

THE EQUITY.

No. 24. 20TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1902.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BANK OF OTTAWA

Head Office: OTTAWA, CANADA.
Capital paid up \$2,000,000
Reserve 1,765,000

Board of Directors:
CHARLES MAGEE, Esq., President.
GEORGE HAY, Esq., Vice-President.
Hon. Geo. BAYSON, J.A., JOHN MATHEW, Esq.,
ALEX. FRASER, Esq., DAVID MACLACHLAN, Esq.,
DUNCAN MURPHY, Esq.

GEORGE BURN, General Manager.
D. M. FINNIE, Manager.

Branches:
IN ONTARIO:
Alexandria, Kenawin, Lanark,
Ayrshire, Kemville, Parry Sound,
Avonmore, Mattawa, Pembroke,
Bracebridge, Ottawa, Est Portage,
Carleton Place, Bank St., Renfrew,
do Ridesau St., Toronto,
Cobden, do Somerset St., Winchester,
Hawkesbury, Vanhook Hill, Smith's Falls,
IN MANITOBA:
Dauphin, Portage La Prairie, Winnipeg,
IN QUEBEC:
Montreal, Hull, Lachute,
Shawinigan Falls.
Agents in Canada, New York and Chicago—
Bank of Montreal.
Agents in St. Paul—Merchants Nat. Bank.
Agents in London, Eng.—Parr's Bank Ltd.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

CAPITAL - - - \$6,000,000.

RESERVE FUND, - 2,600,000.

Head Office, - Montreal.

SHAWVILLE BRANCH.

Money loaned on approved security at reasonable rates.

Farmers notes bought and collected. Money transferred to all parts of the world.

SAVINGS BANK.

Accounts opened for amounts of one dollar and upwards and interest allowed.

OFFICE HOURS . . . 10 A.M. TO 3 P.M.
SATURDAYS . . . 10 A.M. TO 1 P.M.
F. A. PARKER,
Manager.

Fancy Box Candies for Xmas trade now coming in at Earl's. Nicest things out. See them.

MILLINERY.—Go to Mrs. McCredie's at Elmside for Fall Millinery.

DRIED FRUIT:
Apples, Pears, Peaches,
Figs, Prunes, Dates,
Raisins, Currants, &c.,
At EARL'S.

For the finest display of Fancy Goods, ever shown in Shawville, wait for us. We hold our novelties till Xmas season. THE DRUG STORE, Shawville.

Picture framing done on the shortest notice at IMISON'S PHOTO STUDIO. Choice variety of Apples and other Fruit at EARL'S—The Palace Grocery.

About ninety varieties of Candies to select from at Earl's. The most complete stock ever shown in the county.

FANCY GOODS.—All the latest novelties in Fancy Goods now going into stock at Earl's.

In 25-lb. pails is the most economical way to buy International Stock Food. \$3.50 a pail.

THE DRUG STORE, Shawville.

Fine Groceries.

We would remind our customers, and others we would like to make customers, that our Grocery department is stocked with the very best goods in the market. We take pride in selling fresh Groceries. Impure goods are not permitted here.

- Teas -

JAPANS, CEYLON GREEN, SALADA, TETLEYS, QUAKER.

Try our Tea. There is none better.

Hardware

We make a specialty of this line of goods, and believe we carry the finest assortment in the country. We stock goods you cannot get in many general stores, and strive to get the best in quality. Prices we guarantee to be right.

Ladies' Coats

A few only. First class garments to be sold at—well, come and see, and you will buy.

J. H. SHAW.

LOCAL NEWS.

EASE FOR EYES.

Seeing requires a muscular strain only from those with imperfect eyes. By perfecting sight we remove all strain, then fatigue and heaviness over the eyes disappear. Eyes tested scientifically at THE DRUG STORE, Shawville.

A full line of International Stock Food and horse remedies always on hand at THE DRUG STORE, Shawville.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Why be pestered with agents, when you can deal direct with Imison for crayon and water color enlargements. Competition defied.

IMISON'S STUDIO.

Lost—Two five-dollar bills and a one-dollar bill, on the 10th of November, somewhere in Shawville. Finder will oblige by returning to the owner, Andrew McKnight, Radford, or to THE EQUITY office.

For an Xmas gift what's better than an A 1 photo of yourself or your family. Never mind the weather, come early in the day. Place your order at once and avoid the rush.

H. IMISON

Miss Lizzie Armstrong, of Patterson, N. J., who having the past two months been visiting her numerous friends and relatives in Pontiac, left for home on Wednesday last.

Mr. Norman Brownlee, while at Quyon last week, had the pleasure of being present at the initial shoot of the Quyon Rifle Association, recently organized, and took part in the shooting, which was fairly good to begin with.

Rarely indeed, does it become our duty to record a circumstance more truly sad than that which befel a North-Clarendon household on Tuesday night of last week. The sorely afflicted family is that of Mrs. Joseph Wall, who with one son, aged about 21 years, fell victims to the ravages of typhoid fever, within a space of thirty minutes time. Mother and son were borne to their last resting place on Thursday. Others of the family are also afflicted with the disease, which was brought to the grief stricken household by two of the boys some weeks ago, who contracted it away from home. These have recovered, and it was while attending to them that the mother was stricken down. Very much sympathy is felt for the bereaved relatives under the exceptionally sad circumstances.

At the regular weekly shoot on Friday last at the Radford Rifle range the following scores were made.

DR. ALEXANDER—10 SHOTS EACH RANGE.	
200 yds.	
4 3 5 4 3 4 3 5 3 4	38
500 yds.	
2 2 2 2 5 3 3 5 4 5	33
600 yds.	
2 4 2 0 4 5 5 4 5 2	33
	Total 104

F. A. PARKER—10 SHOTS EACH RANGE.	
200 yds.	
2 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5	44
500 yds.	
3 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 2 5	42
600 yds.	
2 0 4 5 2 4 0 2 4 3	26
	Total 112

DR. KLOCK—10 SHOTS EACH RANGE.	
200 yds.	
5 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 4 5	45
500 yds.	
2 2 5 5 5 3 3 4 4 5	40
600 yds.	
2 3 3 5 3 4 4 5 5 0	34
	Total 119

G. M. DONALDSON—10 SHOTS EACH RANGE.	
200 yds.	
5 4 5 5 4 4 3 3 3 4	40
500 yds.	
2 5 3 5 5 5 3 4 5	42
600 yds.	
4 5 4 3 3 5 4 4 4	40
	Total 122

LOCAL NEWS.

HAVE PERFECT SIGHT.

Between perfect sight and partial blindness are many degrees of seeing. Modern science enables us to give perfect vision to nearly all who see, however imperfectly. Eyes scientifically tested at THE DRUG STORE, Shawville.

Rev. Mr. T. S. Boyle Resigns.

The Montreal Star of Wednesday last says:—The Rev. T. Stannage Boyle, who has filled the position of assistant minister at Christ Church Cathedral since June of last year, has resigned and his resignation will go into effect on January 1st, 1903.

Mr. Boyle has under consideration at present two offers of work elsewhere than at the Cathedral, and it is probable that he will accept one of these. It is also likely that he will leave Montreal, as the acceptance of this particular offer would make it necessary for him to remove to another diocese.

Mr. Boyle's departure from the Cathedral will be a source of regret to the congregation, to whom he has endeared himself during the past year and one-half.

Mr. Boyle is a native of St. Catherines, Ont., and a graduate of Trinity College, Toronto, and the Diocesan Theological College, in this city. His academic career at both of these institutions was a very brilliant one. He entered Trinity with scholarships in classics, mathematics, English and science, and maintained his place as head of his class during the entire collegiate term, pursuing a double honour course in the meantime, and afterwards graduating as university prizeman, with a degree of Bachelor of Arts.

He subsequently received the degree of Master of Arts. In 1898 he entered the Diocesan Theological College in this city, from which institution he graduated in 1900 with six out of eight prizes, including the Renouf and Leonard, and the Gaultier medal. In 1900 he also won first place in the Canadian preliminary examination, which is a step towards the acquirement of the degree of B. D. Since then Mr. Boyle has advanced another step in the direction of this degree. He was ordained a deacon on Trinity Sunday, 1900, in Christ Church Cathedral, by Bishop (now Archbishop) Bond, and was raised to the priesthood in Advant of the same year by the same prelate.

Mr. Boyle is at the present time grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Quebec. A. F. and A. M. He is also an extempore preacher of much originality and power.

Shawville School Commissioners.

Shawville, Nov. 20th, 1902. The Board of School Commissioners of Clarendon met this day. Members present, R. W. Ralph, Chairman; Commissioners F. Thomas and Robert Smart. Minutes of last meeting read.

Moved by Robt. Smart, seconded by F. Thomas, that the minutes of last meeting as now read be and are hereby confirmed.—Carried.

Moved by F. Thomas, seconded by Robt. Smart, that Mrs. Jos. Farrell be and is hereby relieved from all responsibility in connection with School No. 5 up to this date, and is permitted to send her children to Shawville school if she does send them. This permission is given on the condition that she will send them to Shawville school. This resolution lasts only at the pleasure of this Board.—Carried.

Commissioner Jas. Wilson here took his seat.

Awards of contracts of firewood as follows: No. 9 school, Thos. A. Elliott, 5 cords dry mixed wood at \$1.45; No. 9 School, Jas. M. Hodgins, 15 cords dry slab (almost all) hardwood, \$1.35; No. 12 school, Jas. M. Hodgins, 15 cords dry slab (almost all) hardwood at \$1.00; No. 2, Geo. McCagg, 3 cords pine and 12 cords hardwood at \$1.15; No. 13, Albert Elliott, 3 cords pine and 10 cords hardwood at \$1.30; No. 7, Andrew McKnight, 15 cords pine, \$1.00 and 10 cords hardwood, \$1.25; No. 4, John Robitaille, 10 cords hardwood, \$1.40; No. 11, W. R. Grant, 5 cords pine, 1.25 and 10 cords hardwood, \$1.50; No. 3, Stewart Fullford, 3 cords

pine and 10 cords hardwood, \$1.50.

Moved by Jas. Wilson, seconded by F. Thomas, that the Sec.-Treasurer be and is hereby instructed to notify all the teachers in this municipality to collect 25 cents per month in advance from all children of every age willing to attend school, these being the children of parents who hold no immovable property in the Municipality, and if said children do not bring said monthly fee on the 2nd day after they are told to pay, the teacher will inform such children that the school has no room for such who do not pay.—Carried.

Moved by Robt. Smart, seconded by James Wilson, that John Strutt (John's son) and John Strutt (Robt's son) be each of them allowed to settle their monthly fees by paying for two children, only for the years ended on the 30th June, 1902.—Carried.

Moved by Robt. Smart, seconded by James Wilson, that the services of Miss Della Ralph be and is hereby accepted as an assistant teacher in school No. 3 as long as she may be required at a salary of \$12 per month.—Carried.

Moved by F. Thomas, seconded by Robt. Smart, that a special tax be and is hereby levied on School District No. 7 of this municipality to pay for the site of the new school, as follows: First, it is resolved and ordained that the one-eleventh of one cent on the dollar of every dollar of the valuation of said school district No. 7 be and is hereby levied accordingly.—Carried.

Moved by James Wilson, seconded by Robt. Smart, that the Sec.-Treasurer be and is hereby instructed to hand over to the Sec.-Treasurer of the County Council the lands that appear in arrears of taxes on the list now presented unless the same is paid before the time to hand it over.—Carried.

HUGH MATHESON, Sec.-Treas.

Otter Lake & Leslie.

Mrs. Thos. Parker returned home on Saturday from a visit to her daughter at Hazeldean and her sister at Geulburn.

Miss Ellie Parker has gone to Ottawa to reside for the winter.

Miss Edith Schwartz, of Ottawa, was the guest of the Misses Parker last week.

Mrs. Louis Poitras went to Shawville on Monday accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Hoff, who returns to Toronto.

Mr. John Thomson, of Collifield, went up with a gang of men for the woods on Monday.

The Misses Mary and Lizzie Queale have returned to Ottawa for the winter.

Mr. Wm. H. Farrell who has been in the States for the past few months returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. O. Desjardins was in Shawville on Wednesday.

Mr. Robt. Moorhead went up to the woods Wednesday.

Mr. Geo. Thomas, of Wakefield, was here Friday.

Mr. James Way, Huddersfield, was here Saturday.

Car on Fire.

CREATED A SUBURB IN AN OTTAWA SUBURB.

Ottawa, November 21.—Hintonburg, an Ottawa suburb, was the scene of an unusual, if not unprecedented experience at a late hour tonight. At 11 o'clock a car of the Ottawa Electric Railway, running on the Somerset line to the above suburb, was burned to the track. Motor-man Geo. Coughlin had taken his car as far out as Bullman's Corner, when the trolley wire broke, and the dead end falling upon the car, set fire to it, as if it were kindling wood. The lurid reflection caused by the burning car gave the impression of a house on fire and an alarm was run in, calling out the fire brigade, which arrived upon the scene, followed by a large crowd of spectators. The passengers who were in the car at the time escaped unhurt, but the car was wholly destroyed. For a length of 100 feet the trolley wire was at a white heat, hissing, sputtering and emitting electric sparks, which, with the burning car caused intense excitement.

ORME'S BLOCK, OTTAWA, DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Loss is Estimated at \$100,000.

On Thursday afternoon last between five and six o'clock, the palatial music store of J. L. Orme & Son was completely gutted by fire. The costly blaze was evidently the result of some one's careless act. When discovered shortly after five o'clock, the fire was blazing in a box of waste material near the furnace in the forward end of the basement. In a moment the clerks and customers were driven from the ground and upper floors by smoke. Worst of all the flames fed by the wood work and packing cases in the basement, worked their way to the rear, and fanned by the strong draught in the elevator shaft, ascended with

startling rapidity the height of the building, fully 75 feet. Spectators who were in hopes the fire would be confined below the street level had scarcely reached this conclusion, when the hungry flames shot through the roof, cupola and upper windows, throwing the streets and adjoining buildings into a light as bright as noonday glare.

It was a stubborn fire, an epoch marker in the Capital's annals. The loss of buildings and stock is estimated at \$100,000, on which there is about \$50,000 insurance. The above, according to Mr. Geo. Orme, is an outside figure. The loss on the building is placed at \$50,000 insurance and that on the stock at \$80,000. Early and energetic efforts will be made to restore the ruined business. This morning the firm will resume business in Liggett's old stand, east of the original store.

TENDERS for Stone and Cedar.

The Corporation of Shawville hereby invite tenders for the supply of one hundred cords of boulders or rough stone suitable for macadamizing purposes, to be delivered during the coming winter on the corporation lot. Such tenders will be accepted up to noon of the first day of December next and will be received for the whole or any portion of the above quantity. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders are also invited for a quantity of cedars, running from 16 to 24 feet in length and 8 to 10 inches in diameter at top end, of green timber, straight and sound. Tenders to specify the number and quantity of each size they can furnish, and to have their tenders in the hands of the undersigned not later than noon of Monday the first day of December, 1902. Cedars to be delivered on or before the first day of April next.

A. SMILEY, Mayor.

Strayed.

Strayed from the McTiernan Farm, near Clarke's Station, about the last of September, two yearling Steers—one red, the other red and white. Any information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned.

W.M. CLARKE,
Clarke's Station.

For Sale Cheap.

A choice lot of young registered Holstein Cattle—3 1½ years old in calf to a registered bull, and three Spring Calves—2 heifers and 1 bull. Also an aged Shropshire Ram, 2 1-year old and 1 ram lamb. All registered and of good stock.

EDWARD BROWNLEE,
Clarendon.

Public Notice.

All persons indebted to the Municipality of Shawville for Taxes are requested to settle the same without further notice, otherwise interest at the rate of six per cent will be charged.

W. W. IRELAND,
Sec.-Treas.

Shawville, Nov. 13, 1902.

Tenders Wanted

To supply No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 Separate Schools of Bristol, with 8 cords of hardwood and 2 cords of dry pine. Tenders to be received not later than Dec. 6th, 1902.

GEO. FINLAN, Sec.-Treas.,
Billerica, Que.

Public Notice.

The Annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Lily Cheese and Butter Company will be held in the town hall, Shawville, on Thursday the 28th day of November, 1902, at one o'clock, p. m., sharp, for the purpose of closing up the business of the season. By order.

H. A. HODGINS,
Secretary.

Fall Millinery

An attractive display of Fall Millinery comprising

Ready-to-wear Hats,
Dress Hats,
Feathers,
Ribbons,
Velvets, etc.

now in stock at

MISS A. McRAES,

..... Shawville,

Call early and make your choice while these Stylish Goods last.

DOCTOR JACK.

By S. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

Jack has been in it before—the memory of that awful night can never leave his mind, and more than once he has thought what an outrage that so fair a domain should be owned by such an ogre as the old Pasha, but such a generally the case in this world, where one does not have to be beautiful in order to admire lovely creations.

Avoiding observation as much as possible, they approach the wall that marks the end of the Pasha's grounds. This can be scaled by an energetic climber, though the average Turk might be appalled at the prospect. Jack has made preparations for just such an emergency, and this is where his former experience stands him in well. On his person Achmed carries a rope—it is slender, but of a strength beyond question. He now produces it, and by the time it is unwound from his waist, where he has carried it, there is a length of some twenty feet revealed.

The stars are hidden by a canopy of clouds, and the darkness of the night favours their design, though sharp eyes can see something even amid the general gloom. All is silent around them—the weird noises of the city have been left behind, and in this region of royal quietness reigns.

Jack takes the rope, and moving along the wall to a certain spot, casts it from him. Having once upon a time been a cowboy in Texas, he knows how to handle a rope—every trick in that line is familiar to him, so that it only requires a few throws in order to fasten the noose above.

Jack tries it, his weight does not dislodge the rope, and he mounts upward hand over hand, with the agility of a Jack Tar. Reaching the top of the wall, he waits for Achmed, who is longer coming, and whom he is compelled to assist by an energetic pull. The descent is easy enough, and presently they stand in the garden. Jack makes a note of the spot, by means of a cypress tree that leans toward the wall, and thus feels sure of finding it again in case of a hurry, for there is no telling what adventure may befall them ere they again see the outside of those walls.

He has made inquiries of the Turk with regard to the truth of the rumour that a pack of fierce hounds from the steppes of Siberia, accustomed to pulling gaunt wolves down, are let loose in the Pasha's gardens at nightfall. Achmed can attest to the presence of the dogs, for that day he saw them in their kennels, but he believes it is intended that the fierce brutes shall only be allowed their liberty on certain occasions, and that the report has been circulated by means of the newspapers and hodjars or school teachers who read them aloud in the cafes, in order to frighten people who might be tempted to climb the walls and enter the Pasha's grounds. The one experience Abdallah had with inquisitive foreigners, when one of them so nearly ran off with the prize flower of his harem, has been a lesson to him.

Passing among the trees, representing many countries, and along wonderful flower beds, that in the daytime present a gorgeous spectacle, Jack and his companion draw near the white walls of the palace, which is built something after the manner of a mosque, having a dome, and several minarets alongside.

A great snarling from one quarter tells where the Siberian hounds are held in leash, and Jack puts one hand to where he has his faithful revolver, for should these brutes get loose, they would overtake them long before they could reach the friendly wall at the point where the rope dangles, and a terrible encounter must task the prowess of the American adventurer to the utmost. Still, not a twinge of fear goes through his heart—the man does not know its meaning, and has faced many a danger even more dreadful without flinching.

Now they reach the wall of the marble palace, and Achmed turns to get his bearings, so he may lead his benefactor to the spot where he saw the grating over the dungeon in which the "dog of a Christian" is immured.

"This way," he whispers, and Jack follows without a word—they get down on hands and knees, and inch by inch crawl along, making not the faintest sound by means of which their presence can be discovered.

It is exciting work, even if silence does mark their progress, for they are on the grounds of the man who hates Doctor Jack with all the venom of his eastern nature, and, once discovered, their position will be one of extreme peril.

Jack chuckles as he thinks of Abdallah Pasha, fretting and fuming over some small delay en route—if he only knew what the "Christian dogs" were up to how he would tear his hair and gnash his teeth in impotent rage. Somehow the thought encourages the American, and gives him new vim to go at the business in hand.

He sees Achmed come to a dead halt, and crouch low. Has the faithful fellow found the grating? Are they over the dungeon where poor Aleck languishes? Jack is about to speak when a sound falls on his ear. He is rooted to the spot, for it is the soft voice of a woman he hears. Looking beyond the Turk, he now sees a white-robed object close to the ground, and as it moves, he realizes that here is the source from whence emanates the sounds he has heard.

Both men are crouching low, their heads are near the earth, which is a splendid conductor of sound, hence they can hear plainly. It is a female beyond, and her voice is like the rippling of the brook in the forest, soft,

mellow and musical. Jack has only once before heard such a voice, and it was here on the Bosphorus.

Can this be Sady, the lovely houri with whom bold Aleck fell in love and to rescue whom he placed himself in his present terrible condition? Jack's mind goes back to the scene on the border of the Bosphorus, when last he saw this enchantress, and he decides in the affirmative.

What is she doing here? It is folly to ask—love, blind god though he may be accounted generally, is keen of eye, and Sady has not only discovered where the one she loves is incarcerated, but has also found a means of communicating with him.

Even as they look she rises and glides away in the direction of the harem, and the last words they hear her drop through the grating are in English:

"I will come if I live, Aleck."

Jack is tempted to stop her, but fears lest she may be surprised into crying aloud, and bringing upon the scene some of the Pasha's janizaries, remnants or descendants of the famous band which was broken into fragments many years before. Their business is with Aleck, and the beauty whose face has drawn him into this dire scrape could be barred out of the question altogether.

Achmed no longer holds back, now that the girl has glided away, and in another minute Doctor Jack has his hands resting upon the grating that lies between Aleck Morton and liberty—between the fair Avis and his own waiting heart. Instinctively he feels the bars to test their resisting qualities, and smiles as he remembers the mighty strength that lies in his own sturdy arms and Herculean shoulders. If it comes to a tug of war, he does not doubt but that he will be able to tear the whole grating out, and thus insure an opening for Aleck to pass through.

Achmed says nothing, but goes a little farther on—the faithful armourer would mount guard while Jack holds his conversation with the man in the dungeon, so that he may warn them in time should any one approach.

It would be hard to define the feelings of the American, as he crouches low and puts his head near the grating to listen. Surrounded by the many things that remind him of the fact of his being in a Turkish garden, and a garden of a bitter enemy at that, he yet remembers that he is Jack Evans, and his friend the brother of the girl he loves, lies in a dungeon below.

Listening intently, he can hear no sound—all is as silent as the grave. Were it a tomb he hangs over, it could not be more desolate and still—truth to tell, it is a living tomb for the wretched prisoner of the Pasha.

Jack can stand it no longer—he must speak, and know the worst. So he presses his face close down to the cruel bars, and whispers:

"Aleck!"

The sound seems to steal down into the awful darkness of the dungeon, but no reply comes back to greet him. Jack listens for a minute, and then tries again, this time in a louder key.

He believes he hears a rustling sound—on the instant he imagines it is the clanking of chains, Achmed has not said anything about Aleck being weighted down this way, and a feeling of actual horror seizes Jack at the very thought.

He conceives an idea—in the old days when Aleck and he were chums they had a secret little whistle used as a signal—it is easily given, and by a stranger might be mistaken for the notes of some sleepy bird awakened at the wrong hour. Jack smiles to remember how history repeats itself—how, when hundreds of years ago, in the times of the Crusades, the English king, Richard Coeur de Leon, was held captive by Duke Leopold of Austria in the old castle of Durestein, his faithful minstrel, Blondel, roaming all Europe in search of his missing master, played and sang the familiar refrain under the walls of the castle, and in this way discovered his king, who recognized the air he loved and the voice of Blondel.

He gives the signal whistle clearly—there is a distinct movement below, and then a groan. A voice breaks on his ear, full of lamentation and misery—he can hardly realize it is Aleck who thus exclaims:

"Surely my dream is come true—my mind wanders. I imagine I hear sounds that in the nature of things cannot be. Let me look the truth calmly in the face—what does that indicate? Am I to go mad? Oh! ye gods, it is a fate I have always shuddered at. Anything but that. If he would only kill me outright I would thank him, but to die and yet live for years—what can I do to bring the end quickly? If he would put me up and have a file of his soldiers shoot me, I would show him how an American boy could meet death with a laugh, but such a fate as this—I wonder if Avis will ever know—dear Avis—never to see her Aleck again—I hope she may be happy in her ignorance of his cruel doom."

Jack can stand it no longer—a great lump seems to have arisen in his throat as he listens to the ravings of his friend in the prison below.

"Aleck!" he calls, perhaps louder than prudence may have dictated, but for the moment caution is a secondary matter with him—the querulous voice below ceases its murmuring.

"Who calls me?" asks the unseen Aleck, in a quivering tone of mingled hope and fear.

"It is I—Doctor Jack."

"No, no, you deceive me—he is dead

—they told me so—they swore it to me," cries the prisoner.

"Then they lied to you," coolly replies Jack. "Have you any means of climbing up here to this grating so we can talk?" for he has a pretty good idea that Aleck was close to Sady at the time she cooed her farewell to him.

"Yes, yes, in a minute. Wait for me—don't go away, Jack, for God's sake. I'm coming. Indeed I am," he talks constantly, poor fellow, as he laboriously climbs the wall in a way he has arranged long ago, just as though he fears lest it shall all prove a delusion and a snare. "I have been up here many a night looking at the stars and wondering if Avis were watching them then. Here I am at last—I was sure to get here—where are you, old fellow? You haven't gone—you wouldn't desert your Aleck? Answer me, my brain will burst—answer, for Heaven's sake."

Jack does more—he seizes the hand that has been thrust through the grating and squeezes it in both of his—ay, bends down and kisses it, and without shame to his manhood, drops a scalding tear upon it, as he realizes how thin is Aleck's once plump member.

"Poor boy! poor Aleck! to think what you have suffered here, while I roamed the streets of Paris with every luxury that money could buy. I never dreamed that you were alive until lately when I learned certain things that gave me a clew, and I made all haste to reach your side."

He caresses the thin hand as a mother might that of her sick child.

"I can hardly believe my senses. Can it be you, indeed, Jack? Then my prayers are answered and—bend down, and let me touch your face—I cannot see you, but I may feel."

The hand creeps over Jack's face—how it thrills him—then a feeling of horror strikes to his soul—Aleck has said he could not see. Have they burned out his eyes in torture? It is a favourite method of revenge among the Turks.

"Great Heaven! you are not blind, Aleck—they have not put out your eyes," he cries.

"No, no, it is the darkness I complained of. I know you are Jack now, and I thank God for the fact of your coming. You can now carry the news of my fate home to Avis."

"Curry fiddlesticks! I came here to take you away with me, and I'm going to do it to-morrow night if I have to blow the whole castle of the Pasha to pieces."

"That would be joy indeed, but I am afraid you cannot do it, Jack. You will be caught and put to death—we could never quit the country. Better leave me to my fate."

"Don't bother your head about that. Rest assured that when Jack Evans decides to do a thing mountains won't halt him. Out of this you come in another night dead certain. I've made all preparations, old fellow, and we'll soon be beyond the jurisdiction of Mr. Turk."

"You give me new life—already I am to sniff the salty air of liberty. Yes, I will go with you, and if we succeed I shall take you to Avis—you remember how often I have talked of her—she shall reward you for your noble devotion to her Aleck."

Jack's heart beats like a trip hammer—the words seem so prophetic that he laughs merrily.

"Aleck, old man, I've got the start of you there. Avis and I are good friends—it is as much for her sake as for your own that I am here now."

"Avis—you know her?" surprised and delighted.

"Know her—yes, and love her with all my heart and soul," earnestly.

"Thank God for that—it is what I have longed and dreamed for in the past. Where did you meet her—where is she now?"

"We met in a picture gallery at Madrid—she was at the bull-fight, and saw me get away with a black devil of a toro that had flung the regular matador out of the ring. Some strange adventures followed, and we have become very good friends, indeed—sworn allies in the design of rescuing one Aleck Morton from the hands of the wily Turk."

"She is here?"

"Yes, in Stamboul, ready to lend any assistance in her power, to show her love for you. But no more need be said—must go now. You will be ready to-morrow night?"

"Ready—the minutes between will be years," breathes the poor prisoner.

"Well, good-by until then, old fellow. Take care, how you descend. Have your trunk all packed ready for a sea voyage," a squeeze of the hand, and Doctor Jack turns away with tears in his eyes, for this meeting has affected him in a most extraordinary manner.

(To Be Continued.)

SHAH'S RICH GLOBE.

In Teheran, may be seen the costliest geographical globe in the world. It is the property of the Shah, and it is said that he frequently studies it. The surface of the earth is represented on it by precious stones, and in its construction nothing but solid gold has been used. Thousands of emeralds show where the ocean, seas, lakes and rivers are located, the entire continent of Africa is covered with rubies; Persia is represented by turquoises, and from the space allotted to France and England flash hundreds of diamonds. As to the value of the globe no estimate has ever been made, but, as it contains more than fifty thousand precious stones, it must be worth a fortune. The Shah, however, has no intention of disposing of it.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

The regiment was quartered in Dublin at the time, and the wife of the colonel, being in need of a nursemaid, thought she ought to be able to find a good-natured, guileless girl without going very far afield.

That she found precisely what she was looking for the following conversation testifies:

"You say you're fond of children," said the colonel's wife, "but have you any experience of children?"

"Yes, mum," said the guileless girl: "OI used to be a child meself want."

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

WEEDS.

There are two classes of weeds—those that come from seeds and those which are propagated principally by means of their roots. Weeds which spring up from seeds can be destroyed by successively bringing the seeds in the soil to the surface, where they germinate. The seeds of some weeds have great vitality and remain in the soil for years. Some are enclosed in clods and are retained for another season but when the clods are broken and the weed seeds exposed to warmth near the surface, they are put out of existence by the harrow as soon as they germinate, for which reason it is impossible to clear a piece of land from weeds in a season unless every clod is pulverized. The oft-repeated inquiry: "From whence came the weeds?" may be answered: "From the clods." The weeds that spring from roots are cut up, checked and prevented from growing by frequent cultivation, because they breathe through the agency of the leaves. The advantage derived by the soil in the work of weed destruction reduces the cost of warfare on the weeds, for every time the harrow or cultivator is used the manure is more intimately mixed with the soil, more clods are broken, a greater proportion of plant food is offered to the roots, the loss of moisture is lessened and the capacity of the plants of the crop to secure more food is increased. The cost of the destruction of weeds should not be charged to the accounts of a single year only, as thorough work during a season may obliterate the weeds entirely, or so reduce their number as to make the cost of their destruction during succeeding years but a trifle.

BREEDING FOR EGGS.

With the exercise of patience along with correct principles in selecting breeding stock a strain of layers may be established that will add greatly so the profits of the poultry keeper.

The Australian Station, Farm and Dairy correctly remarks: "Experiments have been made to see if the number of rows of corn on a cob could not be increased with success. The same method which was pursued with the corn is applicable to poultry breeding."

For example, one starts with fowls that lay 120 eggs each in a year. Among their descendants are some that lay 150 eggs per year, and these are selected for breeding. From these some are produced that lay 175 eggs per year, and from these, perhaps, the 200 egg-per-year fowls as with corn, for it is hen is produced.

The problem is not quite so simple necessary to breed the males, as well as the females, year after year, from prolific layers in order to succeed. If one looks after the breeding of the females only, he may introduce on the male side blood which is lacking in prolificacy and thus check every attempt at progress. It becomes necessary, therefore, to breed the males from hens that are varying in the desired condition, and that show a cumulative variability in that direction.

It is just as essential that the male should be from a hen that laid 175 eggs and from a male that was bred from a hen that laid 150 eggs, as it is that the hen was from one that laid 175 eggs and whose mother laid 150 eggs, if the 200-egg-bird is to be produced.

Improvers of laying fowls are apt to forget this, and introduce males with little regard to their breeding, and then wonder why the prolificacy of the flock does not increase."

WEEDING THE FLOCK.

Every flock should be weeded or culled twice a year. It does not pay to keep weakly, dwarfed or inferior stock for either breeding, laying, or raising broilers.

This is where so many poultry keepers' profits go—to the maintenance of inferior stock, and start disease among the entire flock. The old hens do not lay well and their places should be filled by thrifty pullets.

The most profitable time to dispose of the old hens is the last of May and the first of June. By that time they have laid the spring laying of eggs, and they are usually fat and the prices are fairly good.

Again, in September, the flock should be inspected and all that are not thrifty or desirable should be sold.

Remember, it costs at least 75



"I believe I've got a nibble!"

WAGER A SURE THING.

Here is a practical joke which is now causing much amusement in Europe. As you walk along a street with some friend, say to him: "You see that man in front of us? Well I'll bet you \$5 that I'll knock his hat over his ears." Your friend will naturally accept your wager, and all you then have to do is to step up behind the unsuspecting man and hit his hat such a blow with your fist that it will come down over his eyes. Ten to one he will begin to fume and swear like a trooper, and while he is struggling to get hit his hat such a blow with your fist, you must pull your own hat down over your eyes, just as though some one had subjected you to similar treatment. As a result, when he turns round to attack you, he will conclude that you too, have been insulted by some one, and the next minute both of you will be looking in every direction for the ruffian who has damaged your hats and disturbed your temper. Then you will condole with each other for a few minutes, after which you will rejoin your friend and demand the \$5 you have won.

PORK FOR THE FARMER.

The farmer that can produce the pork for his own family without having to depend on the outside market is indeed lucky. He can save all the expenses of shipping, freight commissions and the profits of wholesalers and retailers. He can not only produce the kind of pork that suits him best, but he can produce healthy pork. He can feed his hogs food that will produce hard instead of soft pork. The objection to producing a high-class hog for the market is that it costs the farmer much more in the way of feed and he gets no more for him. Naturally, the farmer, when raising hogs for his own consumption, can afford to produce the high-class hog, and it is his aim to produce a pork that contains a large proportion of lean meat and a very small proportion of fat. It will be in the interest of his family's health to do so.

EXERCISE FOR COWS.

This is a live stock question which will always have two sides. Most dairymen admit, however, for the good of the cow and her offspring she should have a moderate amount of exercise every day during the winter, unless of course it is exceedingly stormy. Whenever there is sunshine or when there is no rain or snow falling, she should be turned out of the stable for an hour or so during the middle of the day. The man who is interested in producing butter or milk, and who cares nothing for the cow's health or her future, can probably make more money by preventing exercise and feeding heavily. Some dairymen can afford to do this, but most cannot.

LOCATION FOR ICE HOUSE.

A convenient location is a hillside, in which case it may be partly underground, putting in the ice at one gable end. Ice may be kept in a cellar, in a shed or other building if the drainage is perfect. A great convenience in the ice house is a small room with the ice packed on three sides of it. In such a room, milk, meat, butter and fruit can be kept very conveniently in warm weather. The usual plan of cold storage on the farm, however, is to place the cool room under the room where the ice is kept, cold air descending into the storage room.

Billy—"Your dad hez given up smokin', hain't 'e?" Johnny—"Yes. How'd you know?" Billy—"I seen 'im kickin' the dorg."

NEED OF LAUGHTER.

Laughter is a good, healthy, muscle-making, lung developing exercise, and it is as good for girls as boys. And humor can be cultivated in a girl's mind without any abatement of the dignity and modesty and charm of her womanhood. Not the unpleasant and constant frivolity evidenced in "smart" speech, or quickness of repartee, but the humor that looks at the world with a twinkle in the eye and sees its absurdities, its smallness and its fun. It should be a part of every woman's mental equipment, for women are called upon to bear as many of life's small worries as well as its greater ones. The bringing up of children, the care of servants and the many social duties that become a burden—all are made easy and possible to put up with by the woman with an unflinching sense of the bright side of life. It is a sense that jests through life, through its many ills, its dissolutions, its tribulations, even its tragedies.

PERFUMES LIKED BY HORSES.

However little credit a horse may commonly receive for possessing delicacy of scent, there are some perfumers aware of the fact, and make use of the knowledge in training stubborn and apparently intractable animals. Many trainers have favorite perfumes the composition of which they keep a secret, and it is the possession of this means of appealing to the horse's aesthetism that enables so many of them to accomplish such wonderful results.

PIGS FOLLOWING CATTLE.

Where the cattle are on heavy feed and where their feed is not ground, one pig should be kept to two steers. It is a serious waste not to have plenty of hogs about the cattle feed lot.

Sluggish Liver, Clogged Kidneys

The Source of Stomach Derangements, Bodily Pains and Aches and Endless Suffering Regulated by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is very seldom that either the liver or kidneys are affected independently of one another. They are both filtering organs, and consequently when one becomes sluggish and torpid in action the other is similarly deranged, and both are to a large extent dependent on the bowels to remove the waste product from the body.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are phenomenally successful in curing kidney and liver derangements, stomach troubles, biliousness, and constipation, because of their direct and combined action on these or-

gans. That they cure the most chronic and complicated diseases of kidneys, liver, and bowels has been proven in thousands of cases.

Mrs. Yeko, 223 Church street, Toronto, states: "I am pleased to give my testimony to the curative properties of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. A combination of liver and kidney troubles brought me to a very low condition, and before coming to Toronto I was continually under doctor's care, both at Chatham and Guelph. I was subject to stomach troubles and constipation, and my sight got so bad that I could scarcely see to sew.

"I was recommended to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and attribute my present good health and clear vision to their regular use. They seemed to be exactly suited to my case, and did more good than any medicine I ever used. To persons of sedentary habits and those who sit sewing all day long I strongly recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. To my mind they have no equal as general health restorers."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, on pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Man With a Mystery

Gyp, maybe because of her opportunities, was the only one to suspect tragedy breathing behind the curtain. None of the ever-changing occupants of Archer's tenement had time to pose as students of the psychological. There was a ripple of dull excitement as the dark, set-lipped young man from nowhere, carrying a small trunk and a puzzling air of refinement, was seen going consciously up the common staircase, but it fizzed out the first time he was heard to drop his voice when the landlord's agent called. "Down on his luck, asking for a few days' grace," the sympathetic shrewd voice said. "After that only one person troubled about him and his fugitive ways, and that was Gyp, the delicate, deformed girl in the lowest room, who was paid to keep the stair and landings respectable, and who was at the beck and call of anyone in the tenement wanting an odd job done cheaply."

"He had the sky-parlor, so high up that the consumptive nondescript who rented it before him had been known to pause for breath on the staircase twenty times. Gyp, with the keen intelligence of her kind, was bound to note what a farcical amount of furniture had been carried up, and how seldom the scent of cooking found its way through the door-chinks. She knew his name must be Frank Meredith, because letters rarely in the tenement came frequently for him. They were mostly in long envelopes, and once or twice, when she carried them up, she had been struck by the twitch of his lips as he took them, and hastily closed his door again. Strangest of all, he was a man who could live without work and without friends. Regularly, at dusk, he went out for about an hour; for the rest of the day he followed the lead of the consumptive man and sat alone in the quiet room. Doing what? Heaven alone had an inkling. Twice a week she washed the staircase down, and she often paused over that landing, and wrung out her flannel half-a-dozen times unnecessarily, in hopes of hearing something. Once he had opened his door softly and caught her at it.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" he whispered. (Fancy that language!) "I wondered what the scrubbing noise was."

Gyp didn't scrub that bit again. Finally her feelings took the form of a vast wonder and pity; because, with her woman's intuition, she divined many little things that only a woman would notice. He was not mad; he was not a criminal in hiding—his face told that; he could only be a man with a mystery.

One night she saw him step sharply out, as usual. As it happened, she was just about to run on one of her own furtive errands. Gyp had no notion of weighing impulses; she allowed him at a little distance. He put two or three long envelopes very carefully into the pillar-box, and then vanished through a doorway. It was the local Free Library, and no place for Gyp. There were two hushed rooms, one for newspapers and the other for magazines and volumes. She ventured uncertainly into the latter, as he had hurried straight to a newspaper stand. Ostensibly engrossed by a medical directory, she watched through the glass partition. He had turned a certain corner of the paper and was staring as if fascinated. Just as he made to tear himself away the lights blazed up disconcertingly. Both noticed something—she that he was two shades whiter than usual, and he that she had been watching him. He flicked back the sheets and walked out, with a pink spot on either cheek. Again the impulse was open to criticism, but a minute or so later she found herself scanning that printed corner. Her lips began to work—as they always did when she read. There it was—something that helped to solve the mystery, and at the same time thickened it.

"If Frank Meredith will only communicate with known address, he will learn that by-gones are by-gones in the fullest sense. Ethel, heart-broken."

That next morning, as she set her pail stealthily down on the top landing, his door clicked; he looked out. It made her jump. She had been picturing the face of "Ethel" in her soapbuds, and her lip had curled.

"I hope as you didn't think—"

she began, and stopped, glowing with strange confusion. Ten to one he had forgotten all about it.

"What's that?" he asked, absently. In her trepidation she stopped the water all round his feet. She was used to men who would have nailed down her clumsiness with an oath; but this one only stepped back.

"I was going to say all along,—" she stammered, "if you'd like your room just swept, out I could do it all under one. It's no trouble, and—and it must wait it."

"Under one? You're very kind," he said. "I don't know—perhaps it does. Did you mean now?"

"Just as you like, I mean it's no trouble," she repeated.

He threw back the door. She studiously avoided looking pointedly round, but she could not help seeing something that brushed away another slice of the mystery—a table in the corner by the window, covered with writing paper. That's what he did, then—wrote all day long. He had no carpet down; in five minutes her small broom had lightly flicked round the walls; in five more her long one had gathered up the worst of the dust and flue. He waited on the landing outside. As she brushed the heap past him he held out two coins that had grown hot in his hand. He knew that she often thoroughly cleaned a room for four-pence.

"What's that for?" she whispered, sharply—a girl who seldom saw occasion to whisper. "Put it back, or I won't ask to do it again. You know better!"

"I know you're very kind," he said again, putting a throat-lump. "These—these rooms soon get dirty."

They do, in six or seven weeks. He went in; the dust had subsided. She knelt there, wringing her flannel, and picturing him at the table in the corner. No, she should never dare to offer to cook him a meal. It seemed the most ridiculous thing in the world that day; but, somehow, her heart was beating faster under the blouse, that suddenly seemed too shabby for the daylight, at the thought that she had "done him that morsel of good." He was one of the men who painfully need someone to look after them—and, in the nature of things, that someone could only be a woman. It was all very well to have "broken hearts"; busy fingers are the things a helpless man needs.

And after that—after that Gyp, supremely unconscious of her own fate, found regular opportunities of doing him that little service. No one knew, and if he could never seem to find his voice in thanks, he seemed to know that any mention of payment would bring the blood surging into her cheeks. Just as you may find a flawless kernel in a fool of a husk, so you may have the heart of a true woman beneath an impossible bodice. Gyp did it for the love of the thing. If anyone suggested that she did it for love of the man, Gyp might have found herself unable to answer.

The lower door of the tenement generally stood open. One day, at an hour when most of the occupants were out, Gyp saw a tall, aristocratic old gentleman, with white hair fringing his silk hat, staring incredulously in.

"Does—does my son lodge here?" I mean, a Mr. Meredith?" he asked, keeping back some emotion.

"There's one right at the top," she said, eyeing him doubtfully.

"Yes, I think he's in. I'll—I'll show you."

They went up. She pointed, and then retreated to the next landing. Not for her life could she help listening. She heard a husky "Frank!" and then a dull bound, as if a man in there had leaped convulsively from his writing table. And then—

"What? I asked you not to try and find me. I told you—"

"My boy, I've searched all London for you. You—here, in this den! Frank, you know I never meant half of what I said!"

"But you said it. I was a good-for-nothing—I could go. I simply took you at your word. Perhaps, when I can show you that I'm not so worthless, I'll think of coming back. Not before! You mustn't come here. You need not worry. I can eke out a living by writing, and I'm in hopes—"

"But, my boy, it's impossible—it's starvation! Look at you now! People are saying I let you go to your ruin!"

"To just the reverse, it may be. Dad, if I have your obstinate, hasty spirit, that is hardly my fault. I've had to swallow the lump; I'm quite comfortable here, whatever the price is. No, you had better not come inside—you'll go back and say I'm mad. I'm not. I'll tell you this much: I—his voice trembled here—"I've been writing a book—a novel. I'm in hopes it may be the beginning of an end. I sent it off just weeks ago. I've worked at it night and day. If it comes back—if it fails—then I'll realize that I've made the mistake of my life, and I may make another. But it won't. I can't talk about it—you'd never understand; you'll know soon."

"My boy, you know it will come back—you know what things are! You're an unknown. Publishers play upon names nowadays; they're bound to. You know very well I—why, I'd have paid for it to be printed and let you have your fair chance; you'd be certain then of getting a hearing. I don't wish to thwart your ideas, but—let me pay that!"

A pause, as if he were struggling against the sharpest temptation that ever came to a man clutching the lowest rung of that slippery ladder. The answer came an amazing answer.

"Not No, sir! A month ago I might have thought twice of that, but now—now I feel that I want my book to stand upon its merits. You don't know what a book becomes to its author. Heaven knows, I had to realize it was all or nothing with me! No, I cannot take a penny after all you said. It would happen again. You wanted me to lie to the people for the sake of a seat in the House? A lie—yes! I told you, if ever I spoke, it must be in behalf of the laborer, the real builder of Empire. I felt it then; I feel it more than ever now. You should come and live here for a month! There, you'd better go!"

"Then, my boy, if you won't consider me, think of that poor girl with her breaking heart. You left her without a word, after you had won her affection. Think of her!"

"I do," he said, brokenly. "I think of her every moment. I live! I would never let it be said that I married her for her money. I wrote to her—I gave up all thoughts of it. She knows—she knows that if ever I make a name for myself—I don't—don't dare to tell her where I am. If you do—"

His door banged on a sob. The old gentleman stood for a minute as if stupefied, and then groped back down the eternal stairs. He did not seem to see the shabby girl who shivered back on the second landing, and Gyp's own staring eyes merely focussed a strange mist.

Gyp knew all; knew in her crude way that that book had come to mean a matter of life and death to the man. The words he had dropped—the way he came out and listened when the postman knocked—the grey fear on his face, that vanished as she came up with only a long envelope. And here—here she was, carrying the parcel up the endless stairs, with a numbed sensation. It had come back to him. She had taken it from the carrier's hand. The publisher's printed address was on it. She had only to lay it down, beside his door, tap

once, and creep down again as fast as possible. How right down silly of her!

She was nearly up to his landing. She had paused. "If it's a parcel comes," he had said a dozen times, "you might let me have it at once!" She had paused, she knew not why. The very silence of his room awed her. Into her head came that queer recollection of the man down the street—the man who, out of work, and desperate, had swallowed two-penny worth of carbolic acid. And she heard a rustle—a soft, silken, slow rustle on the stairs behind, as if some great lady were feeling her way up. Gyp looked—and looked. A sweet oval face, framed in a fur, came above the landing—the dark velvet eyes in it were looking at her. And Gyp knew what had happened. It was the woman—the woman whose heart was his, the woman who had come to find and take him away. And Gyp's red hands clutched the parcel in a spasm of jealousy.

"Mr. Meredith?" They told me he was here. The sweet whisper broke off.

"Yes, I know you. He's here," Gyp breathed back. "That's his room—up there. . . . And this is here's his book, come back as it went. Will you take it?"

A pause. If his door had opened! He knew nothing of the tragedy, breathing outside of the two women who looked into each other's eyes. He never knew, and never would know, of the best whisper.

"His—his book! And he does not know? Oh, thank you!—bless you for telling me! Give it to me—his book! I came to the minute—it was to be—I waited till I dared wait no longer! . . . Not a word; he need not know now. Good-by!—good-by!"

She had taken the precious parcel, close against the furs at her breast, and was gone.

Just a week later, when Gyp knelt wearily down to wash the top stairs, the man's door opened. In the man's eyes was a wild light. In his hand that morning's letter. For one of the most wonderful things in life had happened. And it seemed so natural that it should happen!

"Gyp!" he said. "I knew you'd be glad—I know you will. They've taken my book. You shall have a copy. I shall be going soon. They might call or send; I could hardly let them know this address. You've been very kind—ah, but you have! I wanted—I meant all along to give you a little present. You must—you must; you have been so thoughtful!"

It was an envelope with a sovereign inside. He went hurriedly down the stairs. For him a new life had begun. He was treading a golden, dancing path. With the woman's sweet oval face at the far end of it. His book had been taken!

He could not be expected to know of the huddled, dreary figure on the top landing there; of the red, twitching hands that covered a face. He had given her a sovereign. Women like Gyp have no hearts to break.—London Tit-Bits.

WHAT'S THE TIME, PUSSY?

In China They Tell the Time of Day by the Cat's Eyes.

According to the French missionary Hue, no man needs a watch or a clock if he has the right kind of a cat. In certain parts of China they can tell the exact time of day or night by looking into a cat's eyes. The pupil of the eye, assuming that the creature in question is just what it ought to be, gradually diminishes as noon approaches, until it loses completely its oval form, and becomes a thin perpendicular line. When that line is plumb, it is twelve o'clock.

The pupil begins to grow very gradually, and finally becomes as big and as round as a marble. Then it is midnight. With patience, practice, and good mathematical perception, the happy possessor of a time-keeping cat can tell the hour of the day and of the night, because the thin perpendicular line which the pupil of the cat's eye assumes at noon gives him a clear starting point.

The missionary discovered this valuable piece of feline peculiarity by pure accident. He noticed a little boy minding a calf, and asked him if he knew the time. The boy ran into the nearest hut, and came out with a big cat in his arms.

"It's just half-past eleven," he shouted. And, running up to the missionary, he placed the cat's face under Hue's nose.

Later on, when he got among his converts, he asked them to explain the mystery. They did so, and showed him some living specimens of the precious time-keepers.

REAL SEA SERPENTS.

In New Caledonia sea serpents are frequently seen and sometimes captured. They are curious creatures, the head being very small and scarcely distinguishable from the body, and the tail being formed like an oar. In length they are generally between three and four feet. In the jaw there are tiny glands containing poison, but, as the mouth is very small, it is difficult for them to bite, and the natives handle them fearlessly. M. Kermogant, a European traveler, recently witnessed an experiment at Noumea which shows that under certain conditions the sea serpent can do deadly work. A rat was caught in a trap and its tongue was grasped by a pair of pincers and placed in the mouth of a sea serpent. The serpent immediately bit it and the rat died in four minutes.

Mrs. Seever—"I see you have a fine copy of Browning. I suppose you admire Browning?" Mrs. Twilight—"So much so, that I never open the book. I wouldn't have it soiled for the world."

Mother—"Tommy, have you eaten all that cake without even thinking of your sister?" Tommy—"Oh, yes, mamma. I was thinking of her the whole time. I was afraid she'd come before I had finished it."

About the House

CHOICE RECIPES.

Vegetable Soup—About four hours before the soup is wanted take a quart of stock and add to it one carrot, chopped fine; one white turnip, one onion, one bay leaf, one can tomatoes, chopped; season with salt and pepper and half a pod of red pepper; simmer four hours.

Egg Sauce for Fish—Melt three tablespoons of butter and stir into it the yolks of four eggs, boiled hard and mashed smooth, a pinch of cayenne pepper and salt and the juice of half a lemon.

White Sauce for Fish—Rub a tablespoonful of butter smooth in one tablespoonful of flour. Melt this in a teaspoonful of hot milk. Beat up the yolk of an egg with a teaspoonful of cream. Stir into milk and heat to boiling point. Add tablespoonful chopped parsley as you take from the fire. This is nice also for boiled chicken.

Fried Chicken—Cut up a pair of young chickens and lay them in a pan of cold water to extract the blood. Wipe dry, season, dredge with flour and fry in butter. Have the butter hot when the chicken is put in, cover the skillet and set it back on the range to cook slowly. When both sides are a rich brown take out and keep hot. Put in about a teaspoonful of flour, stir in the grease in the pan; then add half a cup of boiling water and a cup of milk. Season with pepper and salt and let it boil. Have some chopped parsley in the saucepan, pour the gravy over the parsley, stir and serve with the chicken.

To Cook a Duck—Clean the duck thoroughly, then put it in an iron pot. Grease the pot so that the duck will not burn. Brown this, turning it frequently. After the duck is thoroughly brown lift it out and pour off the grease. Chop three carrots and two onions. Put the duck back in the pot. Add the carrots and onions and a little salt. Pour on enough boiling water almost to cover the duck and let it simmer for two hours. Take the duck out. Add a little flour to thicken, leaving the onions and carrots in. They will be like a jelly. Pour all but a little of the gravy in a gravy dish and serve the duck on a platter with a little of the gravy over it.

To Boil Ham—Put the ham in boiling water, into which has been stirred a teaspoonful of whole pepper and one tablespoonful of mustard. Boil until you can stick a fork in easily. Skin it, stick cloves over it, put in the oven and baste with a sour wine, or claret preferably, until crisp and brown.

Pig Head Pudding—Boil the head until the bones slip out. Cut the meat fine, add three eggs, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of bread crumbs and salt and pepper to taste. Bake until the pudding is a light brown color on top.

Southern Pie Crust—Four cups of flour to one cup of lard, one-half teaspoonful baking powder. Mix thoroughly, then make a soft dough with ice cold water. Roll out once. This makes a rich, flaky pie crust.

Spanish Toast—Three eggs beaten together, one cup milk, one-half cup sugar. Take slices of stale bread, dip in this mixture, fry brown with butter. Sprinkle powdered sugar between the layers and serve.

Waffles—Mix one pint of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, and one-half of a teaspoon of salt. Add one and one-fourth cups of milk, three well beaten egg yolks, two tablespoons of melted butter, and the whites of the three eggs beaten stiff. Cook them on a hot, greased waffle-iron. Put the waffle-iron over the fire, and there should be room enough to swing it over. In greasing it, put a bit of clear fat pork on a fork, or put a small piece of butter on a clean cloth and rub over both griddles. The heat will melt the butter, and let just enough of it go through the cloth. Close the griddles and turn them that the fat may run evenly over them. Pour the batter into the centre and let it run two-thirds of the way; when the cover is dropped, into place the mixture will spread to the edge. Cook about one minute on the side, then invert the iron and cook a little longer on the other. If you are sure the iron is clean and smooth and thoroughly hot, you may cook them without any greasing. A colorless crust in the South says she never recently found that these delicious cakes can be perfectly baked without the annoyance of sizzling, smoking fat. Frequently, merely the first greasing is sufficient for the cooking of the whole amount.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Keep a bottle of coal oil uncorked inside the clock case and the clock will not need oiling. Replenish as the oil evaporates.

An excellent filter can be made from a common flower pot. Close the opening with a sponge, then put in an inch-thick layer of powdered charcoal, an inch layer of silver sand, two inches of gravel and small stones.

Many housewives object to using the baking powder on the market owing to the possibility of adulteration. Will such try the following formula? Sift three times a quarter of a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of baking soda and half a pound of cream tartar. Store in an air-tight can.

To remove mud splashes from soft dress material, leave until thoroughly dry, then rub gently with a dry corn cob; it will not roughen the goods as a brush does. Lake or sea sand will freshen velvet and remove the dust. Apply fine sand quite freely, then brush until gone

remains, always brushing the pile the wrong way.

If a small hole appears in a porcelain-lined or enamel pan or kettle, mend with a copper harness rivet. If the hole is not large enough to admit the rivet, carefully enlarge it; then insert it, put on the bur, and rivet it tightly. To remove old paint spots from glass, heat vinegar to boiling point, dip a cloth in it and rub the spots until they disappear.

A light stone churn is in very many respects, better than one of wood, where there is only a moderate amount of cream. A hole can be drilled near the bottom, and closed with an oak or hickory plug. The butter-milk can be drawn off, butter washed and salted in the churn. Put a ball on the churn of good strong wire; it can then be lowered into the well to cool cream or butter. Rub the butter bowl and paddle occasionally with salt.

Dissolve half a pound of the best glue in a teacupful and a half of water, add a teacupful of moderately strong vinegar and mix thoroughly. Keep in the dark and closely sealed, and it can be used without warming, unless in the coldest weather.

FALL RENOVATING.

If every year sees improvement in a house nothing can ever get very shabby. Sometimes when the purse strings must be tightly held this is impossible, but a certain outlay each year is always really necessary unless the wear and tear is to become noticeable. Pass nothing by. If an article of furniture seems to have outlived its usefulness give it to the flames to be consumed. Save nothing that can properly be termed rubbish, unless it has an excellent stowaway place in which to await its restoration. Every shabby article should be looked at in a strong light, newly covered or painted or stained before it is allowed a place in the spotless house that the termination of housecleaning should mean.

WASHING RIBBONS.

Almost any ribbon can be washed successfully if care is used. Make a thick suds of warm water and any pure white soap, and lift the ribbons up and down in this carefully, changing the water as often as necessary. Never rub soap on the ribbon. Hang the ribbons up to dry and when ready to iron lay them between sheets of tissue paper. There will be no glaze from the iron in this way upon the wrong side of the ribbon and if they are allowed to dry before pressing, they will not be stiff.

SCENTING THE WARDROBE.

A decided novelty for perfuming gowns in a wardrobe or the contents of a bureau drawer, is a few drops of good perfume extract on bits of pumice stone slipped among them. It will give a delightful odor and quite lasting.

A WORD ABOUT SHOES.

To make shoes last longer and keep their shape, see that they are wiped free from dust, and stuffed well with tissue paper when not in use. The paper besides keeping the shape, absorbs all moisture or perspiration.

QUARTS WILL BE LITERS

GREAT ADVANTAGES OF THE METRIC SYSTEM.

Kilos and Meters Will Be the Standard Measurements in Canada.

Liters, grams, kilos and meters are strange, foreign sounding nomenclature for units of measurement to the man who has not dabbled in science, but so were dollars and cents to the Englishman who had never heard of anything save pounds, shillings and pence.

The metric system is the modern method of measuring anything from a load of coal to a glass of cider, and unfamiliar as the various terms now appear the time is probably not far distant when the pound, the pint, the yard, the acre, will be relegated to the historian. In 1905 the metric system will be the legal, the standard, and therefore the only system used in the United States. On account of trade carried on between the two countries it would be strange if Canada did not adopt this system of arbitrary enactment or by force of circumstances. There are only two great excuses which can be urged why the system should not be adopted here, viz., the temporary dislocation of commerce involved and the cost of establishing new weights, measures, scales, etc., variously estimated at from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, neither of which are by any means unsummountable obstacles. On the other hand there are more potent reasons why we should come into close touch with the civilized world by conforming to the recognized modern standard.

HISTORY OF THE SYSTEM.

The metric system dates quite a long time back, and has a somewhat interesting history. It originated in France, and the agitation which led up to the convention establishing the meter as a unit ante-dates the Revolution. Up to this time units of measurement varied in France, as they did all over the world, and do in a great many places yet. For instance, at the present time there are forty or fifty different measures in use in various parts of England. There are three bushels—the Cornish bushel, the Winchester bushel and the Imperial bushel—differing in volume as do the Imperial and the wine quart.

Talleyrand issued the call to the countries adjoining France and to England to participate in a convention to discuss the best coinage sys-

FIXING THE UNIT.

The length of the pendulum, beating seconds at sea level was recommended as the unit of measurement and while there appears to have been no good reason why this should not have been adopted it was rejected by the conference and a number of alternatives suggested. It was finally decided, however, that the unit should be the one-tenth-millionth part of the quadrant of the earth. This involved the size of the earth and it was necessary to ascertain with some exactitude what was the length of a quarter of the earth's circumference. For this purpose an expedition was sent out to Peru which measured the exact length of two degrees on the equator. Similar work was done in Lapland and in France and the results were averaged. They determined that the one-tenth-millionth part was a distance of 39.37 English inches which they called one meter.

Having this for a foundation a very complete system of weights and measures was formulated and that system is largely used all over Europe to-day not only for scientific purposes but for every-day commerce. In Russia on account of the ignorance of the peasantry, it is only used by scientists and the local systems are allowed to remain. In England, the United States and Canada it is legal but not compulsory.

GRAMS, LITERS AND METERS.

The metric is the universal system for scientific purposes, but as it is ready intimated, in 1905 instead of buying so many yards of silk, the bargain counter devotee will order so many meters. The meter being only a few inches longer than the English yard, the former will doubtless be substituted for the latter and the price of the goods regulated accordingly. In buying meat instead of asking for a couple of pounds of sirloin the butcher will be instructed to chop off a kilogram or a kilo, which is very nearly two and one-fifth pounds. Instead of getting milk by the quart we shall buy it by the "liter." A liter contains one cubic decimeter. A decimeter as the name plainly indicates, is the one-tenth of a meter and a meter is 39.37 inches. A quart is the equivalent of .9465 liter.

UNIT OF WEIGHT.

A gram is the unit for weight, at the meter is the unit for length. The gram is the actual weight of the amount of distilled water contained in a cube whose side is the one-hundredth part of a meter in length, and according to our reckoning weighs 15.432 grains.

In cubic measure a "stere" or cubic meter is the unit. This is a cube whose side is one-tenth of a meter in length.

In square measure the "are" is the unit. This is a square whose side is 10 meters in length and contains 100 square meters. Having the fundamental units, it was a simple matter to derive scales running above and below to give the necessary variety in names for lesser and greater quantities. We have Greek derivatives forming the compound words for measures above the units, and Latin words form the names of measures below the units. Thus we have:

Decameter—10 meters.
Hectometer—100 meters.
Kilometer—1,000 meters.
By subdividing the meter for small measures we have:
Decimeter—One-tenth of a meter.
Centimeter—The one-hundredth of a meter.
Millimeter—The one-thousandth of a meter.

In the metric measurement of weight we start with a gram, and in the same way get a decigram—the tenth of a gram; the centigram, the one-hundredth of a gram; the milligram, the one-thousandth of a gram. The decagram equals 10 grams, the hectogram 100 grams, and the kilogram 1,000 grams.

ADVANTAGE OF THE SYSTEM.

From the above it will be readily seen that liters may easily be substituted for quarts, meters for yards, centimeters for inches, and kilograms for pounds.

The introduction would undoubtedly cause some confusion for a time, but eventually would be a great advantage. It is claimed, on good authority, that the metric system means a saving of one year at school in the life of the normal child. It almost does away with vulgar fractions. There is the important consideration of convenience in trading with other countries, which have adopted the system.

There has already been established at Washington a standardizing bureau at a cost of \$100,000, where standards of all kinds will be fixed, such as the strength and purity of glass, the strength of iron, candle power of electric light, resistance of water tanks, etc.

ROUGH ON THE COMMERCIAL.

A commercial traveler on his first trip called upon a well-known chemist. He was nervous as he put his hand into his pocket and drew out a card.

"I represent that concern," said the young man.

"You are fortunate," replied the chemist.

The commercial traveler was encouraged.

"I think so, sir," he said; "and the chemist who trades with us is even more so. My firm has the finest lot of cosmetics in the country."

"I shouldn't have thought it," slowly responded the man of medicine, "her complexion looks natural."

And he handed back the photograph which the young man had given him by mistake.

The traveler left without making any farewell remarks.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, NOV. 27, 1902.

Vacancies in Commons.

There are now four seats in the commons read-red vacant since last session by the deaths of members, namely, North Grey, Argenteuil, Burrard, B. C., and North Ontario. One seat, Yarmouth, N. S., is vacant by appointment. Maisonneuve and Terrebonne are practically vacant by Mr. Prefontaine's acceptance of a portfolio. Two Mountains is practically vacant through Mr. Ethier's admission of corruption by agents, although having appealed on a point of law a decision of the courts is necessary before the constituency can be opened; while the seat for the St. James' division of Montreal will shortly also be vacant.

Conservative Dead.

MR. ANGUS McLEOD M. P. BRACEBRIDGE DIED ON TUESDAY AT VANCOUVER B. C.

Bracebridge, Nov. 19.—Angus McLeod, M. P. for North Ontario, died in St. Paul's hospital Vancouver, B. C., at midnight on Tuesday, Mr. McLeod, in company with his wife, left Bracebridge early in October for an extended visit through Manitoba and British Columbia. Three weeks ago he was taken ill with typhoid fever and on Friday last took suddenly worse. His heart failed and he never rallied. Mr. McLeod had been engaged in the lumber business all his life and was well and favorably known throughout the province as a shrewd, successful business man and was most popular in the town of Bracebridge, where he had resided for many years. Mr. McLeod was a Conservative in politics and was elected to the Dominion parliament at the last general election for North Ontario, defeating Mr. Duncan Graham. He was a member of the Methodist church and about fifty years of age.

Seed Testing and its Relation to Agriculture.

The testing of seed for purity and vitality by scientific methods has been an important factor in the agricultural progress of Germany, Switzerland and other European countries. Laboratory methods for seed testing were devised by Dr. Nobbe of Tharandt, Germany, thirty years ago, since which time seed testing stations have been established in nearly all European countries and the United States. Canada has now one modern seed laboratory equipped with the necessary apparatus for testing the purity and vitality of seeds.

The fact that Germany alone now maintains thirty nine seed control stations shows that seed testing is highly valued as a means of safeguarding the interests of agriculture in that country. The results of the work that has already been done in the Dominion Seed Laboratory reveal a great need for active work in seed testing as well as persistent efforts to protect Canadian farmers and fields from the many evils that are connected with the seed trade.

Early in the spring of the present year, G. H. Clark, B. S. A., who is connected with Prof. Robertson's staff, and who is now in charge of the Seed Laboratory, planned to make an investigation of the conditions of the trade in grass and clover seeds. With the assistance of Agricultural Associations, Institute workers and other interested persons, over five hundred one-half pound samples of Timothy, Alsike and Red Clover seed that was offered for sale by local dealers were procured for the seed laboratory. With each sample was enclosed a statement showing the name of the dealer, the place at which it was offered for sale, the price per pound or per bushel, and the origin of the seed.

In the Seed Laboratory the samples were subjected to two examinations, one for purity and one for vitality. In making these examinations the rules adopted by the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations were followed in detail.

Evidence of wilful adulteration was found in a few instances. One sample of Alsike obtained from Prince Edward Island contained 26 pounds of colored sand per hundred pounds of seed. From ten to twenty per cent by weight of sand was frequently in samples of Alsike and Timothy seed. One of the whole has not been serious cause for complaint because of low vitality. It is the large quantities and noxious nature of the weed seeds found in most of the samples that render the evils connected with the trade in grass and clover seeds of more than ordinary importance to agriculture.

The number of weed seeds per pound of seeds as marketed, ranged with Timothy from 0 to 1,237,690; Alsike from 90 to 180,450; Red Clover from 0 to 45,505. The approximate number of seeds in a pound of Timothy seeds is 1,350,000. Alsike 750,000; and Red Clover 300,000. The weed seeds named in the order in which they most frequently occurred consisted of Foxtail, Riggrass, Lamb's Quarter, White Cockle, Sheep Sorrel, Curled Dock, False Flax, Pepper Grass, Mayweed, Canada Thistle, Common Plantain, Lady's Thumb, Pigweed, Black Medick, Ragweed, Charlock or Wild Mustard, and Perennial Sow Thistle.

The trade in Red Clover and Alsike is undoubtedly, the most fruitful medium for the dissemination of weed pests. The steadily increasing demand for these seeds for both the home and the export trade has encouraged their production on farms that are foul with weeds. Canada exports annually large quantities of Alsike and Red Clover seed to European countries, where a thorough system of seed control has become established and where only the best re-cleaned stocks can find a market. The screenings from these imported seeds are such in demand on our home markets and are retailed by local dealers.

There are few agricultural mercantile articles the real value of which is so difficult to judge from appearance as grass clover and other small seeds. Competition is said to be the life of trade but

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE.
Wheat (standard) 70 to 71c.
Flour per barrel, \$3.75 to \$4.00.
Oats per bushel, 60 to 65c.
Pease per bushel, 60 to 65c.
Buckwheat, 00c. per bush.
Rye, per bush. 60 cents.
Eggs, per dozen, 16c.
Butter, per pound, 10 to 15c.
Wool, per pound, 13 to 15c.
Pelts, each, 35 to 45c.
Hides, \$4.50 to \$5.50.
Calfskins, 45 to 55 cents each.

OTTAWA.

Butter, print, 22c. per lb.
" pails, 18 to 20c. per lb.
Eggs, fresh, 23c. per doz.
Potatoes, 65c. per bag.
Lamb, 8 to 9c. per lb.
Mutton, 5 to 6c. per lb.
Beef, 4 to 6c. per lb.
Pork, \$7.00 to \$8.00 per 100.
Oats, 30 to 32c. per bushel.
Hay, \$7.00 to \$10.00 per ton.
Wool 14 to 15c. per lb.

Hogs for Service:

Chester White.

Improved Chester White Hog—Took First Prizes at Ronfrew, Shawville and Beechburg Exhibitions this year. Fee—\$1.00.

H. T. McDOWELL,
Lot 4, 6th R. Clarendon.

Berkshire.

Pure bred young Berkshire Hog. "Cook of the North." Service charges reasonable. Apply to

HUGH G. YOUNG, Bristol.

Yorkshire.

Purebred Improved Yorkshire Hog. Service Fee—\$1.00. Apply to

O. CUTHBERTSON,
Maple Ridge.

NOTICE.

To the Patrons and Shareholders of Green Lake Cheese and Butter Co'y.

The annual meeting of the G. L. C. & B. Co'y. will be held in No. 10 School, Dec. 6 at 1 p. m. Be on time or lose your cash. Business consists of paying accounts of season, electing officers and transacting all business which is in order at this date. There is some very important business to be discussed.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received for a Cheesemaker and a Secretary, and for the delivery of forty cords of wood (soft or hard) length, 20 and 24 inches. All tenders to be addressed to Jas. Armstrong, Shawville, and to be in his hands not later than 12 o'clock (noon) Dec. 6th. All tenders to be marked Tender. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JAS. ARMSTRONG,
President.

Nov. 15th, 1902.

fair competition in the seed trade is possible only when the seeds are according to fixed standards of quality, or under a definite guarantee based upon a standard method of analysis. The seed trade in Canada has been passing from the hands of reliable seed houses into the hands of incompetent and irresponsible local dealers whose main business is of an entirely different character. There are far too many jobbers dabbling in the seed business and the result is that competition has been confined to prices alone. Unfortunately most farmers as well as seed merchants are not acquainted with the impurities that commonly occur in grass and clover seeds, and when making their purchases are content to screw down the price and trust to luck. As long as there is a demand for cheap seed, a worthless low grade article will be offered; and until Canadian farmers have come to know that the highest obtainable quality of seed is always the cheapest, the best quality of our home grown seeds will be exported to countries where the seed trade is conducted on a more business like basis.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

King Leopold's Escape.

Brussels, Nov. 21.—King Leopold is absolutely unaffected by his narrow escape from assassination. All rumors concerning abdication are ridiculous and unfounded. The King is stronger and more energetic than ever. Two hours after Saturday's assault he was engaged in a conference with his architects over his plans for the beautifying of Brussels and Ostend. His majesty has just bought a large block of newly built houses in this city, which he intends to pull down, as it ruins the appearance of the capital. He is strongly opposed to sky-scraper architecture.

Yesterday, in a speech of thanks to the deputies on their congratulating him upon his escape, he referred to anarchistic attacks upon rulers and statesmen, and concluded:

"I am nearing the end of my life. I do not know how long I shall live—how long they will let me live. But I can assure you that all the rest of my existence will be devoted, within the limits of my constitutional powers, to the good of my country and the protection of its liberties."

The I. O. F.

The Independent Order of Foresters are inaugurating a vigorous winter campaign, and for the months of November, December and January are remitting to new members the registration and certificate fees, which applicant usually have to pay upon joining. The order has made wonderful strides during the year, and will add to its membership many thousands during the next three months.

GOOD HARNESS

That is the only kind we handle.

We have

Heavy Drafts,
Coarse Fines,
Fur Robes,
Horse Blankets,
Sleighs, Belts, etc.

MACFARLANE BROS.

CAMPBELL'S BAY.

1902 A NEWLY REBUILT MILL! 1902

CLARENDON ROLLER MILLS

Remember that we are adding to our reputation as manufacturers of HIGH GRADE FLOUR.

You don't Catch Us standing still and trying to do business solely on a reputation already established. No, sir!

We want Hard Milling Wheat and can pay the highest price for it. We have a large stock of Flour and all kinds of Feed and can make PRICES RIGHT.

JAMES WILSON.

Notice.

The Ottawa Northern & Western Railway Company (an amalgamation of the two Companies formerly known as the Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Company and the Ottawa Northern and Western Railway Company) will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its approaching session for the passing of an act extending the time now prescribed by law for the commencement and completion of the railway; extensions and branches authorized to be constructed by the Act of 1898, Chapter 84, and 63-64 Victoria, Chapter 72.

F. L. MALTBY,
Secretary.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Pontiac.

In the District Magistrate's Court AT SHAWVILLE.

DONALD McRAE of the village of Shawville, in the District of Pontiac, Plaintiff,
vs.
VICTOR McGUIRE, heretofore of the village of Shawville in the said District of Pontiac, but now absent from the Province of Quebec, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in one month.
W. W. IRELAND,
Clerk of said Court.
Shawville, November 13, 1902.

Its membership roll now contains a good deal over 200,000 of insured or beneficiary members.

Its accumulated funds reach to almost \$6,000,000; and these funds are increasing at the rate of three quarters of a million dollars a year, notwithstanding that the order pays out \$500 every working hour of the year to widows and orphans. A record of over \$12,000,000 already paid promptly on death claims stands to its credit. The I. O. F. is undoubtedly a great and progressive institution. The report upon its investments, made by a committee composed of able and independent brethren at the Supreme Court meeting at Los Angeles, stands that in all the investments of its funds the Supreme Executive had never lost a dollar. This is certainly a unique experience.

O. H. E. Rea, A. I. A., F. R. A. S., the attorney of the order, recently stated in regard to it: "After exhaustive tests I have failed to find a weak spot in its structure."
We congratulate the order and its Supreme Chief Ranger upon their work.—Toronto Daily Star, October 28, 1902.

Religion and business.

One of Senator "Billy" Mason's stories is about two of his brothers, Ed and Jim who dealt in wool at their home in Iowa. Jim went to a revival meeting (unthinkingly) the senator says, and "got religion." In his first burst of enthusiasm he told his brother of how much better he felt since his conversion, and urged Ed to come into the fold. The latter pondered gravely for a time and then said: "Ain't any doubt but what religion's a good thing, and I'm glad you've got it, Jim, but I guess you better let me alone just now." He continued reflectively. "You see Jim one of us has got to weigh the wool."

Farm for Sale.

Part of Lot 27 of the 5th Range of Clarendon—135 acres; convenient to Shawville, Portage du Fort, Bryson and P. P. J. Ry.; 118 acres cleared well fenced and well watered, soil, rich clay loam, and in a good state of cultivation, level, but with sufficient slope to drain well. 75 acres ready for grain crop next year, 28 acres of hay, balance in pasture, of which 18 acres is cleared, orchard of 50 trees, large commodious house, 3 barns, 30x50 feet, and horse stable 30x30 feet, fitted up with track for hay fork, 30 foot shed, cow house for 20 head, pig house, wood shed, carriage house, cranary and dairy. 50 acres ready for wheat next year. Will be sold with or without stock and at terms to suit purchaser. Price greatly reduced for immediate sale. For further particulars apply to

LIONEL HODGINS,
Radford, Que.

Farm For Sale.

Being the North East Half of Lot No. 15 in the 2nd Range of the township of Clarendon, containing 100 acres of good clay and loamy land, about 30 acres of which are cleared. On the premises are a barn and small house. For terms and fuller information apply to Mrs. H. Barr, North Bay, Ont., or

A. LYON, M. D.,
Shawville.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. Rejected applications have often been successfully prosecuted by us. We conduct fully equipped offices in Montreal and Washington; this qualifies us to promptly dispatch work and quickly secure Patents as broad as the invention. Highest references furnished.
Patents procured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.
Specialty:—Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers.
MARION & MARION
Patent Experts and Solicitors.
Offices: New York Life Bldg., Montreal Atlantic Bldg., Washington D.C.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned up till noon of the 29th day of the present month of November, for the delivery at the Academy, thirty cords of good, green Hardwood, and fifteen to twenty cords of sound Dry Pine, the whole to be not less than two feet long, and split fine, ready for use. To be delivered during the next month or early in January. Cash on delivery.
H. LANG, Sec.-Treas.,
Shawville, Nov. 10, 1902.

Stray Young Cattle.

Strayed on to the premises of the undersigned on or about the middle of August, 4 head of young cattle, as follows: Two 2-year-old heifers, 1 yearling steer and 1 yearling heifer. Owner is requested to come and prove property, pay expense incurred and remove the animals at once.
ROBT. STOREY,
Clarendon Front.

MASSEY-HARRIS WARE-ROOMS

SMART & SMITH SHAWVILLE



The New Williams Silent Running . . . SEWING MACHINES.

No pads required to deaden the sound. New Wood Work, latest styles of Tables and Cabinets, latest attachments, and up-to-date in every particular.

Call and see them, a shipment having just arrived of the latest styles and finishes.

SMART & SMITH.

P. S.—Cutters, Robes, Harness and Blankets.

HIGH CLASS AND MEDIUM FURNITURE.

Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites & Lounges,
Sideboards, Extension Tables,
Kitchen Tables, Parlor Tables,
Springs and Mattresses,
Full line Chairs and Rockers.

UNDERTAKING BRANCH

Fully Equipped as Usual and Prices Reasonable.

J. GRAHAM.

THE SHAWVILLE

SASH and DOOR

FACTORY

(Formerly McCredie & Hodgins)

Is again built up and ready for business.

BEING FULLY EQUIPPED WITH UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY AND COMPETENT WORKMEN, THE PUBLIC MAY RELY ON GETTING :: GOOD WORK DONE ::

A full stock of Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Turnings, Etc., will be kept on hand and Custom Work done as usual.

ROBERT G. HODGINS.

Here it is!

The Place

Where you can get anything and everything you require in Tin, Agate and Enamelled Ware.

Eavetroughing, Roofing and Repairing Neatly done at lowest prices.

DALE BROS., Shawville.

P. S.—Highest price paid for Calfskins and Pelts.

Choice Fall Goods now coming in

The Starks Corners

Cheap Cash Store.

Groceries always fresh and select.

JOSEPH McKIBBON, Successor to Silas Young.

SHAWVILLE'S NEW SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

In connection with my former business I have just placed in position a set of first-class machines for the manufacture of all kinds of

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Turnings, &c.

For which I am now prepared to receive orders and guarantee first-class work.

Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I shall look forward to a future increase in business.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT, PROPRIETOR.

THE EQUITY,

Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, QUE.
SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

No paper stopped until all arrearages are paid, unless by special arrangement with the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Legal advertising, eight cents per line for first insertion and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding one inch inserted at \$1.00 per year.

Local announcements inserted at the rate of 5 cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents for subsequent insertions.

Commercial advertising by the month or for longer periods inserted at low rates, which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly. Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary notices three cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

DR. McNAUGHTON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:

at the new house built by James Cuthbertson, opposite the Exhibition grounds, MAIN ST., EAST.

At home—Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Telephone in office.

D. B. ALEXANDER, M. D., C. M.,

F. T. M. C.

Graduate of Trinity University, Toronto; Graduate of Victoria University, Toronto. Fellow by examination of Trinity Med. College, Toronto.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: J. H. AMBROSE'S HOUSE, MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE.

LEGAL.

D. LEQUERRIER,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Will visit Bryson on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of every week. Office at R. McC. Ritchie's residence.

BOURBEAU RAINVILLE, L. L. L.,

ADVOCATE - BRYSON,

WM. GAMBLE,

ADVOCATE, &c.

Office: Trust Building, No. 48 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

AT SHAWVILLE EVERY TUESDAY.

E. B. DEVLIN, M.A., B.C.L.

ADVOCATE,

190 MAIN ST., HULL, QUE.

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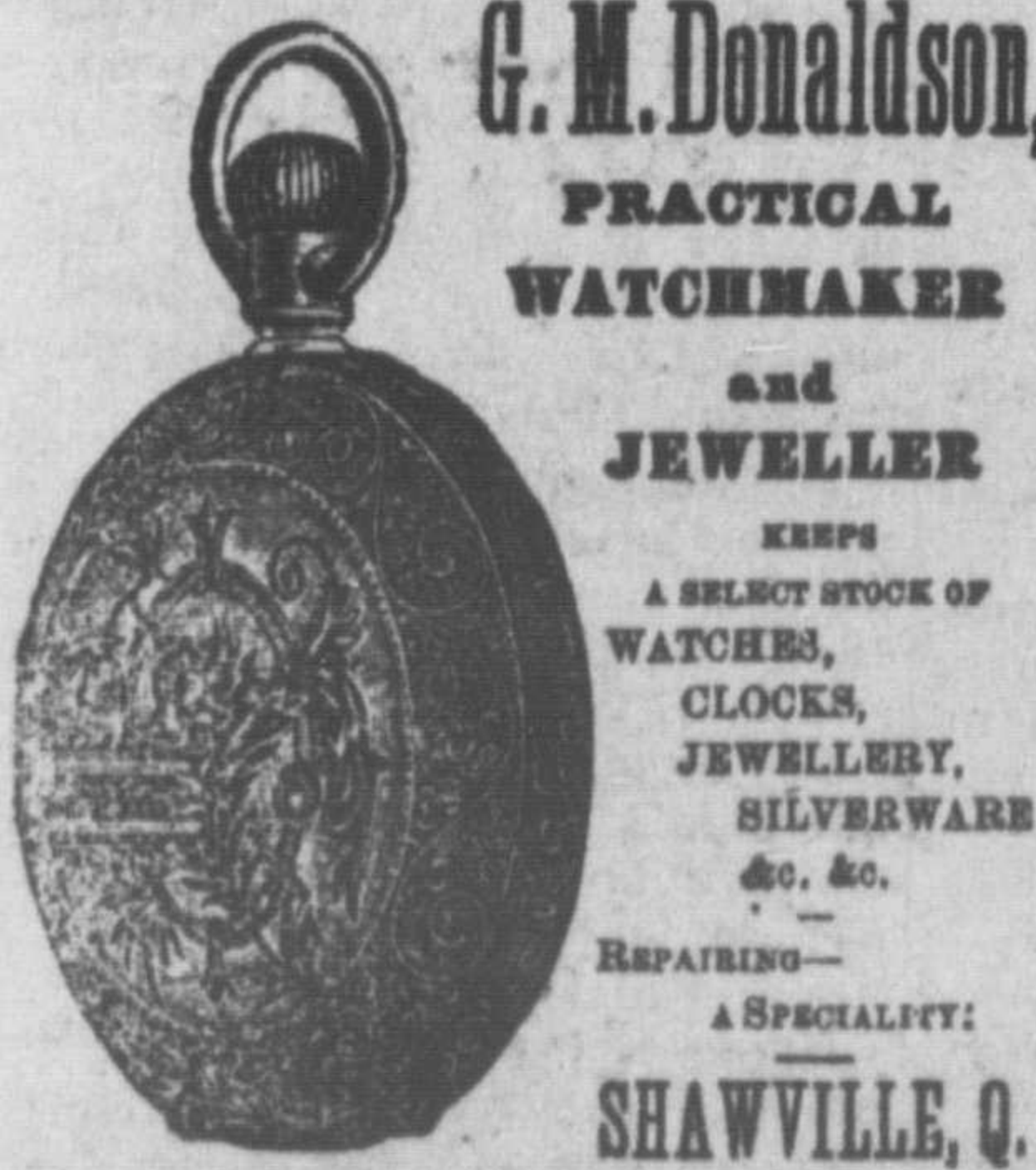
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The spot for—

A FASHIONABLE HAIR CUT,
GOOD SHAMPOO, OR
A CLEAN SHAVE.

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Meets the 4th Wednesday of every month.

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A large, well-selected and varied stock of

Furniture always on hand, at prices to suit all classes.

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Also keep a complete stock of funeral

urns, ranging from the plainest to the most elegant.

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Important Announcement.

Carefully-selected qualities in every case, but "Special" purchases also, and you know what that means—the saving will be yours. Here's a special list.

DRESS GOODS

A special purchase in this department enables us to offer to our numerous customers a Splendid Bargain. It's a 54 inch all wool Homespun—just the thing for Ladies' Suits or Separate Skirts. Sold all this season at \$1.00 yard, Special Price only 75 cents.

RIBBONS

That we have a magnificent assemblage of Ribbons, the like of which is not found within your reach elsewhere is generally conceded. For variety, quality and "Special" values we have an undisputed leadership. Select your requirements for fancy worn and Xmas gifts now. We have everything you need in Ribbons. We mention one line, 20 shades in 3 1-2 inches wide, pure silk of the very latest colorings; For Neckwear and Streamers worth 20 and 25 cents per yard, our "Special" price this week is 15cts.

Next on the programme for this week will be "Special" doings in Raglanette Overcoats for Men and Boys.

LADIES JACKETS

In order to make a complete clearance of all Ladies' Jackets now in stock we have decided on Special cut Prices. The order is we must sell every Jacket this month, so come quick as sizes will soon be broken.

G. F. HODGINS.

P. S. Full stock of Xmas Goods now on display.

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INDIA PALE ALE

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Brewed with exceptional care and watchfulness until just the right body and flavor are obtained. Its flavor is the true flavor of good malt and hops. One case in your house will demonstrate to your entire satisfaction that it is the best table ale brewed. All dealers can supply you.
For Agency, address 3 St. Peter Street, QUEBEC.

General News.

The Lord Mayor of London acknowledges a contribution of \$72,000 from United States citizens to the Queen Victoria memorial fund.

The Grand Duke Michael, Czaritch of Russia, is in a very weak condition, and will die unless the climate of the Crimea restores his health in some miraculous manner.

Against the bidding of firms in the United States, Great Britain and Germany, Messrs. Dubs, Glasgow engineers, secured the contract for building 30 locomotives for the Japanese Government.

Two of the largest vessels in the world in length, and each provided with three screws, will be built shortly for the Cunard Line, one on the Clyde and one by Vickers' Sons and Maxim.

The Waziri tribesmen on the Afghan border have become aggressive, and Gen. Egerton, with 800 men, has been despatched with orders to destroy the forts, and, if possible, capture the tribesmen.

A poll of the Irish landlords to call a conference between the landlords and tenants, with a view to the sale of the land to the latter, resulted in a vote of 1,128 to 578 in favor of holding the conference.

Argentina has accepted the conditions of the British Board of Agriculture, requiring exclusion of cattle from infected countries, and to slaughter immediately after arrival, and will now have British ports open to her shipment of meat.

Miss Nina Danforth, a dwarf, who shot and killed Andrew Emery, was sentenced to one year and nine months, imprisonment in Cambridge, Mass. It is alleged that Emery had led the young woman, who is a dwarf, to believe that he was in love with her and would marry her, and that she shot him upon learning that he had a wife and children.

San Francisco, Nov. 20.—The Southern Pacific depot and ferry slip at the end of the Alameda Mole, which extends far into the bay from the eastern shore, was totally destroyed by fire early today. A large number of passenger coaches were also burned and it is said that several lives were lost. The loss may exceed \$100,000, but it cannot yet be closely estimated.

Richard Luckner of St. Joseph, Mich., was attacked by a large eagle near that place last Monday, and after being severely clawed by the bird he succeeded in killing it.

At Indianapolis, Rufus Cantrell and John McEndree, leaders of the gangs of ghoulies, pointed out to detectives between thirty and forty graves which they said were robbed by them.

The British ship Ventnor, with four hundred and sixty coffins, containing the remains of Chinamen for reinterment in China, foundered off New Zealand. The crew were saved and the captain was drowned.

A special medal has been struck in recognition of the extreme efficiency with which the officers of the British mercantile marine conducted the transport of troops to South Africa and China.

A captured spy is authority for the statement that the Mad Mullah's losses in the recent battle with the British were 150 riflemen killed and 200 wounded, besides a large number of spearmen.

Lord Milner is convinced that in their coal and iron deposits and in their agricultural development, England's new colonies will find a surer source of wealth than even in the more speculative riches of the gold reefs and diamond fields.

The famous Black Diamond Express on the Lehigh Valley Road was wrecked on Wednesday near Newark, at 12.20 p. m. injuring 15 people, one of whom was Carrie Nation of Kansas, who received a wound in the hand.

Ex-Ald. Camille D'Amour, of Hull, died on Wednesday night of last week of heart failure, superinduced by pneumonia. He had been ailing for several days, but was much better Sunday. On Monday he was seized with a relapse but last night felt much better. He was laughing and chatting with his family, when his heart failed him, and although everything possible to restore him, it was only a few moments before he passed beyond human aid.

Mr. D'Amour was 42 years of age, and was one of Hull's best known business men. He was proprietor of a sash and door factory and carried on the business most successfully.

THE FROST & WOOD COMPANY, Limited.

County Pontiac's Largest Ware-Rooms.

A. SMILEY, Prop.

Better than Ever.

We claim we sell the best goods on the market. The ones sold heretofore and the steady increase of Vehicles sold tell the story. Call and inspect our stock of

Cutters,
Driving Sleighs,
Robes,
Blankets,
Harness,
and Machinery,
and numerous other lines in Harness and Horse Furnishings.

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SAVE MONEY

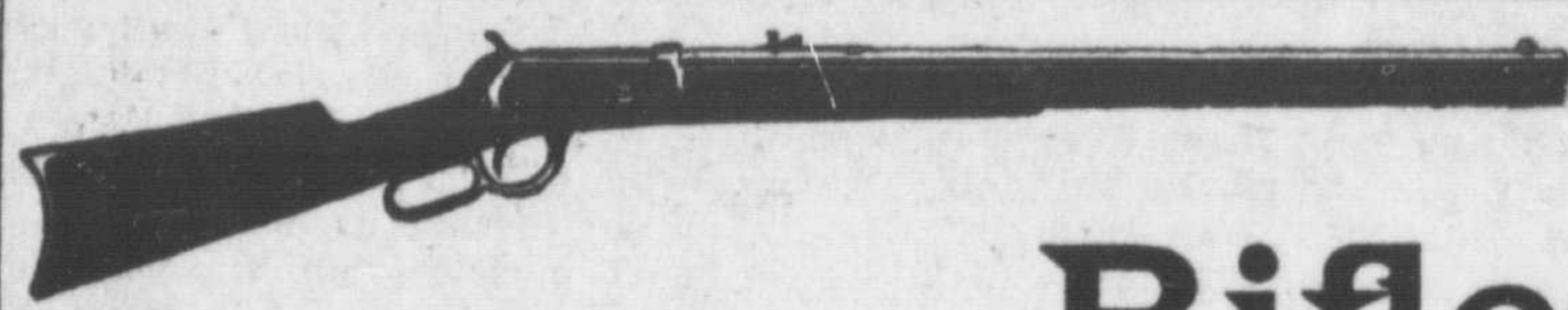
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BUY FROM US.

All Summer Goods will be sold at cost and below cost to make room for new Winter Stock.

Come and see our Prices.

J. F. GRONAU - LADYSMITH.



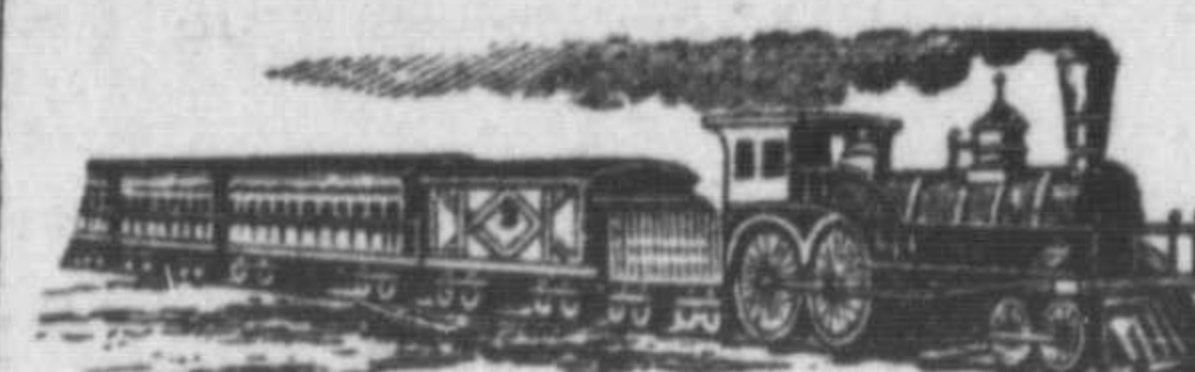
Rifles.

We have bought a Bankrupt stock of Rifles as follows—

SPENCER REPEATER, 7 Shot, 56 Cal., Rim Fire.....Price, \$8 00
SHARP'S SINGLE SHOT, 56 Cal., Rim Fire.....Price, \$5 00
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Hardware Merchants, - - - Sussex St. Ottawa.



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- AND -

WESTERN RAILWAY.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Commencing Oct. 12 trains will leave

Canadian Pacific Union Station:

GRACEFIELD SECTION.

Lv. 5.05 p.m., Ottawa Ar. 9.30 a.m.

Ar. 7.40 p.m., Gracefield, Lv. 7 a.m.

WALTHAM SECTION.

Lv. 5.15 p.m. Ottawa, Ar. 9.40 a.m.

Ar. 8.45 p.m., Waltham, Lv. 6.25 a.m.

For tickets or further information apply

City Ticket Office,

NEW LINE FROM TO SEA SEA

A GIANT RAILROAD SOON TO CROSS CANADA.

It Will Be Great Britain's Answer to Russia's Trans-Siberian Railroad.

It will be news to many railroad men and financiers hereabouts that the great national treasure house of upper Canada is to be tapped by a railroad that will span the North American continent and discharge its traffic at either the Atlantic or Pacific seaboard. The new line is called the Trans-Canada Railway and it will extend from Quebec on the east to Port Simpson on the west.

Work on the new road was begun on June 28, 1901, the first division, of about 380 miles, is now in process of construction. The road will be built almost entirely with British capital and must be completed, by the terms of its charter, within ten years from the beginning of the construction work. Its projectors expect to have the road ready for business, from one end to the other in 1907.

The road, from Quebec to Port Simpson, a town in the west central part of British Columbia on the Pacific Ocean, will be 2,830 miles long, and the estimated cost of construction, according to the financial plan evolved by the projectors, will be \$95,750,000.

The officers and directors of the road are all Englishmen and Canadians, with the exception of George Earl Church, an American engineer, who has lived in London for nearly a quarter of a century. Mr. Church, who was the original projector of the road, is best known for his extensive railroad building in South America, principally in the Argentine Republic. He is a member of both the American and British Societies of Civil Engineers.

THE HISTORY OF THE PROJECT dates back to a time more than ten years ago, when some geodesic surveyors, who had been at work in Upper Canada, happened to meet Mr. Church in London and called his attention to the great natural resources of the country in which they had been working. They told him that the country was rich enough to feed a dozen railroads. Mr. Church didn't believe it at first, but, more as a pastime than anything else, he began to study the geography of Canada and he became convinced that the surveyors knew what they were talking about. He and a few others secured from the Dominion Parliament in 1895 a charter for a railroad to connect Quebec with Port Simpson. The charter was amended in 1897 to provide for the commencement of the work not later than June 29, 1901. Actual work was begun about twenty-four hours ahead of the time specified.

The line, as projected, will parallel the Canadian Pacific and will cross the continent, almost on a straight line, about two hundred and eighty miles to the north of the latter road. It will skirt the northern shore of Lake Winnipeg, the chief water outlet for the wheat of Manitoba, and will hit the Rocky Mountains about three hundred and twenty-five miles from the Pacific coast. For over half the length of the line west from Quebec it is said that the territory through which the road will run is practically a level plateau. The road will cross the mountains through a natural pass, which will require little cutting. It is said that the average grade of the road will be only 1 per cent, which means, so the engineers of the company say, that the engines of the Trans-Canada railway will be able to pull just about twice the load of the locomotives on any railroad on the American continent north of Mexico.

When this road shall have been completed there will be two trans-continental roads running through Canada. The new line will touch the Pacific at Port Simpson, the new port for this process - by increased strength in the heart muscle.

ODD AND INTERESTING.

Bits of Information About 'Most Everything.'

Great Britain brews annually \$845,000,000 worth of beer.

The sapphire is not necessarily of "rich sapphire blue." The King of Spain is forming a "Noble Guard of Bullfighters." Fear is said to be responsible for 90 per cent. of disease contracted. The substitution of crude oil for soft coal as fuel is steadily growing. The Socialist press of Germany numbers 140 publications, 52 being dailies.

At Turin they had an automobile cotillon recently in which 45 automobiles took part. Montreal bakers are required to stamp their initials on each loaf, together with its weight. The bubonic plague at Canton and Shouen is of a more malignant type than that of former years. Since the closing of the civil war the State of Louisiana has spent more than \$30,000,000 on Mississippi levees.

Half a million dollars was obtained by the sale at auction of the jewels of Georgianna, Countess of Dudley. Recent analysis of the city water at Manila showed that it was not responsible for the cholera raging there. Somewhere in the world there are 119,000,000 big copper pennies, but nobody appears to know where they are. There are only a few street railways in Japan, some of which are electric lines; the others employ horse cars. The Mikado of Japan has presented to Queen Alexandra a pair of the famous long-tailed birds of Japan and ten dwarf chickens.

Mrs. J. M. Hough, wife of the station agent at Woodbine, Iowa, has invented an improvement on the mail crane for fast trains. The kitchen tower of the old castle of St. Andrew's, Fife, Scotland, is being undermined, and is in danger of falling into the sea. The cotton production of the United States for the season of 1901-2 was, according to the United States census, 9,954,945 commercial bales. Lightning left a streak down the back of T. K. Vose, of Eaton, Wyoming county, burning the flesh, but leaving him otherwise unharmed. Instead of building in sections, as is customary, a steel stack, 140 feet long, was recently elevated at the one time in West Albany, N.Y. The gypsy moth was brought to Massachusetts for scientific study, and since then has been doing a little studying on its own account. Lord Suffield, speaking at the Cromer lifeboat dinner, said that the large sea boats worn by boatmen were splendid things for producing rheumatism. As a protection tarpaulin trousers would be much better.

EXERCISE FOR WEAK HEARTS Properly Regulated Exercise Is Beneficial. It is not many years ago that the belief prevailed that a sufferer from heart disease was in constant peril whenever he moved, and that the nearer he approached absolute rest the better it was for his heart. This is still true in respect to certain forms of heart disease—those due to actual disease or degeneration of the heart muscles; but when the disease is in the valves, as it is in the majority of cases, the modern teaching is that properly regulated exercise is beneficial. This is founded upon the common sense view that the heart is like other muscles in that it can be strengthened by exercise to meet increased calls upon it.

When the valves of a pump get out of order it requires greater force to move a given quantity of water; if this force can be applied it will make up for the defect in the valves. The same principle holds good in the case of the diseased heart; the valvular defect must be made good—"compensation"—is the medical term for this process - by increased strength in the heart muscle. The heart must be able not only to meet the ordinary, every-day extra strain—this it does automatically, as it were, by the unaided efforts of nature—but it must be stronger than necessary, just as it is in health, to meet some extra strain caused by illness, a sudden nervous shock, or some absolutely necessary exertion. It is evident, therefore, that a diseased heart must, to assure the safety of the patient, be strengthened beyond the requirements of a quiet life.

This is accomplished in various ways, but none is better for the purpose than hill-climbing or stair-climbing; the former for pleasant days, the latter for bad weather. The exercise should, of course, be taken under the direction of a physician, for it can easily be overdone, in which case one of the bad conditions against which it is the object of the exercise to provide will be artificially produced, and the heart will be overtaxed before it is strong enough to withstand the extra strain. The patient should keep constantly in mind the fact that he is not in training to become an athlete or a candidate for membership in the Alpine Club, but is working only to make his heart a trifle stronger than necessary for its daily needs, so that it may have a small reserve of force to draw upon to meet any sudden and unexpected draft.

YOUTH'S COMPANION. THREE GOLDEN WEDDINGS. It is reported from Morlaix, in France, that three members of one family, named Guennin, aged respectively eighty-two years, seventy, and sixty-eight, celebrated their golden weddings recently. The feast was provided by an elder sister, aged eighty-four, who had remained single. The three married couples had no fewer than 123 descendants present at the feast.

BLIND TROOPER MULLOY.

SAYS HE HAS NO REGRETS FOR THE PAST.

Reminiscences and Character Study of the Blind Hero of South Africa.

While it has not yet been woven into a romance by a Henty, nor distorted into a blood and thunder character by a Diamond Dick writer, the life history of Trooper Mulloy is doubtless familiar, more or less, to all—replete as it is with thrilling and adventurous and inspiring incident. The records of the recent war furnish few illustrations more noble in their character and more far-reaching in their influence than the simple narrative of the young man who from his own point of view did his duty, but to whom the path of duty was the path to glory. A young student for the ministry, with all the buoyancy and ambition, the ties and associations, which are youth's particular position, he laid all these aside, as did hundreds of other young men, and went to South Africa to answer the Empire's call. Although only about five months in that country he was through twenty or thirty fights of various kinds, the last of which was one of remarkable daring. Himself and four comrades were surrounded by about sixty Boers, but with characteristic Canadian pluck they ordered the Boers to surrender. They took time to think about it, they paraded the arms and ammunition of a wounded Boer, and as he did so they opened fire on him. This aroused the many bullets which whizzed about his head grazed Mulloy's forehead and another hit his left temple, the latter knocking out his left eye, and causing the right eye to go completely blind. Lieut. Birch, in charge, was killed. The final result, however, was sixteen Boers killed or wounded, four taken prisoners, and the remainder fleeing for their precious lives.

AN UNREGRETTED PAST. Soon after Trooper Mulloy, along with thirty others, was invalided home. At Liverpool he was pushed forward to make a speech in response to that of the Lord Mayor, and his remarks on that occasion were reported in almost every paper in the English language. His sentiments were immortalized in the noble sentence, "For me the past has no regrets." Arriving at home he made a lecture tour from Halifax to the Soo, the object of which was to accumulate means for the continuance of his college course. This accomplished, he is now attending Queen's University at Kingston, where he is preparing for the Methodist ministry. With the assistance of a special typewriter of raised letters, upon which he does all his writing, he is progressing favorably. He is president of his year in arts, and enjoys all their social functions at the college. At his farm home, "Maple Grove," Dundas County, where he spends his vacation, his favorite pastime is horse-back riding, in which he indulges considerably.

A PARADOX. Recently in Toronto a reporter of the Telegram had the pleasure of an hour's chat with Trooper Mulloy, and found him a marked personality and an interesting character study. A paradox, indeed, he seems to be, so strikingly are the laws of cause and effect as generally interpreted, set at naught in his make-up. Blind and deprived entirely of the inestimable blessing of physical sight, he yet has a keen insight into human nature and the true philosophy of life. Doomed to a life of darkness, there is yet only brightness and sunshine in the circle in which he moves because of the perpetual and moving cheerfulness of his genial nature and inspiring optimism. A hero in the truest sense of the word—whether heroism be defined as daring on the field of danger or calm and steady perseverance in facing the ordinary battles of life—he claims to the title is undeniable—he is yet modest, sensitive and retiring, and would be the last to claim the title.

THE D. S. O. BADGE. "When I received this D. S. O. ribbon at Kingston a couple of months ago," he said, pointing to a little bit of color on the collar of his coat, "I was happy to think it was the last time I should be thus brought prominently before the public, and I would be permitted to retire from the force light of publicity to the quieter walks of ordinary citizenship." The honor referred to, it may be explained, is for Distinguished Service, viz., having in your possession the arms and ammunition of the enemy who wounded. Of the 5,000 who went out from Canada only about ten were thus honored, and consequently Trooper Mulloy appreciates the distinction very much.

BITS OF PHILOSOPHY. "Yes, I found the people of Canada to be of the very best class—everywhere kindly, thoughtful and sympathetic." This in regard to his lecture tour, which he said had been most educational to him. "Of course blindness is an awful handicap in a physical sense, but I take the same view of life that I always did—the cheerful view, the hopeful view. I think this is the only common sense way in which to look at things. Notwithstanding this handicap, one's character remains the same, and that is the true test." This in regard to his affliction. "I think South Africa is a country of great possibilities. It is a splendid place for any young man with plenty of snap and go. I had no notion of returning for ten years but for my misfortune. The Orange Free State is a great ranching country, while the Transvaal has con-

siderable mining possibilities. The snappy vim of young Canadianism should win success there against all competitors. I believe the Boers will settle down, and the kind of their delegates to Canada may be taken as an indication that they will develop their agricultural resources, in which regard their methods are much behind." And as his mind traipsed back to the scene of the stirring events of two years ago his face and conversation became animated with the animation which comes from personal experience.

IMPRESSIONS OF CANADA.

SIR EDMUND BARTON'S IMPRESSIONS.

Canadians Compared With Australians—A Marked Similarity. Sir Edmund Barton, asked by a representative of the London Daily Chronicle for a brief statement of his impressions, after his return home, replied:— "The first reflection that is suggested by my short tour in Canada," responded Sir Edmund, "is that there is a marked similarity in thought and feeling between Canadians and Australians. A symptom of this tendency was afforded first by the readiness of both to do all they could to assist in the South African war as a war of the empire, and a second is to be found in the fact that Australians and Canadians, who fought in South Africa are lavish in their praises of each other as comrades; but in addition I found a tendency in Canada to look at Imperial questions from the standpoint that is familiar to Australians: Like us they are zealous of their autonomy—that is to say, they value the free citizenship which British institutions made certain. But, again like us, when they have postulated that freedom is inevitable they are not apt to set bounds to their readiness to support the motherland that secures their freedom. I found among Canadians themselves a much more ardent feeling of attachment to the mother country than is indicated by any Canadian utterance that I had previously read.

FREEDOM OF OUR CITIZENSHIP.

In other words, I think the Canadian citizen is abreast, and almost more than abreast, with his public man in this respect. If asked whether there are any signs that point to an early representation of the whole of the empire in a Parliament devoted solely to Imperial concerns, I should say that opinion in Canada, like that in Australia, is that however we may desire such an achievement the means to attain it are not at hand, and it is not easy to see by what method it can be attained in our time. But then the Canadians think that in the meantime something might be done, primarily by utilizing our autonomy, which is another name for the freedom of our citizenship, in taking such measures as may show that the kinsman is to be preferred before all others.

STRENGTH IN PEACE AND WAR.

In all that I have seen I have been more and more convinced that the opinion I brought back to Australia in 1900 was a true one, that if the empire is to hold its own with other nations it must grow closer together. That statement would be a platitude if there were not so many who seem to deny it. But countries so widely separated as, for instance the United Kingdom and Australia, can only be brought together by better knowledge of each other on the part of their citizens. To bring this knowledge about, with all its attendant benefits, not only must we lead our external trade into the hands of each other as kinsmen but we must not rest content with mere professions. Our best means of helping each other to attain the knowledge which means strength both in peace and in war is to quicken and to cheapen communication, whether by cable, by post, or by personal transit, and if we make external communication quicker we should not be timid in accelerating our knowledge of each other in Australia.

NOT MUCH DIFFERENCE NOW.

A lesson had been given on the composition of minerals of different kinds, and after it was finished the schoolmaster put a few questions to the class, to test how far they had followed his teachings. "Now, children," he said, "can any of you tell me what a diamond is?" "Carbon," was the prompt reply that issued from every throat in the class. "Yes," the teacher explained, "a diamond is pure carbon; but you must remember that coal is also carbon. That was taught in our lesson, wasn't it?" "Yes, sir."

MIXING FATALITIES.

The annual gatherings of the Mining Institute of Great Britain were held at Newcastle. The president, in his address, said the deaths in coal mines in Great Britain last year numbered sixty-four; if they had been at the same rate as existed in 1851, that total would have been 765.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

HAPPY OUTCOME OF A DISMAL ENOUGH MISHAPE.

Received One Thousand Dollars For Saving a Man's Life.

"I don't know who said truth is stranger than fiction," said the retired burglar, "but whoever said it had a level head. Let me tell you a short story—right out of my own experience. "I had set my lamp down at one end of the top of a bureau, and my bag open, at the other, and was preparing to scoop in the things there, when I heard a sound over in the bed; the man there movin'." "Now, you know, I'd taken this man's measure with my eye when I came into this room, by the size of the snubs he made in the bedclothes, and he was bigger and stronger and fifty pounds heavier than I was, and of course I wasn't goin' to waste any time foolin' with him. He was already gettin' up, and to get to the door I'd have to go past the head of the bed and so past him, which would be just like runnin' into his arms, and so I knew I'd have to go out the window; but by good luck that way was easy.

LAMP AND BAG BEHIND. "Well, I got a grip on that rope, all right, right by the top, and began to slide, burning my hands a little on the start, but gettin' a better grip in a second or two, and then going down all right, with the man above by this time leaning out over the window sill looking at me, but never sayin' 'Eo, I suppose he was that much surprised, and I was gettin' along slick and nice as could be when—crack went the rope, plumb two, up just under the window sill and down I went. If the house had been built on level ground I probably should have hurt myself a bit, because I was half way down the first story when the rope broke, and I ought to have been somewhere near the bottom.

"But this house was built on ground sloping down from the street and this room I was coming out of being a rear room I had still quite a piece to drop, and I brought up good and hard, and broke my left arm.

"But six weeks in the house with a broken arm was better than six years in the jug. Well, I should say so! But now comes the curious part of the story. "About a month after this accident, when I was still waiting for my arm to get so I could get out, and with nothing to do but to sit and read the newspapers, my eye lights on this advertisement: "WILL THE GENTLEMAN who made the quick exit from the side window of the second floor back, on the night of Oct. 7, leaving baggage behind, kindly send address to ON THE LEVEL, box 481, that town?" "That was for me, sure enough, and I felt sure it was all right, too; you can tell by instinct, you know, whether a man is on the level or not, and this man was; and I sends him my address. And the next day but one I gets a slick little package by express, about the size of a big envelope, which I find when I comes to get the wrapper off has a big envelope inside of it, with inside of that, a hundred ten dollar bills; A THOUSAND CLEAN DOLLARS; and along with 'em this letter: "My house was burned one night in a quick fire that made it necessary for the people in the rooms on my side of the house to use the fire escapes.

"You know what would have happened, or if you don't, I can tell you, if I had tried to use the fire escape that broke down under your weight I should have broken it the minute I got my weight on it, and practically have fallen from the window. "You know the lay of the ground there, and how much of a fall I would have had, and you can guess as well as I can what might have happened to me. I certainly would have fallen then if you had not come along as you did and tested that fire escape, and so led me to buy a new one that would surely bear my weight when the time of need came. "And so I consider that you saved my life just as much as if you had been there and carried me down a ladder; and I enclose herewith, in bills of a size convenient to handle, one thousand dollars. Not much for what you did for me, but certainly more than you would have got for anything you could have carried away if I had not interrupted you. "I suppose I might send the lamp and bag to the same address with this; but if you don't mind, I would like to keep them to hang on the wall in my new quarters, as souvenirs."

"Wasn't that a singular experience? I tell you, truth is stranger than fiction. You couldn't think up a story like that, could you, if you tried?" "SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR. They were not very well acquainted, but it was a desperate case with Biggs, and as he had drained every other possible financial fount dry, he tremblingly put the question: "Can you lend me five dollars, Togges?" "No; I haven't got any money; I am poor." "But didn't you tell me you had plenty of money at the back of you?" "Yes; that was when we lived in front of the bank."

QUITE TRUE. "Can't always have what you want in this world." "No, but that doesn't prevent you from wanting what you haven't got."

THE MORNING NAP.

Protest Against the Ancient Notion of Rising Early.

The time of rising in the morning has not, in fact, kept step with the progress of our events. The old custom of early rising and breakfasting by candle light during the season of short days still prevails, although the morning largely passed away. Sixty years ago farm work began with the break of day, and laboring people were expected to be in shops and factories at 5 o'clock in the morning the year round. The agitation for a shorter day first reduced the hours to ten and later to nine and eight. But it is doubtful if the hours given to sleep have increased as much as the hours of work have ceased. And in particular the time of rising is still where it was when ten and twelve hours of labor were demanded.

"This is wrong. There is nothing more conducive to healthy, good morals and good temper than a nap in the morning. It rouses out the night's sleep and imparts a satisfaction which is a considerable factor in the day's work. There is nothing like sleep to tone up the nerves. It is better than the best tonic, and with the nerves in good condition the whole man or woman is prepared to meet the struggles and competition that modern life brings. Sociologists also contend that if people would sleep more there would be less crime. Another argument in favor of longer hours of rest is the saving that would be made in light and fuel. Less coal would be burned and less gas or other illuminants would be consumed. And this is an argument which will appeal at the present time to every housekeeper when the necessity for economy is being enforced so sharply.

There are early closing movements. Why not a late rising movement? All methods of work and business have been changed during the last two generations and they are still changing. A man with the help of modern machinery accomplishes many times more in a shorter time than his grandfather did. Why, then should he get up in the morning at the same time his grandfather did, and find his energies used up before noon hour? The morning nap will cure this and the effort to establish it can be helped along with a clear conscience.

POST OFFICE STATISTICS.

OUT OF POSTMASTER GENERAL'S BLUE BOOK.

Some Interesting Information Gathered From the Annual Report. Winnipeg's postal business amounted to \$156,734. Quebec post office had a revenue of nearly \$51,000. The total revenue from Dawson City was \$16,940.55. There were 134,492 more postal notes issued this year than last. At present there are 915 Post Office Savings Banks in operation. Over four hundred thousand money orders were payable abroad. Postal notes are to be had at 5,001 offices, 1,245 more than in 1901. The total revenue from the Hamilton post office was nearly \$98,000. Stamps to the extent of 263,473,150 were issued last year, an increase of 18,857,110. The total amount paid out in the Toronto postal division for transportation was \$118,148.99. The amount of transportation of mails in the Manitoba postal division is \$100,095.07. The mail service in the Yukon and Athlone districts cost \$81,869. The salaries were over \$35,000. The number of licensed stamp vendors in the Dominion is 1,805, an increase of 116 in a year. The total number of money orders issued in the year were 1,446,129, an increase of 295,105 over 1901. The British Post Office returned 18,845 Canadian letters as undelivered, and the United States 118,504. Canadian letters returned as undelivered by British colonies and foreign countries amounted to 4,443. The number of dead letters, circulars, post-cards, etc., returned from Canadian post offices reached 852,406. The C. P. R. was paid \$663,029 for carrying mails for one year. The Grand Trunk received nearly \$366,000. The estimated number of letters posted in the year was 213,628,000; 44,982 unpaid letters were sent to the dead letter office in that period. Seven money orders were issued in favor of persons in the Fiji Islands in the year. Their value was only \$34.37. Only two orders came from this spot. The number of money orders issued in the United States on Canada was 214,597 and the value \$2,866,183.48, an increase of 76,986 in number and \$957,014.74 in amount. The number of money orders issued in Canada on the United States was 286,179 and the value \$3,173,310.67, an increase of 81,518 in number and \$1,055,015.34 in amount. Gross revenue at Toronto post office \$700,806.70, orders issued 20,912, amount of orders issued \$248,486.18, commission received \$1,927.57, orders paid 295,911, amount of orders paid \$3,832,507.18. The number of money orders issued abroad and payable in Canada was 259,205, with an aggregate value of \$3,575,808, being an increase of 77,763 in number and \$962,957.93 in amount. The decrease in the number and value of money orders issued which attended the introduction of postal note business in the year 1898 has been overcome; the records for the year ended June 30th, 1902, showing that 281,272 more orders, with a value of \$9,437,777.65 were issued than in 1898.

A NECESSARY QUALIFICATION.

A school inspector in England asked a child in a primary school to tell him as nearly as possible what he understood a pilgrim to be.

"A pilgrim is a man who goes about a good deal," was the reply. This seemed not quite satisfactory to the inspector, and he said, "I go about a good deal," but I am not a pilgrim.

"Please, sir, I mean a good man," was the eager addition.

An acre of wheat in the United States produces an average crop of 12 bushels; an acre in England grows 27 bushels.

WOMAN'S WORK.

OFTEN LEADS TO A BREAK-DOWN IN HEALTH.

Severe Headaches, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart and Other Distressing Symptoms Follow.

Woman's cares about the household are many and often worrying, and it is no wonder that the health of so many give way under the strain. To weak, tired-out, depressed women everywhere, the story of Mrs. Geo. L. Horton, the wife of a well known farmer living near Fenwick, Ont., will come as a message of hope.

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SPARROWLESS SPOT.

It may seem impossible to most readers that there can be a single place in the United Kingdom where the sparrow is never seen, and yet, on the authority of Prof. Newton, F. R. S., there is such a spot—the moorland village of Shepster, in Devon.

WAKE UP, BABY!

A New Game for Mothers. Baby's awakening ought to be looked forward to as a pleasure, not dreaded as a scourge. He should awaken bright, merry, and full of fun, refreshed by sleep, ready for a good time.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

PREVENTION OF ANTHRAX AND ITS CURE IN MAN AND THE LOWER ANIMALS.

Some Practical Hints by the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

In reply to the question, "Is anthrax a danger to humanity?" put recently by a daily newspaper, anthrax is a blood disease which affects all domestic animals. Carnivora or flesh eaters, dogs for example, enjoy a high degree of protection against it, but at times they, too, succumb.

The cause of this disease is a plant too small by far to be seen by the eye unaided. Under the microscope it looks like a rod about five times as long as it is thick. Five thousand of these rods or bacilli put end to end might measure one inch in length.

Without loss of vitality. A combination of heat, moisture, and food, such as the animal body offers, may cause the seed to germinate and develop an epidemic anox.

The anthrax bacilli themselves are easily killed, but their spores resist ordinary germinicides, and even such degrees of heat as kill other spores of bacteria.

How's this?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted.—Auerbach.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets. Black, Mixed and Green.

risks that are run by any carelessness in dealing with the carcass from which millions of millions of infective spores may be given off, which many years after infect and destroy cattle, sheep, swine, and horses, and enormously reduce the value of the farm, must be obvious.

DID NOT WONDER THAT HE SHOT.

An old Scotch woman had imbibed so thoroughly the ancient doctrine that music in the church was sinful that when she came to this country she refused to fall in with the general sentiment in favor of choir singing.

He—"I suppose you think I'm acting like a fool." She—"No, indeed. I know better than that." He—"You do?" She—"Yes. I know the difference between acting and the real thing."

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Levers Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

The rarest of flowers is candor.—Racine.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Corns, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle.

One golden day redeems a weary year.—Celia Thaxter.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

The misfortunes that are hardest to bear are those that never happen.—Lowell.

"Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea," writes Mr. F. Batsch, of Horicon, Wis., "enabled me to get rid of an obstinate cough; we feel very grateful to the discoverer of this medicine."

Common sense is instinct, and enough of it is genius.—H. W. Shaw.

FROM TORONTO and Canadian points to New York and Philadelphia. The best route via Lehigh Valley Railroad. Service the best, scenery unsurpassed, Pullman palace sleeping cars, dining car service, meals a la carte.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Feetache, All Bodily Aches AND CONQUERS PAIN.

W.P.C. 1155

MOLASSES CURED CANCER.

A correspondent writes from Mackay, Queensland, describing to a Sydney paper "what is believed to be a simple and wonderful cure for cancer."

ONE MORE CURE IN CARLETON COUNTY.

POSTMASTER BELYEA TRIES DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE.

And Now He Joins all the Others in Praising Them—He Had Suffered for Years and is now Completely Cured.

Lower Windsor, Carleton Co., N.B.—Nov. 17.—(Special)—Carleton county people have long recognized Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for all forms of Kidney Disease, and as a consequence there is a marked decrease in the number of those suffering from Pain in the Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, and all those other ailments resulting from diseased Kidneys.

Still as each fresh cure is reported there is revived interest in the matter, and there are more praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of the latest cures reported is that of Postmaster T. H. Belyea, of Lower Windsor, and he is spreading broadcast the good news.

"I had a very bad spell of Kidney Trouble," says the Postmaster, "which had bothered me for some years. I tried several kinds of plasters and medicines, and did not seem to get much lasting benefit. But hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills so highly recommended for Kidney Trouble, I thought I would try them."

"I received more benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills than any other medicine I ever tried, for they seem to have made a complete cure, as I am as well as ever. I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Trouble."

"Why is it that a girl can never catch a ball like a man?" "A man is so much larger and easier to catch."

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines.

The highest exercise of charity is charity towards the uncharitable.—Buckminster.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

"I don't care for looks or riches," she said. "The man I marry must be a hero." "You are right, my child," said her father, "he must."

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibule coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte."

MONSIEUR

CEYLON TEA. Get a package; it really merits a trial. Lead Packets. All grocers.

OUR BRANDS. King Edward 1000s, "Headlight" 500s, "Eagle" 100s & 200s, "Victoria", "Little Comet". Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S. HULL, CANADA.

Most of our swallows winter as far south as Sierra Leone. Swallows arrive in Natal in November and leave early in March.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

Knicker—"Were there any suspicious characters about?" Bocker—"Only two policemen."

EPPS'S COCOA

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH IN COLD CLIMATES.

Teacher—"Johnny Stokes, how many make a million?" Johnny—"Very few on dis earth, mum."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER. Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

HAVE A LAUGH

by sending for one of our LAUGHING CAMERAS. Convex Mirrors, the finest attraction in every museum.

Potatoes

If you have one or more carloads of good Potatoes to offer quote us, or if you put your price on it we will place it for you.

Granberries

If you have any it will pay you to ship them. Demand is good.

Consignments

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

AGENTS WANTED

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

Gents' Suits Cleaned

By using our Complete Steamship Catalogues and Special Rates.

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited. 356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. TORONTO, ONT.

Dominion Line Steamships

Large and Fast Steamships Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Sailing and State-rooms are comfortable. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations.

Poultry Wanted

Standard American Wicks. Sarnia Lamp Oil. QUEEN CITY OIL CO. SAMUEL ROGERS-PRES. TORONTO.

OUR SPECIAL XMAS OFFER!

To increase our already large Mail Order business, we will deliver free of all freight charges, to any station in Ontario, (proportionate allowances to all outside points) one of these handsome Parlor Suites at general wholesale prices.

THIS \$40.00 5-PIECE PARLOR SUITE

\$27.50

The parlor suites are handsomely upholstered in the best French velours, fringe, cord, etc., to match, best tempered steel spring seats. This suite is exactly as illustrated, and consists of Sofa, Platform Rocker, Arm Chair, and two Reception Chairs.

NOTE:—Send for our Xmas Catalogue of Furniture, everything freight charges prepaid.

THE DUFFETT FURNITURE CO., Wholesale and Retail, 641 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

OUR MOTTO IS



Best Possible Values For your Money.

Up to date we have succeeded in smashing all previous records in Shoe selling, but still we are not satisfied.

Here's another one of these good things that always seems to find their way to this store—

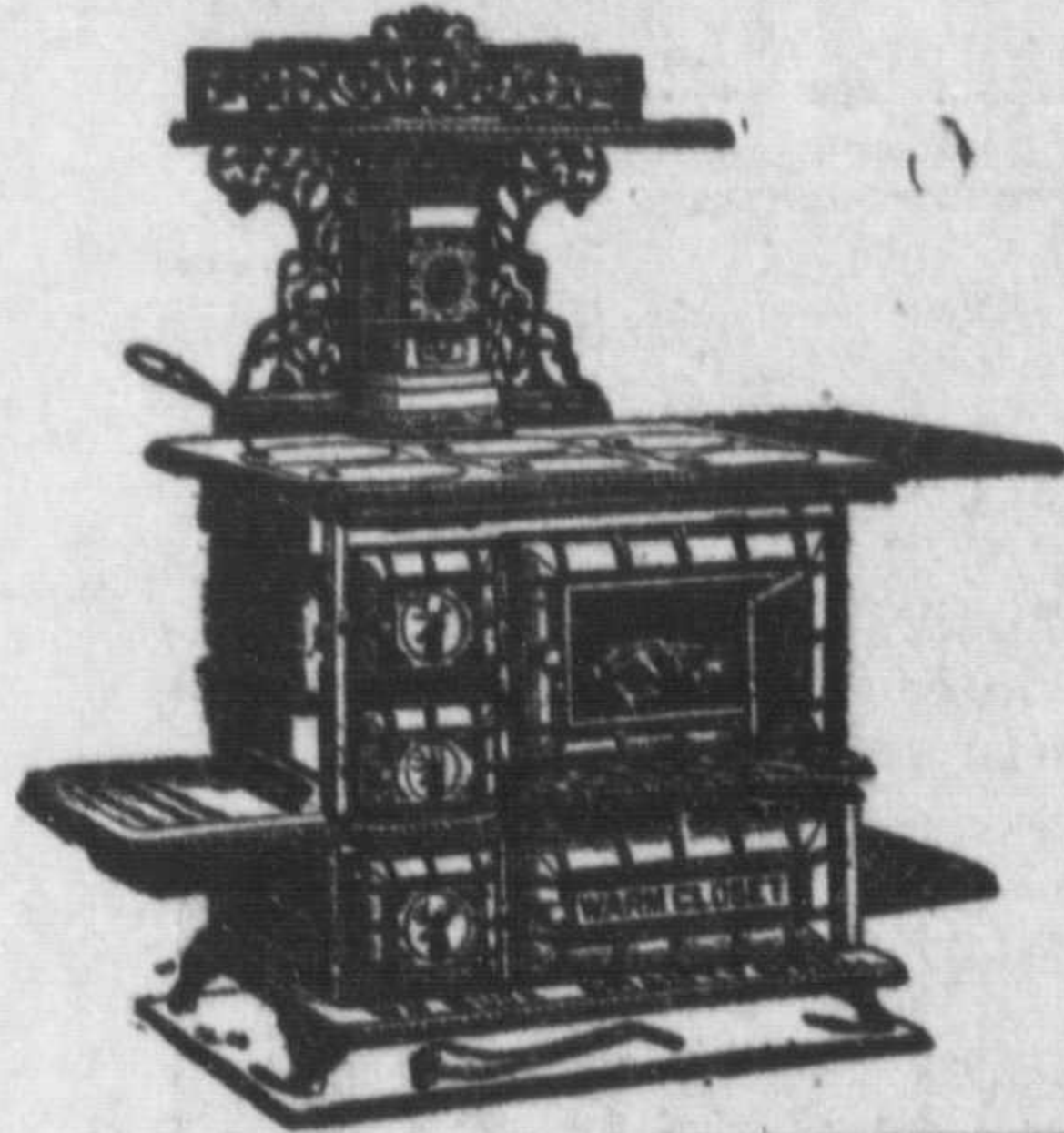
OIL TAN MOCCASINS

Warranted all hand-made. Will not rip, freeze or soil your socks.

BRING YOUR HANDS TO US.

We have one of the finest assortment of Gloves and Mitts ever shown in Shawville—all bought direct from the manufactures.

The Boot & Shoe Store,
M. STEWART, - Shawville.



THE FAVORITE

COOK STOVE IS THE BEST MADE.

A BIG STOCK NOW ON HAND

— AT —
WAINMAN'S.

Your choice also of several other makes in Cook Stoves as well as a fine range of Box Stoves and Triple Heaters.

BARGAINS IN SECOND HAND STOVES
of which we have a variety in stock.

A full line of Stove Furnishings,
Agataware, Tinware, Etc.

G. E. WAINMAN, SHAWVILLE.

P. S.—Highest price for Hides and Pelts.

All For a Woman.

Rome, Mich., Nov. 22—Charles Allen, a mill hand, 23 years of age, last night shot and killed Reed Cornell, a young farmer, 20 years of age. Allen was walking with a young lady when Cornell alighted from a buggy and opened a quarrel. Allen first fired his revolver wild, but the second bullet struck Cornell in the region of the heart. Allen who claimed self-defence, is under arrest.

A Million For Freedom.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 22—Mrs. Jessica Allis, daughter of John S. Evans of Neenah, today secured a divorce from Gilbert Allis, a millionaire and a member of the Allis-Chalmers company, machinery builders and engine designers. Desertion after one year of married life was the charge. Mrs. Allis was formerly Mrs. Herbert Alward and married soon after the death of her first husband. She became Mrs. Allis in July 1901, and went to London. Here Mr. Allis met a French actress whom he had known previous to his marriage. Leaving his wife, he went to Paris with her. Mrs. Allis came home. Mr. Allis made no defense. It is said that he agreed to give his wife her freedom and \$1,000,000.

A Big Oil Well.

Chatham, Nov. 20—The new flowing oil well, Gards Gusher, in Raleigh township, nine miles from here has proved to be the biggest yet struck in Canada. Shipping facilities are inadequate so that the well is only run about four hours every day. Yesterday it flowed 300 barrels of crude oil in 4 hours and was then shut off as the tanks were all filled. Water and gas are mixed with the oil, so that the well must have belched 600 barrels of oil and water during the four hours. Speculators are here from all over Canada and the United States. The Standard Oil Company is represented by Mr. Rockefeller's private secretary. More wells are to be put down at once and the field explored.

Got Wrong Drug.

MOTHER AND CHILD DIED AS THE RESULT.

New York, November 21.—A woman fifty three years old and a child several months old died today from the effects of a dose of cyanide of potassium, apparently given by mistake by a druggist's boy.

Mrs. Jous Vinterra, one of the victims sent her seven year-old granddaughter to a drug store to buy a mixture of castor oil and almond oil. Mrs. Vinterra took a large dose of the medicine which the child procured, and then gave a little to her seven month old granddaughter. Mrs. Vinterra was dead in a few minutes, and the baby died in a hospital shortly afterwards. The druggist's boy, who is thought to have prepared the concoction, was arrested.

The Edey Murders.

Richmond, Que., Nov. 17.—According to the Richmond Times there is some probability of the ten year old mystery of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Edey and their daughter, five miles from Clarenceville, being cleared up. Nelson Limlan, of that place, is held in Sweetburg on a charge of making a savage assault on his grandmother, 73 years old. It was while threatening her that the prisoner let fall words that may lead to the clearing up of the mystery, which up to now has baffled the best detectives to unravel. The prisoner appeared before the magistrate and was remanded to stand his trial at the next Court of King's Bench.

Hunters Stories.

YARNS OF EXTRAORDINARY MOOSE SHOT IN PARRY SOUND DISTRICT THIS SEASON.

An authentic story of a monster moose comes from the Canadian Express Company. The monarch of the woods was shot in the Parry Sound district, and taken to one of the stations on the western division of the Canada Atlantic railway, the intention being to ship it to the home of the successful hunter down east. At the last moment, however, it was found that the dimensions of the moose and the door of the express car did not correspond, the former being the larger. Nothing was left to do but to ship the carcass in sections and this was done very reluctantly, the skin being first removed whole. This is one of the few instances where a moose could not be handled by the Express company without the aid of the knife, and it establishes a record. The weight of the animal and the measurement of the horns were not recorded, but those who saw it state that it was one of the largest ever shot in these parts. A moose was shipped east a few days ago, the weight of which was given as 2,500.—Ottawa Citizen.

Stolen Body not Identified.

Referring to a case of body snatching, which last week occasioned not a little excitement in Coblen, and Renfrew, the Coblen Sun of the 20th inst says:—No identification of the body of the man shipped from Coblen to Kingston by a couple of young men on Tuesday morning of last week has been made.

The incident raised no stir in any place other than here and the facts being known there would probably have been very little said about it here. When the body reached its destination it was held awaiting a claimant, but no claim having been put in it has probably passed into the hands of Queen's medical students. Where the young men obtained the body is not known, but they probably satisfied the authorities that they got it honestly as no arrests have been made and nothing has been heard of it since it left Renfrew. It is now supposed that the body came from the Quebec side of the river and was brought over by appointment by some one who sold it to the medical students. They probably met the party from

Take a look at it! Almost every man, young and old, has bought Suits repeatedly from us. What there is in our line for them is also in it for you. We are the only tailoring establishment in town.

Every season our sales show a substantial increase. In 1901 we did 75 per cent, more than any previous year, and so far, our increase for 1902 is breaking all previous records.

Yours truly,

A. R. McGUIRE,

The Tailor.

INTERESTING LINES.

Alluring prices for November.
Introductory Clothing Sale
for everybody

We can fit the little Toddler of 2 years in 3 pieces, 2 pieces or Blouse Suit, and his dear old Grandpa at 75. No matter what the taste or desire you can be satisfactorily outfitted here at a great saving.

Mens' Suits, Reefing Jackets, Raglan Overcoats, (and Frieze Coats at only \$4.00 and \$5.00) Boys' Overcoats with Hood—very tasty for the small boy, Boys' Reefing Jackets, size from 22 to 32, Boys' 3-piece Suits, in long or short Pants.

If our prices are not a revelation to you we will be surprised.

Come in and see us anyway, whether you buy or not.

P. S.—Mens' Mitts and Gloves, lined or unlined.

T. W. WILSON & CO.

whom they purchased it some where in the country between here and Portage du Fort. A couple of newly-made graves in the Haley's Station cemetery were opened, but the remains resting there had not been disturbed, and now, since the body is known to have been stolen from any of the cemeteries in this district, very little is heard of the incident which caused so much excitement at this time last week.

Young Mother's Awful Crime.

CUT THE THROAT OF HER BABY WITH A BUTCHER KNIFE.

London, Nov. 22.—When Ada Kirke, the Battersea laundress, was brought up on remand at the South-Western police court to answer a charge of murdering her eighteen month-old child, Mr. Rowe, who appeared for the Treasury, announced that since the last woman had confessed to Mrs. Wilmott, the court matron. On the night of the murder, the prisoner, who occupied a room at 32 Austen road, Battersea, went out shopping with her brother and his wife saying "I've tucked baby in. She will go to sleep, bless her heart." They returned together three hours later, and no sooner had the prisoner entered the room than she cried out: "Good God, some one has been in my room!" and ran back screaming into the street. The child was found lying on the bed with her throat cut and a blood-stained table-knife beside her, while several papers were scattered about the room. When first arrested the mother protested that she was innocent, but after being remanded on Monday she told the matron, "I should not have done it if Fred (meaning her uncle) had not laughed at me when I told him my condition." She is a single woman, and was again about to become a mother. Continuing her confession, the prisoner said: "I cut her throat with a table knife at five minutes to six and left her. God knows I loved my baby, and I hope I shall be allowed to see her once more." Frederick Kirke, the woman's uncle denied that he laughed at her as she had stated. An officer who had examined the pieces of paper scattered about the room said that they were "ordinary love letters," written to the woman by a man some years ago. The prisoner, who made no statement in court, was committed for trial.

The population of North Bay is said to have increased by six hundred during the past four months.

The City Council of Montreal on Monday unreservedly accepted Mr. Carnegie's offer of \$150,000 for a free library.

Joseph Gibson of Tyendinaga, the oldest Orangeman in Hastings County is dead, aged 90 years.

The expenditure by the Ottawa Improvement commission in the month of October totalled \$12,182. Of this amount \$10,527 was expended on the Rideau canal driveway, while \$908 was spent on a storage shed. Since it started in business the commission has expended \$209,804, and has a balance now of \$2,913.

Francis Burrows aged 21, of Montreal, shot himself in the right temple while walking on Woodward avenue about midnight last night. He is dying at Harper hospital, and a note regarding funeral arrangements shows that the deed was premeditated. He came here a few days ago to seek work as a book-keeper.

Vienna, Nov. 21.—A Danube steamer, crowded with workmen, and off Orsova (a frontier town of Servia, on an island in the Danube sank yesterday evening. Thirty of those who were on board were drowned owing to the darkness the boats from the shore were only able to rescue five persons.

Seaforth, Ont., Nov. 24.—John Twiss, for some years in the employ of T. F. C. Leman, salt manufacturer, was instantly killed on Saturday in Coleman's stable. When found his hand was holding the electric light wire to which was attached an incandescent lamp. Twiss leaves a widow and eleven of a family.

Toronto, Nov. 24.—Edgar Moropp, aged 22, died this morning as the result of a bullet wound self-inflicted. He was displaying the revolver to a couple of friends and snapped the trigger three times, but the weapon did not explode. Then placing it to his head he cried, "This is the way that they do it." This time the weapon was discharged and inflicted a wound which proved fatal after a night's suffering.

Dublin, Ind., Nov. 24.—While removing several bodies from the Vincent cemetery near Summitville, Nathan Cox, sexton of the Park cemetery, discovered one that was petrified. It was that of an old woman buried seventeen years ago. It required the strength of four men to remove the body. The grave, which was dug in yellow clay, was filled with water. The coffin was well preserved. Another body, buried at the foot of this grave, was taken up, but the coffin and box were almost entirely destroyed.

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MOCCASINS

The best Moccasin on the market today is "PALMER'S" SKOWHEGAN.

Large stock of the real thing at

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THE EQUITY.

Farm for Sale.

Being lot part of No. 12 on the 2nd range of Clarendon, containing 150 acres, more or less, of elegant loamy land, 115 acres of which are cleared and stumped and in a good state of cultivation. There are 40 acres plowed, 10 acres to plow and remainder in hay and pasture. The cleared land is entirely free from stone, well fenced and well watered. This farm is situated 4 miles from Shawville, 8 from Portage du Fort and 6 from Bristol Corners, and has erected thereon a good, well finished dwelling house, large frame and log barns, 4-span stable, large cow shed, stone milk house, 30-foot woodshed, 40-foot carriage shed and all other necessary out-buildings. Clear title can be given. For terms and all other information apply to the owner on the premises or by letter to Shawville P. O.

W. M. H. COTIE,
Owner.

Deer and Moose.

All well disposed persons are expected, and it is their duty, to assist the Game Warden in protecting the deer and moose during close season. Many are humanely doing so now, but more could and should do it out of kindness to those harmless and beautiful animals. All that is necessary is to drop a line saying when and where the deer or moose were hunted, molested or killed, and by whom, and if by more than one person, give the names of all. It is better but not necessary, that you should give your name, unless you wish to be paid for your trouble. All correspondence strictly private and confidential. Address,

N. McQUAIG,

Provincial Game Warden. P. S.—Article 1463a of the Game Laws, important to whom it may concern, reads as follows: "No person owning, having or harboring any dog accustomed to hunt and pursue deer shall allow such dog to run at large, hunt or course in any place inhabited by deer, between the first day of November of one year and the twentieth of October of the following year, under penalty of a fine of at least \$5.00 and not exceeding \$25.00.

Any one may, without incurring any responsibility, kill any such dog found running at large, hunting or coursing in such locality between the above mentioned dates.—Ed. VII, C. 12, s. 4.

Public Notice.

Province of Quebec Municipality of Clarendon. Public Notice is hereby given that the School Commissioners of Clarendon will receive tenders for Firewood for the Thirteen Schools in the Municipality up to 10 of the clock of Thursday the 20th day of November, 1902. Dry pine and hardwood will receive the preference; but other mixed wood may be taken if the price is suitable. Given at Shawville this 31st Oct. 1902. HUGH MATHESON, Sec. Treas.

Desirable Farm Property For Sale.

The undersigned desires to sell the undermentioned farm property, situated in the Township of Litchfield, two miles from the village of Bryson, and intersected by both roads leading to Portage du Fort and Shawville.

North West Half of Lot No. 20, in the first Range containing 100 acres, with eight-room dwelling house, large kitchen, and all necessary out-buildings; Also South East half of Lot No. 20, same range, containing 100 acres, and having thereon small dwelling house with all necessary out-buildings; Also South East Half of Lot No. 21 in same range, consisting principally of bush land.

On the above three lots there are about 75 acres cleared. The property is well watered (partly by the Ottawa river), and is well adapted for dairy purposes. The owner's reason for selling is illness in his family.

For terms and particulars apply to J. H. CHAPMAN, Bryson, Que.