

The Stanstead Journal.

VOL. LX—No. 47.

ROCK ISLAND, (STANSTEAD) P. Q., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1905.

WHOLE No. 3119.

EVERYBODY WILL WANT TO BUY
HOLIDAY GOODS

— AT —

True & Blanchard Co.'s, Newport

THIS YEAR.

Finest line yet seen—Will be ready soon.

In the meantime if needing anything in the way of Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Rings, &c., be sure and see us.

**GUESS! HOW MANY CASH SALES
DECEMBER 23rd?**

We will give SIXTY DOLLARS, \$60.00, to the fifteen customers who will guess nearest to the actual number of sales recorded by our cash register, on

Saturday, Dec. 23rd, one day only.

To the first person guessing correctly, or to the person guessing nearest.

CASH \$25.00.

To the 2nd nearest, if a lady—A dress, made-to-order, from choice of patterns, value \$15.00. If a gentleman—a suit of same value.

To the 3rd nearest—Any goods in store, value \$8.00.

To the next 12 nearest guessers—A present, value \$1.00.

Every customer shall be entitled to a guess, FREE for every dollar traded at our store between Dec. 1st and 23rd, inclusive, up to 9 o'clock P. M., when a committee will award the prizes.

REMEMBER this contest costs you nothing and is absolutely FREE to our customers.

Respectfully,

A. E. FISH & CO.

P. S. To help our customers in guessing, we have decided to cut prices on staples. Warranted Flour, \$2.60 a bag; Pure Cane Granulated Sugar, \$4.35 a bag. A. E. F. & Co.

The following menu will be served at the Derby Line Hotel Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 30th, from 12 to 1.30.

DINNER.

SOUP.
Cream of Tomatoes and Mock Turtle.
FISH.
Baked Salmon Trout with Parsely Sauce.
BOILED.
Ham, Tartar Sauce.
ROAST.
Sirloin of Beef with Brown Gravy
Turkey with Cranberry Sauce.
ENTREES.
Chicken Fatties a la reine
Banana Fritters with Strawberry Sauce.
VEGETABLES.
Mashed and Boiled Potatoes.
Mashed Squash, Boiled Rice, Creamed Onions.
PASTRY.
Apple, Mince and Pumpkin Pie.
English Plum Pudding, Ice Cream,
Lobster Salad,
Coffee, Tea, Cheese, Nuts, Fruit.
50c. per plate.

UNION THANKSGIVING SERVICE.
The American Thanksgiving this year falls upon Thursday, November 30th.

A union service will be held in the Universal Church of Derby Line at 10.30 a. m.

Rev. W. R. Harvey of the Congregationalist Church will preach the sermon, Rev. Mr. Clendinnen of the Centenary M. E. Church, Rev. Mr. Moore of Christ Church and Rev. Dr. Flanders of Stanstead College have been invited to participate and are expected to take parts in the service.

The members of the several congregations and the public generally are cordially invited to join in the Union Thanksgiving.

DERBY, VT.

ACADEMY NOTES.

The students of Derby Academy will give a recital at the Academy Hall, Thursday, Nov. 23. An interesting program will be presented consisting of recitations, choruses, solo, dumbell drill, spectacular taper drill and trio. Admission 25 cents.

On account of the promenade given by the D. G. S. the Caleopean society was postponed.

Mrs. Bates and Edith returned to New York Tuesday night to spend the winter.

Stewart Kelley has not rented the hotel but is running it himself. We all wish him success. Let us patronize the hotel while we have one.

Delmer Robbins is working for Frank Harvey in the furniture business.

EVERYDAY PRICES AT WEBSTER'S

Premier Hungarian Flour, per bag, \$2.70.

Our Best Hungarian Flour, per bag, \$2.70.

Royal Household Hungarian Flour, per bag, \$2.70.

The above brands of Flour are among the very best.

100 lbs. of Redpath's Granulated Sugar for \$4.50.

Men's Storm Coats, (Half Price) \$4.50.

Will give a more extended ad next week.

E. R. WEBSTER.

Ayer's Cliff, Nov. 21st.

TOWN TOPICS.

1800 Rolls of Wall-Paper just arrived at Wm. Pike's.

Mr. Gordon B. Clark of Medford, Mass., was in town on Tuesday.

75 Boys' Youths' and Men's Suits just in at Pike's and got to be sold.

Complete line of all-wool Sweaters for men, women and children, all colors, sold right at Melloon's.

A system of hot water heating is being installed at the Stanstead Hotel by McElchie Bros. of Cowansville.

Mr. Lester Wilder has returned from the Sherbrooke Protestant Hospital after an absence of several months. His health is very much improved.

Arrived to-day at Melloon's: Ladies' Scotch Plaid Silk Waists, Ladies' Velvetene Waists, special \$1.98; Ladies' Wrappers. All of these are good values.

Mr. E. H. Cosby and family have moved from the National Bank building to the W. H. Whitther house at the south end of Main street.

Mr. H. A. Bryant of St. Johnsbury, agent for the Great Eastern Insurance Co. of New York, will visit this place, as well as Charleston, Morgan and Holland the first of next month.

Messrs. William M. Pike, B. F. Butterfield, T. Frank O'Rourke and H. T. Ball of this place and Dr. R. H. Burke, now of Sutton, Vt., are attending the Horse Show in York this week.

The services in Christ Church on Sunday next will be at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. The Rector will preach in the morning on "The moral power of the spoken word" and in the evening on "Retrospection." All are welcome.

W. A. Reynolds, D. D. S., of Boston has lately purchased a house on Newbury street, which he will occupy as residence and office, removing his dental rooms from 180 Tremont street, where he has been located for a number of years. His card appears in the JOURNAL.

The services at the Congregational Church on Sunday will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. William R. Harvey. In the morning the subject will be: "The Perfect Sanity of the Christian Program." As it will be World's Temperance Sunday, the evening sermon will be on the theme: "Peter's addition table and its relation to the Temperance Question."

Messrs. James A. Gilmore and Benjamin P. Ball, proprietors of the Globe Suspender Co., have purchased the Frontier Lumber Co.'s building, lately occupied by the Olds Gasoline Engine Works. The building now stands on the "line" but it will be moved considerably nearer the street and placed entirely on the Canadian side, where it will be used as a suspender factory. The change will be made next Spring.

Mr. F. E. Lee's new house, near the Congregational Church, narrowly escaped destruction by fire Monday morning. Before breakfast a pail of paint was placed on a stove in the basement to warm. Being forgotten during the meal the paint "boiled over" and ignited, setting fire to the wood-work above. The blaze was subdued without the aid of the fire brigade and the damage will not exceed \$25.00.

Stanstead Methodist Church. Rev. George S. Clendinnen, pastor, will preach at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning theme, "The Worth of a Man;" evening, "The Minister a Steward." World's temperance Sunday will be observed in the Sunday school when Dr. W. L. Shurtleff of Coaticook, president of the Provincial Sunday School Association, will give an address. Visitors heartily welcome at all services.

The First Congregational Church of Newport, Vt., held on Tuesday evening a very interesting Installation Service. By this means Rev. R. C. Flag, D. D., was formally inducted into the pastorate of the church. In the afternoon an ecclesiastical council representing the pastors and churches of the Orleans County Conference, met and reviewed the proceedings and heard a statement of views held by the pastor elect. The Council unanimously agreed to recommend most heartily the installation and the evening meeting was the public announcement and ratification of this decision. The evening was made notable by a sermon of unusual power by Rev. W. J. Tucker, D. D., President of Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H. Others taking part were Dr. S. G. Barnes of St. Johnsbury, Rev. W. A. Warner of Barton and Rev. W. R. Harvey of Rock Island. The latter, together with Deacon Charles Lunt, represented the South Stanstead Church on the Council.

TOWN TOPICS.

All kinds of Gloves and Mittens at Melloon's. Big stock to choose from; prices right.

Special Horse Blankets at \$1.25, worth more money, but must be sold quick. Melloon.

Mrs. Charles J. Reigel sold her household property at auction Saturday and with her two children has gone to the home of her mother to live.

LAST CALL.—Montreal Daily Star or Daily Herald \$1.00 each for one year. After December 1st price will be \$3.00. H. A. Beerworth, Stanstead.

The next entertainment in the Y. M. I. Course at Newport, will be a joint debate, "Republicanism vs. Democracy," by Hon. Champ Clark of Missouri and Hon. C. B. Lydus of Indiana, two United States Congressmen, one a Republican the other a Democrat. The debate will take place in Lane's Opera House, Nov. 24th.

FITCH BAY.

Ralph Sheldon has returned from Pepperell, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hovey visited relatives and friends at Way's Mills over Sunday.

The bay is frozen over and the boys are hunting up their skates. Be careful boys, we have no ambition to record any drowning accidents.

Herbert Wheeler of Boston, Mass., a former resident here (second son of the late Briggs Wheeler) has been calling on relatives and friends here the past week.

Way Adams has recovered from the measles and returned to his work at Newport.

The Fitch Bay creamery is to run all winter for the benefit of patrons.

Mrs. Young of Sherbrooke is visiting her friend, Mrs. Blackwood.

Mrs. (Dr.) Fournay is visiting friends in Sherbrooke.

May Adams is home from Newport entertaining the measles.

Johnnie Gardine is very sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. T. B. Rider and Miss Kathleen Carr are on the sick list.

D. F. Moraville killed a fine deer Thursday that weighed 200 lbs.

Miss Bernice Huckins is in Magog visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ed. Hawley.

C. C. Rand is visiting friends in Montreal.

B. H. Rider was in Sherbrooke last week.

Rev. H. E. Rickard was in Dixville the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Greely Chapman visited at L. B. Gustin's on Friday.

MASSAWIPPI.

Mr. Holsie Colt of Coaticook was in town Tuesday.

Miss B. St. Dizier is in Sherbrooke the guest of Mrs. R. Bradley.

Miss Idabelle Remick of Barnston is spending a few days with her friend, Mrs. W. Hurd.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Carter of Montreal are visiting at his brother's, Mr. Jas. Carter's.

The village pond is much increased in size by the new dam and being safely frozen over it affords the young people much pleasure to glide swiftly over its clear surface both by day and by night.

Mrs. Mortimer Webster will entertain the "Aid" this week on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. J. Stone and his brother walked to Coaticook Monday, returning the same way Tuesday rather footsore as the roads are extremely rough and hard.

The past two days the lake was as calm and blue as in summer as if to beguile itself into believing that winter is yet afar off.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Hovey of Canaan, Vt., came Saturday to Mr. S. Colt's and remained over until Monday making a short but pleasant visit. Mr. Hovey took the opportunity to call on Mrs. J. Plumley at Mr. L. Percival's while here.

EAST STANSTEAD.

The weather is fine but rather cold.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. White and family have moved to Stanstead Plain, where they intend to spend the winter. We regret much their departure.

Miss Florence Fox of Way's Mills spent Monday with her friend, Sylvia Keeler.

Mr. Walter and Miss Sylvia Keeler visited their sister, Mrs. H. W. Kezar, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. C. C. Belknap has erected a pretty cottage on the border of the fine fish pond which was built the past summer.

We regret very much to report that Miss J. Lulu Gould is not gaining as rapidly as her many friends wish.

Notice to the Public!

C. L. Jenkins's line of Furs for Men and Women is now complete, and besides we can please you with anything in that line, both in Furs and price.

Men's and Boys' Heavy Caps for Winter—I am showing the largest line of Men's and Boys' Winter Caps in the country, from a Beaver to the common cloth, and can't be beat in their lines.

Men's Sheepskin Lined Coats and Vests from \$3.50 up.

Lumbermen's Rubbers from \$1.25 up. Men's Felts from 50 cts. up. Men's Moccasins, all grades and all prices.

I keep anything you want in Winter Goods. Call and inspect my stock, and you will go home happy, whether you buy or not. I sell for CASH, and there are I am able to sell you Goods just 25 per cent. less than when I was giving credit. "Reliable" is my motto.

C. L. Jenkins's Cash Store.

913 Main St., Smith's Mills.

AYER'S CLIFF.

Homer Worthen was home visiting his parents a few days the first of the week.

Mr. Worthen's house is progressing slowly. He is doing the work himself.

Elder Chapman will preach at two o'clock next Sunday.

Friday evening, Nov. 17th, the home of Mrs. F. J. Robinson was the scene of a pleasant gathering, when quite a number of her friends and neighbors met to remind Mrs. Robinson of her birthday and to present her with a fine English breakfast set, table linen, etc. Rev. C. Pedley made the presentation in his own usual good style. Mrs. Robinson responded, thanking her friends for their gifts and expressing her pleasure at the kindly feeling which prompted the surprise. Refreshments were served by the ladies and Mr. George Worthen entertained the guests with some fine selections from his phonograph.

Mrs. Claude Gilman of New York City is the guest of Mrs. Frank Jones.

Miss Una Webster of Stanstead College spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Webster.

Mrs. George Woodard is spending the week at Derby, Vt., the guest of Mrs. Gage.

Mr. George Howland of the Crawford House, White Mountains, was here this week calling on friends before leaving for Florida.

Mrs. H. G. Ayer has returned from Boston, Mass.

Miss Olive Pedley of Stanstead College was the guest of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Pedley, over Sunday.

Mr. Adams Taylor is very low; he is not expected to live many days, and is a great sufferer.

Mr. Samuel Batchelder the gentleman, who was so badly hurt by being thrown from his carriage in the early autumn, has met with another accident which confines him to his bed.

Rev. G. Chapman will hold service at 2 p. m. instead of 2.30 next Sunday.

Mrs. Foster of Boston is spending a few weeks here the guest of her sister, Mrs. Phillips.

Mrs. Darocher and Nurae Magoon are spending the day with Mrs. Phillips at her farm.

Mr. Hamilton, agent for the Sherbrooke Daily Record was in town today.

The pond is well frozen and the skaters are enjoying it.

Miss Mabel Hovey of Hatley spent Sunday in town the guest of Mrs. F. J. Robinson.

Miss Annie Libby has been in town calling on friends recently.

Mrs. C. O. Dow, widow of the late Rev. C. O. Dow is very ill at her daughter's, Mrs. Lewis Rexford. Her sister from Maine, who has been here to see her, has returned.

CURRIERS.

Mr. Henry Elston has moved his family to Peasley's Corner. He has lived in the place for the past six years. He rented Jas. McFarlane's farm.

Mr. F. W. Morrill of Way's Mills was the guest of C. C. Manning over night Saturday.

We are sorry to say that Mr. James McFarlane is quite indisposed.

Mrs. H. Currier, who has been suffering from a severe cold, is better at this writing.

The remains of the late Mark Spinye, of Eastman, were interred in their family burying ground at Spinye's Point on Sunday.

BOYNTON.

Mrs. W. Hunt, who has been seriously sick, is much improved.

We are glad to report that Mrs. A. Perkins is able to be about again.

Miss Josephine Griffin has been very sick with a cold, glad to say she is gaining.

Miss Myrtle Hunt is suffering with an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Jesse Boynton, while uncoupling cars one day last week, had the misfortune of crushing his left hand very badly.

NORTH HATLEY.

Inspector Parker visited the N. H. Model School on Friday a. m. We were pleased to have him amongst us on more or less of a short period, also our old friend, Mr. Thompson, of Coaticook. Glad to have the commissioners with us, as it expresses their interest in school progress. The afternoon was pleasantly spent by a Teacher's Conference conducted by Messrs. Parker and Thompson. The meeting was found to be very helpful and was taken advantage of by the surrounding teachers.

Miss Christina Harvey, who has attended the central of the People's Telephone, at J. B. LeBaron's store this summer, has returned to her home at Massawippi.

Mr. Clark Gordon of Sherbrooke was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harvey of Sherbrooke were here calling on friends Tuesday.

Our passenger station is taking a thorough cleaning, Mrs. Gagnon is doing the work.

Mrs. Patterson of Iverness, mother of Miss Addie J. Patterson was calling on friends the first of the week.

A. C. LeBaron and son Abbott followed a fine deer, then the deer was the lucky one and gave them the slip at last.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. LeBaron was the scene of a local gathering who called in honor of their son Abbott's birthday, who was twenty-one on Saturday the 18th. He received twenty-five dollars in gold from his parents, and one hundred dollars from his grand-father, A. P. LeBaron. Many other smaller presents were received.

Mrs. Orilla Presby of Brown's Hill is calling on friends in town.

Mr. Abbott Mitchell of East Lexington, Mass., while visiting relatives here, was given a surprise party at Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Jackson's, before his departure for Boston.

Mr. George Bassett of Canaan, Vt., is here to accompany his wife, who underwent an operation at the Protestant Hospital, Sherbrooke.

Mrs. H. Cass of Magog is spending a few weeks with relatives.

GEORGEVILLE.

Mr. A. K. Heath has gone to Pomfret, Vt., to join her husband, and from there they will go to their new home on the Hudson above New York City.

Mr. Walter McGowan has accepted a situation with Mr. W. A. Murray as farmer at "Dunkeld."

Mr. W. H. Rediker has exchanged his French Coach stallion "Chieftain" with the Blake Brothers for their trotting stallion "Jefferson Wilkes," which has a record of 2.14.

Mr. Terry Soutier is visiting relatives and friends at Richford and Freleighsburg for a few days.

Mrs. Alex. Molson and daughter, Miss Molson, are still at their residence, "Fern Hill," where they will remain for two weeks more before returning to Montreal.

The weather for the past few days has been fine and clear with cold, cold nights. The ground is frozen hard.

CASSVILLE.

Miss Mary Thompson, who has been staying with her cousin, Mrs. Crowe, at Richford for some time, returned to her home here last week.

Miss Annie Lyford and Miss Eva Davidson of Newport visited friends in town this week.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. S. England is not gaining.

Mr. Richard Chamberlain, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. W. Beers at Stukely, is now staying with his cousin, Mr. Wm. Chamberlain.

We are glad to report Mrs. B. B. Morrill better.

Miss Eva Thompson returned home from Farnham last week.

Mr. Andrew Thompson of Mansonville was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Thompson recently.

THROWING LIGHT On The Subject Of Home Dyeing.



Home dyeing is a fascinating and money saving work when Diamond Dyes are used. Home coloring has an attraction for ladies of all ranks of society, and the wonderful results achieved by the Diamond Dyes for women, have made them the popular home dyes in all parts of the world.

One ten cent package of Diamond Dyes will do the same work that a steam dyeing establishment charges one dollar for.

All faded and dingy looking dresses, skirts, suits, blouses, jackets, ribbons, stockings, coats, vests and trousers, can be re-colored in the home and made to look as good as new, at a cost of from ten to twenty cents, when the never-fading Diamond Dyes are used.

It is well to bear in mind that Diamond money saving can only be guaranteed when Diamond Dyes are used. Have a care that you do not buy worthless imitations sold by some dealers. Refuse such deceptive dyes if you would avoid trouble and loss of money and temper. Ask for the DIAMOND DYES; refuse all others that may be offered to you.

St. Nicholas of Myra.

All that is known with any certainty of Nicholas is the bare fact that he lived in Asia Minor somewhere about the beginning of the fourth century. He was bishop of Myra, a Lycian seacoast town, venerable, of course, for his piety and benevolence, and he was revered in the east at least as early as the sixth century. In the Greek church he takes rank immediately after the five great fathers, and under the name of St. Nicholas of Myra he is esteemed as patron saint of by far the largest body of Orthodox Greeks, the Russian empire. As early as the year 500 Justinian dedicated a church in Constantinople to the renowned bishop. In the west, where for a reason he is more commonly known as St. Nicholas of Bari, he was acclimated for good in the eleventh century. His vogue in the north began with the twelfth, but extended so rapidly that by the reformation he probably possessed in England alone more churches and chapels dedicated in his honor than any other holy personage.

Don't Talk of Your Health.

If you are not well don't talk about it.

To do so only exaggerates your consciousness of physical discomfort; also it casts a shadow of gloom over other people. They grow hesitant about asking you how you feel. It gives them cold chills to be continually told that you are "not very well" or "not so well" or "about the same."

Do you know that a good deal of this is imagination? If you braced up and told people cheerily that you felt tiptop nine chances in ten you would feel tiptop pretty soon. You'd forget the ailing habit.

Don't let yourself become a slave to such a miserable little absorber of health and happiness as the perpetual habit of "not feeling well."

The Velocity of Light.

Watch the train as it dashes past you with a speed of sixty miles per hour, and after it is lost in the distance sit down on the track and figure a little on the velocity of light. The train has passed with a mighty rush and great noise, but the silent beam of light flits past with a speed 11,170,500 times greater! The initial velocity of a ball fired from a twelve pounder is 1,765 feet per second; that of light 1,550,134 feet in the same length of time. Comparisons give us but a very poor idea of the velocity, but they enable us to partially comprehend the immensity of the universe, for we know that with all its prodigious speed it takes light four hours to flash from Neptune to our earth.

A Spool of Thread.

To make a spool of thread, says a manufacturer, is a complicated process. Only the very best cotton can be used for this purpose. The cotton is taken in the raw state and torn all to pieces by a machine called a breaker. It then goes through several other machines, by which it is carefully combed and freed from impurities. A machine called a slipper takes it up and twists it out into soft white yarn. This is carefully combed again, and it is taken into another department, where several small strands of this yarn are twisted into one fine one. Three of these are twisted together, and you then have six cord thread, which, after it is bleached, is ready for the market.

SIZE OF THE UNIVERSE.

Miles Are Too Insignificant to Be Used in Its Computation.

While it is interesting to know the distance of some of the stars in miles, when stated in that way the numbers are so large that they frequently convey very indistinct conceptions to the mind. For this reason it is customary to estimate stars' distances in "light years." A light year is the distance that light, moving at the rate of 186,300 miles per second, travels in one year. This amounts in round numbers to 5,880,000,000,000 miles. The distance of Alpha Centaur is 4.35 light years, that of Sirius, the dog star, is almost exactly twice as great, or 8.6 light years. In other words, light requires 8.6 years to come to us from Sirius. And these are among the very nearest of the stars. Some whose parallaxes have been rather estimated than measured appeared to be situated at a distance which light could not traverse in less than one or two centuries. The great star Arcturus, for instance, has, according to Dr. Elkin, a parallax of only eighteen-thousandths of a second. Its distance must in that case be about 181 light years, or more than a thousand million million miles. And if its distance is so great, then, since light varies inversely as the square of the distance from its source, it can be shown that Arcturus must actually give forth 5,000 or 6,000 times as much light as the sun yields.

Yet Arcturus is evidently much nearer than the vast majority of the stars are. Not one in a million is known to have a parallax large enough even to be intelligently guessed at. There may be stars whose light requires thousands instead of hundreds of years to cross the space separating them from us.

We thus see that only a few points on the nearer shores of the starry universe lie within reach of our measurements—here and there a jutting headland, while behind stretches the vast expanse over which the hundreds of millions of stars known to exist are scattered.

GAVE ROSTAND HIS START.

Sarah Bernhardt Had Faith In the Playwright's Ability.

Edmond Rostand, the great French playwright, had the usual difficulty in getting a hearing when first he began to write for the stage. Sarah Bernhardt was directly responsible for the primal achievement of this successor of Victor Hugo. Mme. Bernhardt grew greatly interested in Rostand's first play, "La Princesse Lointaine," and suggested that he give a public reading of the manuscript at her theater.

To this reading the actress invited Coquelin, whose attention was riveted from the very first line and who, walking home with the poet, gave it as his opinion that his companion was to become the greatest dramatist of the age.

"I bind myself, here and now, to take any play which you write (in which there is a part for me) without reading it," he said, "to cancel any engagement I may have on hand and to produce your piece with the least possible delay."

Such faith as this proved a veritable backbone to Rostand, who had lost all hope of exciting interest in his work. A few years later Coquelin produced "Cyrano," the success of which has passed into histrionic history. It was gratitude to Mme. Bernhardt for her share in giving him this opportunity that made Rostand write "L'Aiglon," which many critics consider the greatest tragedy of modern times. Mme. Bernhardt made a fortune from the play, which she presented not only in France, but also in England and America.—New York Press.

The Mediaeval Kitchen.

It was the middle ages before the kitchen had been raised to the dignity of an established apartment. Strange doings went on in those mediaeval kitchens. Butchers slaughtered animals there, which were skinned and dressed as well as cooked in the kitchen. The family blacksmith kept his fire there and repaired the plows and wheels of the estate. Coal began to be used as a kitchen fuel in 1245, though not generally for 200 years after. The oven did not come into use until the year 1400, and then it was the old fashioned brick oven, which persisted for hundreds of years. The stove, when invented, took the place of the separate oven and the fireplace, with its spit, crane and hanging pots.

Break a Bad Temper.

Anger gets more people into trouble than meanness. We do and say things while in a temper that we spend the rest of our lives in regretting. Parents should never punish their children while in anger, for if they do the child invariably gets more than it deserves. Wait till you cool down before you whip or shut up in dark closets. Then, too, if it is the child that has a temper and not yourself break it before the age of six is reached, for if you don't then that child's temper is likely never to be conquered.

Running the Gantlet.

"Running the gantlet," a punishment supposed to be peculiar to the American Indians, was originated in the British navy. Every sailor in the crew but the offender to be punished was provided with a switch, which he was required to lay briskly on the bare shoulders of the man who did the running between the two lines. The Indians observed the punishment inflicted in Virginia and Canada and copied it as a form of torture.

Huxley's tables of the weights of man show that the human body is made up of thirteen different elements, of which five are gases and eight solids.

TRACING THE TRAIL OF THE TORY.

(Continued from Page 8.)

The next greater undertaking of this noble man was the work of securing the release of the captives taken by the French into Canada. He secured authority from the governor of the province of Massachusetts as a commissioner to act with others in opening up negotiations with the Canadian government for the release of the New England captives. His striking, energetic figure, stern in visage, resolution written upon every line of his face, clad in the somber garb of the Puritan, must have made him a conspicuous figure on the streets of Montreal and Quebec. The free, light-hearted French cavalier in gray costume beheld him with uncomprehending wonder. The French had a genuine hatred for the Puritan and his ideas, a feeling of revulsion for what seemed to them coarseness in manners and taste. The Puritan's posture was more frequently the cavalier's distress.

Jonathan Wells was instrumental in securing the release of many captives, and by his friendly offices many secured their liberty by flight. He made many trips to Canada, an undertaking that carried with it many dangers, privations and sacrifices. The routes lay sometimes up the Connecticut, White, Winooksi and Richelieu rivers, and again from Albany through the lakes of George and Champlain and up the Richelieu river.

He hated Canada, and I can conceive that at every step he took toward that country his spirit burned with increasing heat at the innumerable evidences of papistry, and with the tedious unfolding of red tape, and the evasive attitude assumed by the French government to the New England commissioners; showing their reluctance to release the captives by putting every obstacle possible in their way.

Capt. Wells did not see the future, and could not have apprehended the significance of the vast changes which were to take place in Canada, and especially the part which his own immediate descendants were to take in them. Little could he have conceived of his own grand-daughter becoming the wife of the secretary of the governor of Canada, and that that land should become in a few years the asylum of his grandchildren. Romance could hardly seem to be more unreal. But it is simply the tale of ancestry, like the roots of a mighty tree reaching out in all directions, covering an area of unsuspected circumstance.

At Chambly, a small French village lying close upon the high banks of the Richelieu river, stands the ruins of an old fort, one of a system of fortifications which were used to maintain French supremacy. Among the ruins, a part of the original fort still stands, for it has been rebuilt several times. I spent a delightful summer afternoon with the antiquarian Dion, who with delightful intensity of passionate emotion recalled the brilliant and splendid exploits of the sons of France. But to me the place was allowed by the associations of those New England captives. I could not resist a strange feeling of awe and sadness, as it seemed to me I could see those heroic captives, taken from their homes, benumbed in body and with the irony of fate deep in their souls brought silently in through the great arched gateway, which now bore on either side the names of the French governors of Canada. Were not their names worthier of the place of honor?

Fort Chambly was the distributing point for the captives of New England, and to this spot the seekers of the captives directed their course. If these old stones could speak what a recital of suffering and homesickness could be told. But how soon all this was to change! The gaiety and brilliancy of French military life was soon to vanish, leaving the woods and streams to echo their deeds, and the sturdy New England tory to drive the prow of his boat through the same waters, and begin to lay the basis and to erect the institutions of British government.

The tories of New England came up the water course, over the military road, along the Indian trails; bent on the opening up of a new land in the northern wilderness, entering the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario and Quebec. These tories were called in Canada the "United Empire Loyalists." The term originated in an order in council of the Imperial Parliament of England of November 9, 1789. This order stated that all loyalists who had joined the cause of Great Britain before the treaty of Separation of 1773, together with their children of both sexes, should have the distinction of using the letters U. E. after their names, thus preserving the memory of their devotion to a united empire.

It would indeed be difficult to imagine what the Province of Quebec would be without the loyalist. Their influence has been of unmistakable value to the enactment and enforcement of laws which have secured so much prosperity to eastern Canada. Many of the sons of our old towns were tory in principle simply because

they were conservative in their ideas of state policy. The majority of them were connected with the most important and influential families of that date; the records of the Connecticut valley, of the southwestern part of Connecticut, clearly show this. The tory was really an American in spite of his pro-British ideas.

The records of the first settlement of the Eastern Townships of the Province of Quebec show names from a large number of New England towns, many coming by way of Vermont, who seem to have gone temporarily, expecting that the Revolution would result in defeat to the patriot cause, and then they would be able to return. They were disappointed, and they turned their faces to Canada, which had lately passed out of the hands of the French into the hands of the British. They faced the wilderness, built the log hut, cleared the farm, opened the shop, placed the mill beside the stream. They were men of thrift and industry, and they and their descendants receive the unanimous credit of having made the section which they settled the most progressive in agriculture, industry and commerce in the province of Quebec.

We thus gather some conception of the material which went into the opening of eastern Canada. It is these ancestral ties which are linking that people to us. They have a tenderness of sympathy and admiration for our institutions. They send their best sons to us, who are entering in and filling in our cities many of our important positions. May I call this turning of the tide the return of the tory? The old ancestral fire will never burn out, now and then it blazes up very brilliantly when the story of the original settlement of their section is reread or retold. It will not, I think, ever lead to annexation with us, for there cannot be any who more admire or are more loyal to British institutions than this people.

Hats on in Church.

Pepys shows that in the seventeenth century both men and women wore their hats to worship. "To church," he writes, "and heard a simple fellow open the praise of church music and exclaiming against men wearing their hats on in the church." Later he notes that he saw a minister "preach with his hat off, which I never saw before." The hat was then an integral part of both male and female costume, and Pepys catches "a strange cold in my head by flinging off my hat at dinner."

A Cold Storage Romance.

He—Had an odd experience the other day. One morning my breakfast boiled egg had an inscription on it. It said, "The finder may write to me," signed "Mary Smith." She—What reply did you get? He—The postmaster replied. He said that Miss Smith died of old age several years ago.

The Savage Ear.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is blank verse?" "Blank verse, my son," answered the man of no literary pretensions, "is something that generally sounds as if it had been written by a man whose mind was a blank."

A Caution.

Well—Old Mr. Gotrox says he would die for me. Belle—Be careful. He may be stronger than he looks.

If you wish to please people you must begin by understanding them.—Reads.

HERCULANEUM.

Its Destruction Came From a Deluge of Lava Water.

Herculaneum, in Italy, is one of those ancient cities which have not only been buried, but actually forgotten, for ages. The town, supposed to be of Etruscan origin, lies on the Campanian plain at the foot of its destroyer, Vesuvius, almost midway between Naples and Pompeii.

What caused the catastrophe of the year 79 A. D.? Geologists have come to the help of the archaeologists, and it is now held that the destruction of Herculaneum was somewhat different from that of Pompeii, although Pompeii was also covered and buried and the general effects were the same in both instances. In the case of Pompeii the city was overwhelmed by the shower of small stones from the volcano and the subsequent rain of ashes, but Herculaneum seems to have been deluged with "water lava," and far fewer people were able to make their escape from the city than from Pompeii.

It is the theory that the steam from the crater turned into rain, and mixing with the volcanic dust, formed a huge volume of muddy torrent. This gathered other soil as it poured over the land, raised the level of the country more than sixty-five feet and finally left a mass of compacted tufa. This torrent ran on to the sea, making its own channel and forming a kind of lagoon around the previously safe harbor which entirely prevented any ships from approaching the place thereafter.

AKBAR'S EXPERIMENT.

Result of His Whimsical Search For a Natural Language.

Akbar, one of the first of the great moguls who ruled India, has been named the Asiatic Charlemagne. He was a statesman and an educator and built a palace for the reception of men who loved learning and sought after wisdom. The great mogul's passion for knowledge is said to have been shown by a whimsical experiment he once made to determine if it was true, as he had heard, that Hebrew was the natural language of all who had never been taught any other tongue.

To test this assertion Akbar caused a dozen nursing children to be shut up in a castle six leagues from Agra, his capital city. Each child was reared by a dumb nurse. The porter also was a mute, and he was forbidden, upon pain of death, to open the gates of the castle. When the children were twelve years of age Akbar ordered them to be brought before him.

Men learned in Sanskrit, in Arabic, in Persian and in Hebrew were assembled at the royal palace to tell what language the children spoke. Akbar, seated on his throne and surrounded by these linguists, ordered the children to be brought in. Each child was addressed, and, to the surprise of the assembly, every one answered by a sign. Not a child could speak a word. They had all learned from their nurses to express themselves by gestures!

Rough on the Bishop.

Bishop Blomfield discovered one day as he entered the pulpit that he had forgotten the manuscript of his sermon. It was impossible to do as the Scottish minister did in similar circumstances, send for the sermon from his home while the congregation sung Psalm 119. No, he must preach extempore, and did so, taking for his theme the existence of God. Very well the theme he felt with his effort. As he walked home he overtook one of his congregation, whose opinion of the sermon he invited. "Well, it was a very good sermon," was the reply, "but I don't agree with it. I believe there is a God."

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TIME TABLE.

In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

LEAVING SHERBROOKE.
BOSTON AND NEW YORK EXPRESS—Leave Sherbrooke 7.30 a.m. (daily except Sunday) arrive Lewis 1.00 p.m., arrive Quebec 1.15 p.m. Pullman car, Springfield to Quebec and Pullman car Boston to Sherbrooke connecting with Pullman car from Springfield for Quebec.
NOTE—Pullman car leaving Springfield on Saturday does not run beyond Newport on Sunday morning.
PASSENGER—Leave Sherbrooke 4.00 p.m. (daily except Sunday) arrive Lewis 9.20 p.m., arrive Quebec 9.30 p.m.
ACCOMMODATION—Leave Sherbrooke 9.30 p.m. (daily except Sunday) arrive Lewis 7.15 a.m., arrive Quebec 7.30 a.m.
Also connecting trains on the Megantic Division.

ARRIVING SHERBROOKE.
BOSTON AND NEW YORK EXPRESS—Leave Quebec 2.30 p.m. (daily except Sunday) arrive Lewis 8.00 p.m., arrive Sherbrooke 8.40 p.m. Pullman car, Springfield to Quebec connecting with Sherbrooke with Pullman car for Boston.
NOTE—Pullman car leaving Quebec on Saturday connects at Springfield with Pullman car arriving at New York 4.05 p.m. instead of at 11.40 a.m. as on other days.

PASSENGER—Leave Quebec 7.30 a.m. (daily except Sunday) arrive Lewis 8.00 a.m., arrive Sherbrooke 1.10 p.m.
ACCOMMODATION—Leave Quebec 7.00 p.m. (daily except Saturday) arrive Lewis 7.45 p.m., arrive Sherbrooke 9.10 a.m.
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WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Monday, Oct. 9, 1905.
TRAINS LEAVE STANSTEAD:
For North—5.25 a.m., 12.55 and 6.30 p.m.
For North—6.18 a.m., 11.35, a.m., 10.30 p.m.
TRAINS ARRIVE AT STANSTEAD:
From North—6.00 a.m., 1.25, and 7.10 p.m.
From North—6.45 a.m., 12.00 and 10.52 p.m.
TRAINS LEAVE ROCK ISLAND AND DERBY LINE:
5.30 a.m. for Sherbrooke, Montreal (G. T.) Quebec (G. T. & Q. C.).
6.17 a.m. for Boston and New York, for Montreal (G. T.).
11.30 a.m. for South.
12.57 p.m. for Sherbrooke, Island Portland and Montreal (G. T.).
6.43 p.m. for Montreal (G. T.) & Quebec (G. T. & Q. C.).
10.24 p.m. for Boston and New York.
TRAINS ARRIVE AT ROCK ISLAND AND DERBY LINE:
From South—6.00 a.m., 1.25, and 7.10 p.m.
From North—6.45 a.m., 12.00 and 10.52 p.m.
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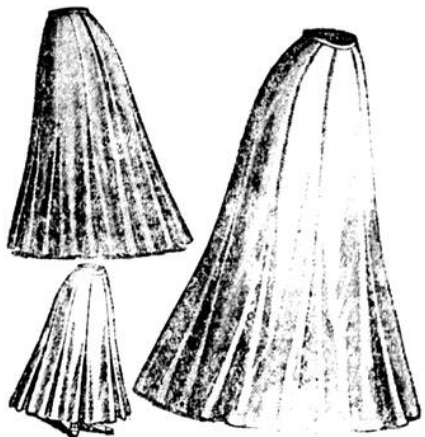
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Oct. 3, 1905.

SINGAPORE IS THE KEY

BECOMES NEW NAVAL BASE FOR BRITAIN IN THE FAR EAST.

Imperial Government Adopts a Novel Policy As a Result of Her Recent Treaty With Mikado's Empire—Entirely Changes Focus of Activity—Opinion Is That It Tends to Guarantee Peace.

Great Britain's new naval policy in the Far East, of which the purchase by the Government of the docks of the Tanjong Pagar Company at Singapore is the first material manifestation, is attracting widespread attention. It would seem almost that the Government had endeavored to mitigate the sensational effect of the announcement by stating in an official communication to the press that the purchase is to be made by the Colonial and not by the home Government, and suggesting in semi-official statements that the Imperial Government has nothing to do with the matter except approving the transaction. It is further stated that the Government of the Straits Settlements found the Tanjong Pagar Dock Company unable to cope with the ever increasing trade of the port, and that it was desirable in its commercial interests that the colonial authorities should take the docks in hand and bring them up to modern requirements.

Be that as it may, the naval correspondents of the London papers are discussing the scheme from the point of view of naval strategy.

The Daily Telegraph says:—"The policy, often advocated for London, is



SINGAPORE AND ENVIRONMENTS.

being carried out at Singapore. The advantages of this arrangement are numerous:—

"1. The docks cannot, for instance, pass under foreign control by purchase from the present owners.

"2. The British fleet in time of war will have first claim on the docks and coaling wharves—the latter an even more important matter.

"3. The neutrality laws will be strictly enforced against belligerents, probably with more success and promptitude than is possible while the docks belong to a private company.

"4. The trade of Singapore is still increasing, and will be further developed and encouraged by the Colonial Government, and the profit arising from the docks undertaking will go to the assistance of Colonial finances instead of enriching private individuals, the shareholders of the existing company.

"Singapore will be increasingly used by British squadrons, and once a year the three forces in Chinese, East Indian and Australian waters will be concentrated there for joint manoeuvres, but it will not become a dockyard even in the sense that Bermuda is a dockyard. Now that Trincomalee has been reduced to a cadre, and in view of events in the Far East, it will be of enhanced importance to the British fleet, owing to its strategic and commercial situation. By the purchase of the docks British interests will be consolidated and safeguarded, but no burden will thereby be cast on the Imperial exchequer. In view of the many strangely sensational statements—founded purely on fiction—it is well to emphasize these facts.

"Singapore is the key to the British command of the sea east of Suez. Englishmen of this generation have to thank Sir Stamford Raffles, who recognized early in the last century the value of the island, which is twenty-seven miles long by fourteen broad. In 1824 it was bought from the Sultan of Johore for £13,500 and a life annuity of £5,400—not an excessive sum for what has become the emporium of the East owing to British enterprise. It was a good bargain for the British Empire and British trade, and owing to recent events the port has become the essential strategic point for the maintenance of British naval supremacy in Eastern waters."

The Morning Post says that the withdrawal of the British battle ships from the China squadron, leaving it with cruisers only, foreshadowed the rise of Singapore to greater prominence as a British naval station, for one effect of the alliance is to reduce the demands to be made on the British fleet in Far Eastern waters and to bring the focus of British naval activity proportionately nearer home.

The island of Singapore is about eighty miles north of the Equator, its breadth from east to west being twenty-eight miles and from north to south fourteen. The strait separating it from the mainland of Malaysia, is nowhere more than two miles wide. The Tanjong Pagar docks lie to the south of the town, a mile and a half from the postoffice, with access by tramcar.

The fortifications in the immediate neighborhood include Fort Palmer, half a mile along the shore to the northward, on a crag overhanging the sea; four forts on the islands of Pulo Brani and Pulo Blakang Mati, across the narrow channel facing the docks, and others at points which are four miles from the postoffice.

Altogether Singapore is defended by eight forts, six of them clustered around the wharves and coal depots, which are all in the same quarter as the Tanjong Pagar docks. The wharves adjoining the docks are traversed by steam tramways, and stretch for more than a mile from the Victoria dock westward, and two other wharves have a frontage of 840 feet in all.

The Victoria dock is 467 feet long, 65 feet wide and at ordinary spring

tides has 20 feet of water on the sill. Parallel to it is the Albert dock, 485 feet long 60 feet wide at entrance and 21 feet on the sill. There is another and much larger graving dock than either of these in course of construction, fit to accommodate the largest ironclads, having a length of 800 feet, width 95 feet and depth at sill 32 feet.

The coal sheds are declared to be capable of holding 100,000 tons of fuel, and vessels are coaled by Chinese coolies with surprising celerity. Singapore has for many years been famous for this rapidity of coaling, but the people of Moji, in Japan, facing Shimoda, are now considered to outstrip all others in this work.

In addition to the forts—one of which, Fort Serapong, 301 feet above sea level, entirely commands the approaches from the westward—the port is effectively defended by mines, &c., and it may be accounted a strong position for the purpose to which it will be devoted in respect to the British navy.

The elevation of Singapore into a naval base of the first order, as seems to be the intention of the Government, may, concludes the Morning Post, assuredly serve as an indication of the British resolve to render the Anglo-Japanese alliance a guarantee for the peace of the Far East.

The Government's scheme does not, however, meet with the approval of every one. Lieutenant Carlyon Bellairs, interviewed by a Daily News correspondent, said that if it should turn out that the Imperial Government has not brought about the purchase for strategic reasons, but that the docks are to be acquired and worked by the Straits Settlement Government as a commercial undertaking, it might be a most valuable experiment, and one he would like to see adopted by the Australian Commonwealth in the case of Sydney Harbor. But if the proposal were one for a new fortified naval base he regarded it as a reversal of the policy of concentration recently pursued and an outlay to which a dying Government should certainly not commit the country.

"It is absurd to say that when the docks are purchased no further outlay will be required," he went on. "That is always the story, but later on expenditure is demanded. If none be needed, why not leave the docks in mercantile hands? They could always be used by the navy in time of need."

"Is this proposal part of an agreement with Japan?"

"Oh, of course it is tacked on to the Japanese Alliance. An excuse is found for all these dockyard proposals in every corner of the world. They tacked on to the military alliance in Simon's Bay to the South African War fever. Well-Hat-Wei was on account of the Port Arthur scare, and Rosyth Dockyard came up with the scare about the German navy. At the Colston banquet in 1901 the Chancellor of the Exchequer pointed out that we had incurred liabilities of £23,000,000 in connection with these naval dockyard schemes. Now our liabilities for naval works since 1895 come to £34,000,000, without including Rosyth and Singapore. And this money does not come into the naval estimates at all."

LORD GLAMIS.

Heir to Earldom of Strathmore, Initiated in House's Mystery.

Lord Glamis, the heir to the Earldom of Strathmore, whose coming of age has just been celebrated, is a Lieutenant in the Scots Guards. He has been duly initiated into the mystery, whatever it may be, of the hidden room of Glamis Castle. The secret of this room is known only to the Earl of Strathmore, the heir-apparent, and the factor of the estate.



LORD GLAMIS.

den room of Glamis Castle. The secret of this room is known only to the Earl of Strathmore, the heir-apparent, and the factor of the estate.

Glamis Castle, Forfarshire, the stately home of the Strathmores, has many legends connected with it. The older portion of the castle dates back 900 years. It has continually been added to, and in 1880 was the scene of a disastrous fire which necessitated much rebuilding. It was to Glamis that Malcolm II. was brought to die after a treacherous assault by Kenneth. His ghost is said to haunt the castle. Another ghost that Glamis reputedly possesses is that of the widow of the fifth lord burnt as a witch at Edinburgh in 1537. The famous secret chamber is said by some persons to date back no further than 1685, when it was designed by the



GLAMIS CASTLE, FORFARSHIRE.

then Earl as a strong room for the family archives. Legend, however, has it that it holds a monstrous creature, half-toad half-man, endowed with immortality by the Devil, who carried off Earl Beattie after a Sabbath card party, and left this dreadful being in his place. History discounts this by proving that Earl Beattie died a natural death in 1454, and was duly buried at Dundee.

A QUANT WARDROBE.

The Outfit of a Seventeenth Century Gentleman of Fashion.

In the year 1561 Sir Ralph Verney, aged thirty-seven and recently widowed, decided to make the "grand tour" of the continent with his son Edmund, aged fourteen. He gave a list of the clothes that were to be sent after them to Lyons. It included "6 Fine night caps Laced marked V in black silke, and 2 Fine night caps plaine," for his own use, and "4 new plaine caps marked V in Blew silke" for the boy. There were also numerous elaborate shirts with lace and "New Cambric double Ruffle Cuffs marked V in Blew thread, 5 paires of little Holland Cuffs for Mm, 3 paires of Cambric double Boot-hose," and a large number of "fine Holland Handkerchers Buttooned." Also "2 Tuffed Holland Wastecoates Lined, 2 Dimothy Wastecoates, 4 Face Napkins and 2 old Handkerchers and 2 paires of old Linen Stockings." At Lyons a "Blacke trunk with 3 lockes and Wooden Barres" was packed to go to Florence and the widowed baronet's careful inventory of its contents shows that there was a great deal of the heavy mourning which the "torture of grief" required. "Black Cloth Doublets, Black Breeches and Blacke Blacke Cloth Cape for a Cloake and 2 other peeces of Black Cloth, Black Hats and Hatbands, Old Blacke Taffety garters and new Black ribbon knee and several peeces of extra capes."

Sir Ralph Verney's baggage contained no fewer than "6 serge undecapeds, 6 Browne calico undecapeds, 6 Fine new night caps coarse and 30 Fine Peaked night caps and 2 Night Periwigs." His toilet equipment included "12 Towels shell Agassas, 2 gold Picktooths, Hair Powder, 2 Paires new Barbling Lammes, Shaves, and 3 Head-rubbers." And there were "Muske for Powder, Cyprus Powder, and a Puffe." For emergencies there were a "Black Leather needle case with a great gold Bodkin, Papers of Pinns, Blew Thread, Shirt Buttons, and old White Round Buttons, Capstingers and Tape." In the interests of health "3 papers about Plisick" and "Sir R. Hastings' plaster for a straine" were taken, but "rose water, rose vinegar and elder vinegar" were perforce left behind, though considered most necessary for his comfort for the winter.

Of precious possessions subjected to the risks of travel there were a few rings "whereof one hath 3 Diamonds like harts," two silver rings of the boy's and "a Bundle" of Mary's hair. He took to Florence as a gift to a friend the new Paris luxury "the Teeth Brushes and Boxes," and in reply to the thanks he received for them said, "These are such inconsiderable Toys that I must intreat you to speake no more of them."—Chicago News.

Better Than the Toothpick.

We are told that the health and prosperity of the teeth are greatly promoted by the prompt use of the toothpick immediately after eating and that this being so only a "Miss Prim" or an "Aunt Betty" would presume to object to it. We reply that if this is so the person afflicted should at once repair to the dressing room and, away from the observation of others, should relieve his teeth of their fatal burden. It is advisable, however, that he should employ for the purpose the highly hygienic dental floss. This is pronounced by all good dentists far less harmful to the teeth than the ubiquitous toothpick, which has, as we firmly believe, pushed its way into pretty good society by false pretenses and a species of blackmail.—Leslie's Weekly.

Politeness of Children.

The politeness of children is only skin deep. One cannot help sympathizing with the little London girl who said sleepily to her hostess at a party she had not been old enough to enjoy. "Please, will you tell me which is the lady what's giving this party, 'cause I promised mummy to say, 'Goodby, thank you very much for the nice party,' and I can't go home till I've said it, and—I do so want to get away from this horrible place!" But one's whole heart goes out to the little boy who, having greatly enjoyed one small insufficient chocolate, was asked sharply, "Well, Johnny, what do you say?" "More," answered Johnny.

Size of the Sun.

We sometimes see a huge ring or halo round the moon, occupying a space in the heavens so large that ninety moons' breadths would but just suffice to span it. Yet the body of the sun would fill all that space ere we had approached within 2,000,000 miles of him. Once on his apparent surface were we permitted to travel thereon and with the speed of an express train it would require five whole years of continuous journeying before we could make the circuit of this orb.

Trifles.

We are often reminded of what Mrs. Chillingly said when asked who managed her household. Her reply was, "My husband has agreed that I may decide upon all the small questions if I will let him decide the large ones." As small ones arose many times each day and large ones only at intervals of months, it ended in her "ruling the roost."

Malicious.

Mrs. McCall—I do wish I could get a good maid. Mrs. Vandine—You might interview mine. I think she'd be delighted to go to you. Mrs. McCall—But why don't you keep her? Mrs. Vandine—Oh, she won't stay! She says she wants a place where she won't have so many dresses and hats to take care of. —Answers.

If a man could have half his wishes he would double his trouble.—Franklin.

THE GIANT CAUCASUS

A REGION OF GLOOM AND TERROR AND DESOLATION.

The Strange Mixture of Races Dating Back From Immemorial Antiquity That Peoples the Slopes of These Snow-Capped Mountains.

The traveler who should seek to cross from the southern plains of Russia over into Persia or Arabia by the land between the Caspian and the Black seas would find himself confronted by a sight which for gloom and terror has hardly any equal in the world, writes W. B. Hodgson in the London News. Rising sheer from the vast arid plain, like a great foam crested billow about to break on a desolate beach, a billow 10,000 feet high and 800 miles long, the snow-capped Caucasus stretches across from sea to sea with a dreadful, threatening, savage majesty of mien.

Its peaks are not so high as many of the Alps, it has not the projecting spurs and isolated, craggy heights whose groupings give new and beautiful views at every step. It is just an immense mountain chain, an unbroken fold or crease on the earth's surface. Though the Alps have higher peaks the lowest pass across the Caucasus is nearly double the height of the Alpine crossing places. The Caucasus has no lakes, only turbid, muddy rivers flowing from the ice fields of its central ridge. Even these are missing in the east, where the ridge lowers toward the Caspian.

But the terror and desolation of the Caucasus forever kept apart the peoples to the north and south. On the one hand civilizations rose and fell—the Babylonian, the Assyrian, the Greek, the Egyptian, the Roman, the republics of the middle ages—but to the north the great plains were ever inhabited by the wild, lawless nomads. And so from the very beginnings of time the Caucasus has stayed the human tide, and, as conquering races swept all before them below, the weak, the peaceable, the unfit, have been driven higher and higher into inaccessible gorges and wild, bog covered valleys.

A strange mixture of races, dating back from immemorial antiquity, has been washed up like surf on to the slopes of these giant mountains. The Uds, the Kurin, the Avar, the Tush, belong to races that perished before Europe was discovered. Seven languages are spoken in the Caucasus, each unintelligible to the tribes using the rest. Some of them are related to the early tongues of Europe; others have no known affinities and seem to be among the languages of Babel that did not "catch on."

Here amid these mountains we have the ghosts of ancient peoples who have gone under in the world struggle. There may well be tribesmen here whose ancestor was driven high by the flood and settled within sight of Ararat and his cousin, Noah. There are still tribes who array themselves in helmets and chain armor and carry spears like those of 3,000 years ago. Others have strange ritual practices that have come down from the dawn of the world, mingling their pagan rites with worship of the "Christ God" and the angels of the river, the forest and the mountain. They have blood feuds which go on for generations, like those of Corsica in the past.

It is a mistake to suppose that Russia took the Caucasus by a general warlike movement. There was no need. Divided by religion into Christians, Mohammedans and pagans, divided by languages which made them mutually unintelligible, the tribes of this strange museum of bygone races could take no united action.

Throughout the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century Russia was employed in absorbing the Caucasian piece by piece. Only two of the Caucasian races made anything like strong resistance. In the east a Mohammedan prophet, Shamiyl of the Avar stock, which overran a great part of Europe in the seventh century and was only finally conquered by Charlemagne, led the Lezgians of Daghestan in a religious war against Russia. Crafty, daring and fertile in resource, occupying mountain slopes cut by impassable gorges, Shamiyl was believed by his followers to have a charmed life. Only when the Russians built forts and military roads and gradually inclosed him at enormous expense did Shamiyl surrender at his castle of Gumb in 1859. He passed some years of honorable captivity near Moscow and was then allowed, as a devout Mohammedan, to end his days in peace at Mecca.

Very different was the story of the Teherkesses, or Circassians, who opposed Russia in the western section of the Caucasus. The Circassians were hardly the peaceable race of whose golden haired captive princesses in the harems of the east our boyish dreams were full. Warlike, splendid horsemen and marksmen, they lived almost entirely by pillage. In 1864 they submitted, and Russia, knowing them to be unmanageable in the mountains, gave them the choice of coming down into the plains or emigrating into Turkish territory. They chose the latter course and were welcomed by the sultan, but as his ships arrived at the Black sea ports to meet them long after the proper time large numbers perished of hardship and disease. Some were settled in Armenia, others in Bulgaria, others in various parts of Asia Minor, and wherever they went there has been trouble since.

Two Sides to It.

Keeker—It costs so much more to live now than it used to. Nokoek—It ought to. It's worth more to live now than it used to be.—Chicago Tribune.

The use of envelopes was scarcely known until after penny postage was introduced.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

AT P. A. BISSONNET'S

Having Sold my Entire Business to be delivered on the 1st of October, I have to reduce my stock \$5,000.00, for that date, therefore I have to sell, commencing Saturday, August 12th, my well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Crockery, etc., at Cost.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Probably the largest and best assortment anywhere within a distance of 20 miles, all to be sold at cost until reduced to the right amount.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Our \$1.25 Pants to be sold at 98c.; Our \$3.00 Boys' Suits at \$1.50; Our \$5.50 Men's Suits at \$3.75; Our \$8.00 Men's Suits at \$5.75.

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

Hempes, Union, All-Wool, Tapestry and Brussels, all at Cost.

25 DINNER SETS

98 Pieces, at \$5.75, and a lot of Odd Crockery at less than Cost.

Many other goods to numerous to mention. Call and see for yourselves. The Early Callers may get the best bargains.

1 Phaeton, 1 Lyndon Wagon, 2 Lumber Wagons, 1 Two-seated Express Wagon, all at Bargains.

P. A. BISSONNET.

Business and Professional Cards.

WILBUR A. REYNOLDS, D. D. S.,
Dentist.
230 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

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

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

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

J. C. GILFILLAN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Beebe Plain, Que.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MR. E. E. FOX, A. T. COLL. M.,
Rock Island, P. Q.
Teacher of Violin and Harmony.
Will receive pupils at Rock Island, Coaticook
and Way's Mills, on Saturdays, Mondays,
and Wednesdays, respectively.

Terms Sec. per lesson. For further informa-
tion apply to Mr. Wright Hovey, Rock Island,
Mr. Luther Moulton, Coaticook, or Mrs.
William Holmes, Way's Mills.

HILL'S

Go to Hill's and get one of his
Spasmodic Alarm Clocks—an inter-
mittent alarm, starts and stops every
half minute. You can't "sleep over"
if you have a "Spasmodic." Invalua-
ble to all who have to be up at a cer-
tain hour.

A handsome eight-day, half-hour
strike clock \$3.50, at Hill's New Jew-
elry store. Clocks at all prices.

Go to Hill's and get a Wedding
Ring. Full stock of these rings—all
made from Australian gold.

Watches, Chains, Charms, Neck-
laces, Rings and Jewelry of all kinds
at Hill's. Honest goods and honest
prices.

What's wrong with your eyes?
Probably you need glasses. Call and
let us examine your eyes. They may
be the cause of your headaches. Eyes
scientifically tested. Examination
free.

S. F. HILL & SON,

Practical Watchmakers and Jewelers,
Graduate Opticians.

J. A. Gilmore's Building,
ROCK ISLAND, - QUE.

The Largest Jack Manu- facturer in the World Writes about

Zutoo

Regarding your Zutoo Tablets I beg to
say: I have been a sufferer from head-
ache since childhood and have used all,
or nearly all, of the so-called "cures" on
the market, till warned by my physician
to discontinue their use on account of
their bad effects on the heart. Some
months since my attention was called to
your Zutoo Tablets and I have been us-
ing them ever since with the most grati-
fying results. I find they cure a "sick"
or "nervous" headache in a few minutes
and leave no bad effect. My family use
them whenever needed with equally good
results. I have frequently given them to
friends who were suffering from head-
ache and they never fail to give quick re-
lief. I find them a good remedy for
"sour" stomach as well as headache. I al-
ways carry them in my grip on the road
and would not be without them at any
cost.

A. O. NORTON,
286 Congress St., Boston, Mass.
10c. and 50c. at dealers or by mail.
B. N. Robinson & Co., Coaticook, Q.
Samples free.

BEEBE PLAIN.

A Bonnet Social under the auspices
of the Young Ladies Auxiliary of the
Methodist Church, Beebe Plain, will
be held in the town hall on Friday,
Dec. 1st. Doors open at 7, concert to
begin at 7.30. Admission 25 cents.
Everybody welcome.

Dr. Gilfillan is reported to have
sold out his teams, office fixtures, and
good will to a Dr. Montgomery of St.
Johns, Que., and it is said will soon
leave the place.

Mrs. Charles Hall of Montgomery,
Vt., made short calls on a few of her
many friends in the place one day last
week. It is needless to say all were
delighted to see her.

The Darche store was closed on
Monday and Tuesday so as to give the
proprietor and clerks a chance to ar-
range and place new goods. It was
opened again on Wednesday morning
and again the crowd came.

Charles Ruiter has had a People's
Telephone placed in his residence on
Junction street this week. This
makes three new subscribers to the
People's list the past week which
speaks well for the telephone and its
good service.

Porter Dixon will run a skating
rink this winter. It is situated in
front of Charles Twombly's on H. B.
Stewart's corner lot.

Miss Lockhart who spent last week
at Mrs. H. B. Stewart's, returned to
her home in Newport, Saturday.

Mrs. Wilder of Derby Centre spent a
couple of days the past week with her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Merrill.

Customs officer Campbell seized
Charles Twombly's team one day last
week for circulating flyers for Darche
Bros. which were printed by Will
Howie at Beebe Plain, Vt. Mr.
Darche settled by paying \$87 and the
team was released.

Frank Wilkinson has opened a
granite shop on Commercial street.
He purchased Mr. Perkins's portable
camp and moved it on the vacant lot
opposite the Merrill & Dixon store.
Mr. Thompson will occupy it with him
but their business is to be separate.

The dance at Hotel Beebe Plain hall
on Friday evening of last week was
attended by about fifty couple and
was a very pleasant affair.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist
Church met with Mrs. Henry Bigelow
last Friday afternoon. The young
people came in the evening, refresh-
ments were served and a very pleas-
ant time enjoyed.

Geo. House is in Boston this week.
Mrs. House, who has been in the
above city for several days, will re-
turn with him the last of the week.

Mrs. Darche of Sherbrooke spent a
couple of days the first of the week
with her husband in the place.

Miss Flora Norton, second daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Norton, and
Ralph Tilton of Waltham, Mass., were
married last Wednesday at the home
of the bride's parents, Stanstead Jun-
ction. Rev. Mr. Brundage, pastor of
the Methodist Church, officiated.
None but immediate relatives were
present. Mr. and Mrs. Tilton left at
once for Waltham where they will re-
side and where the groom has a good
position with the Waltham Watch
Company. We extend congratula-
tions and wish the young couple much
happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gardine of
Fitch Bay spent Tuesday with their
daughter Mrs. Leslie Monroe, Stan-
stead Junction.

Mrs. Geo. Tilton of Waltham, Mass.,
spent a few days the past week with
her sister-in-law, Mrs. D. T. Elder.
She came to be present at the mar-
riage of her son Ralph.

Mrs. Wm. Leney of Georgeville
spent a couple of days the first of the
week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
W. C. Wright, Stanstead Junction.

Henry Tomkins and daughter Eva,
returned last Saturday from a month's
travel through the North-West and
British Columbia.

Richard Lacasse returned from the
Montreal hospital last week, not hav-
ing received the benefit he and his
many friends had hoped he might. In
fact the physicians there gave him no
hope of recovery. Mr. Lacasse has the
sympathy of all as he has been a hard-
working, industrious man and has
quite a large family dependent upon
him for their support.

Mr. E. J. Tinker of East Milton,
Mass., is making short calls on a few
of his many friends in the place.

Miss Amy Bigelow spent two or
three days last week with friends in
Waterville, Que.

John Tyler, Stanstead Junction, sec-
tion foreman on the Smith's Mills
section of the B. & M. Railroad, has
had a People's Telephone placed in
his residence the past week.

Foster Parker, Junction Street, is
shingling his house and making other
repairs that are much needed.

Attention is called to the advertise-
ment of G. A. & F. R. Darche, who
bought the Merrill & Dixon stock and
are offering exceptional bargains in
clothing carpets and staple dry goods.

Dr. Charles V. Bogue of Newport
died on the 9th inst. He was born at
Enosburg Falls in 1855 and graduated
from the Philadelphia Medical Col-
lege at the age of 24 years. In the
medical profession he won distinction
and honors in the several states where
he practiced at one time and another.



THE INOCRAM AIRSHIP.

We present herewith an illustration
of an airship, the invention of Mr.
Alexander L. Pepin of Norfolk, N. Y.,
formerly of this place. The accom-
panying illustration was reproduced
from the photograph of a working
model. Mr. Pepin is now planning to
build the largest airship in the
world. This ship will be 48 feet long
and will have four propellers, two for
lifting and two for moving the ship
through the air horizontally at a speed
of from thirty to forty miles an hour.
Three large planes are placed above
the propellers to add to the buoyancy

of the ship and a pair of large wings
are to be added to increase its lifting
power. The ship has no balloon, but
is provided with a parachute to be
used in case of accident. In making
an ascension the parachute is kept
closed, but it may be released and
opened in a moment by simply pres-
sing a button. A stock company has
been organized under the name of the
Inocram Airship Co., of which Mr.
Pepin is the manager. Shares in this
company are offered at \$1.00 each.
A large photograph of the ship may be
seen at the store of John Gilmore,
Derby Line, where Mr. Pepin was
formerly employed.

One with a Dead Wren.
The fishermen of the Isle of Man al-
ways feel safe from storm and disas-
ter if they have a dead wren on board.
They have a tradition that at one time
an evil sea spirit always haunted the
herring pack and was always attend-
ed by storms. The spirit assumed
many forms. At last it took the shape
of a wren and flew away. If the fisher-
men have a dead wren with them they
are certain that all will be safe and
snug.—London Fishing Gazette.

Letter Writing.
Let your letter be written as accu-
rately as you are able—I mean with re-
gard to language, grammar and stops—
for as to the matter of it the less trou-
ble you give yourself the better it will
be. Letters should be easy and natural
and convey to the persons to whom we
send them just what we should say to
the persons if we were with them.—
Chesterfield.

Style or Physical Culture?
McPryme (whose wife won't let him
come to breakfast unless his shoes are
polished)—I wonder if Mirandy really
wants me to be stylish or if this is only
to work up an appetite to eat her bis-
cuits.

Charity.
"I looked everywhere for you at the
church fair last evening," said her
ardent devotee, "but I didn't see you."
"You forget," she answered sweetly,
"that I am Charity."

Burned Saucepans.
Saucepans which have been burned
should not be scraped, but place them
on the side of the stove filled with cold
water in which some soda and a few
shavings of soap have been dissolved
and leave them to soak for a few hours.
They will then come clean with the
use of the whisk, without any scrap-
ing, which is ruinous to enamelware.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent
druggist said of Scott's
Emulsion a short time
ago. As a rule we don't
use or refer to testimonials
in addressing the public,
but the above remark and
similar expressions are
made so often in connec-
tion with Scott's Emulsion
that they are worthy of
occasional note. From
infancy to old age Scott's
Emulsion offers a reliable
means of remedying im-
proper and weak develop-
ment, restoring lost flesh
and vitality, and repairing
waste. The action of
Scott's Emulsion is no
more of a secret than the
composition of the Emul-
sion itself. What it does
it does through nourish-
ment—the kind of nourish-
ment that cannot be ob-
tained in ordinary food.
No system is too weak or
delicate to retain Scott's
Emulsion and gather good
from it.

We will send you a
sample free.
Be sure that this picture in the
form of a label is on the wrapper
of every bottle of Emulsion you
buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Working Horn.
It is often the case that amateurs
would like to make some use of hand-
some horns, but from the rigid and ob-
stinate nature of the material are un-
able to do so. A simple process care-
fully followed out would enable any
one to make beautiful and useful ar-
ticles. The inner part of the horn is
scraped out, then it is thrown into wa-
ter and boiled for an hour or so, when
it becomes soft. It is then held in the
flame of a wood or coal fire, being con-
stantly turned. It should be kept in the
fire for some time, care being taken
that it does not burn, and is frequently
moistened by being dipped in boiling
water. The heat and steam will soften
it to about the condition of molten lead.
It is therefore very soft and can be
split lengthwise by a strong knife and
pinchers. It can then be cut into thin
layers by separating the sheets of
which it is composed. By being pressed
between dies it can be made to take
almost any form. When the article is
complete it can be scraped smooth,
then given a high polish.

Snakes.
Snakes have their usefulness in the
world. They are the scavengers of
swamps and morasses where other ani-
mals of size are unable to penetrate or
to exist. It is in the tropics of course
that serpents chiefly abound. All
snakes are of tropical origin, but some
species have spread into cooler lati-
tudes. In very cold countries there are
no snakes. Contrary to the popular
belief, there are some snakes in Ire-
land, but they are very rare. The
smallest serpents in the world are the
"worm snakes" of the tropics. They
are about as big as fair sized earth-
worms. Some snakes lay eggs, while
others bring forth their young alive.
In the latter category are vipers, rat-
tlesnakes and nearly all water snakes.
Pythons incubate their eggs after lay-
ing them.

Placid Hindoo Servants.
Hindoo servants are the most im-
perturbable people in the world. You
may throw one downstairs or pat him
on the back. He accepts both with ex-
actly the same expression of counte-
nance. The Indian's religion is at the
bottom of all his acts, all his feelings.
He eats, sleeps, moves and has his be-
ing according to religious formula,
and his doctrine of reincarnation forms
his whole philosophy of life. The fact
that you are the master now is due
to the fact that you have been the
servant in some previous reincarna-
tion. He is the servant now, and the
only chance for him to be reborn in
the master's position is to learn all the
lessons of his present incarnation. He
takes everything philosophically. It is
all a part of the day's work.

Was Willing to Go to Sea.
At the time when William E. Chan-
dler of New Hampshire was secretary
of the navy Admiral Meade was com-
mandant of the navy yard in Wash-
ington. They got into trouble some-
how, these two positive gentlemen, and
the commandant was summoned before
the secretary one day on a matter of
importance. The secretary told the
commandant that if he kept on, or
words to that effect, he should certain-
ly be obliged to punish him by send-
ing him to sea. "Mr. Secretary," said
Meade, "I haven't anything to say ex-
cept that when it is punishment for
an officer of the navy to be ordered to
sea, what is your service coming to?
I should like to go to sea, sir. Good
day."

London.
London is a shop and a bank, a gam-
bling hell and a cathedral. Its streets
are paved with gold and set with
thorns. It is the place for a rich man
and the place for a poor man. It is all
wealth and happiness. It is all pov-
erty and distress. It is a huge paradox.
Many things are possible in London
that are also impossible. If it so please
you and you possess the ability to do so
you may live not merely a double life,
but half a dozen different lives, which
will never clash with one another. You
may be in London at the same time a
priest and a pirate. It is big enough
for both of you.—J. H. M. Abbott in
Spectator.

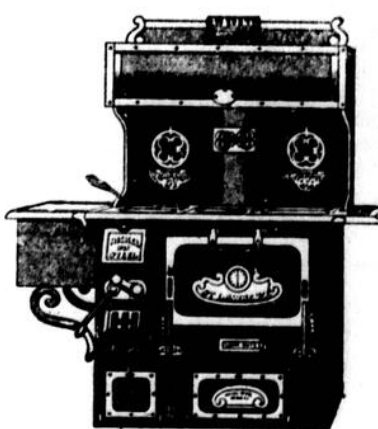
No human being, man or woman, can
act up to a sublime standard without
giving offense.—Channing.

BY ROYAL WARRANT, MILLERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

What Flour Granulation Means in Bread-Making

Flour is composed of myriads of
tiny granules.
To make good bread these granules
must be uniform in size.
In poorly milled flour some granules
are large, some small.
The small ones absorb yeast, "rise"
and "ripen" before the large ones—
the result is bread of coarse, poor
texture.
The large granules are not developed
into "sponge," they bake into heavy
hard particles, spoil the texture of the
bread and make it harder to digest.
ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR
is perfectly milled—all the flour gra-
nules are uniform in size—the sponge
rises uniformly—the bread is even in
texture—perfect in flavor—good-
looking, appetising bread—easily
digested.
Ogilvies back it with their reputa-
tion by branding it
Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour.

**WE have claimed the
ST. LAWRENCE
RANGE to be the Best
All-round Range on the
Canadian Market, and
our customers think our
claims are well based.**



Maplewood, Aug. 30, 1905.

MR. C. A. KENNEDY,
Coaticook.

Dear Sir:—Thinking that perhaps a word from me might
help some suffering farmer's wife, I take pleasure in recom-
mending your range, St. Lawrence, as being the best all-round
farmer's stove that I have ever seen. It is very roomy and a
perfect cooker in all departments.

I also think it will be a good house warmer in winter. Any-
one wanting further particulars can come to Maplewood, and
have my wife explain.

Yours truly,
F. H. MORRILL.

NICKEL-STEEL RANGE WORKS,
Coaticook, Que.



No road too rough—no weather too cold
for **ARMOUR CLAD** Lumberman's and Boots.
Wear them this winter and have Comfort.
Stand any wear. All styles.

"The mark of quality" is on all genuine

ARMOUR CLAD

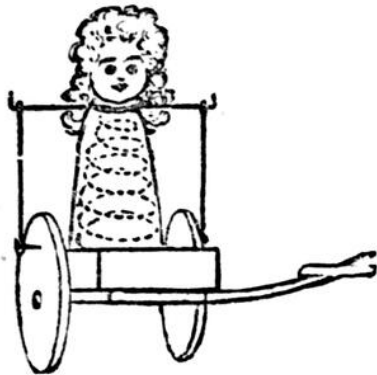


USE FOR DEAD DOLLS.

Get Those Your Sister Throws Away and Make a Funny Toy.

Usually when your sister's dolls begin to go to pieces their life is over, and the chances are pretty good of their ending their existence on a rubbish heap.

But here is a way by which you can not only prolong their life, but also impart a most lifelike motion which they



THE LIVELY DOLLY.

may never have had, and they will be really funny when perhaps they were only stupid before.

Select a small doll with a china head. Separate the head from the rest of the body and then procure a spiral spring, the top of which can be fitted around the china neck. Now procure a little two wheeled cart or make one like that shown in the drawing, fasten the spring firmly to the bottom of the cart and then cover it with cheesecloth. After this fasten the china head to it, as shown.

Now take a piece of stiff wire, loop it around the neck and carry it out at right angles each side of the body, so that the ends of the wire are over each cart wheel.

Twist the ends as shown and connect each to the cart wheels by freely turning cranks of wood or stiff wire. You must not have your wheel revolution any greater than the difference between the spring's height when compressed and extended.

Weight the wagon body with lead, so the wagon will move forward more steadily, and then note the result at the first revolution of the wheels and you will see the transformed doll now full of life rising and squatting with each turn of the cranks.

The amusement you will get will more than make up for your time and trouble in bringing the dead doll to life.

YOUR FINGERS.

Some Facts About Their Tips and a Couple of Tricks.

Press the finger tips of one hand forcibly against those of the other hand and open and shut the hands slightly. Shut your eyes and do this several times, and the feeling will be such that you can easily believe you are holding coins between the finger tips.

Bend the fingers of each hand, holding them far apart, and shake the hands swiftly, freely and forcibly from the wrist for several seconds. The air currents between the fingers will give a sensation as if the hands were full of cotton or some woolly substance.

Look closely at the inside of the fingers near the tips. You will see furrows running in curved lines. They appear like mere lines, but if you look at them through a magnifying glass you will see they are really slight furrows, or rub chalk or powder over them, and they will be outlined in white.

It is said that no two persons have these markings exactly alike, and also that the markings remain the same through life in each individual. You may test this by taking a print of your own. Spread some ink thinly over a piece of glass or paper; when the ink is nearly dry press the fingers on it lightly and then on a piece of clean white paper. A few trials will give you some very good prints. By taking these prints every year you may find out for yourself whether these lines remain unchanged.

A Miraculous Apple.

To divide an apple into several parts without cutting the skin pass a needle and thread under the rind of the apple, which is easily done by putting the needle in again at the same hole it came out of, and so passing on until you have got round the apple. Then take both ends of the thread and draw them tight, by which means the apple will be divided into two parts. In the same manner you may divide it into as many parts as you please, and yet the rind will remain entire. Present the apple to any one to peel and it will immediately fall to pieces.

David's Perplexity.

"I wonder why," said David Brown, "Apples should not hang up, but down, and why should leaves be green instead of being purple, blue or red?"

"Why should boys only have two feet when four would make them much more fleet, and why should morning come just when we want to go to sleep again?"

DO SHOPPING ALONE.

Good Reasons Why You Should Not Take a Friend With You.

Don't take a friend along when you go shopping—that is, if it is important shopping. There isn't one woman in a thousand who can help advising you "for your own good" and resenting it hotly if you don't follow her advice slavishly.

Perhaps you're one of the people who think they don't know what they want. In reality, you know very well what you don't want—which is a long step in the right direction. And if you're persuaded into getting something you have the least feeling against you'll hate it unreasonably when you might so much better be hating either your own indecision or the too decided opinions of your friend.

When you've almost made up your mind to a purchase—something a bit extravagant, perhaps—and need something in the nature of moral support, then is the time to get hold of that decided friend. You want to be persuaded into getting that thing, though you don't admit it, but when somebody agrees with you (and friends always obligingly help you to be extravagant) that you really need it, you get it in a flurry of gratitude for such helpful advice.

Asking advice upon shopping problems is delicate business, and you must be sure that it is likely to agree with your own secret desires before you venture to court it.—Philadelphia North American.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

They Are Worth the Little Trouble It Takes to Acquire Them.

Beautiful hands are bought with eternal vigilance. Do you admire them sufficiently to pay the price? Any hand that is kept well in a certain sense beautiful. An ungainly hand well kept passes for more than a well shaped hand neglected. But even the shape of the hand may be cultivated to taste.

While using the broom, dustpan, coal bucket and even during general straightening gloves should be worn. When it is impossible to wear gloves a free use of lard or castile soap about and under the finger nails prevents dirt settling. Health is the first requisite to pretty hands. "Cleanliness is next to godliness" in the case of the hands as in everything else.

A pinch of borax or a few drops of ammonia in the water, with the use of pure castile soap, does wonders. When the hands yield to only one good treatment a day it should be given at night. Oatmeal, cornmeal or bran soaked a few minutes in hot water is a good wash for hands that have become hard and dry. A good cream to rub them with afterward is made of mutton tallow, honey and lemon juice melted together until of the consistency of cream.

NURSERY NOTES.

No one should allow a baby under one year to have anything but his bottle food and boiled water, well cooled, to drink.

Nervous children should never be scolded unless it is absolutely necessary and should never, under any circumstances, be ridiculed.

Children's stockings can be re-enforced by tacking a thin piece of black net or veiling on the inside of the heels and knees before wearing them.

A healthy child's head should be washed once every week in summer with soap and tepid water and in winter not so frequently. Frequent washing keeps the hair perfectly healthy and removes the dandruff.

A physician says that with delicate babies inunctions of sweet oil, lard or vaseline are invaluable. The oil should be gently and thoroughly rubbed in. A little massage over the baby's abdomen is a better cathartic than medicine.

To Butter Pans.

Too few housekeepers know how to butter pans in the most approved way. A brush is a more thorough and a much neater way of applying the butter or lard to pans. A paint brush will answer the purpose, but one of the best should be chosen, as there is then not so much danger of the bristles coming out, and it lasts much longer. After thoroughly washing the brush soak it overnight in cold water. When ready to grease the pans melt the butter or lard, dip in your brush and paint your pans. By using a brush you can go into all parts of the pan, which cannot be done when a paper is used, and the fingers should not be used. When through wash the brush thoroughly in boiling water.

First Thing in the Morning.

When you awake in the morning yawn several times. It opens the throat and starts vibrations. Stretching sets a sluggish circulation into full pace. It wakes up sleepy cells and hustles out old tissue; it keeps stiffness at bay; prevents the joints from getting bent to stay. Your arms are not easily stretched out straight, perhaps. See if they hang straight down or are a little crooked at elbow, and if they are give them a vigorous stretching and relaxing.

A Footbath in Bed.

When an invalid is lying in bed a footbath may be given under the bedclothes and often proves soothing and will even induce sleep when other remedies prove of no avail. The patient, lying on the back, bends the knees up, and the feet are then immersed in the footbath up to the ankles. To dry them a towel is held above the footbath, and the feet are received in its folds while the bath is withdrawn.

THE RIVER OF YOUTH.

From all the golden hills of Dream, Dew-cool and rainbow kissed, It twines and curls, a silver stream, Through valleys hung with mist.

Down past Enchanted Woods to where Romance walks ever young, Where Kings ride forth to take the air On steeds with velvet hung—

Where Secret Stairways tempt the bold, Where Pirate Caves abound, And many a chest of Spanish gold May solemnly be found!

Through magic years it twines and creeps Past towers of peacock blue, Where still some captured Princess sleeps And dreams come always true.

Then gleam by gleam the light goes out, Then darkened, grief by grief, It sighs into our Sea of Doubt And Manhood's Unbelief!

—Arthur Stringer.

FINANCES OF UNIVERSITY.

Some Figures From the Latest Report of the Auditor.

Mr. W. H. Cross, auditor, in a report to the trustees of the University of Toronto, dealing with capital and income accounts of that institution, for the year ending June 30, 1905, says, in part, that the deficit which the Government pays is \$387,741, instead of the \$48,090 estimated. This is mainly due to the receipt of \$67,056 in the fees, instead of the \$60,000 estimated. The expenditures from revenue for the year totalled \$166,087.

The general endowment fund, including sites, lands and buildings, unproductive lands, leased property, trust funds, etc., is placed at \$3,315,924.

Mr. Cross says: "In 1892 a portion of the unleased lands in Queen's Park was looked upon as a means of obtaining revenue. Now that it is certain that the revenue will be required for university purposes, these lands, to which a valuation of \$505,527.73 has been attached in the returns, fall to be transferred to site lands account."

"It was part of the present plan of account that adjustments of valuation of fixed assets should be made periodically. With regard to structures and their equipment, they would now be subject to decrease to the extent of their depreciation during the past thirteen years, qualified, however, by the increases to equipment which have been charged to revenue from year to year. On the other hand, the land valuations would doubtless be increased as the result of an appraisal. At present figures, \$2,131,256.13, or about two-thirds of the general endowments of the university, have been absorbed in providing the existing accommodation, and you may now regard the exact valuations of each portion as of less importance than did your predecessors in office in 1892, owing to changed conditions."

"An appropriate adjustment is made of the valuation of the Upper Canada College block of land on King street, Toronto. In 1892 this block was taken into your accounts at \$392,679.58, and by an order-in-council you were authorized to treat interest upon the actual cash then advanced by you as revenue. It now appears that this land has failed to realize the above amount, with interest on the cash advances, to the extent of \$172,875.40, which sum has been written off."

Herd of Whales Milked.

Prof. Muller of St. John's, Nfld., who was the first man to discover that whale flesh could be prepared for eating, has now succeeded in domesticating a herd of more than fifty sulphur cow whales and has perfected an apparatus for milking them.

The milk is fresh and sweet and peculiarly rich in nutritive and medicinal qualities. The yield from a full-grown whale is from five to seven hogheads a day. It is much thicker and richer than the best cow's milk and possesses a peculiarly pleasant and distinctive flavor, which those who have tasted it pronounce superior to any known milk.

Chemical analysis has shown that the milk of the sulphur whale is rich in those products which give to cod liver oil its value as a remedial food.

Prof. Muller has invented and patented a process for making leather from the internal membranes of the whale. When tanned and finished it is of great durability and fine texture.

Besides its superior quality, the whale leather furnishes single pieces of much greater dimensions than it is possible to procure from any other animal. It is possible, according to the inventor, to obtain from the skin of a full-grown sulphur whale a strip of leather about 300 feet in length and three and a half feet in breadth. From the pleural lining a tube of leather twenty-five feet in diameter can be obtained.

The Best He Could Do.

The attendants of a certain Bloor street church are chuckling over an unconscious bit of humor perpetrated by their minister not long ago, says The Toronto Star.

The church had been revisited by a former pastor, the Rev. Mr. who is now following a brilliant career in the United States. He attended the weekly prayer meeting and spoke with all his old fire and powerful rhetoric, making a deep impression on all who heard him, including the regular pastor, who took occasion to allude to it in his announcements on the following Sunday.

"Next Wednesday evening," he said, "there will be the usual prayer meeting. I cannot say that another Mr. will be there, but I can, I think, promise you the presence of God."

Descendant of Lord Nelson.

At the Trafalgar celebration held in Brockville, it was stated that Mr. W. S. Buell, ex-Mayor of Brockville, and son of the late Lieut.-Col. Buell, who represented Brockville in the Dominion House during the Mackenzie regime, is a lineal descendant of Lord Nelson. His aunt, Miss Senkler, residing in Brockville, has in her possession a cuff link given by Lord Nelson to his chaplain. This chaplain was the great-grandfather of Mr. Buell and a first cousin of Lord Nelson.

PERFUMES OF THE EAST.

The Crusaders Brought Them From the Holy Land to Europe.

During the dark ages and in early mediæval times perfumes, with the exception of incense for ecclesiastical use, were almost unknown, and the rude Saxon thanes and Norman barons and their spouses were quite content with the smell of wood fires and huge masses of roast or seethed meat and were not at all solicitous to enjoy the pleasure of sweet odors. It seems to have been the crusaders who brought from the Holy Land into western Europe the perfumes for which the east has from time immemorial been renowned. The original home of perfumes was either China or Egypt. In the last named country the priests of the temple of Heliopolis used to offer every day to their divinity three kinds of perfumes, one in the morning, one at noon and the third at night, the last being a scent composed of sixteen ingredients, forming an ensemble called kaphi. The universality of perfumes in ancient Greece is known to every one who remembers the delightful descriptions of the perfumed baths of Roman ladies in Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii," and from Hellas the use of perfumery spread to Rome, where, under the empire, almost every object was scented.

Even the standards of the legions were perfumed, and the velarium of the Coliseum when the emperor was present was dusted with aromatic powders. The successive invasions of the barbarians led to the shutting up of the perfumers' shops with which the Eternal City had abounded, and until the time of the Renaissance perfumery in Italy was only vended by a few apothecaries. Its use, however, had not died out in Constantinople, and at the fall of the Greek empire the Byzantine Greeks found that their Turkish conquerors were as passionately fond of perfumery as they themselves were.

Sweet essences for secular use were first made an article of trade in France by one Rene or Rinaldo, a Florentine, who came to Paris in the suit of Catherine de Medicis, to whom the French people likewise owe the introduction of confectionery and if malevolent rumor is to be credited the concoction of at least half a dozen subtle poisons.

THE TIME WILL COME—

When it will be a disgrace not to work when one is able.

When to get rich by making others poorer will be considered a disgrace.

When the same standard of morality will be demanded of men as of women.

When the golden rule will be regarded as the soundest business philosophy.

When all true happiness will be found in doing the right and only the good will be found to be real.

When the business man will find that his best interests will be the best interests of the man at the other end of the bargain.

When all hatred, revenge and jealousy will be regarded as boomerangs which inflict upon the thrower the injury intended for others.

When the "best society" will consist of men and women of brains, culture and achievement, rather than those whose chief merit and distinction lie in the possession of unearned fortunes.—Success Magazine.

Varying Weight of the Body.

A physician points out that several fallacies are common with regard to the weight of the human body. The man who congratulates himself on his gain of several pounds in weight in a given period may have no cause for rejoicing, for he may be under a delusion. Very few persons, says the investigator, have any correct idea of their own weight. As a matter of fact, the weight of the body is continually changing owing to innumerable influences. On a warm day, after breakfast, a man will lose more than a third of a pound per hour. Seventy per cent of the body contains water, and its weight varies constantly. The inference to be drawn from the loss or gain of a pound or two may be mistrusted. Fluctuations of a few ounces are a sign that the body is in a healthy state.

Grant-Who-Will Tower.

Anne, the duchess in wooden shoes, who brought Brittany in the pocket of her wedding gown to her husband, the king of France, kept the government for herself, and when the bishop of St. Malo protested against the stronghold which she built to cow the too independent Maloans she carved on her tower the irreverent inscription, which may still be read there, "Grant who will, so shall it be; 'tis my pleasure," and the tower "Grant-Who-Will" (Quicquid grogue) it remains to this day.

Her Little Composition.

A class was reciting in a school. "Who can give me," said the teacher, "a sentence in which the words 'bitter end' are used?"

Up jumped a little girl excitedly. "I can, teacher. The cat ran under the bureau and the dog ran after her and bit her end."

Outrageous.

"I want ten two-cent stamps," said Mrs. Youngwood, "and please charge them, because I have no change." "We don't do that, madam," replied the clerk in the postoffice.

"The idea! Why not? We always get our letters from you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Inducement.

Gambetta once offered a prefecture, with a salary of 6,000 francs, to an incorrigible Bohemian, who, however, declined with thanks, saying, "I can make more than that by borrowing."

'Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts?" These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some uterine derangement. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years and the ablest specialists agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

The following letters from Mrs. Oakes and Mrs. MacNamee are among the many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those whom she has relieved.

Nearly such testimony is convincing. Mrs. J. P. Oakes of Prince of Wales Hotel, Head of St. Margaret's Bay, near Halifax, Halifax-County, Nova Scotia, Canada, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "After what your Vegetable Compound did for me, I am a firm believer that it is a wonderful medicine, and that any woman who is troubled with any of the ills we suffer from should try it and she will soon be convinced of its worth. Six bottles changed me from a peevish, despondent, sickly, ailing woman to a sweet tempered, healthy one, who rarely ever has a pain now, and who before was rarely without one. As a regulator, strengthener and a tonic, I think it has no superior and I certainly endorse it."

Mrs. Anna R. MacNamee of corner Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice A Woman Best Understands a Woman's ills.

PIKE'S GO TO PIKE'S

FOR LADIES' AND MISSES'

WINTER JACKETS.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS AND SUITS.

I HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY
GLOVES AND MITTENS

IN TOWN.

GIVE ME A CALL AND BE CONVINCED!

WILLIAM M. PIKE.

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GOVERNOR-GENERAL

SENATOR KIRCHHOFFER TELLS A FEW INTERESTING STORIES.

Earl Grey Spoken of in the Vernacular at Ottawa as "The Real Thing"—Entirely Free From the Vice of "Incuriousness"—His Excellency's "Wants to Know" of Value to the Dominion of Canada.

Hon. J. N. Kirchhoffer has written for The London Outlook a personal sketch of Lord Grey as he is known by Ottawa officialdom, which differs materially from other biographical notes on Canada's Governor-General. The article is, in part, as follows:

It may be said that all Governors-General of Canada have been popular. The office itself is popular, partly because it symbolizes the Crown to a loyal people and partly because it has been occupied by a line of hospitable and agreeable notables, of whom not a few have been men of brilliant parts. Canadians relished as an entertainment the wit and vivacity of Lord Dufferin, valued the steadiness of Lord Lorne, admired the grand seigneur in Lord Lansdowne, thoroughly liked and respected Lord Aberdeen, and were delighted both by Lord Minto's soldiery and sportsmanlike qualities and his remarkable development in statesmanship.

Earl Grey "The Real Thing."

Perhaps it was because each of these Governors seemed peculiarly identified with some distinct school of thought, or some set, or some party, or some method of taking pleasure, that none was as Earl Grey is, generally spoken of in the vernacular as "the real thing." Canadian eulogy can say no more. He has insisted perhaps less than any of his predecessors on the divinity which doth hedge a Governor-General without any air or playing to the gallery. If a gallery can be said to exist in a country so little cumbered by either nobility or snobbery. As one Radical of the mild Canadian variety, trying to define the Earl's charm, said, his art consists in his seeming uncommonly approachable in consequence of himself approaching all sorts of people with genuine interest.

Free From Damning Trait.

But his most remarked quality, and it may account more than any other for his success, is an entire freedom from the vice of incuriousness, which Kipling selects as the damning trait of many Britons. Lord Grey always "wants to know." Now almost everybody who does things, and knows things likes to give information about them to sincere seekers for it. A reasonable inquisitiveness is as much a Canadian as a Yankee characteristic. He who possesses and evinces it, who takes and gives information readily, may be said to "belong" all over North America. Lord Grey's shrewd curiosity is of great value to him, and not a little to the country. It helps him as a host, it often leads him afield for inspections, occasionally enables him to diffuse useful information, and it prompts an inclusive hospitality. Not only the official staff, but the unofficial friends, scout for interesting guests.

To give one instance of many, Lord Grey greatly pleased the whole tribe of growers and dealers and shippers concerned with wheat, the great Canadian staple, by imparting, in a public speech, some of the valuable information gained in table-talk with Mr. Nasse, the Consul-General of Japan. At the same time he remarked, on the same excellent authority, that British Columbia salmon-curers might profit by remembering that the heads, tails and fins, now treated as refuse of the canneries, are highly valued as food by the Japanese and Chinese. Why not save for, and export to that demand? "Horse sense," says the typical Canadian, rubbing his eyes to behold a Governor of parts so practical.

Value of Curiosity.

As an instance of the value of curiosity, not long ago there met at the Governor-General's table two men of diametrically opposite creeds. Mr. Ralph Smith, M. P., of British Columbia, represents, cherishes and is cherished by the extremely Radical and aggressive Labor Interest of his province, three thousand miles from Ottawa, on the Pacific coast; Col. Pellett, of Toronto, interested in street railways, lighting companies, Niagara Falls electrical development, steamboats, railways, a South American power company and his regiment, the Queen's Own Rifles. Who could have suspected him of being also one of the foremost shareholders in those coal mines of Mr. Smith's balliwick, concerning whose labor condition the Governor-General asked a question. Mr. Ralph Smith replied shrewdly that the gentleman on the other side of His Excellency could discourse instructively on the subject, as he paid out three or four million dollars a year to British Columbia labor. "At the rate of three to four dollars a day to each of the downtrodden miners," said the colonel. How fortunate for the Governor. Both sides of the great labor controversy present, and ready to talk. It may be safely assumed that Lord Grey went to bed that night knowing more of the matter than he could have gathered in a month by any other plan.

A Sour Foreman.

Incidental to this discussion, there was some talk of the Niagara Falls electrical development. Lord Grey had heard something of the enterprise. It involves a prodigious tunnel under the huge cataracts above the Great Fall. The exit of that tunnel is in the middle of the Horseshoe Fall, 150 feet under its brink, and curtailed by a torrent 20 feet thick, the whole of which pours down 1,400,000 gallons a second, or the volume of about 320 rivers each discharging as much water as the Thames at Teddington. The tunnel will carry down to the lower river a current 27 feet a second, and equivalent in volume to sixteen Thames. A fortnight later the Governor, his wife, daughters and suite had all gone down far under the furious river in oilskins, and witnessed that tremendous commotion of spray and compressed air which is visible from the tunnel's mouth. What with occasional dripping of bits of stone, the dimness of the tunnel, which cannot be wholly lighted by electricity because explosions of dynamite wrecks electric lamps, and a

sense of the huge cataract overhead, it is not surprising that the workmen are not fond of seeing visitors, especially ladies, in the great drift. Indeed, they have evolved a superstition on this point, perhaps because of an accident. At any rate, visitors are supposed to bring or threaten bad luck. "It would be different if they had any business here," said a sour foreman.

How the Countess Won Him.

Perhaps the countess had heard of all this. So she proceeded to have business there. She wished to lay a brick, one of the millions in the lining. The workmen watched her take a trowel, work up deftly her allotment of mortar and place her brick in good shape. A lady capable of that feat could scarcely be dogged by demons of bad luck injurious to respectable workmen. Lady Evelyn enhanced this favorable view by skillfully imitating her mother.

Her brick being well and truly laid, the Governor-General desired to put one in, but it occurred to him, fortunately, that however permissible brick-laying by the ladies might be, no man might lay one in that tunnel without infringing the iron rule of the bricklayers' union against work by non-members. It would never do for him to cause a strike! Could not the members present waive a point and admit him to the union then and there, on payment of the usual entrance fee? They could and did. He laid his brick to general satisfaction, and congratulated himself on being thereafter free to take up the trade in any part of Canada.

THE CLAY BELT.

Varied Resources Shown in Report of Explorer H. L. Kerr.

A detailed account of the resources and nature of the territory in the valley of the Mattagami, in the neighborhood of Abitibi Lake and river has been submitted to the bureau of mines by Mr. H. L. Kerr. Mr. Kerr went north in charge of an exploration party sent out by the Department last spring. The expedition consisted of a geologist and an agricultural expert, together with a number of surveyors and voyageurs. Its chief purpose was to report on the possibilities of the country in the clay belt for settlement. The following is an extract from his report:

"Most of the time was spent on the Mattagami River. Topographically, that country may be described as made up of a vast plain with very occasional abrupt elevations of considerable altitude, from the tops of which the view extends for miles on all sides over land as level as a prairie and timbered largely with black spruce. Towards the south this passes into the Rocky-Huronian belt.

"The Mattagami itself is a splendid stream ranging from four chains in width in the upper part of its course to seven or eight chains in its lower reaches. It has in general, an even, gentle current, broken in several places by rapids and waterfalls. Several among the latter—Sturgeon Falls in Mahaffy Township, Yellow Falls two or three miles below Speight's first base line, Island Falls, a mile below this, and Jump Over Falls, about three and a half miles below the mouth of the Muskogee River, offer splendid facilities for the development of water power.

"Most of the rock exposures were encountered six or eight miles north of Niverville's First Base line, and consist of various Huronian schists, with intrusive masses of diabase. In places the rocks have been disturbed, and the only economic mineral seen was located. The small vein consisted of galena, and the general make-up of the region, where the rock exposures occurred, would suggest that it might be worth prospecting. The soil in this section of the country is sandy, and is forested chiefly with fair-sized jack pine and black spruce. Hurricanes by rapids and waterfalls. Several among the latter—Sturgeon Falls in Mahaffy Township, Yellow Falls two or three miles below Speight's first base line, Island Falls, a mile below this, and Jump Over Falls, about three and a half miles below the mouth of the Muskogee River, offer splendid facilities for the development of water power.

"North of this area the country becomes level, with good soil of clay and loam. Black spruce rather under the average size makes up the greater part of the forest, although some fine white spruce and frequent stretches of magnificent poplar and balsam of Gilead and white birch were observed. By far the best country from an agricultural point of view seen during the summer is that section lying west of the Mattagami, and between Niverville's Third Base and Speight's Second Base. Here the timber is larger and the land dryer, being drained by three rather fair-sized rivers, tributaries of the Mattagami.

"Muskegs, which were met with only occasionally in the southern part of the country, became more frequent toward the north, and in the extreme north cover considerable areas. Some of these contain several feet of excellent peat, which may eventually prove valuable when the country is opened up. From the little work done on the Frederick House and Abitibi River I would infer that these peat bogs are more abundant in that region.

"The Indian inhabitants are not very numerous, but those whom we saw seem to be prosperous, and some more industrious than others have begun to cultivate the land and raise potatoes and other vegetables.

The expedition saw traces of beaver, moose, red deer, bears, martens, etc. Wild currants, gooseberries, red raspberries, and both high and low bush cranberries, all comparable to those in Southern Ontario, were abundant. Although slight frosts occurred in the early part of the season the first of any consequence was on Sept. 26, when 9 degrees were registered.

The Feeling of Autumn.

On the 18th October John Burroughs wrote:

The beginning of a change in the weather from very warm to cold and rain, the birds suddenly very numerous and friendly, robins all about the ground piping and darting among the apple trees, sparrows flitting and chipping about the house. A moment ago a sparrow came and tapped on my window and looked in roughly upon me. Snowbirds are here, too, with their quick and almost spiteful ways.

Social robins in the vines
Shout and call in festive mood;
Ruby kinglet in the spines
Clucking chipmunk in the wood.

Alder berries red as blood
Gleam above the darkling flood;
Drifting threads by spider spun
Glance and tremble in the sun.

FAMOUS SCOTS NOVELIST.

Dr. George Macdonald and His Works—Lacked First Place in Popularity But Were Those of Genius.

The death of George Macdonald, one of the most famous Scotsmen of the nineteenth century, for his work ceased long before the present century opened, has recently been told in the news columns. He was novelist, preacher and poet, but it is as novelist that he is known chiefly to the world, and his books, though they lacked the popularity and perhaps some elements of the strength of the so-called Kailyard school, were yet indubitable works of genius. He wrote also the most charming verse in "brad Scots," and his sermons belong to the genuine literature of the pulpit. He was an Aberdeenshire man, descended from the Macdonalds of Glencoe. He became a Congregational minister and wrote and preached for over forty years, his first book "Without and Within," appearing in 1856. His literary talent is inherited, in part at least, by his son Ronald, favorably known as a novelist and playwright, while another son is a distinguished London physician.

It does not seem possible that nearly a quarter of a century has passed since the present writer, writes a correspondent, seated in a stiff-backed pew near an open window through which showed a Sunday morning which to Macdonald would have been God made manifest, heard the last of many warnings he was to hear against the man and all his works. He can see to-day the expression on the face of the pastor and the gingerly manner in which he handled the book from which in awe-stricken tone, he read that inscription from the tombstone of David Elginbrod's ancestor:

Here lie I, Martin Elginbrod.
Have mercy of my soul Lord God,
As I was, were I Lord God,
And ye were Martin Elginbrod.

It is impossible to consider any of the works of Macdonald without weighing the purpose of them, in which over and over again, is so plainly expressed the desire to bring men to a full appreciation of the fatherhood of God; to cause them to surrender themselves to the peace, passing all understanding. Here, he proclaimed, was the road to the truest happiness that man could pursue. To-day, as one glances over the books anew, the construction appears often to be faulty, the action to lag. Young ladies do not nowadays sit down on sofas beside young gentlemen and ask for proofs of the existence of the Deity.

Moreover, one cannot fail to be struck by the fact that the moment of the delivery of his message, Macdonald rises to his full stature as an artist. Take, for instance, that portion of "Robert Falconer" which describes the finding by Robert of Jes-



DR. GEORGE MACDONALD.
sle Hewson, who had been led astray. His hero has climbed a narrow stone stairway to a poor, barely-furnished room:

In the bed lay a tiny baby, fast asleep. Robert approached to look at the child, for his heart felt very warm to poor Jessie.

"A bonny bairn," he said.
"Isn't he, sir? Think of 'im comin' to me! Nobody can tell the mercy o' t' Fowk thing it's a punishment, abut eh me, it's a merciful one."

Robert wondered at her words. Hugh Sutherland, in "David Elginbrod," speaks of David as one who "cared for nothing but God; or, rather, he cared for everything, because it belonged to God." So also was it with Macdonald. A smiling landscape, a docile dog, all and everything the God of love and compassion. Science, which disturbs the order of things of the Bible, did not disturb him, because it could not destroy the promises which alone he preached. So science might prove nature in some of her moods to be fierce and relentless; it mattered not to one who saw only with the vision of faith, reinforced by the vision of the poet of the beautiful and the beneficent. The old battle of faith and reason fought on a new battlefield.

Even to the children he taught the doctrine of faith triumphant, and "All's well—God's in His heaven." When the north wind has proven to little Diamond that people are mistaken who think that because of her they are cold, she takes him for another trip behind her, and, seeing through a window a woman sorrowing, she causes him to whisper in the ear of the mourner:

Sure is the summer,
Sure is the sun;
The night and the winter
Are shadows that run.

To-day, when perhaps the message which Macdonald had to deliver is needed more than ever; when self-render is reckoned as weakness, even by many popular preachers, and peace is incompatible with the strenuous life and the enjoyment of the society of men "who do things," it is pleasant to reflect that, in his own case, at least, he proved the satisfaction of a life nobly spent. Living to the age of eighty-one years, he was honored by his university, and rewarded by his country with a pension for his services to literature. Much of his later life was spent in Italy where nature smiled upon him as he would have her smile, and his occasional visits to England were periods of rejoicing over the success of his eldest son, Greville, a distinguished physician, and one of the leading authorities in Great Britain on diseases of the nose and throat.

THE COMMON SNAIL.

An Air Breathing Creature That Lives Without Air.

The common snail has lungs, heart and a general circulation and is in every respect an air breathing creature. This notwithstanding, he can live on indefinitely without inhaling the least atom of air—that which is usually considered the essential to existence in all creatures supplied with lungs. Leppert says, "To all organized creatures the removal of oxygen, water, nourishment and heat causes death to ensue." When that statement was made he does not appear to consider the snail as one among the great host of "organized beings," for experiments prove that any or all the usual life conditions can be removed in its case without terminating its functions.

It is a fact well known that the common land snail retreats into its shell on the approach of frosty weather in the fall and that the opening or mouth of the shell is hermetically sealed by a secretion which is of a silky texture and absolutely impervious to both air and water. In this condition it is plain that he is deprived of three out of the four elements of life mentioned by Leppert—viz., air, water and nourishment.

Taken after he has been thus handicapped for months, he may be plunged into a chemical mixture 100 degrees colder than the degree marked at Fahrenheit's zero and allowed to remain in that chilly solution for weeks. Yet as soon as restored to normal temperature life is renewed, and the snail soon regains his natural powers, clips the silken curtain from his house door and begins to feed as naturally as though just awakening from a winter's sleep. Spallanzani kept a snail of the great helix family hermetically sealed in a glass tube from which air had been carefully removed for a period of four years and two months, yet he declared that the creature regained all its normal functions within less than an hour after being exposed to a temperature of 90 degrees.

SOUTHEY'S GUILLOTINE.

It Did Not Serve the Purpose For Which It Was Made.

Lord Southey once in a fit of disgust with life had a magnificent guillotine erected in the drawing room of his magnificently appointed house in the Rue de Luxembourg, at Paris. The machine was an elaborate affair, with ebony uprights inlaid with gold and silver. The framework was carved with great artistic skill, and the knife, of immense weight and falling at the touch of a spring, was of ornamental steel, polished and as sharp as a razor. The spring which liberated the knife was placed within easy reach of any one kneeling upon the scaffold. In fact, every detail was arranged with a view to the convenience of the would be suicide. The day that the engine of death was entirely finished Lord Southey completed his testamentary dispositions, shaved, had his hair cut and, clothed in a robe of white silk, knelt upon the platform under the knife.

The guillotine was placed before a large mirror, wherein the person committing suicide could see his own image until the last. Murmuring a short prayer, Lord Southey placed his head in the semicircle and pressed the spring.

The next morning he was found calmly sleeping in his bed. The spring had failed to work, and after several fruitless efforts Lord Southey was compelled to relinquish his attempt upon his life. Thoroughly cured of his spleen, he presented the guillotine to the Glasgow museum, whence he made an annual pilgrimage to see it until the end of his life.

In the Days Before Sugar.

Once upon a time, when there was no such thing as sugar—lovers of lollipops, only think of it—bees were of much greater value than they are now, for honey was then the chief if not the only sweetener, and wax was largely used in the making of very fine candles for altars and royal banquets. Some of the laws of old Ireland so green and of little Wales dealt with the subject of bees, which shows how important as well as industrious were these busy insects. Every owner of bees was required to distribute some of his honey among his neighbors every third year. Why? Because his bees had gathered their honey from the opening flowers on his neighbor's lands. There was a nice sense of justice for you! And some there are that would like to see it applied all round, even in the present day.

It Looked Easy to Him.

Little Nathan had been taken to his father's office, where, it appears, he was considerably impressed. Afterward at home he made known his intentions concerning the future.

"When I get to be a man," he said, "I'm going to make lots of money, like papa does."

His parents gave him to understand that they approved of his ambition, after which Nathan indulged for some time in serious thought. At last he turned to his father, asking:

"Papa, is sitting in a chair that turns around all you have to do to make money?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Buried Alive.

In the early history of Japan it was decidedly a dubious honor to be closely related to any person of note, for one of the laws at that time decreed that when a person of rank or importance died all the immediate relatives must be buried alive in a perpendicular position around the personage's grave. Their heads were left above the earth, and thus they remained until welcome death came to free them.

Unless you bear with the faults of a friend, you betray your own.—Syra.

CARRIED HERO TO COCKPIT.

Grandson Lives in Toronto—Grandfather Veteran of Trafalgar.

Toronto counts among her citizens the grandson of one of the men who fought with Nelson, and carried that wounded hero to the cockpit of the Victory, while the old ship flew the signal "England expects that every man this day will do his duty."

Mr. W. J. Kemish, an old navy man and a pensioner, living at 248 Brock avenue took a keen interest in the celebrations made on Trafalgar Day in memory of that great sea battle, fought just one hundred years ago, on the 21st of this month.

A few years ago, Mr. Kemish, whose name was Thomas Hastings, during his lifetime took part in some stirring and historical sea fights. At the battle of Trafalgar First-class Petty Officer Hastings was one of the crew of the signal frigate Euryalus, Capt. Blackwood. During the battle Hastings, who was one of the crew of the captain's gig, helped row that officer aboard the Victory, and after Nelson had been shot down, assisted to carry him to the cockpit.

A few years later Mr. Hastings, having risen to the rank of a warrant officer, was aboard the Shannon during that memorable fight with the Chesapeake.

When the odds were going against the British ship, Capt. Brooke shouted to his men, "Board, my brave fellows; we shall yet win the day." Hastings was one of the boarding party, and during the rush he had his right wrist cut in two by a blow from a cutlass.

Later Mr. Hastings was appointed boatswain of the Pembroke, Rockport, in Wales, and received William IV. during his visit there.

Mr. Kemish followed in the footsteps of his father and grandfather, and at the age of 14 was an ordinary seaman on the paddle-wheel sloop Alcega, five guns, stationed on the west coast of Africa. During his four years' service on that station Mr. Kemish saw a lot of fighting. He assisted in the capture of six slave ships, out of the Congo and the prize money amounted to \$20,000. While on the African coast Mr. Kemish was sent in charge of a prize crew to take the captured American brigantine Woodward, with 612 slaves in her hold, to St. Helena. During the trip 168 of them died.

Upon returning from the African station Mr. Kemish was appointed to Algiers, 91 guns, attached to the Mediterranean fleet. After having spent four years on that station he was appointed to the gunnery ship Excellent at Portsmouth, and went through a first-class course in gunnery, and appointed to the corvette Fawn. Mr. Kemish was from 1864 to 1868 on the North American station. The Fawn was at Jamaica during the negro rebellion, and assisted in putting it down. Mr. Kemish remembers seeing eighteen blacks hanged one morning before breakfast. The same vessel was also stationed at St. Andrew, N. B., during the Fenian raid, and captured two boats, loaded with rifles. Mr. Kemish has amongst his medals that given for the Fenian raid. Mr. Kemish was then appointed to the Endymion, and made a trip round the world in her under Sir John Ormsby.

Returning to England, Mr. Kemish went through yet another gunnery course, and was then appointed chief gunner's mate on the H. M. S. Vulture, doing duty as a commissioned officer. Whilst in the Vulture lying at Zanzibar the body of the famous explorer, Dr. Livingstone, was brought down to the coast, and taken aboard the Vulture, and the coffin in which he was buried was made on that vessel. From 1872 to 1876 Mr. Kemish saw much service in the East Indies and the Persian Gulf. On the 4th of July, 1876, Mr. Kemish received his pension and left the service. He is also in receipt of a Greenwich Hospital pension. Mr. Kemish came to Canada in 1879, and settled in Toronto.

Lord Nelson and Canada.

Mr. Henry J. Morgan, author of Men and Women of Canada, writes: "The Globe from Ottawa: In a recent issue of your paper you recall the incident in the life of Nelson where the hero, not long before the battle of Trafalgar, visited the premises of Messrs. Pettit & Son, undertakers, Brewer street, Golden Square, to take a view of his coffin. You rightly state that the coffin in question was a gift to his chief from Capt. Benjamin Hallowell, who had this gruesome token of affection made from a piece of the main mast of the French frigate L'Orient, captured at the battle of the Nile. 'In order that Nelson might be buried in one of his own trophies,' but what, perhaps, is not generally known, to our people in connection with this occurrence is that Capt. Hallowell was the son of a Canadian gentleman—a United Empire Loyalist, who, after an exciting, and eventful career, died at York, now Toronto, where he was a landed proprietor, March 28th, 1799. Mr. Hallowell, Sr., according to Sabin, was the father-in-law of another eminent Canadian, Chief Justice Elmsley, whose remains he died, and by whom his remains were interred in the old Garrison burial ground at York. I presume at the Old Fort. The Township of Hallowell, in the County of Prince Edward, was named after him. Although his distinguished son, Capt. afterwards Admiral, Hallowell, is stated by no less an authority than the Dictionary of National Biography to have been born in Canada, I am otherwise led to believe that his place of birth was Boston, Massachusetts, where, after, previous to the American revolution, held office as Commissioner of Customs, with a seat in the Royal Council. The son lived, as I have said, to become an Admiral, and besides receiving the Neapolitan Order of St. Ferdinand, was decorated by his Sovereign with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. Having in his later years, succeeded to the estates of the Carews of Beddington, he assumed the name and arms of that family. He was a worthy and gallant officer, whose meritorious services in every sea entitle him to a conspicuous place in the naval annals of his country.

Quick Loading of Grain.
The barge Dakota was taken alongside the G. T. R. elevator at Coteau Landing early one day recently, when, in the record time of fifty-five minutes, she was loaded with 34,000 bushels of grain, an achievement which is unequalled in that part of Canada.

TO BE SECRET FOR YEAR

BEHRING'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION AND WHY HE SO DESIRES.

Hope Expressed That "White Plague" May Be Stamped Out in Civilized Countries—Prof. Von Behring Was the Discoverer of Diphtheria Antitoxin, and Spent \$40,000, Amount of Nobel Prize, in Experiments.

"If the present knowledge concerning the means of preventing tuberculosis were generally applied, it is safe to say that tuberculosis would be stamped out of civilized countries within twenty-five years." So declared one of the delegates to the International Tuberculosis Congress at Paris, at which Professor Emil von Behring announced his cure for tuberculosis. Dr. Fillek lays more stress upon proper alimentation and plenty of open air and exercise in the cure of tuberculosis than he does upon a specific remedy for the disease, but he and other conservative physicians express hope that Professor von Behring's discovery will prove of great value in the treatment of consumption. He claims that he has found a real consumption cure inspires the more confidence because it was he who discovered the anti-toxin now used so widely and successfully in the prevention and cure of diphtheria. In giving to the world this remedy for dreaded diphtheria he conferred a great

benefit upon mankind. The debt of the world to him would be heavy indeed should his consumption cure prove as successful as expected, thus making it possible to write down to his credit two of the most important discoveries of the age in the world of medicine.

There has been some criticism of Professor von Behring because of his announced intention of keeping the character of his consumption cure a secret from the world at large for a year in order that he may reap pecuniary benefit from his discovery. In explanation of this course it is stated that his experiments in the prosecution of his research have been very costly. He is a poorly paid scholar of Prussia, receiving from the Government an allowance to enable him to prosecute his studies. It takes every cent he can get to carry them on. In 1901 he received the Nobel prize of \$40,000 for the discovery of a vaccine for the immunization of cattle from tuberculosis. It is said that every dollar of this sum went toward his expenses in making experiments. In withholding for a time the secret of his anti-toxin for diphtheria he was able to make money to apply in the same way. It is also urged in explanation of his course that he desires to keep the use of the cure under his own observation for a time in order that confidence in its value may not be impaired by premature general use. Representatives of the professor say that the new cure will be ready for the general public by next August; that it will then be cheap, so that any physician can obtain it, and that special rates will be made to philanthropic institutions and to the poor. A wealthy citizen of New York has offered Professor von Behring \$50,000 if he will announce the secret of his cure at once. He suggests that this be made a part of a fund to be contributed to the Paris physician, and the only qualification to the offer is that the treatment must first be pronounced successful by a committee of competent medical men. There is talk in Paris of making up a popular subscription to reimburse the professor if he will make his cure public, and it is said if the remedy is a success he will come into possession of an income of 40,000 francs from the Prix Lacaze reserved by the French academy for the conqueror of tuberculosis and will also get 10,000 francs set apart for the same purpose by a wealthy Brazilian.



PROF. EMIL VON BEHRING.

Professor von Behring was born in 1854 at Hantsdorf, Prussia; studied medicine in Berlin and in 1880 became an army surgeon. In 1884 he was appointed a professor at the University of Halle. He was called in 1885 to become director of the Hygienic Institute at Marburg. He is now a professor of the University of Berlin and a personal friend of the Kaiser and lives on a large medical farm near Marburg. The farm comprises some 400 acres, and on it are about 400 cows and several hundred horses and other animals. It is said the enterprise requires for its support about \$20,000 a year. His experiments have already accomplished a great deal in the direction of eradicating bovine tuberculosis, which, according to the opinion of those at the recent tuberculosis congress, is transmissible to the human species.

In Germany systematic methods for inoculation of cattle to prevent the spread of the disease among such animals have been for several years in process of introduction.

Sheep Notes.

Dried blood is said to be a reliable remedy for scours in calves. Why not for the same trouble in lambs?

It is safe to say that no branch of farming shows better return for money invested and labor applied than that of sheep farming, provided it is run on systematic business principles.—American Sheep Breeder.

TRACING THE TRAIL OF THE TORY.

A Brome County Graveyard—The Search of Jonathan Wells—Fort Chambly in Ruins.

[Edward O. Grisbrook in Springfield Republican.]

It was of great interest to find that in the Province of Quebec in the Dominion of Canada, a large and beautiful section of that province called "The Eastern Townships," lying upon the northern boundaries of the states of New Hampshire and Vermont, had been settled by New England Tories, and is occupied to-day by their descendants, who are proud of their sires. We are familiar with those conditions in our national history, both preceding and during the Revolution, which led to the bitter and deep cleavage between whig and tory—terms brought over from the mother country to New England with their old world significance—the whigs contending for constitutional liberty and the Tories for royal prerogative.

You enter the southeastern gateway of this region by the Canadian Pacific railroad at Newport, Vt., up on the shores of that matchless lake, Memphremagog. The western boundary of that section is upon the Richelieu river, which carries the waters of Lake Champlain into the St. Lawrence river. You can reach the western gateway by the Vermont Central railroad at St. Johns, Quebec.

It is estimated that at the close of the Revolution about 10,000 Tories emigrated to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick; many also settled in the Province of Ontario, about the shores of the Bay of Quinte, an arm of Lake Ontario. Others chose the Niagara district, and about 20,000 settled on lands adjacent to the New England states, in the Eastern Townships. This section of country is regarded as the garden of the Province of Quebec. The landscape is beautiful, its physical features in many respects being similar to those of New England.

It was interesting to note that this section is easily the most progressive part of the province. The characteristic New England thrift and industry of these loyalists had wrested from the primeval forests their beautiful homes and villages, their cultivated and productive farms. It was a rare gift of American civilization to the opening up of eastern Canada; one could not resist the feeling that we had met with a serious loss in their departure.

What their decision cost us we shall never know; subsequent events have at least shown that the separation was a wise one. Patriot and tory were so completely irreconcilably antagonistic to each other in their ideas of government and political rights that it was impossible that they could abide with each other in concord and helpfulness, without which no country can be prosperous and strong. But separated each have successfully developed their own particular type of political institutions. The sacrifices of property and position by the loyalists can readily be estimated; but the abandonment of the old towns the surrendering of the old ties of kinship and friendship, the separation from the scenes of early childhood, are among the deepest and keenest pains of Nature.

It was my good fortune a short time ago to be able to attend a field day of the Brome County Historical Society, which has lately consummated an instructive and interesting series of five centennials, each township of Brome county observing its 100th year of settlement with appropriate exercises, erecting memorial stones and marking sites of original settlement. At each of these gatherings relics were exhibited, and it was astonishing to see the wealth of material which their sites poured forth, as treasured keepsakes of New England homes. This is surprisingly large when we call to mind that they were brought under conditions which must have been trying in the extreme. Over the tedious blazed trail their cumbersome caravans jolted along the water courses with frequent and long portages they carried their treasures. It is not surprising that they are cherished even to the degree of reverence.

The old andirons of the New England fireplace were placed on the new hearth, endeared with the associations and memories of former friendships and home delights. There was the foot-stove which recalled the old meeting house; the spinning-wheels, the high-posted bed, low-boys, pewter and china dishes, saddle-bags and a host of other articles which show how tenaciously they tried to pattern the new home after the old and make it replete with the memories of the past. I was shown a heavy brass tea-kettle which bore testimony of its long, tedious and dangerous trip northward through the wilderness of forest and swamp from Connecticut. It had been given to a great-grandmother, Mrs. Sterling Parker in 1775, as a wedding present at the time of her leaving Connecticut, a British colony. We hope that the fragrance of its brewing tea as wafted through the camp did not bring the young bride of the party into trouble. Party lines in those

days were detected by the fragrance of the tea-pot.

A strong desire took possession of me to come nearer to the lives of these Tories, to stand amid the scenes of their activities and to walk over their old trails. I was directed to a lonely forsaken tomb in ruins in a stony pasture up on the side of Gale mountain in the county of Brome. The tomb is flanked on three sides by huge boulders of granite. The mountain hangs over it as hovering it with its strength and protection, far from the traveled road in the solitude of the mountains. Inevitable forgetfulness and neglect have permitted the briars and the young birches to grow rank about it. After cutting away the brush I took a snap-shot of the tomb. It was built quadrilateral, of small field stones mortared together and covered with large slabs of slate; the mortar had mostly fallen from between the stones and a part of the top was off. The inscription ran as follows:

HERE REST

Samuel Gale esquire, formerly acting Deputy Pay-master General of His Majesty's forces in the Southern Provinces now the United States of America, subsequently secretary of His Excellency the Governor in Chief of His Majesty's Dominions in North America. Author of essays on public credit and other works. Born at Kimpton-Hants, England, Oct. 14, 1747. O. S., died at Farnham, Que., June 27th, 1826. And Rebecca Wells, his wife, born in Deerfield in Massachusetts, January 23d, 1752. During a union which Providence was pleased to extend to nearly fifty-two years, they lived together with mutual affection.

This inscription marks the close of lives which passed through and played their parts amid the mighty throes which gave a nation its birth. It throws life on a chapter of the most thrilling episodes of American history when the passion of the hour was the elimination of everything British.

Samuel Gale like many other loyalists, was liberally compensated by the British government in consideration for his loyalty to the British cause, and for losses sustained through his allegiance to the tory party in the Revolution. He was granted by the British government an estate in Canada of 1000 acres, and his wife, being a daughter of Col. Samuel Wells, a vigorous champion of the same cause, received a grant of 1200 acres. This large estate has since been divided into smaller parcels. To-day the original homestead is in the possession of a French Canadian.

Mr. Gale came as a young officer of the British service to New York. In the genealogy of the Wells family, in the history of Deerfield, it is recorded that in 1773 Rebecca, the eldest daughter of Col. Samuel Wells was married to Samuel Gale. Mr. Gale was talented and gifted; he possessed a rare judicial spirit, and readily became a valuable man, filling prominent and influential positions. At the outbreak of hostilities in 1775 he was clerk of the peace and also clerk of the common pleas in the county of Cumberland in the province of New York. When the British forces landed in New York he felt himself more in sympathy with them than his fellow citizens, and joined the invading forces with the rank of "Acting deputy pay master general of his majesty's forces in the southern provinces." He sacrificed everything to his tory principles—that he escaped tar and feathers was not his fault. His outspoken loyalty brought him into bitter conflict with the patriots. He was repeatedly arrested and closely confined for considerable periods, and his property confiscated. Through the influence of prominent friends in the provincial Congress his release was secured. Shortly after this he was associated with his father-in-law, Col. Samuel Wells. After this, with a large party of relatives, a visit was made to Canada, his talents were at once recognized, and he was appointed secretary to Gov. Prescott, who was governor-in-chief of his majesty's dominions in North America. Mr. Gale's descendants have had a notable place and influence in the administrative counsels of the province of Quebec.

Leaving now the trail of Mr. Gale we take up the history of his devoted wife, Rebecca Wells, who was born in Deerfield, January 23, 1852, O. S. Her remains are interred with her husband's in this old tomb. We follow this search with profound interest, for we see that out of the best blood of the Connecticut valley have sprung sons and daughters who have figured not only in the making of our own land; but also have borne a prominent part in carrying out the destiny of the British empire in Canada. The old story of the struggles of the settlement of New England were here rewritten. Here the lurid lights of the frightful atrocities of the French and Indian in the frontier settlements could be seen. Thus was the flower of New England transplanted into the soil of the new world to blossom again under other conditions.

Rebecca Wells, the eldest daughter of Col. Samuel Wells, followed faithfully her husband into the opening up

of the pioneer life. Col. Wells at one time kept a tavern in Deerfield; the three tavern-keepers in that town were then Tories, and with an unyielding tory parson in the pulpit, it presented very discouragingly for the patriots' cause, for to be denied both rum and religion was a very severe test of political faith. Col. Wells left Deerfield to engage in the milling business in Brattleboro, Vt. In bitter disputes over the Hampshire grants he could not resist participation for his sympathies led him to espouse New York's claims. In the year 1773 to 1775 he was a representative at the New York colonial assembly. In those days, when much secret correspondence was being carried on by which the state secrets of the patriots were well known in Canada and communicated to England, he was one of the channels through which much of this information came. He was long suspected, and at last active measures were adopted against him and he was forced to flee from Brattleboro.

An interesting story is told of his narrow escape from capture. An order had been sent to arrest him; being informed he secretly fled to Albany. While eating supper at a house in Bromley (now Peru, Vt.), his pursuers arrived and both parties spent the night under the same roof. Fortunately for Wells the captain who had been sent to arrest him was unaware of his presence, and while he led his soldiers to Brattleboro, Wells went his way to New York.

He lost all his property in this cause, and it is thought that through the influence of Samuel Gale his children received their large grants of land, in consideration of their father's loyalty. A large number of his relatives evidently followed him to Canada. The Wells burying ground near East Farnham, Quebec in which so many of the Wells connection are interred, shows that; and also that they must have been important in the early settlement of that section.

Taking a still further backward look over this trail, we are directed to Jonathan Wells, the grandfather of Mrs. Gale. About Jonathan Wells much of the early history of Deerfield clusters, and also many of the early events of Connecticut valley. On the old street in Deerfield may be seen the plain slab of granite on which is cut the following inscription:—

Here stood the palisaded house of
Captain Jonathan Wells
to which those
escaping the fury of the savages
fled for safety Feb. 29th, 1703-4.
Jonathan was the
Boy Hero of the Conn. Valley
1675 and
commanded in the Meadow Fight
1704.

Erected by the children of Deerfield. Jonathan Wells was in command of the fort of Deerfield the fateful morning when Maj. Hertel de Rouville, with the cognizance of the French government of Canada, with 300 soldiers and 142 Indians, broke the stillness of early dawn by the heartrending cries of the murdered inhabitants. The savages came with such silent, sudden swiftness as to paralyze with fear and to destroy all hope of escape. On the night previous they had left on the high ground just north of Deerfield river their snowshoes, with which they had marched through the deep snow the 300 miles which lay between Canada and Deerfield. Being free from all unnecessary encumbrances they glided over the palisades of the fort, finding the garrison asleep, and before warning could be communicated to the scattered homes they had begun their fiendish and deadly work, and within little more than an hour's time, with the exception of Capt. Sheldon's home (the historic "Indian house") and the houses south of the fort, the entire village was aflame, 47 noble people killed, 112 captives collected and Rouville had begun his return march to Canada with plunder and captives.

No pen can picture that little group of terror-stricken and heart-broken people which gathered at the home of Capt. Wells that February morning, distracted, frenzied,—they who had been sleeping so peacefully an hour ago were now thrown so suddenly into the wildest scenes of confusion and murder by savages with torch and tomahawk. Strong hearted men of iron nerve wept at the sight of their wives and children snatched, scalped and hacked to pieces before their very eyes while they were bound hand and foot.

The duty of the hour devolved upon Capt. Wells to rally these grief-stricken and distracted survivors. With the assistance of men who came from Hatfield an effort was made to pursue the enemy, to recover, if possible the captives; but men gave rein to passion and rushed recklessly forward, despite the earnest entreaties of Capt. Wells, whose gallantry and cool head-ness was the marvel of the day. He evidently foresaw the peril, but no human power could stay the maddened crowd until the next awful chapter of that ghastly tragedy was enacted in the ambush from which so few returned to take up the work and duties of those left to bear the responsibilities of building again from the ruins of the past.

(Continued on Page 5)

MISSING RELATIVE.

WANTED—Information concerning the whereabouts of George E. Farrington, son of the late Mark E. Farrington, formerly of Hatfield, Vt. who left that place about ten years ago. Present age about 30 years. Liberal reward for reliable information.

ZENAS W. FARRINGTON.
R. F. D. No. 1, Derby, Vt.

FOR SALE.

Farm for sale in the town of Barnston. Lot No. 2, Range 15. The farm contains 130 acres well watered and wooded, formerly known as the Ashman farm. Buildings newly repaired a short time ago. Further inquiries may be made at the farm or of Wm. L. Pomeroy, post-office, Stansstead, residence at Judd's Mills. 1/4

AUCTION SALE.

The farm being sold I shall sell for J. Adams, Burroughs Falls in Stansstead, on Saturday, Nov. 25th, at 9 a. m., the following property: 15 Cows, 20 Young Cattle, 2 Bulls, 4 Horses, 2 Sows, 25 Pigs, all Carriages, Farm Tools, Harnesses, Wood, Lumber, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, Turnips, Separator (Molitor), Cistern Tank, Tinware, (new), Stoves, Furniture, &c., &c. For particulars see posters. Lunch at noon. 18w2 EDWIN HOWE, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

The property at South Barnston known as the Jesse W. Heath place consisting of 21 acres of land, good buildings, etc., also the S. J. Shufeldt farm of ninety acres with modern barn, running water at both house and barn. These properties will be sold separately or together to suit purchaser. For further particulars inquire of C. L. Shufeldt, Stansstead, or S. J. Shufeldt, Beebe Plain.

LOST.

Disappeared from owner's premises Oct. 19, Small Brown Spaniel Dog, white breast, white strip in face, white tip on tail; answers to the name of "Dandy." Suitable reward will be paid upon returning dog to my house. RUFUS MILLER.
Marlington, Oct. 23, 1905.

The Busy Store.

Our store is full of New Goods adapted to the wants of the season. We want to make room for Holiday Goods, and are making attractive prices on our staple lines.

FOOT WEAR.

We have a complete line of Overshoes, Felts, Rubbers, Pontiacs, Moccasins, Sheepskin, Leggings, Canvas Laced Leggings, Button Leggings for Ladies and Misses, Ladies' Felt Shoes with rubber or leather heels. These goods are all first quality and the prices are low.

SWEATERS.

We have a particularly attractive line of all wool Sweaters in all colors for all people—Men, Women and Children. These goods were bought from the manufacturers and will be sold right.

HOSIERY.

All kinds Cashmere, Wool and Fleece-lined Hosiery. Special value in Men's Imported Hose at 25 cts.; card of yarn with each pair.

YARN.

First quality Way's Mills Yarn, coarse, fine and medium, all colors, 60 cents per lb.

FURS.

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