

The Stanstead Journal.

VOL. LXII—No. 16.

ROCK ISLAND, (STANSTEAD) P. Q., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1907.

WHOLE No. 3192.

WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK IT WILL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE.

A. E. FISH & CO.,
Ayer's Cliff, Que.

Millinery Opening

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24th.

Mrs. Geo. L. Sleeper, who gave such entire satisfaction last fall, is in Boston this week and will be at my store for two weeks.

Mrs. Sleeper has had 24 years' experience and good work is assured.

JUST ARRIVED

Car Bran, Shorts and Middlings,
Car Corn.

Oats and Corn ground by ourselves.

Royal Household Flour \$2.50

A Montreal Baker who stopped using Ogilvie's because he could buy another mill's flour 10 cents cheaper and figured he was saving twenty dollars on a car, after weighing the flour in a test found he was losing forty dollars on the car.

An Ayer's Cliff man who used Royal Household says he tried one of the cheaper grades and now is convinced that it was the dearest kind, white enough, but lacked strength and quality.

A. G. CLOUGH,

Ayer's Cliff, Que.

BEST FLOUR.

"Neepawa" or Premier \$2.15 per bag.

Men's Suits \$4 and \$5 each, Men's Overcoats \$4, Men's Storm Coats \$1.75 Ladies' Skirts \$1.20, 1 doz. Coates Threads 45 cts., Men's Shirts from 25 to 75 cts., Men's Umbrellas 80 cts. each, Ladies' do. 43 cts., Log Cabin Tomatoes 10 cts., Corn 8 cts., Peas 7 cts., Best Nutmegs 45 cts. per lb., Macintosh & Son's Flaked Oats 7 lb. bag 23 cts., 7 lbs. Sulphur 25 cts., 4 papers of Pins 5 cts., 4 boxes Hair Pins 5 cts., 4 doz. Pearl Buttons 5 cts., Fence Staples 3 cts. per lb., Whips 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each, 5 lbs. best Tea in town \$1.

E. R. WEBSTER.

Ayer's Cliff, April, 1907.

Corn Meal \$22.50 per ton
Corn and Oats \$1.30 per cwt.
Snow Drift Flour \$2.30 per bag
Five Roses \$2.50 bag, 5.25 bbl.

T. N. ST. DIZIER,
Massawippi.

GEORGEVILLE.

Mrs. A. W. Bullock, who has been visiting her parents at Graniteville, for several weeks, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Juby, at the "Peebles farm" for a couple of days recently.

Mr. Arthur Dufresne was riding across the ice from Gibraltar one day last week and not taking proper precautions to examine the reef before trying to cross it, got his horse in the lake. Fortunately his shouts were heard by Mr. Phil Covey, who with his man helped to secure the horse considerably chilled. It had a shoulder hurt by striking against the ice as it fell in. The ice is gradually wasting away, but it will be good for people on foot for some time yet and teams have recently crossed at Bryants.

The roads are getting pretty bad and it is hard wheeling.

It has been very good sap weather lately and much sugar is being made.

Miss Linnie Holland has returned from a visit to her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Rexford, at Lowell, Mass., and is now teaching the village school for two months.

Mrs. Warren Abbott, of Oliver, who has been here for a few days as nurse to Mrs. Ed. Martel and little son, was called home on Monday by the illness of some of her own children.

Mrs. Wm. Watt, who was nursing her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Talbot, was called to her home at Newport by the illness of her other daughter, Mrs. Fish.

Mr. Hunt, of the Rock Island Hardware Co., was here Tuesday en route to Knowlton's Landing to do some plumbing for Mr. C. E. Davis jr.

The cheese factories at Georgeville and Oliver have been sold by their owner, Mr. McAlpine of Vankleek Hill, to a Mr. Knapp and they will be run as usual this season. The one at Oliver by the owner, who is a practical cheese maker and the one here by Mr. Shea, who made the cheese here last season. They will soon commence operations as Mr. Knapp and Mr. Shea have arrived.

1907 Daries at the JOURNAL office.

TOWN TOPICS.

Mrs. T. O. Chapman is reported to be quite seriously ill.

Wanted—An apprentice to learn millinery. Apply at Miss H. M. Heworth's store.

Miss Martha Hopkins returned Tuesday from a visit to her friend, Mrs. Glen Johnson.

Mr. Alfred E. Bishop of the HERALD Office, Island Pond, is in town, the guest of Mr. Charles Carpenter.

Mrs. B. P. Ball has gone to Winnipeg, Man., to be with her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Ball, who is seriously ill with pneumonia.

A. N. Taisey of Fitch Bay has entered the employ of F. W. D. Melloon as clerk. Mr. Taisey worked for a short time in T. B. Rider & Son's store at Fitch Bay.

Mr. O. M. Carpenter of Island Pond, Vt., is spending a few days at the home of his father Mr. Chas. Carpenter, and incidentally getting the library cottage ready, for his home making there May 1st.

Juror J. A. Hunt is again in attendance at the Orleans County Court in Newport which was re-opened Tuesday. This is a continuation of the March term, and several criminal cases are to be heard.

Mr. Joseph Picard passed away Tuesday night, after a long illness. He had been in feeble health some time and a few weeks ago was stricken with pneumonia, from the effects of which he never recovered. He was a carpenter by trade and had lived at Stanstead for many years. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. H. R. White of Stanstead.

Mr. John Lacasse contemplates extending his granite cutting business here in the near future. His brother Mr. Alec C. Lacasse, formerly of Beebe Plain, now of Northfield, Vt., is expected here next month and will be admitted as a partner. Employment will be given to a number of extra men.

Rev. W. R. Harvey has written to none of his parishioners nor friends here since his arrival in England a couple of months ago. This prolonged silence has given rise to much uneasiness here as Mr. Harvey was in somewhat poor health when he left and it is feared he may have suffered a complete nervous collapse.

Mr. Eugene W. Morrill arrived home from California on Monday. He left Pasadena March 26th, and visited various points of interest in the South. Mr. Morrill was much pleased with both California and the Southern States. Major B. B. and Mrs. Morrill will remain in the South until warmer weather comes. Both Major and Mrs. Morrill have been considerably benefited in health by the trip.

A petition praying that ex-conductor L. C. Hopkins be re-installed on his old run has been circulated and numerous signed here. Mr. Hopkins is now rear brakeman on a main line passenger train, the change having been made in accordance with a Boston & Maine Railroad rule which gives to senior employees choice of positions, Conductor Vitty having chosen the spur run.

Mr. Asa B. Steele the well-known real estate man, who spent the winter in the Canadian West, has been in town this week. Mr. Steele has met with success in the west and a number of local men are financially interested in some of his transactions. Newport and Barton parties are also interested. Mr. Steele made heavy purchases of Victoria real estate and his agents are now subdividing the property and turning it over at a handsome profit.

Some of our citizens are observing with interest the success of the \$60,000 "water" gas plant recently installed at St. Johnsbury and the moment looking to the installation of a similar plant at Newport. These plants are being put in by an outside company local capital not being solicited. Convenience and economy in cooking heating and lighting are among the advantages claimed for the new system. An effort may be made to get the company to establish a plant here.

The twenty-fifth anniversary number of the Boot and Shoe Recorder, Boston, known as "the world's greatest shoe trade journal," contains a history of that publication, with portraits of those who are at the heads of the various departments, business and mercantile. Prominent among these is that of Mr. I. Frederick Wood, foreman of the composing room, who is an old JOURNAL Office boy. Mr. Wood left this place about ten years ago. That he has "made good" is amply evident. He is now married and resides in Somerville.

TOWN TOPICS.

The Woman's Reading Club has postponed the meeting to have been held Tuesday the 23rd, out of sympathy for the president, Mrs. B. P. Ball, who has been called to Winnipeg by the very serious illness of her daughter.

A deal is practically completed between the canal power owners and Mr. B. F. Kezar for replacing the bulkhead and damaged flume. The specifications provide for a wooden penstock from the Jondro dam to the stone culvert near the laundry building. Work will be begun at once.

Chicago-New York Electric Air Line stock goes from \$45 to \$47 per share April 20th. Buy now and profit by the raise. Easy payment plan 1 share \$4.50 down and \$4.50 per month 2 " 9.00 " " 9.00 " " 3 " 13.50 " " 13.50 " " 4 " 18.00 " " 18.00 " " 5 " 22.50 " " 22.50 " "

E. A. RODEY, Sales Agent.

Mr. Henry Smith's sugar house was the scene of genuine hospitality and social cheer on Tuesday evening, when some forty or fifty of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, including a number from the Three Villages, enjoyed the privilege and pleasure which only a night in the woods at this season affords. The occasion was, of course, a "sugaring-off," and the sugar was of excellent quality. The full measure of enjoyment fell to the few who were privileged to remain and assist in stirring and caking the "batch" after most of the guests had departed.

The pass lists at the Congregational College, Montreal, were posted Monday. In the senior year J. G. Hindley, B. A., passed with first class honors in Apologetics, Pastoral Theology, Missions and Church History. B. D. examinations have been taken by Messrs. Schrog, Drysdale, Hindley and Harvey (Rev. W. R.), in various subjects resulting in first-class standing. Mr. Hindley completed the course with honors, winning the Stevenson gold medal, also the silver medal for ecclesiastical history. Rev. J. G. Hindley, B. A., B. D., is at present supplying the Congregational pulpit at Rock Island.

Mr. Charles F. Whitcher is now preparing to establish an overall factory here, having leased the upper flat of The Telford & Chapman Mfg. Co.'s large factory for that purpose. Mr. Whitcher was in reality one of the pioneer manufacturers of overalls in this place. About 24 years ago he entered into partnership with Pike Bros. for that purpose, the firm being known as the Standard Manufacturing Co., and Mr. Whitcher cut the first overalls to go on to the market from this place. He withdrew from the firm after a short time, the business being conducted by Pike Bros. In 1891 Mr. S. T. Fregeau, who had been in the employ of Pike Bros. up to that time, withdrew, and with Mr. James A. Gilmore established the Rock Island Overall Co., Mr. Gilmore afterwards withdrawing. In 1894 Mr. J. B. Goodhue withdrew from the firm of Jondro & Goodhue (boots and shoes) and began the manufacture of overalls, shirts, etc. Up to that time practically all of the stitching had been done by "letting out" the work among the women of the town. But the advantages of factory work, concentration and inspection were soon proven by Mr. Goodhue's experience, and others followed his example. All have succeeded.

PIANO TO RENT.

We have a good upright at Beebe Plain, which we offer on rental for the summer or will sell at a discount. Please write to

H. C. WILSON & SONS,
Sherbrooke.

MAGOG.

Mr. A. B. Mole, general manager of the D. C. Co., was in town Friday on business.

Mrs. J. McFarlane and Masters Stewart and Everett McFarlane of Curriers, were in town recently, calling on friends.

A rather serious accident took place in the boiler room of the Dominion Textile Co. here Friday, when a fireman named Luke Dillon was severely burned about the hands and face. Dr. Bowen attended the injured man, who is reported to be on the way to recovery.

Mr. A. G. Dolloff was one of the first to have his gasoline launch out this season running it up and down the river for a couple of hours Friday afternoon.

Mr. A. J. Whitehead is recovering from an aggravating attack of lumbago.

Mr. A. H. Moe spent the week's end in Sherbrooke with his parents.

DINNER-WARE TALK

Is it to be a
New Dinner Set
this Spring?

If this is your decision we want to sell it. Our splendid variety of Stock Patterns contains the pattern bound to please you, and the price is last year's notwithstanding the market advance. We control the best patterns that come to town, and our open stock enables you to buy what you want now and more just as you want it. Fifteen such patterns to select from. Will you please give us a chance to show you the line?

True & Blanchard Co., Newport.

JUST RECEIVED

AT BOYNTON CRIST MILL

1 CAR VICTOR CORN AND OATS FEED, cheaper than any other feed for cows, \$24.00 per ton.

1 CAR EXTRA DRY YELLOW CORN MEAL, \$23.00 per ton. A CAR BRAN AND SHORTS expected daily.

Flour always on hand. Custom grinding a specialty. Try us with a grist of wheat.

Respectfully,

A. E. FISH.

CASSVILLE.

Mrs. Durocher of Ayer's Cliff, and Mrs. Robert Skillen of Richmond, visited at Austin Libby's recently.

The Misses Annie and Maud Lyford have secured situations at Englewood, New Jersey.

Mrs. Sarah Morrill, an aged lady, and for many years a resident of this place, passed away at the home of her son, Mr. Frank Morrill, Derby Line. All her neighbors and friends feel the loss of a person of such kindly christian character.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Heath attended the funeral of Mrs. Morrill at Derby Line.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McVeay have been suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. Charles Lawton has been on the sick list the past week, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Mansur is caring for the child of Mrs. Hearle, Stanstead.

Miss Belle England, formerly of this place, but now of Lowell, Vt., has passed examinations enabling her to teach in the United States.

We hear from friends in Huntington that they have run wagons there for several weeks and the roads have been dusty.

Mr. William Heath is getting out material for a new fence on his property.

Mrs. Charles Carter, one of our old neighbors, who moved to Lowell, Vt., has informed us that she is very much pleased with her new home, which is only a short distance from church and school.

The farmers in this vicinity have had the largest run of sap ever known for many years. All the sugar and syrup made is of very nice quality.

April 12th. The Helping Hand met with Mrs. Chamberlain. A good amount of sewing was done on various articles for the family. First-class refreshments were served and a nice social visit was enjoyed by all. The next meeting to be held at Mrs. Wm. Abbott's, April 25th, at 2 p. m.

WAY'S MILLS.

Mr. Ralph Smith has gone to Boston for the summer. He expects to get a job on the electric cars.

Mr. Hiram Allen is staying with his brother, Mr. Will Allen of Coaticook, for a few days.

Mr. Arthur Rudd went to Manchester last Monday, where he expects to stay all summer.

Mr. Dick Rexford is shingling for Mr. J. S. Hurd.

Mr. John Converse and Mr. Ed. Heath went to Montreal last week on business.

Mr. Willis Cramer has put a veranda on his house, which improves the looks very much.

Mr. Fred Carleton of Ayer's Cliff, spent a few days recently with his friend, Mr. Roy Dyson.

Mr. Will Brown, we are glad to say, is on the gain.

Quite a number attended the sugar party at Mr. Brown's last Saturday night. All report a good time.

Rev. Mr. Miller of Barnston will preach in the Union Church, Sunday, April 21st at 2.30 p. m.

BOYNTON.

Mr. A. H. Pelleran of East Hatley was in the place last week.

Mrs. Chas. Cox visited her niece, Mrs. Thomas Howard a few days last week.

Miss Bertha Demick is the guest of Miss Lillian Hill this week.

Mrs. N. Hartson of North Hatley, was in the place on Monday.

Mr. Ray Dubois of Boston, Mass., was a guest at Homer Boynton's last week.

Miss Susie Brown and brother Ozro, were in Newport Monday on business.

FITCH BAY.

Rev. H. B. Drew of the A. C. Church wishes to announce that last Sunday was mission Sunday and reports were favorable and that the mission boxes are to be brought in next Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Hutchinson is in Montreal attending the Association meeting of the Congregational Church society.

There is no school this week, as the teacher, Miss Temple is in Montreal visiting her sister, who is in the hospital there.

Fred Rickard is moving into Surrency Clefford's house.

Rev. Mr. Bradshaw is on the sick list, also Mrs. J. Gardine.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. A. L. Rider on the 12th inst, with a good attendance. One new member was added to our number and one added to the cradle roll. Subject of programme was, Temperance Literature, and many new ideas were brought out by the question box.

Rev. Mr. Currie, returned missionary from West Central Africa, will speak at the Congregational Church on April 24th.

May Rediker of Newport, was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cushing of Boston, Mass., are visiting parents and friends here.

GRANITEVILLE.

Mr. J. O. Bullock of Fitch Bay, was calling on friends here the first of the week.

Miss Grace Cyr is visiting her friend Miss Rena Dunn at Lake View farm.

Mrs. Archie Lamotte spent a few days recently with her friend, Mrs. Elmer Wright.

Mrs. A. W. Bullock returned to her home in Georgeville the first of the week, after spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis.

Mr. F. O. Heath of Lawrence, Mass., was recently visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Campbell.

Mrs. Melvin Tilton spent last Friday with her brother, Mr. A. L. Guerin.

Miss Maud Kenniston returned home from Way's Mills last Saturday.

Mr. Will Kenniston left here Tuesday for White River Junction.

LIBBYTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davidson went to Derby Line Thursday to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Sarah Morrill.

Mrs. Moy of Waterville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Libby.

Master George St. Peter returned home from the Sherbrooke Hospital on Saturday.

Mr. F. L. Brown was at Hatley Monday on business.

Miss Jessie Davidson re-opened her school on Monday after a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Edith Drew spent Saturday with her mother Mrs. Alger Drew.

Mrs. E. L. Paul visited at Mr. Calvin Perry's, Hatley, a few days last week.

Miss Grace Libby is able to be out again after her recent illness.

FAIRFAX.

Mr. Joseph Davidson of East Hatley was the guest of his nephew, Mr. J. Davidson recently.

Mr. Bradley has a horse sick with lock-jaw.

Miss Lizzie Bradley spent a few days at her father's the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Montie of East Stanstead, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beck recently.

Mr. H. Paul, who has been visiting his father, has returned to Randolph. Mr. Libby of Randolph, was the recent guest of Mr. E. Lincoln.

FOR SALE.

GREAT BARGAINS

—AT—

P. A. BISSONNET'S STORE

As long as they are in stock

Dress Goods at from 25 to 50 per cent. Discount.
Ready-made Clothing at 33 per cent. Discount,
Wool Pants at 89c., Overcoats at \$3.98 up.

A nice Assortment of Ladies' Fur Collars and Muffs at about
HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Coon Jackets, size 34 and 36, for \$30 and \$35
A Black Astrachan Jacket, size 36, for \$23.
Also a Bulgarian Coon Jacket, size 32, for \$12.

Everything to be closed out at a great reduction as this
business is to be closed out as soon as goods are disposed of.
If in need of any Dry Goods, Furs, Furniture, Crockery,
etc., it will pay you to investigate our closing out bargains.

LARGE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS

AT THE

Mammoth Store!

FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

Underwear and Hosiery
for Everybody.

Ladies' Coats and Skirts

Finest Stock of Groceries in this section.

BUILDER'S HARDWARE.

Nails, Glass and Hinges for Fall Repairs.

KATHAN & HOPKINS.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Small Cash Payments and Terms

or on

Half Crop Payment System.

Buy Winnipeg Real Estate and double
your Capital in a short time.

Mr. Vaughan is now in the East and has
some rattling good propositions to offer.
Write him at Ayer's Cliff, or call and get any
information you wish re the west.

A. E. VAUGHAN & CO.

Fountain, Pens at the Journal Office.

FEMALE INEBRIATES.

Increase of Drunkenness Among Eng-
lishwomen.

Careful observers of social conditions in both the upper and the lower classes of society cannot fail to have noted of late a decided increase in the addiction to alcoholic liquors on the part of women. Published statistics relating to the number and ages of women convicted of drunkenness give one no real idea of the extent of the evil, for only a very small fraction of the inebriate fall into the hands of the police. Moreover, though a woman does not become drunk unless she has been intemperate, she may easily be highly intemperate without ever becoming drunk. It is notorious that a drunken woman is reclaimed only with the greatest difficulty, for she knows that she has unsexed herself. The inebriated woman injures her reputation, the intemperate woman her health.

Secret Drinking.

Many women take to secret drinking—the bane of womanhood—by reason of the lonely lives they live, to soften the sorrow which is the lot of so many women or to deaden that anxiety about the future which is so harassing to the timid minds of so many of the weaker sex. It is surely an evil sign of the times when the very factory girls, who think lightly of the present and still less of the future, form what are called "spirit clubs," into which the girls make small payments to accumulate until Christmas eve and then to be spent in spirits, wine and cakes.

Increased Facilities.

Increased facilities for drinking are to be numbered among the causes of the increasing intemperance among women. Women travel alone to a far greater extent than was formerly the case; women's club afford every opportunity to those who wish to indulge in potent liquors; some of the big stores and mammoth drapery establishments have licensed refreshment rooms; restaurants and railway buffets continue to multiply, while the pastry cook with a wine license is very much in evidence in every residential district. A woman in a good position in life may be intemperate to a degree without ever having recourse to the ordinary public house. It is not pretended that all the places enumerated above have spirit licenses, but intemperance in port and sherry or even in bottled ale is almost equally destructive to health.

Deplorable Effect.

Intemperance has a deplorable effect on the nervous system of women, whom it tends rapidly to degrade morally as well as physically, unfitting them for those duties and responsibilities which should be the first care of the women of every race. Intemperance among men is bad enough, but among women it is a far more serious matter, since in their case the future of a race, a kingdom or an empire may be imperiled. Intemperance among women is incompatible with the welfare of the children, who, even if they are unaffected by a bad heredity, must be affected by evil parental example. It is because of this that the drunken mother is regarded as a curse to her family and a menace to the state. Even the most unprejudiced and tolerant of moderate drinkers on the male side looks upon a drunken woman with a horror and loathing that are almost instinctive.

Powerful Nerve Poisons.

Among the lower orders gin is the beverage of election, or, failing that, "four ale" in unimaginable quantities. The liqueur is another prime favorite with those women who can afford it and is certainly the most destructive of all, containing, as it always does, those deleterious essential oils so necessary to mask the taste of the cheap alcohol, which is so raw and fiery that it could not be swallowed in its natural state. These essential oils and alcohols act as powerful nerve poisons if taken in sufficiently large doses and over a sufficient period of time, and in the seductive flavors of the liqueur containing them lies their great danger to women.

Hope for the future of our woman-kind lies in the fact that all women are to some extent the slaves of fashion, and once it becomes no longer the fashion for women to drink freely of potent liquors at dinners, dances and other convivial assemblies intemperance among them will receive a check. But against the pet vice of secret drinking the only remedy is in the teaching of temperance and hygiene.—London Chronicle.

Dust on the Ocean.

To talk of a "dusty" ocean highway sounds absurd, but the expression is perfectly accurate. Every one who is familiar with ships knows that, no matter how carefully the decks may be washed in the morning, a great quantity of dust will collect by nightfall. You say, "But the modern steamship, burning hundreds of tons of coal a day, easily accounts for such a deposit." True, but the records of sailing vessels show that the latter collect more dust than a steamer. On a recent voyage of a sailing vessel—a journey which lasted ninety-seven days—twenty-four barrels of dust were swept from the decks. The captain was a man of scientific tastes, and made careful observations, but could not solve the mystery. Some, no doubt, comes from the wear and tear on the sails and rigging, but that accounts for only a small portion. To add to the mystery, bits of cork, wood and vegetable fibre are frequently found in this sea dust. Where does it come from?

An Old Veteran.

The oldest enlisted man on the rolls of the United States army is Sergt. David Robertson, of the Hospital Corps, stationed on Governor's Island. He is a Scot, and 74 years old. He has been in continuous service, having the extraordinary record of never having lost a day.

Some Distance Apart.

Green—What do you mean by saying John Brown is a distant relative of yours? I thought he was your brother.

Brown—Well, there are twelve children in our family. He's the oldest, and I'm the youngest.

WANTS BRITAIN'S FAVOR.

Sultan of Turkey Is Anxious to Cultivate Her Friendship.

The Daily Mail gives prominence to an interview with the Sultan of Turkey, who, responding to congratulations on his apparent good health, said he was exceedingly well, and that he never felt better. He expressed a wish for the continuance and the increase of the old bonds of friendship between Great Britain and Turkey, and said he would always do his utmost to foster them. He alluded to the case of Fehim Pasha, formerly chief of the secret police, who was exiled at the demand of the German Ambassador, in a manner showing that he felt there had been some disregard of etiquette and an infringement of his personal dignity in the matter, inasmuch as it had been pressed upon his personal attention, although it was purely Turkey's internal concern. He seemed to regard as monstrous that the idea should exist that he would shield an offender. He said: "It is nothing more than my plain duty to see justice done. Even if it were my own son I would see justice done."

The correspondent remarks that in this case his Majesty tempered justice with mercy, and adds: "Nor is this to be wondered at in a monarch who has never yet been known to sign a death warrant."

The interviewer says that, contrary to the general belief, the Sultan's interest in the outside world is exceedingly keen and varied. When conversing with politicians he reverts to the rivalries of nations, and their latest doings interest him keenly. The writer particularly mentions Japan, Russia and the United States in this connection. His Majesty has always entertained a kindly feeling for Jews. He believes they are destined to play a great part in the world. He has even greater faith in the future of his own countrymen, particularly if they remain true to the precepts of the Koran. The correspondent describes Abdul Hamid as the most popular Sultan with the Turks since Mahmud II. The passport to his regard is not wealth and position, but good-will and proven services to himself and the country.

FOX HUNTING A LUXURY.

Cost of the Sport Figures an Enormous Total.

The fox hunting season of 1906-7 now drawing to a close will be memorable so far as England and Wales are concerned for its open weather, large fields and, speaking generally, first class sport.

On the whole foxes have been fairly plentiful, and there is hardly a hunt which cannot tell of several very fine runs, but local prejudice against hunting has resulted in loss of hounds and foxes in several counties by poisoning.

From figures obtained from one of the best authorities on fox hunting it is possible to realize the enormous sums of money involved in hunting finances. This expert asserted that during the last 50 years the cost of hunting has more than doubled. Whereas a half century ago the expense for a three days a week hunt was about £1,200 (\$6,000), it now requires £3,000 (\$15,000) a year and possibly something from the master's own pocket to make the accounts balance.

There are about 170 packs of fox-hounds consisting of about six thousand couples, in England and Wales, and as the average number of days the hounds are out is about three per week the cost of the packs alone is at least £500,000 (\$2,500,000) a year. This is taking no account of Ireland's twenty-six packs, with about eleven hundred couples, and Scotland's eleven packs of 300 couples.

The capital value of the hunters employed is an enormous figure. Probably 200,000 are used in English and Welsh hunts alone, and at the low average value of £60 (\$300) each they are in the aggregate worth not less than £12,000,000 (\$60,000,000). At a very modest estimate they cost the owners nearly £8,000,000 (\$40,000,000) to keep.

May End the World.

Professor Matteucci, the distinguished scientist and authority on Vesuvius, states that toward the end of March the substance of the new comet discovered by Signor Marchetti will come into contact with the atmosphere of the earth. The consequences, he foresees, may be dangerous to the earth.

His brother is of the same opinion as to the peril to the earth. Both astronomers hold that if the actual nucleus of the comet is merely crossed by the earth, the danger will be brief, though necessarily acute. If, however, the earth collides with not the nucleus but the tail of the comet, our atmosphere will probably be ignited, and every trace of life will be immediately and violently destroyed.

Professor Matteucci adds that other important phenomena are to be expected as the result of the recent appearance of a huge spot on the sun.

Had Compassion On Him.

An evangelist, preaching in a Scotch village, said to the congregation: "Will all who wish to go to heaven stand up?" Every one rose except a man named Jamie, who appeared much interested in his hymn book. When the people resumed their seats the preacher asked all who wished to go elsewhere after death to stand up. No one stirred for a few moments, then, looking round, Jamie rose. "You surely did not understand what I said?" exclaimed the minister. "Do you really mean you wish to go where there is walling and gnashing of teeth?" "Weal," replied the old man, "I'm nae anxious to do so, but I canna bear to see ye standin' all alone, and you a stranger in the parish."

Rabbits.

It was stated recently at a public hearing in Australia that £1,000,000 worth of rabbits were shipped to England every year; that the rabbit, as a commercial commodity was "only in its infancy"; and that the trade would probably grow to £5,000,000 a year.

ALASKA SALMON.

Procession of the Four Varieties of This Superb Fish.

"There is nothing more curious connected with the finny tribe than to watch the doings of the salmon family in Alaska," said an Alaskan dealer.

"The most singular thing of all is that after the females deposit their spawn their earthly career terminates, and I have seen the bottoms of creeks covered with their dead bodies. They give birth to thousands of their kind and immediately die. The young ones are then taken care of by the male salmon, and it is a well known fact that in three years from their birth the offspring reappear on the very ground of their origin. There are four varieties of this superb fish which make their appearance in regular order of succession.

"In the spring the first to arrive is the magnificent king salmon, which weighs all the way from fifteen to ninety pounds. About June 1 comes the sookye or red salmon, which visits our shores in enormous numbers and which is the common canning variety. A little later appears the log salmon, which only the Indians will eat, and finally, in August and September, the beautiful silver salmon arrives, the prettiest fish in all the world and one of the most palatable.

"When the salmon enter the fresh water by a curious trick of nature their skin becomes red, but this pink hue does not affect the whiteness of their flesh. It is seldom that salmon will journey up a glacier stream, but the streams that have lakes at their heads literally swarm with them."

ATTACKING A SYSTEM.

It Involves Attacking the Men That Uphold the System.

On every side I hear strange insistence upon the fact that it is only the system that is wrong. I hear people utter the following extraordinary words: "We do not attack individuals."

What, in the name of the seven planets, can you attack except individuals? How can one fight a system? If a system came into this room, what would you do to it? Would you take a gun or a fencing foil or a butterfly net or a horsewhip or a disinfectant?

A system only exists in the minds of men, and if there is a very vile system in the minds of men there must be something very vile about their minds.

I do not say that they may not have other virtues along with the qualities that make the bad system. I do not say that the upholders of any bad system are without any moral merits. But, however good or evil may be mingled in the character of an Italian brigand, nobody ever said that in dealing with persons of that profession you were not to attack individuals.

You do not, in dealing with brigands, say that you merely attack the system. You attack the brigands—that is, supposing that you are in possession of the adequate bodily courage.—C. K. Chesterton in Illustrated London News.

Thackeray's Pantomime.

William Makepeace Thackeray was always too genial, too generous, too open handed, to be an accumulator of this world's goods, and in spite of the large earnings of his pen he died a poor man. Shortly before his death his friend, John Leech, the cartoonist, called upon him and found him in his study writing—writing and sighing at the monotony of his work.

"Why don't you have a holiday," said Leech, "and take your girls to the seaside?"

The great novelist made no verbal answer, but, rising slowly, plunged his hands to the very bottom of his pockets, brought these receptacles out, shook them vigorously without eliciting a rattle of coin, replaced them and then resumed his seat.

Strength of the Condor.

The enormous strength of the condor is only equaled by his voracity and boldness. This immense bird often pounces upon small animals, but from the shape and bluntness of his claws he is unable to carry anything very heavy, so he contents himself with fixing it against the ground with one of his claws, while with the other and his powerful beak he rends it to pieces. Gorged with food, the bird then becomes incapable of flight and may be approached, but any attempt at capture is furiously resisted.

Cure For a "Nagging" Woman.

Having advertised as a widower in search of wife No. 2, a man of St. Gall, Switzerland, showed the fifty replies and photographs which he had received to his wife, and, stating that if she did not want him there were others who did, he effectively cured her of her "nagging" habits.

He Read the Signs.

"And now, little boys," said the pretty Sunday school teacher, "we have seen that it is ordained that every human being must some day come to his death. And what comes after dying?" "Cleaning and pressing," yelped a boy who was familiar with window signs.

Influence of Scotchwomen.

It is not surprising to find that those qualities—intellect, grit and strenuous endeavor—that have brought the manhood of Scotland to the front should also be a marked characteristic of Scotchwomen.—Englishwoman's Review.

When we read, we fancy we could be martyrs; when we come to act, we cannot bear a provoking word.—Hannab More.

THE ARCTIC OUTLETS.

What Would Happen If These Ice Channels Were Closed.

It is well that there are the water gaps between the continents whose headlands form the boundaries of the Arctic ocean. Through Bering strait, Baffin's bay and the huge opening between Greenland and western Europe thousands of cubic miles of ice are annually discharged which if landlocked would long ago have so accumulated as to have impelled cataclysms that would probably have so swept life from the earth that the evolution of man would have been deferred indefinitely into the far future centuries.

Both poles are located with singular adaptation to ease off the otherwise inevitable too great accumulation of local avoldupois, which would as surely change the earth's center of gravity as would the hanging of an immense weight at some local point on the periphery of a balance wheel.

It is to this good fortune in present polar locations that the world owes its immunity of cataclysmal inundations and reorganizations which otherwise must have laid down other strata to the mausoleums that mark the resting places of the forms that once sported beneath us.

THE HOTEL CLERK.

According to This View His Lot Is Not a Happy One.

Who is the most envied and bedlammed among men? The hotel clerk. Who runs away with our helmsmen? The hotel clerk. Who gets the straightest tips on the stock market? The hotel clerk. Whose pride goeth not before destruction and whose glory is never dimmed? The hotel clerk's. So runs the accepted catechism.

Now a truth seeker in Chicago rises to say that the average hotel clerk's chance in life is a trifle less than nothing. He can't marry, for he is compelled to live in the hotel, and his wages won't pay his wife's board. Even as a bachelor he finds it hard to save money. When he reaches the age limit—not a high one—he is displaced by a young man.

There are then three things for him. He may become night clerk in a country hotel, a job that he rose from years before; he may be put in charge of a cloakroom and look to tips for most of his pay or he may try to get other work, using up his savings meanwhile, and end his life in the almshouse. Not a cheering conception and practically useless to the humorist.

KEEP YOURSELF YOUNG.

Exercise Every Day Even Though You Steal the Time to Do It.

It is futile to try to lay down general age limits for the different kinds of athletic sports.

The limits vary individually within very wide marks, and if observations made on a number of individuals of the present generation put them very low this does not mean that they would be the true and desirable limits if we had a generation whose physical education from the beginning had been undertaken and carried out upon a plan only one-fourth or even one-tenth as elaborate as the plan for its mental education, not only as far as exercise and sport are concerned, but also in regard to eating, drinking, clothing, sleeping, pleasures, stimulants, etc., and whose individuals were willing to continue to live upon a similar plan after growing out of the hands of their educators.

Live a simple, natural life, take strenuous exercise every day of your life, even should you steal the time to do so, and see what will become of your personal limit for the various kinds of sports.

Indian Punishment.

Some idea of what Baroda, India, was in times comparatively recent may be gathered from the following: A hundred elephants were kept at the expense of the state, and criminals were executed in a most horrible manner. The poor wretch, tied hand and foot, was fastened by a long rope round the waist to the elephant's hind leg. Then the animal was made to trot through the city, and the man, at almost every step rebounding against stones and obstacles, soon became a mass of bruises and wounds and a ghastly spectacle. If he survived this, his head was placed on a block, and the elephant crushed it with his foot.—Exchange.

Sun Spots.

Astronomers have no generally accepted theory as to the cause and nature of sun spots, but some connection with terrestrial phenomena surely exists, because the curves representing the frequency of magnetic storms and of the aurora borealis are practically identical with the curve of sun spot frequency.

Real Sinkers.

"How did they catch the thief that robbed the railroad eating house?" "He was so weighted down with plunder he couldn't run." "Money and silverware, I suppose?" "No; doughnuts."

Partially Revived.

Johnnie—Papa, papa, come quick! Mamma has fainted. Papa—Here, put this ten dollar bill in her hand. Johnnie (a moment later)—She says she wants ten more.

Resentment seems to have been given us by nature for defense and for defense only. It is the safeguard of justice and the security of innocence.—Adam Smith.

The Stanstead Journal.

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THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.
Rock Island, Que.

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If paid in six months, 1.25
At the end of the year, 1.50
ADVERTISING RATES.
Transient advertising 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. 12 lines to the inch. No advertisement received for less than 50 cents.

RAILWAY IN FAR NORTH.

About to be Built, it is Said From Port Simpson, B. C., to Hudson's Bay.

Mr. David B. May of Seattle, Wash., former special agent of the U. S. Department of the Interior in Alaska, and at present staying at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, is given by the New York "World" as the authority for the announcement that a syndicate of New York and London millionaires will build a railway between Port Simpson, on the British Columbia coast, and Churchill, on Hudson's Bay. This line, it is stated, will shorten the route from Liverpool to Yokohama 2,768 miles. It will be 300 miles north of any other transcontinental line and will open up one of the richest farming and mining countries in the world. The Port Simpson & Eastern Railway Company which is to build the road, is capitalized at \$100,000,000.

Mr. May, who is the founder of the undertaking, has spent sixteen years in the great North-west investigating the possibility of a railway.

"I have always believed," he is quoted as saying, "that the plan was feasible, but I had great trouble in convincing people that the north-western country is warm and fertile. The country has been little explored, and most people believe it to be cold and barren. It is just the opposite. The Chinook winds sweep across the level land, and the Japan current makes it almost tropical. I have never seen such crops of wheat as are raised in the North-west. The country is also wonderfully rich in minerals, and there are millions of tons of fine asphalt.

"Our road will be 1,450 miles long. We expect to run trains from Port Simpson to Churchill in from thirty to thirty-five hours. We have already obtained terminal facilities at both places, and in six days expect to have our surveys at work.

"This road will supply an almost direct route from Liverpool to Yokohama. From Liverpool to Churchill the distance is 3,363 miles, and from Churchill to Port Simpson 1,450, and from Port Simpson to Yokohama 4,445 miles. That will be our route compared to the following of other transcontinental roads; Liverpool to New York, 3,406 miles; New York to San Francisco, 3,390 miles, and San Francisco to Yokohama 5,140 miles. It is thus seen that we save 2,768 miles of travel.

"We have contracted for two steamers capable of carrying 25,000 tons, to run from Port Simpson to Yokohama and have assurances from English capitalists that a line will be established from Liverpool to Churchill.

"The country this road expects to develop has 500,000 square miles of the best wheat land on the face of the earth. Forty bushels to the acre are taken off the farms. I have been all over the country on horseback, and know every foot of it.

"Another advantage we have over other transcontinental lines is that the Rocky Mountains in Canada are not so high as they are in the south. Where we cross the highest point is 2,400 feet, as compared to from 6,000 to 7,000 feet where other roads cross."

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagami hunters hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway system. For information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free apply to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, Que.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures the disease, and gives the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS.

The Bird Voices of Early Spring, in the Hill Country.

[Written for The Stanstead Journal]

Early in March, even in the Hill country of Northern Vermont and Quebec, there are signs in the air indicative of the great Spring awakening. One grand, noteworthy feature of these days of our Arctic spring, is the "early spring" shining of the returning sun with unusual power and continental clearness. We are witnesses of the splendor of this glorious sunshine—lightening up the hills and the long slopes of our uplands with a cheerful, bright and remarkable flood of light.

We now go forth to bask on some sunny bankside, warming ourselves, as Thoreau did, in this "fore-glow" of the year.

The wise, alert and hardy crows are sure to fly northward on this strong March tide, or flood of light, and we hear their cries overhead. Usually before the close of the first week in March we see here and there a dusky form outlined against the erst barren wintry skies. And now, toward the close of some warm afternoon, we may hear from the swampy forest the hooting of the horned owl. And later toward "sugaring," he blows his mellow horn in E flat, quite regularly every mild evening.

From the woodland borders and thickets, on a bright, sunny morning, we now hear the love song of our resident Chickadee, two clear, sweetly-whistled notes, sounding like the phrase—Sweet weather; sweet weather.

It was after an early March thaw with a sudden veering of the wind into the west and the following sharp freeze up, that we walked abroad across some low-lying and now ice-covered meadows. It was a crystalline morning, and we were admiring the frost jewelry, and the gleaming of the frozen fields, when we were suddenly surprised to hear a charm of flapping, twittering notes from a flock of snow-buntings perched in an elm-tree standing in this meadow. There was something quite unique, and even spectral in the odd appearance of these birds perching there in ghostly garb, with their whitish plumage relieved against the deep blue sky.

We rejoiced as we listened to this first bird chorus of our early spring—whose notes so highly pitched ran up together into an ethereal, rippling warble. On this frosty, crystalline morning, these Arctic buntings gave the opening concert of our vernal year.

Thus they sang, greeting the returning sun, and rehearsing the joyous song with which they hoped to cheer the hearts of the swallows in Labrador, or Greenland, along the ice-bound coasts in early May.

THE HORNE LARK.

As we travel the roadways while the sleighing is still excellent, we may see a group of small, darkly-colored birds, feeding and flitting along the sleigh tracks just ahead of us. They are the prairie horned larks, and are so named from the small tufts, or brush of feathers, which grow from the sides of their heads.

These birds are eminently hardy, and are usually seen running along the snow drifts before the crows arrive. Their thin, quavering jingle, or twittered song, is usually the first bird music heard a-field. As the snows melt, and the upland slopes clear under the warming sunshine, these larks think of spring housekeeping and go courting every day. Then we become aware that these runners of the March roadways, are true skylarks, for they now soar as they sing.

Bradford Toney's description is the best that I know of their flight-song. "The bird starts from the ground silently, with no appearance of lyrical excitement, and his flight at first is low, as if he were going only to the next field. Soon, however, he begins to mount, beating the air with quiet strokes, and then shutting his wings against his sides he 'dives' upwards. Up he goes—up, up, higher and still higher—until at last he breaks out in a rippling song. He now hovers aloft, floating with wings out-stretched and tail widely spread, as he ecstatically sings. But at length he comes down, which is the most exciting moment of all. He closes his wings as a parachute, and shoots to the ground—headfirst—like an arrow! These birds nest very early, probably as soon as the highest pasture hills are bare of snow.

But as the snow now rapidly melts, "seeking the sea with music," and the opening brooks begin to roar, making the nights vocal with the many-voiced waters, the nature-lovers must expect signs and hints of the approaching inflow of the Spring tide on every side.

The woods now feel this subtle influence; the roaring March winds are awakening them, and the sap begins to stir within their trunks.

THE SAW-WHET OWL.

We will remember one return trip from a sugar-camp late one evening of early sugaring. We had been keeping company with one of our colleagues, who was engaged in boiling sap

until nearly midnight. As we passed the edge of a swamp en route homeward, we heard the insistent cry of the little Acadian owl from the wood behind us. It was a mild, vaporous night of our Arctic spring. The tense air had softened and relaxed, the long silence of winter over the woodlands was at last broken by this pulsating, rhythmic cry, this dream-song of earliest spring.

The saw-whet owl was persistently pleading, indulging in a lover's plaint; and the murmuring sound was steadily vibrating through the night, which had now become vocal. With what splendor the moonlight fell upon the snow encrusted ridges ahead of us, and we thrilled as we listened to this midnight breathing from the slowly awakening forest, under the radiant glory of the full moon of Easter. The early settler, when he hears this cry of the saw-whet owl, says, "hear the owl crying, Sap, sap, sap, sap, sap—now we'll get a fine run of sap, children."

How the sap did run into the buckets as they were emptied the next morning! Tick, tick, tick; tink-a-tank, tank, tank! the sap ran, with a clear, musical sound, clear, soft and sweet like elfin Easter chimes.

That day we saw the Mourning Cloak butterfly flitting about, and before we had heard any spring songster.

A little later, however, we heard the spring call of the Nuthatch, a resident, who cries, twah, twah, twah, twah. He too is engaged in love's service, and chants a hymn in his honor.

THE BROWN CREEPER.

One of the boys when gathering sap over toward White Brook, heard a new song. He reported it to me, and I went over to try to locate it. I discovered nothing but the brown creeper, and could not believe at first that he was the vocalist. As he hitches up and down the tree holes he usually utters a plain zee-zee-zee. After some careful beating of the bush I discovered that this creeper was singing what to me was a new song. In a plaintive voice he sang after the manner of a meadow-lark, *ts-see-wee, ts-see-wee!* These birds have been observed hunting spiders about the verandas of the cottages bordering a Chicago City Park.

On another bright March morning, the 21st, the calendar first day of spring, I heard a most resonant trilling from some tall trees by the brook. This is the spring "drumming" of the Hairy Wood-pecker. This loud, sonorous sound, coming mellowed by the air, has a vibrating, musical effect. It is like a rude, rustic pipe with strong vibrations resounding and thrilling through the thin woodlands. The Hairy wood-pecker is drumming up his mate, or awakening the woods by his reveille to Spring.

We go forth, these early, radiant days, as explorers, with a spirit of adventure, and great expectations, believing that all this increase of light and warmth will awaken the life of all vegetation, and of the insects as well, and the birds and animals which are all so interdependent. We now confidently expect the arrival of the Bluebird, that darling of the spring, and the Robin.

On the morning of a memorable Easter Sunday we were walking in a garden not quite free from snow, looking for evidences of the awakening, when a sweet warble filled the air, floating down from overhead, melodiously; "he-ar, he-ar, cuty, cuty." It was the sweetly-plaintive warble of the first Bluebird. He had arrived overnight on the warm wings of the sweet south wind, and preluded softly and so tenderly of love.

This gentle bird soon swung down into an apple tree, and as he perched preening his wings, suddenly the Easter chimes pealed forth from the church-tower above us flooding the air, floating down from overhead, melodiously; "he-ar, he-ar, cuty, cuty." It was the sweetly-plaintive warble of the first Bluebird. He had arrived overnight on the warm wings of the sweet south wind, and preluded softly and so tenderly of love.

A soloist we are likely to hear on some clear, bright morning, is the shrike. If you see a heavy-headed bird flitting about, who slightly resembles the bluejay, but whose plumage is much duller, and more of a slaty blue, it is probably the shrike. And assurance would be doubly sure should he perch on the top-most spray of a small tree and essay a song. His song is a curious one, a medley of hoarse notes and shrill whistles. It is a song which chirks in well in early spring. Thoreau says of it—"there is first a hoarse breathing, then a mew, becoming clear or wiry, and shrill with a chinking sound, denoting much ice in the stream," or a cold, steely heart. He is the enemy, and butcher of the English sparrow and other small birds and mice, and impales them upon thorns as a warning, or for future use.

THE SONG SPARROWS.

The next morning on walking abroad we hear a thin, clear, tinkling trill from the red-osiers along the brook,

(Continued on Page 6)

THE THAW TRIAL.

After weeks of nauseating detail, the jurors in the Thaw case, following protracted deliberations, have disagreed, and, presumably, the disgusting business will have to be repeated. There was never any doubt, of course that Thaw killed White, and the only logical defence was that Thaw was mad when he did it. That was the only excuse his defenders could put before the law. Counsel for the defence, however, put their trust for the most part in an attempt to convince the jury that the assassination was justified because of what is called an "unwritten law," that a man has a right to avenge a woman's dishonor. To give this plea a legal cloak Mr. Delmas, his lawyer, described Thaw's condition at the moment of the deed as "Dementia Americana," or a national instinct on the part of Americans to avenge the dishonor of their women-folk. Thaw was, however, the last man in the world to be posed as a Galahad, as was Evelyn Thaw to be posed as an "Angel child"—as Mr. Jerome mordantly dubbed her. In truth, the murder was a low Bowery one, all the principals were libertines, and had not White been a famous architect and Thaw the member of a millionaire family, there would have been no question of what they each should be called. As a contrast to the length to which this trial has been spun out, the trial of Reynier, for the murder of Whiteley, in London, is notable. Reynier was tried and convicted of murder and sentenced in one day. He was convicted of murder and sentenced to death, but his sentence has since been commuted to penal servitude for life on what the general conscience of England considers good and sufficient reasons. Reynier had reason to believe that Whiteley was his father; he was taunted with it by the man who probably is his father; he was troubled about his bar-inister from youth and was desperately poor; he appealed to Whiteley for work, for anything, and Whiteley's answer was to call in the police; he shot Whiteley, and he shot himself, and only the greatest skill of surgery saved him from the death he courted. Contrast that with the Thaw deed. Thaw had all the luxuries of life; the woman Evelyn had been his mistress as well as White's; he got up from a Lucullus's dinner to shoot down White, to whom he never gave a word of warning. Not a second to breathe a prayer. No wonder seven jurymen out of twelve who heard all the evidence and well weighed it would have convicted him of murder, and that the other five only held differently because they, in their chivalry, in their abhorrence of the murdered man's alleged crimes or in their compunction as to capital punishment, had persuaded themselves to believe him to have been insane.—Montreal Witness.

SARAH ROBERTS MORRILL.

The subject of this sketch was born August 5, 1823, in the township of Barnston, P. Q., where she spent her early life. Removing to Boston, Mass., when about twenty two where she met and married Mr. David R. Morrill. They came to Stanstead soon after their marriage and located on a farm on Morrill Hill where she spent nearly all her married life, coming seven years ago to be with her son Frank and daughter, Mrs. Whiteher, in the villages here.

She died Tuesday, April 9th, and was buried Thursday, April 11th. She leaves five children, three sons and two daughters. Frank B. Morrill, of "The City Meat Market," is her son, and it was at his home that she spent the evening of life and died there.

The tribute to her beautiful life as a Christian woman and mother should have been heard by all. She was a fine example of the pioneer type of self-sacrificing women which the early days furnished and who now are disappearing.

As one looked on her peaceful face, so quieting and helpful in its expression, it prompted the thought that she must have been blessed with a glimpse of the Beautiful Country before she went Home and left us a message of hope and sweet cheer. It was a shining face, the fruits of a life of integrity, and its story gripped the heart with uplift; in its presence there came over one with a new meaning the old, old thought: "Put off thy shoes from thy feet; for the place where thou standest is holy ground."

We cannot know too well the life of such a woman as Mrs. Morrill. It is a web whose warp is integrity and the woof is self-denial and the whole fabric is transfigured by the Beautiful Spirit.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Erial. Number 108.

FOR SALE.

A small property near the Terrill Sugar Place, in township of Barnston, containing about five acres of rich arable land, with Dwelling House and Barn thereon. Good water on property. For particulars apply to E. W. HAY, Stanstead.

LOST.

On Monday, April 15th, a Canadian Pacific Railway Mileage Finder will please return same to the JOURNAL Office and receive reward.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

R. C. Rhode Island Reds, 75 cents a setting of 13. Mammoth Pekin Ducks 75 cents for setting of 11. Also a lot of mixed Breed Hens for sale. W. H. STOCKWELL, Crystal Lake Farm, Stanstead.

AUCTION SALE.

Having sold my residence at Stanstead Junction, I will sell at auction on the premises, on Wednesday, May 1st, 1907, 1 nice two-year-old Colt, 1 nice two-year-old Heifer (new milch), 1 good Concord Wagon, Lumber Wagon, Dump Cart, Plow, Harrow, complete outfit Blacksmith's Tools. Also the Household Furniture, Stoves, etc. For particulars see posters. D. T. ELDER.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS FARM AGENCY.

WANTED—To buy and rent Improved Farms in the counties of Stanstead, Sherbrooke and Compton. Address J. F. BELISLE, Real Estate Agent, COATICOOK, QUE.

FOUND.

At Rock Island, last winter, purse containing some money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. JOURNAL Office.

LOST.

At Derby Line, April 9th, a Brown Alligator Purse containing \$5.50 in money. Finder will please return same to Miss Alice Brennan at Col. Nelson's, Derby Line.

TO LET.

Storage room for sleighs, etc., on basement floor of the Sweeney Building. For particulars apply to MRS. M. C. SWEENEY, Rock Island.

NOTICE.

After May 1st, I shall adopt the cash system for the conduct of my mill and feed business. All persons indebted to me are requested to make payment before the above date. T. N. ST. DISIER, Massiawippi, March 27, 1907.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Thoroughbred Buff Oppington, 75 cents a setting of thirteen. F. E. RICHARDSON, Ayer's Cliff, Que.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Standard-bred Barred Plymouth Rock, White Wyandottes, and Rose Comb Brown Leghorns. \$1.00 per setting. \$5.00 per 100; fertility guaranteed. MAPLE GROVE FARM, Beebe Plain, P. Q.

WANTED.

Any person having a Farm or other Real Estate in the Eastern Townships, that is for sale, send full name and address to The Honorable Henry Aylmer, Sherbrooke, Que. w48

Give Fair Play to Zutoo

A really reliable remedy for headache—Zutoo. If you have got it into your head that Zutoo Tablets will hurt you, you are mistaken. It isn't fair to us for you to judge Zutoo by the drug cure. It isn't fair to yourself to suffer from headache, when this really harmless vegetable headache cure is within your reach. The fair thing for both of us is—to judge Zutoo on its merits—to test it. If you find it does not cure your headache, sick, nervous or otherwise, in twenty minutes, and leave you feeling good every time—no bad after effects, then discard it. But do not condemn it unfairly without a trial, and keep on suffering from headaches. You really do not have to, and one trial of Zutoo will prove it. All we ask for Zutoo is fair play—that you give it a trial before concluding as to its merits or demerits. Want you do this? You'll be glad ever after if you do. We'll send trial tablets for nothing, or you can buy them at dealers in 10c. and 25c. packages. B. N. Robinson & Co., Coaticook, Que.

Zutoo

Value in Clothing

Our New Style Rain Coats appeal to men of taste; they possess Shape and Style as well as good materials and workmanship.

Top Coats in the new spring shapes and colors.

Orders taken for anything not in stock and delivery made within three days. We can save you from \$3 to \$5 dollars on tailors' prices, and guarantee you a perfect fit.

Our goods are of the QUALITY kind. Always a pleasure to show them:

A. A. LAMOREY,

Post-office Block

Derby Line, Vt.

WANTED

Every one who has a Phonograph or Graphophone to call and get a Columbia Record Catalogue. Cylinder and Disk Records constantly on hand. Cylinder Records 25 cents each.

R. C. PARSONS.

NOTICE.

On and after May 1st, I will adopt the cash system and sell for cash only. I will take in exchange for goods all farm produce and such like. Positively no more credit. All persons indebted to me are requested to settle their accounts before June 1st. C. L. JENKINS, Smith's Mills, Que.

Canada, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of St. Francis, IN THE CIRCUIT COURT for the County of Stanstead at the Village of Stanstead Place. No. 5.

The Fifth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and seven. In Vacation. Before A. N. Thompson, C. C. C. FREDERICK PERRY, of the Township of Barnston, in the Stanstead Circuit, Farmer, Plaintiff,

Versus H. H. GETTY, of the Township of Hatley, in the said Circuit, Defendant.

The Defendant is hereby ordered to appear within one month. Stanstead Place, P. Q., April 5th, 1907. M. F. HACKETT, A. N. THOMPSON, Att'y for Plt., Clerk of said Court.

FOR SALE.

Two All Fox Hounds. Price reasonable. C. D. Haselton, Granville, Que. w42

WANTED TO RENT, with option to purchase, a first-class farm with about 10 to 15 extra good Cows. The farm must be capable of pasturing 12 extra cows; have barns and everything else that is in good shape with good orchard and bush. Box 365, Magog.

WARNING.

Whereas my wife, Annie M. Ryan, has left my bed and board without just cause of provocation, all persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting her on my account as I will be responsible for no debts contracted by her after this date. H. A. MANNING, Smith's Mills, Que., April 2nd, 1907. w41

BLAIR'S LIVERY

You will find good rigs and teams of all kinds, prompt service and courteous treatment at our stables.

We are prepared to do HORSE CLIPPING AND BREAK COLTS

Any obstinate animal handled. Kickers and Balkes "treated."

JOHN BLAIR, Prop., Rock Island, Que.

LAND FOR SALE.

Any one wishing a desirable situation on which to build must find same on Chase road, opposite (burned) Horace Holmes barn. This land will be broken up into small home lots with streets at right angles to present street, or the entire parcel will be sold at a fair price. Land on each side of boundary line. Building plans free to each purchaser. JAMES T. BALL, Architect, No. 11 Wareham Street, Boston, Mass.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Farm now owned by C. E. Kent, known as the Charles Hill Farm, one mile from Stanstead Place, containing about 85 acres of rich arable land, in high state of cultivation, good house, well heated with new furnace. Horses, barn, and carriage shed, all in good condition. Plenty of good water on premises. On account of the ill health of the proprietor, an immediate sale of this property is desired. For full particulars, price and conditions, apply to E. W. HAY, E. T. Bank Building, Stanstead, Que. w44

WANTED.

5 GIRLS to work as stitchers. Apply at office of Rock Island Overalls Co. S. T. FREGAT.

LOST.

In December last, a pocket-book containing a number of receipts, of value to no one except to owner. Finder will be rewarded. The pocket-book if receipts are left at the JOURNAL Office.

Business and Professional Cards.

WILBUR A. REYNOLDS, D.D.S.
222 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

J. C. COLBY, B.A., M.D.
Office at Carrollcroft, Stanstead.
Consultations 9 to 10 a. m., 7 to 8 p. m., and by appointment.
Both Phones.

DR. C. L. BROWN, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Ayer's Cliff, Que. People's Phone.

DR. H. P. STOCKWELL,
Stanstead Plain, Que.
Office and residence: First door South of
Christ Church.
Bell and People's Telephones.

DR. GEO. F. WALDRON.
Office and residence opposite the Haskell Place.
Office Hours: Until 9 A.M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P.M.
People's and Bell Telephones.

F. W. FOURNEY, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Physician and Surgeon,
Fitch Bay, Que. People's Phone.

R. O. ROSS, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Office, first door South of Convent, Stanstead.
Bell and People's Telephones.

T. D. WHITCHER, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Beebe Plain, P. Q.
Office at Residence. Bell and People's Phones.

C. I. MOULTON, L.D.S.
Dentist,
Stanstead Plain, Que.

ERASTUS P. BALL,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Graduate of Montreal Veterinary College.
Office at Lee Farm, Rock Island, Que.
U. S. P. O. Address: Derby Line, Vermont.

CHAS. H. MANSUR,
Advocate,
Rock Island, P. Q.
Office over Wm. M. Pike's Store.

M. F. HACKETT,
Advocate, Solicitor, &c.,
Stanstead Plain, Que.
Will attend all courts in the District. Collec-
tions a specialty.

H. M. HOVEY,
Advocate,
Rock Island, Que.
U. S. P. O. Address: Derby Line, Vt.

EDWARD AUDINWOOD,
Undertaker & Embalmer,
Derby Line, Vt., and Rock Island, P. Q.

L. H. RAND,
Undertaker and Embalmer.
Plates Engraved when wanted.
Fitch Bay, Que.

NORTH HATLEY.
Mr. Ernest Aldrich of Hunting-
ville is stopping at C. A. LeBaron's at
present.

Mrs. David Emery went to Montreal
on Monday to see her husband, who
is to undergo an operation.

Mr. A. W. McKay left on Monday
or Montreal for medical aid.
Robert McNeil of Montreal spent
Sunday with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hovey of Sher-
brooke, spent Sunday with G. A. Le-
Baron, at Glen Villa.

Mrs. Bernice Sunbry returned to her
home in Lowell, Mass., last Satur-
day.

The engagement of Miss Grace
Eleanor LeBaron, eldest daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Hollis LeBaron, of Santa
Rosa, Cal., but formerly of this place,
to Mr. Moody, native of Santa Rosa,
has been announced.

The Universalist parsonage has been
newly papered and the cellar bottom
cemented.

J. H. Turner is erecting a new din-
ing hall on the west side of the lake,
near Bonny View. Homer Rexford is
doing the work.

Mrs. Lowden Dean of Minton, was
the guest of Mrs. Chas. Morasett the
first of the week.

The friends of Mrs. T. Gagnon will
be pleased to learn that she is able to
be out again.

Miss Alice Fuller, one of our teach-
ers, is out of school at present, not
feeling well.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Webster of
Sherbrooke, were in town recently
calling on friends.

Mrs. Al LeBaron, who has been
nursing at Mrs. H. Knowlton's, has
returned home.

Mr. A. E. Fish of Ayer's Cliff, called
on his mother, who is sick in bed at
Minton, last Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Sampson was here re-
cently looking after her cottage,
which she is in hopes of renting in
the near future.

Mrs. A. L. Taylor was in Sherbrooke
Tuesday on business.

KINGSCROFT.

The Corey brothers received the
sad news of the death of an aunt in
Stanbridge. She was 96 years and 27
days old.

Mr. L. S. Edson was called to Coati-
cook one day last week to attend the
funeral of his mother, who died in
Barford at the age of 82. Her remains
were placed in the vault at Coaticook
and will be brought here later and
buried beside her husband, Mr. Alex
Edson.

Mr. Joseph Geddes was not as well
last week.

Mrs. George Woodard, jr., and two
children, of Ayer's Cliff, spent a few
days at her father's, Mr. M. N. Cor-
ey's, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edson will
move this week into Mr. W. H. Ged-
de's house, which he has lately vac-
ated.

Three hundred and forty political
exiles left St. Petersburg for Siberia
on one train last week.

EAST HATLEY.

Two more sad events have lately
cast their gloom over our community.

Mrs. Lavender, an elderly widow
lady who has resided here for many
years, lately passed on to the higher
home after nearly two years of suffer-
ing which was borne with patience
and resignation. She was tenderly
cared for during the most of this time
by her niece, Miss May Murphy, whose
home has been with her for many
years, and who was the light and
solace of her declining years. Miss
Murphy and her sister, who is away
teaching, have the sympathy of all in
this their sad bereavement.

Following closely upon this came
the message of the passing away of
Mrs. Carrie Jones, and mother of Dr.
C. R. Jones of this place. Mrs. Jones
has resided here much of the time
since the death of her husband in 1892,
although she has visited her other son
in California and was spending the
winter with her daughter, Mrs. Reed,
near Chicago, when the end came.
She was severely ill for many weeks,
so the sad ending was not unexpected,
but none the less sincerely mourned.
We shall miss her active form and
cheerful presence in our village, and
sympathize deeply with her relatives
in their loss. She was laid to rest in
the family lot here, after a short ser-
vice in the Episcopal church, con-
ducted by Rev. Mr. Murray.

Mr. F. W. Carr of Newport, Vt.,
visited at Maple Rise Farm, West
Compton, Sunday.

AYER'S CLIFF.

Rev. Churchill Moore went to
Montreal Tuesday to attend the Spring
meeting of the Congregational Asso-
ciation of Quebec.

Rev. W. T. Currier, B. A., mission-
ary from Chismaba, West Central
Africa, will visit Ayer's Cliff and ad-
dress a meeting in the church Thurs-
day evening, April 25th.

The Ladies Aid meets with Mrs.
Woodard Tuesday.

Mr. F. T. Vaughn has been spending
a few days at his home here.

Mr. Laing of Montreal is in town for
a few weeks.

Messrs. Clough and Rexford are
about to sell their new cottage at
Elmwood Park and will erect another
at once to rent.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Rexford have
gone to North Hatley, Mr. Rexford
having a job to build a dining hall
there.

The sugar season is nearly over and
there has been a large amount of fine
sugar and syrup made.

From Another Correspondent.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. G. W.
Woodard on Tuesday.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Hollis
Hackett as no better.

Mr. Frank Worthen, we are glad to
say, is able to be out.

Miss Vina Morin has returned to
Dr. Brown's.

McCONNELL.

Last week was a strenuous one for
sugar makers, as the sap was running
freely all the week.

Mr. Roy Maxfield of Saskatoon,
Sask., has been spending a few weeks
with his parents and also calling on
old friends who are glad to see him
back again. He is to return this week
to resume his duties again.

Gordon Maxfield expects to leave
in the near future to join his brother,
where he expects employment in an-
other branch of the same bank.

Mrs. Wesley Bean and son Guy of
Sherbrooke, are staying a few days at
Mr. E. Maxfield's.

Mr. Edwin Howe of Hatley called
at Glen Brook farm last week.

Mr. Howe intends to erect two new
cottages on his property, (the Worthen
farm) one for his son-in-law, Mr.
W. Chalk of Westmount, and the
other for a Montreal gentleman named
Beckett, who has spent his summers
at Georgeville; but this location will
be more convenient of access for
him.

It is said that Mr. O. E. Dustin has
sold his farm to his neighbor, Mr.
Choquet.

Mrs. K. G. Sharon has been quite
sick with la grippe, but we are pleased
to state that she is recovering.

There seems to be some symptoms
of North-western "fever" among
some of our good neighbors, but we
all hope it will not prove serious.

Mrs. Parnell's hens have produced
two pretty good sized eggs lately, one
measuring 5 1/4 by 7 inches, and the
other 6 by 7 3/4 inches.

Mr. S. Corey has not been quite as
well of late.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bacon of Newport,
have been out to his father's, enjoy-
ing the sweets of the season.

BARNSTON.

Mr. Frank Hall has severed his con-
nection with the Mitchell Co., in
Sherbrooke, and is home for a holi-
day.

Mr. F. Baldwin has returned from
Derby Line, where he has been visit-
ing with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bald-
win.

The residents of "The Woodlands"
and of "Glen Villa" took dinner to-
gether Sunday at Mr. Thompson's
sugar camp.

Mrs. George Fox is feeling very
poorly.

Mr. G. H. Hadlock was at Compton
last Thursday.

Messrs. Chas. Buckland, and C. H.
Remick were in Sherbrooke on busi-
ness last Thursday.

Mr. S. Hadlock spent Sunday in
Compton.

Rev. Mr. Barry and Mrs. Pierce
were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N.
Jenks Monday.

Mrs. Hollis Buckland has returned
from Sherbrooke.

Another sugar party was given
Tuesday afternoon by Mr. Charles
Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourque have removed
to the Wheeler farm, which they have
taken for a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Orange Wheeler are
with their daughter, Mrs. Perry.

Mrs. McCutcheon spent Thursday in
Coaticook.

Sugaring is in full swing, it being
called by the wise acres a splendid
year, both as regards quality and
quantity.

MASSAWIPPI.

Mr. E. J. Oliver entertained quite a
party of friends from Sherbrooke,
North Hatley and vicinity on the 6th,
to new sugar at his camp. All pro-
nounced the sugar delicious and en-
joyed the treat very much.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Colt of Coaticook,
have been visiting a while at Brook-
dale farm.

Mrs. Otis Shurtleff of Coaticook, ar-
rived Monday at her parents home.

Miss Addie Patterson and the Misses
Ramsdell of North Hatley, were recent
guests of Miss Oliver, at "Broad-
land."

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ham of North
Hatley came on Sunday and remained
Monday with his parents.

Miss Maud Peck has been rather
poorly of late, but hopes to be able
soon to resume her duties at the Cen-
tral.

Master Charley Oliver has an air
gun and upon several occasions he
has killed squirrels and rats with it.
Last week he shot at and wounded a
crow, which he brought down with
the first shot. He felt proud to ex-
hibit his game to his young friends.

Miss Mable Bean is at North Hatley
to-day. (Tuesday).

Mr. and Mrs. Chilson are slowly
gaining from their recent illness.

A crowd of young people gathered,
by invitation, at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. J. Colt one evening last week,
to enjoy some choice sugar provided by
them.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

To the Editor of the Journal,

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly print
the following, which may serve as a
reply to the eager question of the
editor of "The New York Times," as
copied into last week's JOURNAL. It
may not satisfy him, but should give
him pause for thought.

A READER.

1st Peter, 2. 15. For so is the will of
God that with well doing ye may put
to silence the ignorance of foolish
men.

As free, and not using your liberty
for a cloak of maliciousness but as the
servants of God.

Honor all men, love the brother-
hood, fear God, honor the King.

Servants, be subject to your masters
with all fear; not only to the good and
gentle, but also to the froward.

For this is thankworthy if a man
for conscience toward God, endure
grief, suffering wrongfully.

For what glory is it, if, when ye be
buffeted for your faults, ye take it
patiently? but if when ye do well and
suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this
is acceptable to God.

For even hereunto were ye called
because Christ also suffered for us,
leaving us an example, that ye should
follow his steps.

Who did no sin, neither was guile
found in his mouth.

Who, when he was reviled, reviled
not again. When he suffered he
threatened not, but committed him-
self to him that judgeth righteously.

A Montana stage has been robbed of
\$28,000.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

On Easter Monday a friend paid off
the balance of the debt on St. Paul's
Church, Knowlton, requesting that his
name be withheld. It does not re-
quire a whole lot of guessing to locate
the donor.

Mr. Bayley of Compton, who recent-
ly bought the gristmill property at
Knowlton, has, by a chance misfor-
tune nearly lost his eyesight and is
offering the property for sale.

The outgoing officers of St. Luke's
Church, Waterloo, were able to pre-
sent a satisfactory statement at the
Easter Vestry meeting and the Rec-
tor's salary was increased a hundred
dollars a year.

A Huntingdon correspondent re-
ports that the price of eggs has drop-
ped to 16 cents a dozen. Other retail
prices are quoted as follows. Cream-
ery butter 30c. per lb., dairy butter
25c. Maple syrup 85c. per gallon,
maple sugar 8c. to 10. per lb.

In consequence of the advance in
price of milk during the summer to 15
cents per gallon net to wholesale
dealers, the retailers of Montreal will
ask from first May next 7 cents per
quart. Considering transportation and
delivery charges the margin of profit
is not large.

Waterloo has granted four hotel
licenses as follows: J. P. Heath of the
Brooks House, W. J. Glascoff of the
Canada Hotel, Alfred Choiniere of the
National Hotel and J. T. Bisailon of the
Fester House. The license fee
that goes into the civic exchequer is
\$100 for each hotel.

A widespread outbreak of typhoid
fever is reported at Richmond. The
disease followed the spring thaw and
it is thought that impurities were
washed into the town reservoir by
surface water. The neighboring vil-
lage of Melbourne and parts of Rich-
mond where town water is not used
are free from the disease.

It is announced that the union
station at Sherbrooke will undergo a
process of reconstruction during the
coming summer. According to plans
the entire interior is to be remodeled.
The baggage and express offices will
be removed to another building to
provide better accommodations in the
station for the traveling public.

Mrs. Alfred Laplante of New York
died at the home of her father, Mr.
Francois Desmarais, St. Joachim de
Shefford, on Wednesday, April 3rd.
For some months she had suffered
from consumption and she came back
to her old home in the hope that the
change of climate would be beneficial.
The dread disease had too strong
hold, however, and all that could be
done for her proved of no avail.

At a recent board meeting of the
Knowlton Sanitarium. Dr. McDon-
ald of Sutton was chosen as medical
and surgical superintendent. The
nurse's course has been changed from
a term of two years to one of three
years. The new manager, Mr. D. E.
Lindsay is doing his best to place the
Sanitarium on a plane with the best
institutions of its kind in the county.

Frederick Powell, who was formerly
engaged in the bakery and confection-
ery business at Richmond, died re-
cently at Revelstoke, B. C., after a
short illness. A few years ago he sold
out owing to ill health and with Mrs.
Powell went west to live with their
daughter, Mrs. F. B. Lewis. Deceased
was, in his day, a prominent temper-
ance worker and sometimes wrote for
the press on temperance, literary and
scientific subjects.

Tuesday, April 2nd, Mr. Israel Eng-
land of Knowlton passed his 86th
birthday. He is one of the oldest
living business men in the Eastern
Townships. Mr. England was born
in Vermont and at the age of seven-
teen years, came to Canada with his
father's family who settled near Dun-
ham. Later on he apprenticed him-
self to a tanner in Stanbridge and on
May 8th 1843, four days after his mar-
riage to Miss M. V. Curtis, started a
tannery of his own at Knowlton.
The business grew, and for many
years the England tannery has been
the leading industry in Knowlton.
Mr. England also established a large
mercantile business. Up to last fall
his health was remarkably good, but
since that he has been failing, al-
though better just now. His business
is in the hands of his sons.

Mr. D. T. Elder has sold his resi-
dence at Stanstead Junction to Daniel
Davis of Derby. Mr. Elder bought
the lot and built the house in 1862.
Then there was only one house in the
vicinity, this particular lot being taken
from a pasture owned by the late
Samuel Buzzell; now it is a thickly
populated residential section. Sub-
sequently Mr. Elder moved to Derby
and was for twenty years manager of
the Bates farm in that town. He re-
tained the ownership of the Canadian
property and some years ago he re-
turned to the old home where he has
since resided. In the future the prop-
erty will be occupied by the pur-
chaser and his son Alva Davis, the
latter being in rather poor health. Mr.
Elder was born at Beebe Plain 71 years
ago and has never used tobacco nor
liquor in his life. He joined the Re-
cognized at Griffin's Corner when 16 years
of age and later on became a promi-
nent member of the Independent Order
of Good Templars.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE - - TORONTO

RANDOLPH MACDONALD, President A. A. ALLAN, Vice-President
D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

Capital Subscribed	- - - -	\$4,000,000.00
Capital Fully Paid	- - - -	3,998,000.00
Reserve Fund	- - - -	1,255,000.00
Assets Over	- - - -	25,000,000.00

GENERAL BANKING SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
INTEREST CREDITED QUARTERLY.

Beebe Plain, Stanstead, Waterloo, Dunham, Freighsburg, Stanbridge East,
Sutton, Sub-Agency at Bromes.

GEO. S. WALSH, District Manager.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest will be credited on all accounts
FOUR times a year.

DATES OF PAYMENT: DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR RECEIVED
Jan. 31st
April 30th
July 31st
Oct. 31st
Established 48 Years

SPRINGTIME MUSIC.

With the coming of Spring you may need a new Piano. The in-
struments we offer have won high honors both at home and abroad,
and bear the official stamp of superiority.

Our aim has always been to offer nothing that we cannot per-
sonally guarantee. We know the value of the public's confidence, and
the economy of handling Pianos and Organs that do not require a lot
of after attention.

Our prices, uniformly based on cost, assure every buyer a fair
deal.

Our system of buying for cash from reliable makers only, en-
ables us to sell you a good Piano at a moderate price, and our easy
terms of payment put them within the reach of all.

We save you time, money and anxiety, and invite fullest in-
spection from all. We furnish a new upright piano on rental from \$3
to \$4 per month, and allow all rent paid within one year to apply on
the purchase if you wish to keep it.

Our rental pianos are kept in tune, insured and moved at our
expense.

Full particulars by mail. Send your name and address for
catalogue.

H. C. WILSON & SONS, SHERBROOKE.

Branch Store at Magog.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF DERBY LINE

FOUNDED IN 1851.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION DEC. 31, 1906.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts,	\$418,018.41	Capital Stock,	\$150,000.00
U. S. Bonds,	40,000.00	Surplus and Profits,	82,668.79
Other Bonds,	37,293.75	Deposits,	294,320.89
Cash and Sight Exchange,	56,990.21	Circulation,	40,000.00
Five per cent. Fund	2,000.00		
Banking House Furniture			
Fixtures	12,687.31		
	\$568,989.68		\$566,989.68

The attention of those intending to open savings bank or commercial
accounts is respectfully invited to the accompanying statement and to the re-
cord of this bank which has carried on a successful and conservative business
for fifty years. With ample capital and all needed facilities, we offer our cus-
tomers every proper accommodation. In Savings Department we pay inter-
est at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum.

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

and compound the same QUARTERLY. We solicit large and small depositors
and assure all of the most courteous treatment. We have boxes to rent in
our fire and burglar proof vault for the safe-keeping of bonds, notes and all
valuable papers. Correspondence is solicited and will receive personal and
careful attention.

D. W. DAVIS,
Cashier.

"No Alum or Acid there"

"I saw, in an official
report, that 70% (over 3/4) of
the baking powders sold in Canada,
contain alum and acid phosphates."

"It seems to me that folk ought to be
mighty careful what baking powder they use."

"I know, if I baked my own cake and pastry,
that there is only one baking powder I would buy.
That's

St. George's Baking Powder

It is a genuine Cream of Tartar Baking Powder—free of
alum, acids, lime, ammonia and phosphates.

ST. GEORGE'S is healthful—and makes Biscuits,
Cake, Pies, etc., that are not only deliciously light
and inviting, but wholesome as well.



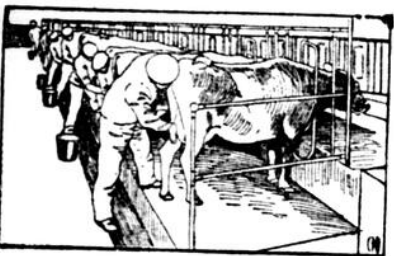
PROFITABLE COWS.

Some Valuable Points on Building Up a Dairy Herd.

In a recent dairy article the author gave his method of caring for his herd of dairy cows, presumably the fancy herd of a wealthy owner, who was breeding stock for a pastime and who had plenty of money to hire all the help necessary to care for his stock in the way mentioned. His method would keep a man, several men, if the herd was a large one. In the stable from half past 4 in the morning till 6 or later at night. It called for grooming and cleaning three times a day, watering twice and feeding hay and grain six times.

While the farmer cannot perhaps give his cows the attention received by the herd above mentioned, he can have a system of caring for his stock and be regular in carrying it out, and this is the main thing, says a writer in the American Cultivator. Have a time for doing each part of the work in the barn, and do it in its time. If it is necessary to be away at any time during the day and not get back on the exact time by the watch that a certain thing should be done, do it in its regular order as regards other parts of the work.

If it is the custom to feed before milking, do it every time, and do not think that it is just as well sometimes to milk first and then feed. I think this the better way, as the cows stand stiller to be milked if not eating and reaching for their food, although some



WASHING THE COWS' UDDERS.

cows will not stand to be milked unless they are eating. This is merely force of habit and proves my idea as to regularity. Regularity is the first and most essential thing in caring for stock. As to grooming, it pays to do a certain amount of it.

Dairy cows should be groomed each day. The amount of grooming may depend somewhat on the amount of time the farmer can spare from his other work, but no farmer can afford to wholly neglect it, no matter what his other work. What is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and it is not caring for stock well to neglect to give them at least a slight brushing.

No great amount of time need be spent on them. A man who has never done it will be surprised to see how quickly he can go over a lot of cows with card and brush if done each day or what an improvement it will be to the stock both in looks and condition. Two minutes each to a lot of cows will prove beneficial if the caretaker can give them no more. Be regular about feeding, watering, grooming and milking, and your stock will look well even if you have other work to demand a good part of your time.

But if one has the stock to require one man most of the time to care for them it is better to have one man do the work rather than have two or three do the work up quickly and then all go at something else. A regular man in the barn, with perhaps some help about the milking, is better than two or three part of the time and then no one in the barn through the day.

Keeping Dairy Cows Clean.

I have a small herd of light colored Jerseys, and they are always clean and free from a thick coat of manure on their thighs, says a writer in Orange Judd Farmer. We brush them down before milking. But the secret of keeping a cow clean is in the stall. No cow should be tied in a stable without a platform, as it would be impossible to keep her clean even if she were clipped. Any farmer can make a platform in his stable out of clay or cement. I like a clay platform with a cement gutter. The platform must not be too long or too short; it must be just right for the length of the cow. Keep the platform well littered with straw. Clean the gutters twice a day, and cows can be kept nice and clean without clipping them.

Give the Calves Sunshine.

Too rich milk should not be fed, and if found not agreeing with the calf in its earliest days reduce the new milk with warm water and do not feed too much at one time. Keep the calves in a bright sunny room, giving them plenty of clean shavings or cut bedding every day, and do not let their bedding get damp. Use air slacked lime occasionally to sweeten the stable floor and use land plaster every day. We allow our calves their freedom in large sunny box stalls where they can caper about to their hearts' content.—H. O. Daniels in New New England Homestead.

The dual purpose cow does not exist. All progressive farming of later days makes the dividing line all the more distinct between the beef and dairy breeds. The farmer has not yet been found who can produce a herd of cattle that shall lead in both dairy and beef products at the same time. I assume that we are aiming to have the best dairy herds and make as much money as we can.

First let me insist that every dairyman shall select the dairy breed that suits him best, taking into consideration, among other things, climate, food he is prepared to furnish, kind of barn he has, market for his milk and his personal taste. Decide and act promptly in the matter.

Get a Good Sire. Next purchase a pair or trio, and with them lay the foundation of a pure bred herd. If expense makes this impracticable, purchase a registered sire and get a calf from a cow with good record of production. Get the best possible sire of the breed chosen, as he is half the herd.

The next step in grading up a herd is to be sure not to inbreed. When you have heifers old enough to breed, purchase for them another sire.

When the third, fourth or fifth grade has been reached, you will have a profitable herd, which, while it cannot be registered, will show splendid results.

Another step—do not breed any heifer until she is nearly or quite two years old. Breeding heifers too young is the leading cause of every ill bovine flesh is heir to, and the balance may be charged to inbreeding.

Food and Care.

Food and care bestowed upon a herd form an important part in this upbuilding of the herd. Cruelty and profanity may largely counteract the effect of a proper amount of protein, an unbalanced temper spoil the result of a balanced ration, and comfortable quarters are needed as much as proper food.

Poor and unprofitable cows should be picked out and disposed of, the safest process being to weigh the milk and test for butter fat. One thing more—we must look well to the health of the herd. We can buy healthy cattle and largely keep them so if we will supply pure air and sunshine as well as food and water.

Success in building up a dairy herd will depend largely upon the love and interest you put into the work, combined with talent, skill and energy.—Rev. E. F. Pember Before Maine Dairy-men's Association.

DAIRY WISDOM.

Remember there will be no advancement, no upgrading, unless you have secured the best bred, most prepotent animal at the head of your herd that is obtainable. Improvement only comes through the superior qualities of the males used.

Have a wrench, a screwdriver and a small hammer just for use around the separator and other buttermaking machinery and never use them for any other purpose.

Just because it's colder and you may not be able to smell the odors from the cream separator so plainly, don't imagine that it doesn't need just as careful cleaning.

Because the cow falls off in milk it does not always follow that she is sick. There may be something wrong with her feed. Look into that. Often it is the man and not the cow at all.

Do not under any circumstances feed hay or fodder while milking.

The filthy cow stable makes itself known in the flavor of the milk.

Manage your cows so you can know where a shrinkage takes place.

It is not always necessary to buy expensive stock to improve your dairy.

Exposure to storms and cold causes a shrinkage that cannot be fully restored.

Expensive barns and stables are not necessary for the production of sanitary milk. Common sense, cleanliness and quick cooling are the three main points.

Some people salt the cows as they make good resolutions—only occasionally. Do it regularly and do it well.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

In some cases where cows have been milking for a long time there is some difficulty in churning. The addition of one or two fresh cows in the milking herd will often overcome the difficulty.—Farm Journal.

The best way to bring cream to the proper temperature is by putting the cream into a pail or tank of very warm water. Stir gently until the cream is of the proper temperature.

Never churn in a cold room. The butter will be cheesy if you do. The churning room should be about the temperature of the cream.

Salt thoroughly rubbed around on the inside of the churn after it has been rinsed with hot water is a first rate thing to make it clean and sweet. Rinse the salt out with water.

Dry cows should be fed so as not to take on much flesh. Keep them in model condition, and they will yield better.

It is only by testing cows that the dairyman can tell whether they are yielding a profit or making a loss. It is the only way by which he can with absolute certainty weed the nonpaying animals from his herd.

The faculty of appropriation is developed and fixed in the individual cow by usage and habit. No cow is good enough to yield her owner a large profit under poor care and ill treatment.

Many a cow that is good at chewing grass and licking up cornmeal and bran is poor on the udder business.

ANIMAL EPICURES.

The Crab Eating Raccoon and Peculiar Crustacean Taste.

What made the crab eating raccoon first take to his queer diet? The question is suggested by a specimen of this strange animal which has arrived at the menagerie and will be happy to oblige any generous visitor with an illustration of the quickest way to kill, unshell and swallow a crustacean without artificial assistance of any kind. Doubtless the peculiarity originated in the shore frequenting habits of the species, and, being a delicate feeder, the succulence of the crab, once cracked, was an obvious inducement to possible acquaintance on every reasonable occasion. Originally probably a fruit eater, the raccoon is inquisitive and dainty, both strong incentives to experiments in diet. When an individual sees a small object he does not understand, his actions fall under three headings. He first puts the article to close scrutiny, both with his eyes and that supercilious upturned nose of his; then he takes it away and washes it—a very characteristic action of this water loving animal—and finally puts it to the grand test of edibility or otherwise. If it appears palatable, he gives it to his wife. In this way it is easy to imagine how the creek loving coon, wearying of too much fruit, made his first crab supper, and though he has never been able to add a squeeze of lemon or brown bread and butter to the repast, has become a confirmed lover of crustacea ever since. All creatures make experiments of the sort and occasionally carry them on until they become a fixed habit, and their whole structure is modified in accordance. Nature, for instance, never intended the osprey to live on fish. It was the temptation of an old world trout in difficulties in the shallows that first led the great hawk astray. Some small Brazilian monkeys, again, live almost exclusively on birds' eggs, an Australian parrot has given up a proper vegetarian diet for an exclusive regimen of mutton, and many other instances of the same unorthodox appetites might be cited.—London Globe.

By the opening watercourses in the deeper valleys we now hear the musical gurgle-lee, gurgle-lee, the rustic and pleasing song of the more familiar red-winged blackbird. These attractive, handsome, red-shouldered birds love the marshes, and reedy, rushy tracts of the inlets and bays of our larger lakes.

The larger crow-blackbird comes also to our streamlets, marshes and swamps, but is not gifted musically. I think the most noteworthy of our earliest woodland soloists is the Purple Finch. He is the first soloist heard, if we except the Thrush, who is not really a song bird. One hears him singing from the tall trees on frosty, yet radiant mornings early in April. His song is a rich, copious melodious carol.

A twitter, twitter, twitter, wee, he sings, his sweet carol running smoothly round in a circle, without much marked emphasis. Though he is called the purple finch, the ruddy color of his head and breast, is more the color of poke berry juice, or more like the color of raspberry jam, than like purple.

THE SLATE COLORED SNOWBIRD. One of the most familiar birds of the time of melting snows and sloppy ways is the spring snowbird, or Junco. This engaging finch seems to love the very border between winter and spring. He is forever associated in my mind with the chilly, penetrating damps, and the changeful leaden skies of those days when winter loves to loiter and linger.

The song of these birds, whose white breasts reflect the snows, whose backs the leaden skies, is a chilling, che, he, he, he, he, in a sharp metallic trill. Bradford gives a pleasing account of the part taken by these birds in a memorable concert given in an old orchard by a flock of the fox-colored sparrows, which had the assistance on this occasion of an orchestra of snowbirds. As these latter steadily trilled from every tree, the fox-colored sparrows sang their loud, clear, melodious thrush-like song, or aria, to this goodly accompaniment, or it is like a thrumming accompaniment of stringed instruments, supporting some wild melody sweetly blown from flute, or clarinet when heard against the solo of a thrush.

Another bird concert of early April is given on charming mornings by the handsome and large fox-colored sparrow. This bird may be readily identified by the fox-colored feathers along his sides and shoulders, and by the rusty red of his tail feathers. They flit in small flocks through the bushes and thickets in the manner of the chewink, or ground robin. They frequent brush piles about clearings, and greet you with a soft chuck, and utter an insect like, tap, tap, or, tz-tz.

The notes of their song are clear, loud and mellow, and have a peculiar sweetly plaintive or wild quality, most pleasing to the ear, as voicing the wilderness of the northland.

There is a something ethereal and ineffable in their music; and it is withal so mellow and thrush-like that it preludes the May and its beauty.

Audubon heard these sparrows singing in their northern summer home and enthusiastically exclaims, "I wish I could tell you of the clear, full notes of its warble. The brilliancy and clearness of each note was so enchanting, the expression and emphasis of the song so powerful, that I never tired of listening." Bradford Torrey notes the power in these birds of carrying the voice from one pitch to another and says that "in this practice of the portamento he resembles the Cardinal Grosbeak." The syllables, tea, twee, twee, twa, twa, twa, may represent the scheme of their song.

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log in the swamps, a long, rolling rev-ellie of thunderous-like beats running into a blur of sound, we also hear from the upland's thinly-clad hillside, the jubilant, loud cackle of the High-hole, or Flicker; calling the more open woodlands to life.

Thoreau says: "As your neighbors return to an empty house after a long absence, so the flicker dashes through the rooms and aisles of the grove, throws up a window here, and cackles out of it, and then there, airing the house. He makes his voice ring upstairs and downstairs, and so, as it were, fits it for his habitation and ours, and takes possession. It is as good as a housewarming to all nature." You see him sitting upright and loudly calling, week-up, week-up, week-up! Although not properly a song bird, the highhole feels a musical impulse, there is certainly music in his woodpecker heart, for his is one of the most animated and joyous voices of the glad springtime.

He dashes about crying, wick, wick, wick, wick, in the most spirited and thrilling way.

About the time the sugar-makers are gathering their sap-buckets, a new, high, serene song is heard from the borders of the maple forests, near some spring-run. This is the high tenor of the Hermit thrush. His melodious solo sounds like the winding of a silver horn from the sky-line of the richest forests. He is the pioneer of the northern thrushes, and comes before the leaves start on the cool woods of our uplands. He is a medium sized, olive headed bird, with a dusky back, and with a foxy, or tawny tail. His breast, of dull, or creamy white, is adorned with dusky arrow-points or spots.

His matchless song toward evening, is unsurpassed for pure melody, ranging very high it is ethereal, and silvery clear. This woody aria, with its clarinet quality, seems to express the spirit of the forest, its mystery and beauty. It is like a "call" of some loving power to the soul.

A week or two after the arrival of the Song Sparrow, we hear some sweet silvery trills from the upland fields. On they come, wafted by the wind, from the fence stakes of a pasture or from a sapling by the stone wall. These mechanical vibrations come from a plain, brownish-gray bird, whose outer tail quills are white, and seen as he flies.

This small bird was named the Vesper sparrow by Wilson Flagg, because he fancied he heard their sweetest song toward evening. They begin their songs with three, clear, silvery whistles, fee-o, fee-o, fee-o, followed by a silvery trill. When they sing steadily, toward sundown, there's a flush of green in the hollows of the upland fields. For their sweet songs are prophetic of the coming "pastoral beauty" of the uplands in the "hill country."

The next spring concert is given by the Canada tree sparrow. Thoreau says he heard them singing in late March, but I do not usually hear them to advantage until mid-April. "March 20th," Thoreau says, "about the time that the silvery Arctic buds of the pussy-willows were gleaming above the dark pools, I hear the tree sparrows singing in concert, uttering very clear, sweet melodious notes. We used to hear them, when in central Wisconsin, singing from the damp pasture thickets about April 10th. They sang in concert and their notes were uttered in the most joyous, spirited and engaging manner. Audubon, who heard them in Labrador, says, 'they seemed to fairly hop and dance for very joy through the branches as they ecstatically sang.'

The song of these tree-sparrows is so gay, bright and airy that, like the song of the Arctic buntings, it harmonizes well with the chilly, bright, inspiring air of early spring and with the half snow-clad, half-bared fields. They are a merry, roving band of minstrels, and like some wandering gypsy band, they grow hilarious as they camp in our wooded pastures en route northward. Audubon loved to attend their musical festivals. "Twenty or more," he says, "often delighted me with their choruses, now and then varied with the still clearer notes of the white throated finches, that, like the leaders of an orchestra, seemed to mark time for the woodland choir."

Another hardy little migrant, appearing about gardens and orchards in early April is the Kinglet. This tiny fellow, this feathered atom, and scrap of valor, is eminently hardy, often wintering in secluded swamps northward. He has a peculiar, delicate and intricate warble, most pleasing to sensitive ears.

Some marked notes of his song are those resembling the opening notes of the bush sparrow, like, fe-o, fe-o, fe-o, and others which suggest the notes of the golden-crowned thrush, or wood wagtail, as schuffy, chuffy, chuffy, chuffy, all intermingled with a wrenish chatter, and various fine, needle-like notes of an intricate warble.

These notes are delivered with such vivacity and rapidity, such fine and wonderful delicacy and sweetness, that the song is most unique, and the music the most delicate and delicious that the woods and season affords.

During the last half of April we may hear a strong, plaintive tremulous whistle coming from the thicket of alder or evergreen along a brook or wet pasture border. This is the familiar song of the white-throated sparrow.

The damp thickets all about the swamps and brooks and wetland wood borders fairly ring with these peculiar, clear whistled notes, early in May. All day, tetering, tetering, tetering, comes from every thicket. I heard the story of a poor man's boy over east, who was kept hard at it, grubbing and piling roots and brush on a clearing, during the sweet o' the year, when he longed to go fishing. Every day, as he toiled and moiled, he heard these free sparrows singing from the borders of the field; and they seemed to feel sorry for him, for it seemed to him that they sang, "poor boy, I pity you, pity you, pity you."

A Vermont farmer used to say, when he heard these birds singing from his sprout lands in April, or early May, "Now's the time for the field work boys, hear those birds singing, sow wheat, sow the wheat, sow the wheat. This handsome sparrow is heard from the White Mountain valleys to the most northerly forest clearings.

Another quaint singer of the evergreen thickets and wet pasture borders is the Veery thrush. His metallic trilling is scarcely heard before the May blossoming time.

When the Canada Rhodora is in bloom in our northern swamps and the graceful wands of the Thaddeus are bright with snowy-bloom, the Veery thrush sings.

The song of this thrush is unique, its quaint vibrations produce something of the effect of an Aeolian harp; for the sounds are produced by the harmonic vibration of several strings struck in unison or in accord.

The weird tones come softly rippled with a rare, wild flavor, as from wind blown reeds. As heard towards evening, these dulcet vibrations harmonize with the peaceful twilight and beauty of the rural evening. His soft fluting voices that elusive witchery of the tremulous twilight, with echo-like sounds from the purple aisles of mystery and beauty. It seems to me that there is an attempt in it, at an expression of a beauty ineffable.

And soon, when all nature is bursting into verdure and bloom, from the tree tops along our village street one may hear the rich flutings of our handsome Golden Robin, and the reiterated notes of the so-called "Preacher" the red-eyed Vireo; and the more fluent warblings of his cousin, the warbling vireo.

Just outside, along the grass lands, the rollicking Bob-o-link is dashing down the wind with a tintinnulation of rapturous song, and the "meadow" is all be-spattered with melody."

These radiant, gladsome mornings of early May, so full of inspiration to the bird-lover, we love to bask in the warming sunshine about Beaver Meadow, and analyze the bird voices of the spring voices about us.

From the low shrubs about the pool we hear the sweet, sweet, sweet, liquid and sweet, of the ruddy swamp-sparrows.

That loud cry of Beecher, Beecher, Beecher, from the knoll, is the lively chant of the Oven-bird. Further away in the tall trees over a wet thicket, the water-thrush loudly chants, tsit, tsit, tsit, chap, chap, chap, chap, white-ye-you. Quite near at hand the white-throated sparrow is cheerfully whistling, All day, whistling, whistling, whistling. From the more distant maplewood comes the serene hymn of the divine-voiced Hermit thrush, and from the ridge beyond the loud scream of the crested fly catcher.

Bathing in the magical, rejuvenating atmosphere of the returning Springtime, as in a "Fountain of Youth," may we attain some ardor of emotion; attain to some gift of vision.

Thus with awakened, receptive minds, and joyous, loving hearts, may we become worthy actors in that "eternal romance," which is beauty and joy, which is life and love.

MANITOBA SCHOOL LANDS. According to an Ottawa despatch some thousands of acres of school lands in the vicinity of Winnipeg are to be offered for sale by auction in May and June. The exact number of sections to be offered has not yet been set. But, generally speaking, they will include all the unsold school lands west of the Red river in Winnipeg district, and a few sections east of the Red river. As the lands are to be disposed of before the haying season, they will carry with them to the purchaser the right to this year's crop of hay. There were no general auctions of school lands in Manitoba last year. Two isolated sales of small quantity of land in the province realized from \$8 to \$16 an acre. In Alberta 120,692 acres were sold, the average price obtained being \$11.55, while 26,662 acres in Saskatchewan realized an average of \$14.32 per acre. The gross revenue from school lands for the past twenty years has been \$2,732,833. A record price is expected at the forthcoming sales in Manitoba.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS.

(Continued from Page 4.)

and we know that that "heavenly optimist," the song-sparrow, has arrived. His is the cheerful pipe of a hopeful, trusting, happy spirit. Indeed, the smaller streams and brooks have scarcely burst their icy bands, before that "universal favorite," the song sparrow, appears, adding his cheerful trills to the tinkling lapse of the gliding brooks.

These sprightly songs are wellknown for their radiant cheerfulness, as heard from brush piles, and thickets, on a bright, but crisp and frosty morning just after an April snow-storm. Their songs begin with three sharp, short exclamatory notes, like, tsip, tsip, tsip, or, whip, whip, whip, or it may sound more like dulcet, dulcet, dulcet. These introductory notes are followed by a clear and ringing trill. Some males are especially brilliant singers.

A bird chorus heard about this time, and usually on a sunny morning just after a sharp frost of early April, is that from a tree top full of blackbirds. If it is quite musical, the notes of a liquid tural-lee, tural-lee, it is the spring chorus of the Rusty Blackbirds. These are a distinctly northern black-bird, and migrating early seek the forest lakes in the mountainous districts, where they nest in the swampy woodlands about them.

The larger crow-blackbird comes also to our streamlets, marshes and swamps, but is not gifted musically. I think the most noteworthy of our earliest woodland soloists is the Purple Finch. He is the first soloist heard, if we except the Thrush, who is not really a song bird. One hears him singing from the tall trees on frosty, yet radiant mornings early in April. His song is a rich, copious melodious carol.

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MIDDLE LIFE

A Time When Women Are Susceptible to Many Dread Diseases—Intelligent Women Prepare for It. Two Relate Their Experiences.

The "change of life" is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

Every woman who neglects the care of her health at this time invites disease and pain.

When her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of any organ, the tendency is at this period likely to become active—and with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dizziness, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system.

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and it will be furnished absolutely free of charge. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, her assistant before her decease, and for twenty-five years since her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound did for Mrs. Powless and Mrs. Mann:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"In my opinion there is no medicine made for women which can compare with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and you have no firmer friend in the Dominion than I am. At the time of change of life I suffered until I was nearly crazy, and was not fit to live with. I was so irritable, nervous and nervous that I was a torment to myself and others. I surely thought that I would lose my reason before I got through, when fortunately an old friend recommended your Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.



Mrs. E. Powless

I took it for five months and then off and on until the critical period had passed, and it restored me to perfect health. My advice to suffering women is to try your Vegetable Compound, and they will not be disappointed."—Mrs. E. Powless, Deseronto, Ont.

Another Woman's Case.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"As I owe my splendid health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very pleased to write and tell you my experience with it. I am the mother of three children grown to womanhood, and have safely passed the change of life, and feel as young and as strong as I did twenty years ago, and I know that this is all due to your woman's friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I used it before my children were born, and it greatly assisted nature and saved me much pain during the change of life. I took it, off and on, for four years, and had but little trouble and sickness that most women have to endure."—Mrs. James K. Mann, 806 Bathurst St., Toronto, Canada.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Powless and Mrs. Mann, it will do for other women at this time of life.

It has conquered pain, restored health, and prolonged life in cases that utterly baffled physicians.

WORLD'S LAZIEST MAN.

Has Remained in Bed for Nearly Thirty Years.

An Irishman named Thompson, who lives with his mother at Clare, Lurgan, can justly claim to be the laziest man on earth. He went to bed in 1877, never leaving it till a fortnight ago, and then only by compulsion.

Thompson was a boy of 11 when he abandoned all other worldly pleasures for a life of comfortable ease in bed. He was looked after by his mother, and very few villagers at Clare were even aware of his existence.

There is every reason to believe that Thompson would have remained in bed until the end of his life had not a crisis occurred in his domestic affairs a fortnight ago.

Mrs. Thompson was at that time taken ill and had to be removed to the infirmary. Left helplessly alone, Thompson was compelled to get up.

Unable to Dress.

A search was begun for some of the clothes which he discarded twenty-nine years ago, but he was unable to dress without assistance.

Two neighbors were called in, and the work of squeezing him into the outgrown suit occupied a whole evening.

When dressed he was too tired to walk, and an ambulance had to be brought to convey him to the union.

Thompson reposed at the workhouse until his mother was well enough to leave the infirmary, when he followed her home.

He was compelled to walk this time, as the guardians refused an ambulance.

The facts of this extraordinary case came out when the relieving officer applied to the guardians for relief for Mrs. Thompson, who has only occasional help from some more energetic sons who emigrated to Australia. She was allowed eighteen pence a week.

Defies Medical Science.

Inquiries show that numerous medical men have tried their hands at stimulating Thompson out of his chronic lethargy.

Irritating plasters were applied, but they had no power to irritate him. Mild electric currents left him unmoved, and finally, in despair, the doctors left him to enjoy the serene calm they were unable to disturb.

Thompson is quite healthy, and suffers only from chronic laziness. He has remained in bed since his return home.

Author Satires Himself.

There is an interesting contrast between Ian Maclaren and that other writer of Scotch dialect stories who is so popular in this country, J. M. Barrie. He, too, has visited Canada and met some of his admirers, but he is not, like Dr. Watson, a ready and an eloquent speaker. On the contrary, he speaks with difficulty and is retiring to the degree of bashfulness. The author of "The Little Minister" and "Peter Pan" is conscious of his limitations as a speaker and is perfectly well aware of his shyness. Indeed, he is not above poking fun at himself. On one occasion there appeared in the

Scots Observer a brilliant lampoon, in which Mr. Barrie was represented as attending a public dinner, keeping every one in roars of laughter with his unceasing stream of wit and epigram and finally ending up by making the speech of the evening. When a certain literary friend of Mr. Barrie's saw this wickedly clever piece of satire his indignation knew no bounds, and he rushed into print, demanding by all the outraged gods that the author of this infamous article should straightway disclose himself and be dealt with accordingly. But, alas for the well meaning friend, the author was none other than Mr. Barrie himself.

Tricks On Board Ships.

An experienced traveler alluding to the frequency of robberies of passengers on board ships when on the eve of sailing, mentions at the same time many of the tricks by which they are effected. Those who have traveled much by ocean going steamers are pretty well aware of these tricks, but to the majority of mankind an ocean voyage is a very rare experience, and it is on this fact that swindlers trade. At some ports the shipping companies, recognizing this state of things, take adequate precautions for the policing of their ships in port, but certainly not in all. Among other experiences, it is related that the other day a plausible stranger appeared in the smoking-room of a P. and O. steamer at Marseilles, and endeavored to obtain change for a £10 note, in order to pay charges on his baggage. Failing in this, he obtained a loan of £3 10s. from another passenger in the smoking-room, and, of course, was no more seen.

Mining Accidents.

According to the preliminary report just issued by the Home Office, the fatal accidents which occurred in the mines and quarries of the United Kingdom in 1906 were more in number than in 1905, but the deaths resulting therefrom were fewer. The most frequent form of fatal accident is shown to be "falls of ground."

A Bad Place to Live.

"Look, Adolf, how damp and foggy that cemetery is. It must be very unhealthy there."

CHAMBERLAIN A WRECK.

Complete Break Down of the Great Tariff Reformer.

There is no doubt that if Joseph Chamberlain were now the man he once was, the attitude of the Unionist party would be such as to overthrow Arthur Balfour out of hand. The fact is that Chamberlain, big man that he is, has become a physical wreck, and his collapse is most unfortunate for his party.

Try as they will—and, have done—followers of Chamberlain who insist that he is not down and out physically cannot explain away the photograph of their leader published recently.

Leans Upon a Stick.

This shows the aged but until lately vigorous champion of protection in his private grounds near Birmingham. Chamberlain, as the picture reveals, is in a pitiable state of feebleness. His wife, who was Miss Endicott, of Boston, is seen supporting his heavy steps. The leader, whose advocacy of a new tariff was the undoing of Balfour and Toryism, totters along in the picture leaning upon a stick. The whole effect of the snapshot, which was caught by the newspaper's enterprise, shows Chamberlain to be, beyond argument, an utter physical wreck.

Yet Chamberlain's idea has the upper hand. Tariff reform is still the bone of contention between Arthur Balfour and the majority of the Unionist party. The latter are dissatisfied with the late Premier's lukewarm policy—that attitude of philosophic doubt and intellectual expectancy that broke down his adherents fealty when they looked for positive and strenuous action.

Fiscal Regeneration.

The policy of semi-protection with regard to the tariff is looked upon by the majority of the Unionists as the only sign of hope for the fiscal regeneration of the British Isles, and for the empire as a whole. Bread and butter and the means to pay the income tax seem to Tory politicians to depend upon adopting the policies brought forward and fought for by the now crippled Chamberlain.

That this is true is demonstrated by the party election last week of members of its executive and finance committees. Before the election Mr. Balfour, in his smooth and even lackadaisical style, urged the delegates—even besought them—to elect members of the party's councils with a regard to the candidates' position as Unionists rather than as Protectionists or Free-Traders.

Repudiates Balfour's Plea.

The result is a plain repudiation of Balfour's plea. The party has chosen nineteen Protectionists out of twenty members of the Executive Committee of the Unionist party, and put four Protectionists on the Finance Committee of five.

Balfour, indignant at being so flouted, caused the secretary to make it known to the delegates that unless he receives from now on the loyal support of all Unionists, irrespective of their views on tariff reform, he will retire, not only from the leadership, but from political life.

The King and the Boy.

King Edward, who has recently been at Marienbad, taking the cure, was one day having tea in the Cafe Bellevue gardens with a party of friends. A small boy, with bare brown legs and a head covered with curls, was playing about in charge of his nurse. He was attracted by the King's smile, which comes readily for children, and drew near the Royal table.

His Majesty smilingly offered him a piece of cake, whereupon, becoming suddenly shy, the little boy took to his heels and scampered away.

The King laughed softly. But as he knows a good deal about child nature, he placed the plate with the cake on it invitingly near the edge of the table, and presently "curly head" came haltingly back. His Majesty again extended the plate. This time the boy took it.

"Thank you," said he.

The King bowed with the utmost gravity.

Then, resting the plate on the King's knees, the boy ate the cake with appetite, even stooping to pick up and eat a rather large crumb which had fallen at his Majesty's feet.

When the last crumb had disappeared, he placed the plate on the table. "Thank you!" he said again.

"Most welcome," returned the King, holding out his hand.

The boy took it, quite unconscious that he was shaking hands with England's sovereign, and ran off to his embarrassed and horrified nurse with a backward glance. But when the King was leaving the gardens the boy spied him, and remembered that he had broken bread with him. With all his little might he chased his Majesty's retreating figure.

"Good-bye!" he panted. "The cake was fine."

His Majesty's hand rested for an instant on the curly head, and those who witnessed the little scene say that it was a father's and not a king's smile that accompanied the words.—Youth's Companion.

Tramps In England.

A committee appointed by the British Parliament to investigate the tramp problem in England estimates that in seasons of depression there are 80,000 tramps in the country, and that it is never less than half that number. Tramps are everywhere and constitute a veritable pest. They are considered to be vehicles of infectious diseases. Legislation by Parliament to regulate and mitigate the evil is recommended, though no solution of the problem short of finding employment and paying better wages is regarded as possible.

WILL TRY TO LIFT CUP.

Famous Aeronauts Who Will Represent Great Britain in Race.

Although four men have been chosen as the British team for this year's Coupe Internationale, Professor Huntington and Mr. Perrin are certain to be the actual team.

Mr. A. K. Huntington is professor of metallurgy at King's College, London. He first showed his interest in



PROF. HUNTINGTON.

ballooning about five years ago. Since then, besides making private experiments, he has made between forty and fifty public ascents. He took part in last year's Coupe Internationale. For the last two years Professor Huntington has devoted a great part of his spare time to solving the question of obtaining a reliable aeroplane. His models are numerous; his experiments have been many; yet he is still to be reckoned among the pessimists so far as the immediate future is concerned.

Mr. Harold E. Perrin is the secretary of the Aero Club of the United Kingdom, and all the work of the organization on this side of the Atlantic with regard to England's share in the Coupe Internationale of 1907 falls upon him.

Mr. Perrin has always taken great interest in the question of locomotion. He holds the position of secretary of the Institute of British Carriage Manufacturers, which institute is similar to the Carriage Builders' National Association of the United



HAROLD PERRIN.

States. He took an active interest in the automobile movement in its early days in England, and is one of the founder members of the Automobile Club of Great Britain. Mr. Perrin is now soaring higher and has already shown a personal and practical interest in his new position, by making several balloon ascents. Though definite arrangements have not yet been made, Mr. Perrin will probably accompany the English team to St. Louis in October next.

Consumption and Milk.

After five years' deliberation the Royal Commission on Tuberculosis has issued a most important report, which points to the danger of human beings contracting consumption from cow's milk infected with tubercular germs.

This conclusion directly contradicts the theory of Dr. Koch, who recently startled the scientific world by the statement that bovine and human tuberculosis was not inter-communicable—in other words that human beings could not contract consumption from eating meat or drinking milk.

The main conclusions at which the Commission arrived at were these: "There can be no doubt but that in a certain number of cases the tuberculous occurring in the human subject, especially in children, is the direct result of the introduction into the human body of the bacillus of bovine tuberculosis, and there can also be no doubt that in the majority at least of these cases the bacillus is introduced through cows' milk. Cows' milk containing bovine tubercle bacilli is clearly a cause of tuberculosis, and of fatal tuberculosis in man."

"The facts indicate that a very large proportion of tuberculosis contracted by injection is due to tubercle bacilli of bovine source. A very considerable amount of disease and loss of life, especially among the young, must be attributed to the consumption of cows' milk containing tubercle bacilli."

"Our results point clearly to the necessity of measures more stringent than those at present enforced being taken to prevent the sale or the consumption of such milk."

Not the least interesting portion of the report is a brief critical and historical sketch of the whole question of consumption research. Here unstinting tribute is paid to Dr. Koch for his remarkable discovery of the "bacillus tuberculosis." At the same time, what are now considered the mistakes of that scientist are duly recorded.

Not Everything.
"Why do you have everything in your wife's name?"
"I don't. We have our children in my name."

IN DARKEST AFRICA

BRITISH OFFICER'S PERILOUS JOURNEY OF 3,000 MILES.

Secures 1,500 Zoological Specimens—Mottley Collection of Birds, Beasts and Fishes—Surveys African Lakes—Pagan Tribes Use Poisoned Arrows—Resent White Man's Rule—Two of Party Succumb to Climate.

After an eventful and perilous journey of 3,000 miles across Africa, Lieut. Boyd Alexander, has arrived home. The expedition of which he was the organizer left England in 1904, and consisted of Lieut. Boyd Alexander, his brother, Capt. Claude Alexander, Capt. Gosling, and Mr. R. A. Talbot. Lieut. Alexander was the only one to complete the journey, Mr. Talbot having returned home after exploring the Chad region, and the other two having been mortally stricken with disease. The exploits of Lieut. Alexander entitle him to be placed in the first rank of African explorers. The expedition has secured extensive collections of the birds, beasts, and fishes characteristic of the regions traversed in the course of the long journey across the continent. In addition to those sent home from time to time, Lieut. Alexander has brought back with him as many as 1,500 zoological specimens. As regards individual species, peculiar interest attaches to the information secured respecting the haunts and habits of the okapi, the curious mammal first revealed to the scientific world by Sir Henry Johnston. Of equal importance with the zoological work of the expedition is the geographical information embodied in the diaries and survey records.

Surveyed the Lakes.

Particularly valuable is the very careful survey carried from the Benue to Lake Chad by Capt. Claude Alexander and Mr. Talbot. The hydrographical investigations pursued by Mr. Talbot and Lieut. Boyd Alexander on Lake Chad after the death of Capt. Claude Alexander show how greatly the character of the lake has changed in recent years. Instead of being a veritable inland sea, in which character it formerly appeared, the lake is now shown to consist of two wide expanses of shallow water differing little over a large part of its area from a huge pond. After leaving the Congo basin the expedition made its way to the Nile down a tributary named the Yeh, which was much obstructed by rapids, and the full account of the journey may be expected to throw some new light on the hydrography of the Upper Nile basin. In Northern Nigeria the expedition came into contact with some of the pagan tribes who were

Never Thoroughly Subdued.

even by the Fulani, and who have still to be brought under British control. The Munshi people to the south of the Benue who have been giving a good deal of trouble to the British administration are described by Lieut. Alexander as industrious agriculturists, though strongly opposed to the extension of the white man's influence in their midst. The wealth of the Fulani had much diminished with the reduction of slave-trading. The street corners are now remarkable for their beggars. Keffi, another large town of round and square mud-built houses, is in great part in ruins, the result of the reprisals taken by the British authorities after the murder of Capt. Maloney. The influence of the Fulani, according to Lieut. Alexander, is not so remarkable as it might seem. Inter-marriage has caused an almost total disappearance of the original Fulani stock, though an indication of what this must have been like is afforded by the "Bush Fulani," a small and dwindling community. Retiring and shy in disposition, they seldom approach the town.

Women Are Handsome.

The women are handsome, tall, and pale-skinned, with oval faces, surrounded by thick twists of silky hair. It is the general opinion and hope amongst the Fulani that the rule of the white man will not be long now, and this idea is fostered by the Senussi, who are very active at present, especially about Vinka. Of the Kaboro tribe Lieut. Alexander said they lived in a village built on the sides of a rocky hill. Their small mud houses are cemented to projecting rocks, and are reached only by the narrowest and steepest of paths. The people turned out to be strongly built. They were seen from a distance squatting like monkeys on the rocks. Their features were disagreeable. He found them to be keen hunters, accustomed to the use of poisoned arrows.

Prison Horrors.

The Anglo-Russian, of London, in an article on the tortures inflicted on suspected persons in Russia, says:—"From independent Russian, German, French and English sources come heart-sickening accounts of systematic tortures practised in Russian prisons upon 'politicals' with the object of compelling them to betray their friends and supporters. For a long time such tortures have been reported from various prisons all over the empire, but the worst atrocities seem to be habitually perpetuated in the prisons of Poland and the Baltic provinces. In Riga, for instance, a special chamber has been fitted up with all the instruments of torture known to the Inquisition of old. Rubber sticks, long pins, pincers, a rack, and so forth, are used in the process of making the victim 'confess,' and all this not only by permission of the higher local authorities, but frequently even in their presence and under their personal guidance. Such things as knocking out the teeth, tearing out the hairs and pieces of flesh are in ordinary usage."

Railway Slaughter.

With a record of nearly 400 persons killed in railway wrecks during the last six months and about 450 injured, the public is asking whether the railway commissioners of the several states and the Interstate Commerce Commission can not intervene to stop the slaughter.

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Stoves
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With a guarantee
that we will back
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SHOES, SHOES, SHOES!
200 PAIRS OF SHOES 200 PAIRS
for Men, Women and Children, to be sold below
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NEXT TEN DAYS ONLY.
These are all No. 1 quality and styles, but they
must and will be sold to make room for our New
Spring Stock to arrive early.
A. J. BISSENET,
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When the "kiddies" want "something good"—when mother wishes "a bite between meals"—when father feels a bit hungry at bedtime—how they all go for the pail of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas.

Stops Colic

—and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it—

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—25c.—6 bottles \$1.25.

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited Montreal.

Unsolicited Testimony.

Here is the unsolicited testimony of Mrs. C. A. Martin, of Granville, N.Y., concerning Dr. Hugo's Health Tablets for Women. We have her consent to publish her letter. It reads as follows:

I feel that I should tell you what wonders Dr. Hugo's Health Tablets have done for me. I had been running down, getting thin in flesh, and losing appetite for the past year, and though doctors' advice was sought and different remedies were used, there seemed to be no improvement. At length a friend who had received great benefit from Dr. Hugo's Health Tablets, advised me to try this remedy. I did so. In less than a week I began to see good effects. My appetite returned, my nerves began to get steady, my aches and pains began to leave me. I commenced to take on flesh, and I felt that I was being rapidly restored to health. At this moment I feel I am a new woman.

We want you to notice that the above letter proves our claims for Dr. Hugo's Health Tablets in two particulars.

First, that they will restore health after other remedies and even physicians have failed. Mrs. Martin had tried both.

Second, that improvement begins at once. Mrs. Martin saw good effects within a week.

If you are suffering from a run-down condition, or any weakness peculiar to your sex, you, too, can be made well and strong by these tablets.

Take them one week and note the improvement in your feelings and general health.

Dr. Hugo's Health Tablets
Make Healthy Women.

EAST STANSTEAD.

The school here will re-open Monday April 22nd under the management of Miss Mary Heath.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBOR'S

The People's telephone company contemplate an invasion of Magog the coming summer and have approached the municipal council in this connection.

While working in the mill at Bolton Centre the other day Joseph Arnold was caught by the carriage of the board saw, and both of his legs were badly jammed.

The citizens of Richmond have already formed an organization for the purpose of celebrating Victoria day. Horse racing will form the principal part of the day's programme.

Quite a number from Rock Island drove out to Hillsdale Farm, on the 14th inst., to help Mr. Geo. A. Peaseley "sugar off." The sugar was of excellent quality and the brief outing was much enjoyed by all.

The Hamilton Powder Company contemplate enlarging their plant at Windsor Mills to meet the ever increasing demand for their goods. One of the improvements talked of is a spur from the main line of the G. T. R. or a trolley line connecting the works with the railway. It is said that the company are looking for a power on the St. Francis for the manufacture of cartridges and other explosives. They have factories at several other points, including one at Lachute.

The Colonial Conference opened in London Monday morning.

RUSSIAN OUTRAGES.

Peasant and Bureaucrat Alike Indulge in Them.

[C. T. Hagberg Wright in "National Review."]

The Russian citizen has only just been born, he is floundering about in his first bath, and, alas, there are a multitude of nurses who do not understand how to handle the infant.

Now comes along the Social Democrat or some other firebrand, with his bookish theories of an ideal state—teachers who have themselves to learn what it means to be a citizen. All the social democracy that the peasant understands and all that he gathers from these blind leaders of the blind is that the land ought to belong to him because he tills it. The idea is a new and welcome one to the peasant, and he would gladly appropriate it whole and uncut. And so well has he learned this lesson that in many places bands of these poor fellows have deliberately gone up to the manor house and announced their intention of cutting down the forest and taking the wood for themselves, and then, as is the Russian manner, have translated word into action.

Two sisters who had lived on their estates for so many years in peace in the province of S—were astonished one morning to see a procession approach the house. The excited peasants demanded to see the women of the house. When the women appeared and asked what was wanted, several stalwart men laid hold of both, carried them to the balcony and set them in arm chairs facing the crowd below.

Here these victims were compelled to sit while the mob dismantled the whole house, dragging forth pictures, furniture and books. A huge bonfire was then made of the heap and everything burned before the two women. When the destruction was completed and the peasants' fury abated, they departed leaving the women personally unharmed. The shock was too great for the elder sister and she died a few days afterward from fright.

On another estate, in a neighboring province, the peasants learned that Prince—, a not unkindly man, one whom they had no reason to hate, was to visit his estate. Several hundred set out to meet him at the station. What was the surprise of the prince on alighting, to be seized and tied and laid on a peasant cart. Bound in this fashion they took him home, jeering and ridiculing him as they went. The insane mob halted at last in front of the manor house, and set about their dire work.

Conceive it. Thoroughbred horses and beautiful cattle were driven up in front of the cart where Prince—lay, and were ripped open and slaughtered in front of him; haystacks were fired and barns burned. The havoc ended, the prince was released, and the peasants went home drunk with their own mad deeds.

On an estate in the south, where there had been a good deal of restlessness during the spring of 1905, many of the peasants warned the family in the manor house that trouble was impending. "We would prefer," they said, "not to touch you or your goods, but we are afraid that trouble will come upon us if we don't. It is not our wish to hurt you. You don't indeed, know whether it is God's wish or the Czar's, but this year, we are told, is to be a year of profit to us."

Four hundred men appeared on the given day and announced to Mr. M—that the laws had been changed, that he must dismiss his servants and workmen, otherwise they would be beaten, and that they would fix prices in future. The excitement here lasted about seven days, during which time the family were without servants. The cattle, however, were secretly fed and watered by the very peasants who had presented this ultimatum. At the end of the week Mr. M—met them and agreed to raise their wages during the summer months. This

simple concession was, fortunately, sufficient to restore peace and order on this estate.

There is a phenomenon constantly observable in connection with these wanton outrages, namely, the repentance and contrition of this same peasantry for what they have done. One day they will burn down barns and farmhouses, mutilate horses and cattle, and a short while after they will appear with their heads hanging down and beg forgiveness, full of sorrow and grief for their evil acts.

The peasantry on the estates of Mme. X—destroyed everything they could lay their hands on hundreds of pounds of food being consumed by the flames. Three days after the men and women came on bended knees imploring Mme. X—to overlook their misdeeds, and they undertook a pilgrimage to a neighboring monastery to ask heaven to look down with mercy on them.

In some parts (for it is impossible to generalize when talking of the Russian empire) the monasteries have never been so eagerly visited, and the number seeking the consolations of the church has never been exceeded. The pilgrimage to the great Klev monastery was in 1906 greater than was ever known before.

A similar psychological phenomenon has been observed in the few regiments which have shown signs of mutiny. After temporary revolt, the majority have delivered up the ring-leaders, have laid down their arms, and returned to their allegiance and discipline of their free will, contrite and repentant. And in many cases (notably at the Sveaborg riots) regiments purged their guilt by repressing fresh outbreaks.

Count L—, a handsome representative of a great family, said to me: "I have told my people that if they burn my house and stables, I will destroy their homes also. Fear, fear, that is the only thing they understand. They came to see me a short while ago en masse, and we held a parley together. 'Now, children, tell me,' I said, 'do you mean to burn my house?' 'Oh no, barin,' they said, 'we do not mean to do you any harm, but,' they added, 'if a student comes and orders us to do so—well, then, yes; we will burn it.' And they left me with these words. What is to be done with such a people, half-brute, half-man, unreasoning creatures as they are?"

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

On Monday the ratepayers of Sherbrooke gave sanction to the by-law providing for the payment of a bonus to McRae & Keeler of Attleboro, Mass., who are to establish a jewelry manufactory in the metropolis of the Townships. The vote stood 302 for and 10 against the by-law.

Mr. J. C. Pettes the veteran merchant, celebrated his 87th birthday at his home in Knowlton on Sunday, April 14th. "Jerry" Pettes, as he is familiarly called, is probably the oldest man in the Townships actively engaged in the retail trade at the present time. Mr. Pettes was born in the township of Brome in 1820 and went to Knowlton to live in 1852. He established a successful mercantile business, and might have retired a quarter of a century ago, living in luxury upon the competence he had earned, but he chooses a more useful career and still remains in the commercial harness. Blessed with good health throughout his long and active career, he still retains his alertness of mind and body to a remarkable degree for one of his advanced years. Although confined to his home by an acute illness just now, it is earnestly hoped that his indisposition will be only temporary and that his familiar form will soon grace the scene of his life work once more. He was married nearly sixty years ago to Susan Wheeler. Three children were born to them and all live at Knowlton. They are Mrs. Lynch, wife of Mr. Justice Lynch, Mrs. Fay, wife of J. E. Fay, advocate, and Mr. A. W. Pettes.

EVENTIDE.

The day if over, and the weary sun
Is sinking slowly 'mid the clouded west;
While tired man and beast, their labor done,
Haste homeward to enjoy their needed rest.

The western hills, adorned in purple haze,
Stand boldly dark against the crimson skies;
And at their feet, with borrowed light ablaze,
A crystal lake, in peaceful quiet lies.

Far off, the silver-throated convent bell
Proclaims the sacred hour of evening prayer;
Its message floats o'er distant hill and dell,
And wakes sweet echoes in the drowsy air.

The gentle evening zephyrs, try in vain
To bend the trees, and softly murmuring,
Among the nodding heads of ripening grain,
And stir the leaves and rock the flowers to sleep.

Above the village, borne upon the breeze,
From humble hearths, slow-curling smoke ascends;
While birds, in chorus, in the nearby trees,
Warble sweet songs of praise ere daylight ends.

The shadows deepen, the bright colors pale,
Then fade completely from the western skies;
Gray banks of dewy mist o'erspread the vale,
And on the hills, cool-breathing night-winds rise.

The deep tones of the watch-dog's warning bark
Answer the night-hawk's shrill discordant scream;
Long golden light-shafts, in the gathering dark,
From household tapers, through the windows gleam.

The star of twilight burns with brightening ray
Near the horizon, till it drops from sight;
Work, sorrows, joys and troubles of the day
Have passed away forever—it is night.

J. CLARK REILLY, S. W. C.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

General Bonilla, President of Honduras, before surrendering to the Nicaraguan forces was mortally wounded.

The Dominion Government has decided to inquire this year into the approximate cost of a bridge and a tunnel to Prince Edward Island.

In Winnipeg, on Saturday, the rooms of the Canadian Stock and Grain Company were raided and seven men arrested, charged with keeping and frequenting a gaming house.

The four daily papers of St. John, N. B., the "Telegraph," "Star," "Times" and "Sun" are to amalgamate, the "Telegraph" to be the morning issue and the "Star" the evening.

The Cornwall jury sitting in the case of Charles Masson, the hockey player of the Ottawa Victorias charged with the death of "Bud" McCourt in the match on March 6, have brought in a verdict of "Not guilty."

A broken rail caused disaster on the C. P. R. at Chapleau, April 10th. The west-bound train was derailed, several cars thrown down an embankment and in the fire which followed fifteen passengers were burned to death.

The Postmaster-General announced in parliament Monday that from the first of next month the postage on newspapers, magazines and trade journals between Canada and Britain would be reduced from eight cents to two cents per pound.

The medical building of McGill University, Montreal, was gutted by fire early Tuesday morning. The library was saved, but the valuable museum was ruined. The medical building is supposed to have possessed the best equipment of any building of its kind in America.

The Canadian Associated Press despatch regarding the reception in the Guild Hall to the colonial premiers Tuesday, says: "General Louis Botha was the first arrival, and he received an ovation, but when Sir Wilfrid Laurier's noble and picturesque face appeared the applause was more prolonged. It was truly a royal one."

THE THAW TRIAL.

Hopelessly divided—seven for a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and five for acquittal, on the ground of insanity—the jury which since Jan. 23rd, had been trying Harry K. Thaw, reported Friday, after forty-seven hours and eight minutes of deliberation, that it could not possibly agree upon a verdict. The 12 men were promptly discharged by Justice Fitzgerald, who declared that he, too, believed their task hopeless. Thaw was remanded to the Tombs without bail to await a second trial on the charge of having murdered Stanford White, the noted architect.

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Store is full of all the Latest Styles in the above lines.

GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS
From 8 to 16 Years for \$1.25

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Give us call; we can suit you in Prices and Goods.

THE BEST 50 CENT SHIRT IN TOWN.

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GREAT BARGAINS ON Ready-Made Clothing!

For the next ten days I will give 30 per cent. off all Ready-Made Clothing, such as Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits, Men's and Boys' Ready-Made Pants, Men's and Boys' Overcoats, etc.

BARGAINS IN HATS

Hats that sold for \$1.25 to \$2.50 marked down to 59 and 98c. Don't let this chance go by if you need a new hat.

CORSETS! CORSETS!

I have a full line of the two best brands of Corsets made in Canada, the Celebrated E. T. and C. B. C. Corset Co.'s of Canada. I have just received these new, and will sell them 10 per cent. below regular selling price.

Just Received for spring, a new line of Prints, Gingham, Muslin, Plaids, "Cotton Dress Goods," etc., such as I have never carried before. Call and inspect these goods and various other kinds of Dress Goods that I have not mentioned. No trouble to show goods.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. JENKINS.

P. S.—On and after the 1st of May, I will sell for cash only, or I will take in exchange for Goods, Butter, Eggs, Sugar, Beans, etc., or anything the farmer has to sell at highest possible prices. By selling for cash, or exchanging Goods for the above named articles, I can give my customers better values and sell my goods about 12½ per cent. cheaper than before while giving credit.

C. L. JENKINS.

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THE PROOF.

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"Baptist Minister,
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"MRS. HENDERSON, St. John, N.B."

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