Pacific, as it probably would do after a hard fight. San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, and Seattle would be at the mercy of the Japs. Even if there were no invasion of the Pacific States, trade and industry would be ruined by blockade and commercial panic. At the worst, fertile Oregon and sun-kissed California might be reduced to a wilderness, as Georgia was by Sherman's famous march from Atlanta to the sea.

No people would lightly incur this terrible risk. The Californians fully realize the danger, but they feel that, while their country could recover in time from the devastation of war, it would be ruined for ever from their point of view by unchecked Asiatic immigration. The white man would be submerged by the yellow flood.

NO CHEAP YELLOW LABOR.

Probably in no civilized community do people earn higher wages and live better than on the Pacific Slope. Ten dollars a day is a common wage for a good artisan; a laborer can easily earn four or five dollars a day in brisk times. Trade unionism is supreme in all the Pacific towns and cities, and the unions are determined to maintain the high standard of working-class comfort at all costs. "No cheap yellow labor!" is their motto, as it has been since the days of Dennis Kearney and the early anti-Chinese riots in 'Frisco, when Chinamen were hanged to the street lamp-posts and riddled with bullets by an infuriated mob. Shameful, no doubt, but think of the provocation. Not only were the Chinamen offering to work for a tenth of the white man's living wage, but their colony was a nest of such Oriental vices and crimes as will hardly bear thinking of, much less describing. White men and women often disappeared there—drugged and murdered.

The opium curse was unknown in America until the Chinese came to California in the fifties and the sixties. The first American known to smoke the drug was a San Francisco gambler named Clenandine, in 1871, who learned the habit in a Chinese den. The vice spread so rapidly that in a few years several States had to pass laws against it. Now many thousands of Americans are enslaved by it in every State of the Union, and there is hardly a small town without its opium-den

KEPT BY A CHINAMAN.

This opium habit has caused the moral and physical ruin of countless Americans of both sexes, and we have a very bitter grudge against the Chinese on that account.

But the Japanese are not the Chinese, it may be objected. They have shown themselves to be a superior people, and have availed themselves of Western civilization. True. But they are still Orientals. Their code of morals, their system of life, their standard of comfort, are different from ours, and, we think, lower. They can only drag us downward.

Remember, the vast majority of the Japanese who go to California are by no means the kind you meet occasionally in English society—educated and travelled gentlemen, with charming manners. They are coolies, often semi-barbarous, used to living on the equivalent of a few cents a day. They are willing to work for the most trifling wage, and the unions find it no easy task to intimidate them. Yet they are always striving to work themselves up and oust the white man from a good position. This is objected to quite as much as their working below the white man's living wage.

A STORY ILLUSTRATING.

When I was last in California I knew a Japanese who owned a fine fruit plantation not far from Santa Barbara. He first went to that plantation as a laborer, working for one dollar and seventy-five cents a day, when white men were getting three dollars and fifty cents. In a few years he learned all there was to know about fruit-growing, bought a small place of his own, and flourished. His former employer fell into difficulties, and the Jap, by some sharp practice, got hold of a mortgage on his place, and foreclosed. Many similar cases could be mentioned. Some of the finest land in California is now held by Japanese and they have gained possession of many valuable businesses in the cities formerly held by white men. It is generally conceded that their business methods are not of the most honorable, but they are certainly successful.

YOU CANT KEEP JAPS DOWN.

There is hardly a trade or industry in California into which the Japanese are not now pushing their way, to the detriment of the white man. They are not content, like the Chinese, to stick to their own quarters, and to the lowly tasks and servile trades allotted to them by public opinion. They will be waiters and servants at first, but they are there to learn. They want to reach the top of the tree, and they have the ability to do it in time.

It may be said that all this is very much to their credit. Undoubtedly. But it is equally to our disadvantage. Within a marvellously brief period white men have raised up a great civilization on the fertile slopes of the Pacific Coast, with a standard of general prosperity unequalled elsewhere. We want to keep our fine country for white men, and breed up a great white race

HALF-BREEDS.

In spite of the strong American color prejudice, Oriental immigration inevitably leads to a certain amount of intermarriage between the races. This is more common in the case of the Japanese than the Chinese, for American women are naturally less prejudiced against them. Already there is a very considerable half-breed element—especially in San Francisco, Tacoma, and Portland—and we regard it as a growing peril. The purity of the race is our first concern. To the true Californian it is even more important than the economic danger. "California for the Californians!" is our cry. We are willing to concede that the Japanese are a great people, admirable in their own country; but we decline, even at the risk of war, to let them filch from us by slow degrees our happy Eden.

DISCIPLINING THE BABY.

How a Mother Elephant Released Her Young One From a Bad Fix.

In writing of "The Real Malay," Sir F. A. Swettenham tells how he saw a baby elephant disciplined on the march. There were nineteen elephants in the caravan. Of these, some were too young to carry burdens, and others, full-grown, looked after the youngsters. The hero of this story was about a year old.

We were travelling over a jungle track, which necessitated walking in single file. As we neared the foot of the slope leading into the Perak Valley, Malacca, we came to a gigantic forest tree which had fallen right across the path.

Exactly in the path a great slice of the tree had been sawed out and thrown to one side, so that coolies carrying loads might pass without having to get over the obstruction.

All the elephants went a little way along the tree, to where the diameter was smaller, scrambled over, and then waited in a bunch on the other side. We asked the reason, and the drivers said that they were waiting for the baby, which had last been seen, higher up the hillside, chasing a Chinese coolie.

We tried to persuade the drivers to go on, but either they could not or would not. They said the elephants wanted to see the baby past the difficulty.

Suddenly there was a noise of scattering leaves and rolling stones, and the baby ambled down the steep decline at a really hazardous pace, made straight for the cleft in the tree, dashed headlong into it, and there stuck fast.

He squealed lustily. His mother thumped her trunk on the ground, trumpeted in a very high-pitched voice, and moved about in so uneasy a way that she nearly threw her passengers off her back.

The baby was caught fairly by his ribs. He seemed to fit the aperture exactly, his head out in front, his tail behind, and his body held as in a vise. We were very curious to see what would happen, and had not long to wait.

The "nurse" elephant went to the tree and clambered over it where she had passed before. Then she slowly walked to the path, looking at the imprisoned culprit as she passed him. She took a couple of steps up the path, and then, lowering her head, ran at her baby, smote him behind with her forehead, and sent him about ten feet down the path on the other side of his house of detention.

The ungrateful little beast never even looked round, but, with the impetus given to him, started off on a quest for new opportunities for mischief.

The "nurse" rejoined the party with what seemed to me a curious twinkle in her eye, as if she had administered chastisement while apparently only discharging her duties in the most orthodox fashion.

ASTOUNDED EX-CONVICTS.

When Released From Prison See Strange Sights.

Some rude shocks await people who re-enter the world, as it were, after serving a very long term of imprisonment. Pent up within the walls of a prison, they have conjured up to view everyday scenes taking place in the outer world, obvious of the fact that progress has been making itself felt in every sphere. From an English prison a man was recently released after serving nearly twenty years' penal servitude, and was so struck at seeing a woman riding a bicycle that he sat down in utter astonishment. Motor-cars and electric cars have surprised many, who have gazed on horseless vehicles with wide-open mouths.

In the matter of news, however, people who have served long periods of imprisonment are by no means ignorant when they are released. For some weeks previous to their term expiring they are permitted to read newspapers, so that they might acquire a knowledge of current topics. The writer once travelled in a railway-carriage with two men who had that day been released from Dartmoor. It was at the time of the great coal strike in Wales, about which the papers were filled, and of the ex-convicts could converse of nothing else of any moment. During a journey of two hours, whenever they ventured to open up a conversation, the topic was about one of the aspects of the coal strike.

Some men go about looking for temptation to yield to.

VOLCANO SANK IN EARTH

AN ISLAND WAS THROWN UP BY THE SEA.

Transformation in Behring Sea—Could Not Land on Volcanic Island.

Last July the startling discovery was made by the officers of the U. S. revenue cutter McCulloch that an island had appeared over night in Behring Sea, coughed up by a volcano in the vicinity of Unalaska.

Steam was issuing from every pore and fissure, and showers of lava dust sifted down upon the head of the officers of the revenue cutter, who sought to go ashore to raise the American flag above the volcanic visitor. Two efforts were made to land, one in July and the other in August, but the cooling process was slow and the baffled officers decided to retire for two months. Meanwhile they speculated on the possibility of additions to Uncle Sam's island possessions. Possibly the volcano might cough again.

It was October 15 when the McCulloch visited the scene again, and the remarkable transformation that had occurred in the eight weeks is best described in the words of Lieutenant B. H. Camden, whose report reached Washington the other day.

McCULLOCH PEAK DISAPPEARS.

In this document he says :—

"Over the land there was no evidence of the cloud that had hitherto been visible for such a great distance, and it was evident that there was but little steam escaping from Perry and McCulloch peaks, from which dense volumes escaped at the time of the visit of this vessel in August.

"McCulloch peak, 395 feet high, with a base 1,700 by 2,000 feet, had entirely disappeared, leaving the half of Perry peak, with its perpendicular wall, standing in grim silence as a headstone at the grave of the departed peak.

However, a nearer view disclosed the fact that McCulloch peak had not died without a struggle or without leaving some evidence of its short existence, for astonishing changes had occurred in the profiles in the peaks, the rugged outlines of each of which had been softened to a general symmetry by a padding of lava dust that almost disguised them beyond recognition, while the sand spit connecting the peaks had attained a height varying from 20 to 100 feet, as shown by the contour lines in the sketch.

FIND NEW BAY.

"Incalculable tons of material, hundreds of feet in depth, had been deposited over the entire island. Fire island and Perry peak now towered into the air with a gentle incline, rising from the beach, several hundred yards distant, to their summits.

"At intervals a mass of lava dust would be jarred or blown from its bed high up among the rocks and come tearing down the cliffs to the beach, raising a cloud of dust with it that is almost identical in appearance with the vapor rising near by, and leaving its starting point bare and white in contrast with the color of the undisturbed dust covering the adjacent rocks."

The officers decided not to land. But they sailed around the island and noticed that while there had been a disappearance of the peaks and transformation in topography, the island had actually widened.

A deep bay more than half a mile in diameter had appeared since the last visit, and on one side of it a precipitous wall 100 feet high appeared. From the surface of the bay a dense cloud of steam and smoke arose. A thick deposit of sulphur was on the beach, and its fumes could be detected by the officers two miles away. The officers took final leave of their discovery, for they realized that it might disappear entirely before their next visit.

NO PARTIALITY.

The workings of justice as recorded by Maj. E. C. Johnson in his "Track of the Crescent" were a trifle erratic. An Englishman was travelling in a wild part of Hungary, and anxious to see the institutions of the country, he made an application to a town magistrate, asking to hear how justice was conducted.

The magistrate, gorgeous in a magnificent Magyar costume, received him cordially, and sent for any case which might be awaiting trial. A gigantic gendarme in an immense cocked hat ushered in a prisoner, a plaintiff and a witness. The prisoner was accused of stealing the plaintiff's goose.

"Well, sir," said the magistrate to the accuser, "what have you to say?"

"Please, your high mightiness, the prisoner stole my goose."

The magistrate turned to the witness.

"What have you to say?"

"Please, your high mightiness, I saw the prisoner steal the goose."

"Prisoner, what have you to say?"

"Please, your high mightiness, I did not steal the goose."

The magistrate then delivered the sentence.

"I give you a fortnight in prison," he said to the accused, "for stealing the goose." To the plaintiff he said, "I give you a fortnight in prison for not looking after your goose," and turning to the witness, "You shall have a fortnight in prison for not minding your own business."

USEFUL LABOR.

Farmer—I thought ye said ye used to work on a dairy farm?

Helper—I did.

"Why, ye can't milk a cow."

"No. All I done was to pump."

He—"I make it a rule to never speak unless I know what I am talking about." She—"That's a sensible idea; but aren't you afraid of losing your voice from want of practice?"

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Gossip About Some of the World's Prominent People.

A remarkable record as a public servant is claimed by Mr. Alfred Jelf, of Shefford, Beds. For sixty years Mr. Jelf, who is eighty-one has been a relieving officer in the Poor Law service without asking for a day's leave of absence; has never had a holiday since he was twenty-one; and has only slept away from home one night during the whole period, when he took a patient to Margate.

There are several excellent stories told of Professor Masson, the famous litterateur, who has just died. Once he was addressing his students in the Edinburgh University, and told them that "this was an age of decadence. If I were to tell you that the young men of Rome used to swim across the Tiber three times before breakfast, what would you say?" "I should say that you were inaccurate," came a voice. "What! You question my accuracy?" cried Masson. "Yes, sir; for their clothes would be left on the other side."

Queen Alexandra has for many years suffered from deafness, making conversation with Her Majesty extremely difficult. Several instruments are now on their way to the Queen from America, however, which will enable the King and Queen to talk together without the aid of a trumpet or horn. The transmitter will be hidden in the folds of the Queen's dress, and the batteries, which are about 3 inches high and 1½ inches in diameter, carried in the pocket. One of the instruments contains a double transmitter for table use. This will be set in the centre of the table and covered by floral decorations. Wires will be attached, running under the table, enabling the conversation of the Royal pair and their guests to be conducted without interruption.

Miss Armyne Gordon, daughter of the late Lord Granville Gordon, is one of the best of our all-round sportswomen. She plays hockey well, is a keen golfer, and swims cleverly, having won the fifty yards' race at the Bath Club. She is also a fine horsewoman, and has hunted with eleven different packs of hounds, including the Quorn and the Filzwilliam. Then she makes records in walking and bicycling. On one occasion she did 195 miles on her cycle in three days, at the average rate of sixty-five miles a day; and once she walked from Hertford to London, a distance of twenty-five miles, in six and three-quarter hours. Miss Armyne Gordon is devoted to dogs, and is said to be the best judge of chow-chows in England. She is thoroughly Scotch, curls and skates, and is a first-rate reel dancer. Her name, Armyne, was the second name of her late father.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is one of the few men who have reached the Primacy without ever having held a benefice, his only experience of parish work being a brief spell as curate at Dartford. As he himself has said, he owes his career largely to a lucky friendship and marriage—friendship with Craufurd Tait, son of Queen Victoria's favorite Archbishop, and marriage with his friend's sister. He enjoys, too, the rare distinction of being Archbishop and knight, in connection with which fact the following story is told. Not long ago, when his Grace was opening a Chess Congress, he delighted his audience by saying that, although he could not claim to be a good player, he had a great deal to do with kings and queens, had lived in two castles, and was the only man living who was both a bishop and a knight. That the archbishop has a very pretty wit is also proved by another story. When he and a number of clergy were adjourning for luncheon after an ecclesiastical function, a canon remarked unctuously, "Now to put a bridle on our appetites." "Now," retorted his Grace, quick as lightning, "to put a bit between my teeth."

It would be difficult to find a more modest man in high places than M. Fallieres, the French President, who, in his exalted station never forgets, and, indeed, proudly proclaims, the lowness of his origin. "You are asking me," he said, not long ago, to an interviewer, "to blow my own trumpet, and I cannot gratify you. I remember every hour of my life that my grandfather was a blacksmith, while my father was a registrar." Although he is the ruler of nearly forty millions of subjects, his heart still remains loyal to the primitive people and surroundings of his youth; and to them he loves to escape for three or four delightful months every year, to lead the life of a peasant, and to work with his humble employees in his vineyard at Loupillon. M. Fallieres is the despair of interviewers. "The only time I ever feel inclined to turn tail and run away," he says, "is when I see one of them coming. The other day I was accosted in the Rue de la Sante by a correspondent of an American newspaper. I couldn't decently escape, so I submitted to the infliction. He asked me two questions—if I wrote poetry, and what I thought of advertisement. I told him I had never written a line of poetry in my life, and that I didn't care a brass button for personal advertisement."

DOG ATTACKS LION.

Heroic Fox Terrier Saves Life of Master in South Africa.

A story of a heroic fox terrier that saved its master's life by attacking an enraged and wounded lion comes from Rhodesia.

While out shooting at Lomagundi, a settler named Marsh, accompanied by a fox terrier, encountered a fine male lion. A rifle bullet rolled the huge brute over, and it lay, to all appearance dead. But as Marsh approached it, the lion leaped upon its assailant, knocked him down and severely mauled him.

The terrier pluckily rushed upon the beast and worried it so much that the lion was compelled to turn upon its tormentor. This gave the man an opportunity to reload his gun and shoot the lion dead with a bullet through its brain.

Marsh was conveyed to a hospital in a serious condition.

CYNICAL.

An old bachelor says that some women marry for the purpose of obtaining a listener who can't get away.

Gold pens were first made in 1840. Their sale to-day is a million and a half a year.

LITTLE TOTS IN SALOONS

BRITISH MOTHERS TAKE THEM TO PUBLIC HOUSES.

Ten Thousand Children Entered 23 Pubs in London in Four Days.

Women are never seen drinking in saloons in this country. If one entered a public house—as saloons are called in London, England,—and found no woman imbibing, he would regard it as an exceptional experience. During the hours when the quenching of bibulous thirsts is pursued with the greatest ardor, they fairly awarm in the pubs—in those of the better as well as those of the lower class. Most of them, too, are what are roughly termed respectable women, to distinguish them from the fallen sisterhood. And a surprising number of them are accompanied by babies in arms or children. That is one of the most shocking features of England's national curse — drink. "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." A considerable section of the population is bent in early infancy toward the public house.

The British home office has been collecting information about the frequenting of public houses by women and children and the report just published makes melancholy reading.

THE EVIL IS WORST IN LONDON.

Twenty-three public houses in the metropolis were kept under observation for twelve hours a day on four days. During that period it was found that no less than 39,351 women and 10,746 children entered them. Of the children many were infants in arms. In the twelve months ending on April 30th last 1,058 persons were arrested for being drunk whilst in charge of children under seven years of age. Of these 220 were men and 830 women.

The chief constable of Birmingham says that the practice amongst women of taking infants and young children into public houses at all hours from early morning until late at night is general and very extensive. He has seen women giving infants a portion of their beer to drink to make them sleepy and quiet. In the lower quarters in Birmingham women resort to the public house shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning in large numbers when they are supposed to be doing their shopping, and on these occasions they take the younger children and infants. The same thing occurs late at night, especially on Saturday night. Into ten public houses, watched for portions of sixteen days, 2,949 young children were taken—many of them were babies in arms.

The chief constable of Manchester reports that in the large manufacturing towns in the north, Monday is the day when women of the lower classes are found in public houses in

THE GREATEST NUMBER.

"They invariably," he adds, "take with them their infants, and, if their young children are not in attendance at school, they also accompany the mother to the public house. On many occasions mothers have been seen to dip their fingers in the intoxicating liquor and by that means give an infant a taste of the liquor."

Reports from other big cities disclose an equally deplorable state of affairs. And yet the publication of the home office figures, sensational as they are, are treated with apathy. No loud clamor has arisen from any quarter for legislative action that would put a stop to it. One influential London paper, discussing the matter editorially, says: It is easier to deplore the evil than to be sure of finding a remedy. Perhaps there is none wholly adequate; none, that is, apart from gradual improvement in all social conditions." A most melancholy conclusion, surely.

THE KAISER'S FAVORITE DIET.

According to a writer in one of the most courtly of Berlin journals the Emperor is very fond of vegetables. "I have so many gardens," he is reported to have said to the Empress, "that surely you can let me have fresh vegetables every day." He likes German beefsteak, i. e., chopped meat and onions fried. This he eats with mashed potatoes. It is in fact his favorite dish. His Majesty can't stand oysters since he was made ill once by some baked mollusks which an august English relative offered him. Fish must never be absent from his table, and he always eats quantities of it. "It is good for the brain," he says, "as it contains plenty of phosphorus." His early breakfast is at eight o'clock, and he enjoys plenty of toast and butter prepared in the English fashion. His beloved sweets are pancakes with lemon juice and sugar over them. He eats rapidly, and does little talking while at meals, but after a hearty repast he enjoys half an hour of easy, familiar talk and a strong cigar. He never indulges in a siesta, no matter how hot the weather or how heavy the luncheon.

A CENTURY OF GREAT MEN.

From 1730 to 1830 is the most memorable period in modern history, says London Truth. Six great men made their marks—Napoleon, whose chief feature was ambition; Nelson, courage; Washington, independence; Wellington, thoroughness; Pitt, statesmanship, and George Stephenson, ingenuity. Washington and Nelson have secured the affection of posterity. Washington and Stephenson have done the most for mankind. Wellington enjoys the respect of all, Pitt has our admiration and Napoleon will forever excite the wonder of the world. Napoleon endeavored to remodel Europe; George Stephenson succeeded in doing so! Washington and Stephenson together had independence, observation and ingenuity—the three qualities which are of the most service to humanity.

DRS. M. & W. A. BROWN,
Physician, Surgeon, &c.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

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SURGEON, DENTIST.
Avonmore, Ont.
Visits Moose Creek every Saturday.

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BARRISTER, Solicitor, &c. Offices, Chesterville, and Winchester. The Winchester office will be open on Saturday of each week from 1 to 4.30 p.m.

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BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary, &c. A limited amount of Private Funds to loan at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages purchased.
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T. FLYNN, - - PROPRIETOR.
This hotel has lately been renovated and is in a position to cater to the traveling public.
Always in stock the choicest brands of liquors and cigars.

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DRAUGHTSMAN, Land Surveyor, and Civil Engineer, Estimates and reports made on bridge work, waterworks and sewerage construction. Special attention given to drainage. Office in Fulton Block.

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Marble and Granite
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Constantly on hand both Marble and Granite Monuments of the latest Designs and Best Quality.
We import Granite direct from Aberdeen, Scotland, and can give customers work at Astonishingly Low Prices.
A call will convince you that this is the place to purchase anything in the Headstone line.
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N. M. TRICKEY
PHOTOGRAPHER,
CHESTERVILLE,
Studio open every Wednesday
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KEARNS' BLOCK

INSANITY MADE HIDE GENIUS.

German Alienist Says Lunatics May Produce Something Worth While.

Officials of insane asylums, declares Professor Hildegarde, an eminent German alienist, should always be on the lookout for bursts of genius from the lunatics under their care.

There is nothing so true, he says, as the idea in Dryden's famous lines: "Great wits are sure to madness close allied and thin partitions do their walls divide." The only difference, he says, between a sane genius and a lunatic, is that the former has the power of self-control and self-criticism. He possesses the ability to voice his ideas in a manner which will impress the minds of those around him.

Professor Hildegrade asserts that it is entirely wrong to scoff at the notion of the insane. He points out that while the emanations of their soaring imagination may in nine cases out of ten be simply ludicrous, there is just the chance that the tenth may be a flash of brilliance that will be of incalculable value to mankind.

Consequently, he would create if possible a bond of sympathy between the keeper and his insane protege, so that in the event of an idea of value being born in the mind of the lunatic it would not be lost.

In order to support his theory that masterly thoughts come out of the disorderly intellects he calls attention to cases where such things have occurred.

The most striking case he points out is one which happened right in our own country.

The patient became possessed of the thought that he could lay a cable in 24 hours. His scheme was to send up a monster balloon until it reached a height where it would be stationary. Then he would let the earth revolve beneath it and as the continents and the seas passed he proposed to pay out the cable, and, of course, as the earth required only 24 hours to revolve it appeared manifest to him that the cable laying could be accomplished in that period of time.

Finally, after he had bored everybody in the asylum with this theory, he was weaned of it. Then he got another scheme in his head. This was that an attachment could be placed upon a tennis racquet which would make it unnecessary for a player to stoop after the ball which fell upon the ground. This attachment he was allowed to make and now the model of it is on view in the patent office in Washington. It is expected that it will be placed on the market next summer.

Such cases as this Professor Hildegarde claims are numerous.

CHRISTMAS GREETING !

If possible do your shopping before the last day. We have been getting ready for the great event for weeks past, and we are now ready as never before with a great variety of Holiday Goods.

Besides our regular stock, we always make the price as low as possible. Here is a list of some of the things that will make suitable presents.

Wool Goods make a Nice Present.

White and Colored Touques at.....25, 35, 50c
White Clouds at.....25, 40, 50, 75
House Shawls in white, pink, blue and cardinal at $1.00, $1.25
Fascinators at.....75, $100, $1.25
Child's Bear Skin Coats at.....$2.50, $2.75
Ladies' Golf Jackets at.....$1.50
Ladies' Silk Waists in black, white, cream.....$2.25 to $3.75
Fancy Hat Pins.....10 and 15 each
Post Card Albums.....25 to 65
Infant's Silk Bibs.....40
Side Board Scarfs.....$1.75 and $2.00 each
Writing Paper and Envelopes in Fancy Boxes at.....25c

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes and Slippers Cheap.

Very latest styles in Ladies' Hand Bags at.....50c to $3.00
Pillow Tops at.....25, 35, 50

Centre Pieces, hand embroidered.

Handkerchief and Glove Cases and Boxes.....25 to $2.00
Whisk Holders.....25
Hat Pin Holders.....25
Pipe Holders.....25
Mirrors.....45 to $2.75
Jewel Boxes.....50 to $1.00
Picture Frames.....25 to 75c
Mirror, Comb and Brush in Case.....$1.00, $1.25
Work Boxes.....50
Collar and Cuff Boxes.....50c
Perfume.....10 to 50c
Fancy Side and Back Combs.....10 to 50c
Handkerchiefs for every one, 3c to $1.00 in silk, linen & lawn
Beads.....5c to 50c

For Men.

Fine Sweaters.....75c to $2.25
Chest Protectors.....50 and 75c
Fancy Vests at.....$2.50
Fine Suspenders.....25 and 50

Fine Shoes, Rubbers, Overshoes, Moccasins.

Gloves and Mitts.....75c to $2.00

Ties will always please.

Made up in four-in-hand.....25 and 50
Silk Scarfs.....50, 75, $1.00
Fine Shirts.....50, 75 and $1.00 each

Boys' Sweaters, Braces, Ties, Mitts and Gloves, Shoes and Rubbers, Moccasins.

Toys and Dolls, Sleighs, Books, Games in Great Variety.

Pipes.....25 to $1.50 each

Reduced Prices on all Clothing.

Mens' Suits and Overcoats, Odd Vests, Odd Pants, Odd Coats, Boys' Suits snd Overcoats.

It will pay you to come to us for anything in clothing.

Groceries, Fruits, Nuts and Candy.

3 lbs. Selected Raisins.....25c
3 lb. Cleaned Currants.....25c
2 packages Seeded Raisins.....25c
New Dates 3 lb.....25c
New Figs.....7c to 15c lb
2 qts. Cranberries.....25
Malaga Grapes.....20c lb.
Sweet Oranges.....25c, 40c, 50c doz.
Bon Bon boxes.....25 to 75
4 lb. Brown Mixed Candy.....25c
3 lb. Bright Mixed Candy.....25
Chocolate Drops.....20, 30, 40c lb.
Creams.....15, 30 lb.
Table Raisins.....20c lb
Shelled Walnuts.....35c lb.
Almonds, Pecans, Peanuts, Brazil, Filberts, Walnuts.

Terms Cash.

McGEE & CO.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Having purchased the Furniture Business lately conducted by Mr. F. Wood in Chesterville, I am desirous to cater to the wants of the public in everything in that line.

NEW FURNITURE ARRIVING DAILY

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO THE

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

Can be Found at My Residence, Over the Store, Day or Night.

CALL AND INSPECT MY STOCK BEFORE PURCHASING

R. McCORMICK, Chesterville

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Christmas and New Year Excursions

At Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare, Dec. 24th and 25th, '07.

good to return until Dec. 26th, '07, and on Dec. 31st, '07, and Jan. 1st, '08, good to return until Jan. 2nd, '08.

ALSO AT

Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare and One Third,

Dec. 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 15th, and Dec. 18th, 29th, 30th and 31st, '07, and Jan. 1st, '08.

good to return unt2l Jan, 3rd, '08.

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agents.

E.J. HEBERT Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept., Montreal

CHESTER CASSELMAN, Ticket Agent, Chesterville, Ont.

WILLIAM NEWVINE,
All kinds of Cement and Concrete work a Specialty
GRANTLEY, ONT

To Avoid Accidents

On the road in the winter, see that your Cutter and Harness is bough from Grady & Jordan as wo have on hand a Large Stock of

UP-TO-DATE CUTTERS
AND HARNESS
To Select From

Call and see us before purchasing. Prices right on Easy Terms.

Grady & Jordan
CHESTERVILLE.

J. B. Thompson
SUCCESSOR TO
THOMPSON & CLINE
Tinsmiths &c.,
CHESTERVILLE,

A full Line in connection with my business always kept in stock.

NEW TONSORIAL PARLOR.

Having leased the Rooms lately occupied by
H. A. MERKLEY
and having completely renovated them I am now in a position to ask the public for a Share of their Patronage.
well known to the public and will still continue to give them the Latest and Best Work in my Art.

NK MERKLEY, Chesterville

HONOR ROLL.

Chesterville Public School.

ROOM B.

No on roll 44. Highest daily attendance 29. Average daily attendance 28. Standing according to recent Uniform Promotion Examination. Necessary to pass 450.

Sr. IV—Ida Bell Merkley 515, Ella May McLean 501, Arthur Hummel 423, Laura Simser 399, Milfred Harper 389, Charlie Huxtable 386, Leila Merkley 371, Lyda Fyke 368, Gertie Fyke 349, Hattie Thompson 343, Bert Huxtable 326.

Jr. IV—Ada Garrow 504, Lottie Merkley 467, Gladys Smith 387, Fred Lawson 386 Madge Baldrey 383, Alice Smith 375, Robbie Thompson 364, Edith Dauley 343, Louise Dauley 341, Mills Foster 339, Harold Pickering 292.

Sr. III—Howard Bogart 540, Florence McGee 513, Helen Soule 491, Robbie Huxtable 486, Clifford Hummel 428, Nina May Merkley 423, Leila McGee 419.

Jr. III—Ruth Lawson 495, Edith Thompson 480, Harry Rae 473, Iva Hamilton 455, Nina Merkley 415, Harry Smith 415, Ernest Carter 414, Grace Wholehan 380.

AGNES MCCLOSKEY, teacher.

ROOM C.

Number on roll 37. Highest daily attendance 36. Average daily attendance 29. Passed into Third Reader.

Sr. II—Andrew Harper 440, Ina Robinson 423, Frank Evans 414, Pearl McLean 408, Sadie Beckstead 405, Clifford Elliott 382, Elburn Simser 381, Myrtle Bogart 380, Marion Casselman 377, Cecil Merkley 367, Roy Johnston 365, Clarke Hutt 363, Vera Johnston 363, Rita Pickering 361, Ethel Bogart 349, Clara Harper 335, Clifford Merkley 331.

Jr. II—Edwin Merkley 326, Eva Myers 305, Lillian Harper 291, Pearl Merkley 282, Arlie Durant 263, Robbie Morrison and Cline Thompson 240, Ross Johnston 231, Fred Evans 230.

KATHLEEN WINEGARD, teacher.

ROOM D

Average attendance 37. Highest attendance 43.

Class VI—Winnie Merkley, Carl Rice, Zela Smith, Violet Harper, Katie Harper, Delbert Merkley.

Class V—Russel Hummel, Kenneth Garrow, Marjorie MeGee, Lloyd Bolster, Fraser Bolton, Johnnie Fyke, Wellington Robinson. Mae Fyke, Bertha Harper, Malcolm Sanders, Sydney Garret, and Harold Gray.

Class IV—Ralph Casselman, Mildred Smith, Olive Forbes, Velma Merkley, Willie Huxtable. Carson Simser, Marguerite Bogart, Mary Bylow, Julia Harper, and Bertie Myers.

Class III—Cornelius Fetterly, Hilda Franklin, Kenneth Lawson, and Harold Merkley.

Class II—Beulah McLean, Hugh Knowland, Daisy Beckstead and Willie Smith.

Class I—Stella Shaver, Frank Harper, Velma Smith, and Florence Bolton.

WYNFRED CASSELMAN, teacher.

Won Girl from Wealthy Rival.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 17.—Somewhat of a romance was revealed yesterday when Walter Fitzgerald appeared before Judge McHugh on charges of forgery and embezzelment. No attempt was made to deny that Fitzgerald had secured $2,000 by raising cheques while employed by a Walkerville firm as bookkeeper, but according to the story told in court, he had done this to buy gifts for the lady who is now his wife, for whose hand he had a wealthy rival. A quantity of jewelry, including two watches three diamond rings and a bracelet were produced as evidence of this statement all of which was handed over to the company as partial restitution. Sentence will be given on Friday.

The relatives of Vernon Athelston, Toronto, who was found dead in bed at the Vendome hotel on December 3, have made a full investigation into the matter and the facts ascertained show that the theory of suicide at first entertained was erroneous.

Farmers' Insurance Companies
—The Popular and Reliable—

GRENVILLE PATRON MUTUAL Fire Insurance Company
Insures farm property against loss or damage by fire or lightning.

The Ontario Farmers Weather Insurance Mutual Company
Insures against loss or damage to buildings or contents, by Wind Storms, Cyclones or Tornadoes.

The Western Assurance Company
Accept a general insurance on all classes of property wherever situated. Capital $2,000,000.

Sun Fire Insurance Office of London, Eng
Satisfactory adjustments in all cases and prompt payment of losses.

JAS. CLEMENT, Agent, Dunbar.

THOS. H. DUNN,
Civil Engineer and Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering, including the preparation of plans and estimates for bridges, sidewalks, drains, sewers. etc.
Prompt attention given to drainage.
Office in Sweet's block over Union Bank, Winchester.

Look Here !

Is it good economy for you to pump water by hand for a large stock when we will sell you a first-class Pumping Mill for $23.00?

If we can receive your order within the next 30 days, we will sell you a Mill and 40 ft. Tower; all first-class, for less than $50.00.

We will sell you a good Farm Bell, weighing over 100 lbs, from $2.00 up to $5.00.

Galvanized Cresting, any design, no rust streaks running down your roof from it.

A full line of pumps always on hand; also Cow Buckets and all Stable Fixtures, including Swing Stanchions.

Your orders solicited.

Matthews Pump Co.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.



Christmas Once More

AND THE PROBLEM OF **WHAT TO GIVE?**

CONFRONTS US

Well, we are in a position to help you solve the problem, as a visit to our Store will demonstrate. And in order to make it easier for everybody we have decided to offer a 10 per cent. discount off of

All TOYS, DOLLS, FANCY GOODS, CHINA and GLASSWARE, SILVER PLATED GOODS, and MANY OTHER LINES

We have a Very Large and Well Assorted Stock, and Ask Your Inspection.

OUR STOCK OF

Come Early and Get Your Choice Before the Stock is Depleted.

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, Confectionery, Cigars, Etc., is Complete.

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W. G. BOLSTER, Druggist and Stationer,
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