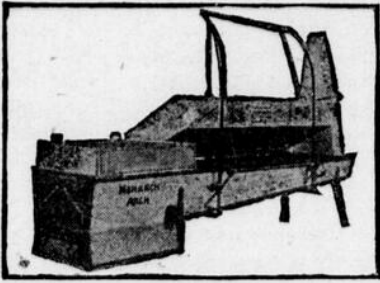


The Stanstead Journal.

VOL. LXXI—No. 5.

ROCK ISLAND, (STANSTEAD) P. Q., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1916.

WHOLE No. 3651.



WANTED

More good, honest, truthful, square, hustling men to sell MONARCH Sugar Rigs. Splendid opportunity to do something worth while on the side, and at the same time be doing a real service for every

man who will buy this line of goods.

There are no other goods the equal of Monarch Sugar Tools and besides giving every purchaser the most real value for his money we are creating a market for Monarch product that makes it a decided advantage to the user of these goods.

Everything indicates a bumper crop and the price, well, we are still contracting at 10c., and that is better than was ever known before to our knowledge.

Will pay 12c. for a little more good, hard sugar in good, clean, wooden pails.

MONARCH EVAPORATOR CO.

True & Blanchard Co., Managers, - Newport, Vt.

ABOUT YOUR HORSE.

Hardly a day goes by that some one does not say:

"I am not going to trade with So-and-So any longer. He keeps poor horses, and his drivers are cruel."

For those who use horses there is no better advertising than a good horse well cared for; and there is no worse advertising than a horse unfit for his work, or abused by a careless or brutal driver.

Which kind of advertising do you prefer? Think it over.

TOWN TOPICS.

1916 Calendar Pads on sale at the JOURNAL office.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor of Montreal was in Stanstead over the week-end.

Mr. D. W. Davis went to Coaticook Wednesday on account of the illness of his father, Mr. Dudley Davis.

Good Sleigh for sale at a bargain, or will exchange for wood or lumber. J. A. Tilton, Stanstead.

Mr. L. H. Hucks is the builder in charge of remodeling the Pike storehouse. The work is progressing favorably.

Mr. Joseph Marois has purchased from Mrs. H. A. Nelson the small, white building and lot opposite the Haskell Free Library.

The usual services at Derby Line next Sunday. Mr. McIntire's sermon topic will be "Doing Better than Our Best" from II Cor. 8:3.

The heavy thaw of last week practically stopped all lumbering operations. No lumber could be hauled from Baldwin's Mills by either sled or wagon.

Mr. Edgar Clement has rented the store formerly occupied by Clement & Co. and will carry an up-to-date stock of dry goods and ladies' furnishings in the future.

During the recent thaw the ice went out of the rapids of the Tomfobia river, but held at the dams. A few logs from the up-river jams made their way down stream over the ice. The corporation of Rock Island has served legal notice on H. W. Merrill that he will be held responsible for any damage that may be caused by logs in the future. Mr. Merrill denies responsibility, his contention being that no damage could be done without artificial choking of a natural, floatable waterway, by the construction of dams, bridge abutments, etc. Mr. Merrill states that where dams are built on floatable streams, the law requires that they be provided with sluices and aprons for running logs; that although frequent requests have been made by himself and his business associates, one of the power owners have complied with this provision of the law. His contention is that if there is responsibility anywhere it rests upon those who have obstructed the stream. The theory that streams were used before dams and bridges is advanced in support of Mr. Merrill's position.

VOTING IN COATICOOK

At the close of the polls in Coaticook today the vote stands:

For Prohibition	346
Against Prohibition	74
Majority for	272

Voting will be continued tomorrow, but there would seem to be small chance for the success of the liquor party. On the contrary Coaticook bids fair to even outstrip Rock Island in the growth of temperance sentiment.

TOWN TOPICS.

Mrs. Ted Dennison reports seeing a flock of wild geese flying northerly, Wednesday morning, January 26th. This is an unusual occurrence at this season of the year.

The Audinwood addition on Elm St., consisting of 12 lots, located between the residences of Mr. J. F. Telford and of Col. C. E. Nelson, is open for sale. The finest residential sections in the village. 51w1

1916 Dominion Office and Pocket Diaries at the JOURNAL Office. If we have not what you want we can supply any kind or make of Diary by special order within three days. Make your selection in season for the New Year.

Caswell & O'Rourke will soon have four more modern apartments in the post office block. The villages still need more rents; at this time there are more than 20 families waiting for desirable tenements. How will it be next summer?

Deputy Sheriff Edward Audinwood attended the annual meeting of the Sheriff's Association of Vermont, held at Burlington, Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 26th and 27th. Sheriff Everett Hill of Newport is the President of the organization.

Horace Stewart Haskell, Jr., was baptised at the residence of his grandfather, Col. H. S. Haskell, by Rev. G. Ellery Read of Sherbrooke, February 1st. The lustre were service used on this occasion was the one used at the first communion in the town of Derby, something over a hundred years ago.

The fourth attraction of the People's Entertainment Course, Friday, Feb. 4th, will be "The Virginians," a colored quartet of singers, instrumental soloists and impersonators. It is sure to be a most enjoyable evening for lovers of popular music, plantation songs, etc. Tickets on sale at Parker's.

Saturday, Jan. 29th, John Chesley drove a motor car from Coaticook to Rock Island. This is a very unusual occurrence for midwinter, and nobody would have been rash enough to prophesy such an event two weeks earlier when there was more than the average amount of snow, badly drifted in places. But the greater part of it had disappeared in the "January thaw," or rather the series of thaws, and a temporary freeze-up made the motoring feat possible.

Mrs. A. J. Bissonnet, Mrs. H. P. Stockwell, Mrs. J. M. O'Halloran and Miss Hackett were hostesses Wednesday afternoon at a patriotic bridge party given at the home of Mrs. Bissonnet. Invitations were issued for 18 tables. The rooms were suitably decorated for the occasion with British and Canadian flags. The prizes were won by Miss Caswell, Miss Terrell, Mrs. E. P. Ball and Miss Lois Hovey. Delicious refreshments were served, and the sum of \$60.00 was realized for this worthy cause.

On Monday Dr. Ross amputated the second finger of the right hand of a patient named Wilfrid Beauchene, living at the end of Maple Avenue, Rock Island. A bruise, unnoticed at the time, was the probable cause. It was some time after the affected member became painful before a physician was called. Although blood poisoning had already developed, Dr. Ross did his best to save the finger by lancing and other treatment. At the end of a week the finger was amputated to end the patient's suffering and avoid greater danger.

Ray E. Ames died at the home of his father, Elder M. L. Ames, in Holland, Tuesday evening, Feb. 3rd, aged 32 years and 4 days. His illness dates back to 1908, when pneumonia left his lungs slightly affected. In December, 1912, measles added to the havoc wrought by pneumonia. Mr. Ames spent the winter of 1912-13 in Florida, where he was employed as a motor driver for the Ridgewood Inn, of which Charles Woodbury of Burlington was manager. The winter of 1914 Mr. Ames passed at Saranac Lake, N. Y., that of 1915 at Southern Pines, N. C., and he afterwards put up a brave fight for life amid the scenes of his boyhood, but the inevitable has happened. Mr. Ames was well known here, having been a frequent visitor from boyhood. He was also employed as chauffeur for Col. Nelson for some time. He was a conscientious young man and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He is survived by his wife (Almena Osgood) and one son (Fritz) aged 11 years, two brothers (Charles L. and George T.) and one sister (Mrs. Eva Jacobs). The funeral will take place at the A. C. Church, Holland, at 11 a. m. tomorrow, the Odd Fellows having charge. Deceased was a Forester as well as an Odd Fellow.

TOWN TOPICS.

Get your sleighs and wagons varnished and painted at Allard's Paint shop, P. J. Gagnon, General Painter, Rock Island. 431f

Mr. Bernard E. Renihan and Miss Carrie Drew, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Drew, were married at the presbytere, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Fr. Cruveiller officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Renihan left last evening for Toronto.

Capt. R. Bartholmew, paymaster of the 117th E. T. Battalion, Sherbrooke, was in town today. Mr. Bartholmew was formerly editor and proprietor of the Compton County Chronicle. Since enlisting he has organized a stock company to take over his printing and publishing business.

Mr. T. J. Norris has kindly assured us that there will be steam pressure sufficient to sound the fire alarm at the Lay Whip Co.'s plant on Sundays and holidays from now on, without expense to the villages. This will be deeply appreciated by all, whether property holders or not.

Supper in the social rooms of the Congregational Church, Tuesday, Feb. 8th, at 6 o'clock: Scalloped potatoes, ham, cake, pies, etc., served for 25 cents. Sale table of home-made candy. Proceeds for our new and popular Men's Association. Come and enjoy a good supper and visit, and help the ladies to raise a generous sum for this good object.

Tuesday, Feb. 8th, in the social rooms of the Congregational Church, the W. C. T. U. will have the honor of entertaining the beloved and distinguished Vermont State President, Mrs. Minnie L. Pearson, of Orleans. An informal reception at 3 p. m. will be followed by an address from Mrs. Pearson. At 6 o'clock a substantial supper will be served for 25 cents. Proceeds of supper and candy to be given to the Men's Association. Through the courtesy of the committee the Association rooms will be open on this afternoon for a visit from the ladies.

BARNSTON.

Mr. Tabor Buckland has sufficiently recovered from his recent severe attack of pneumonia, to be brought home from Coaticook, by auto.

Miss Frances Buckland is allowed to sit up each day for a short time, after a severe attack of bronchial pneumonia.

Mrs. Stollworthy returned to the Methodist parsonage Saturday from Ontario, and intends to take up residence in Barnston village during her husband's sojourn at the front.

Miss Clemmer Converse returned to her school two days sooner than she anticipated as Donald Jenks was taken ill and Mrs. Jenks had to remain at home.

Remember the evening with "Livingston in Africa," next Sunday in the Methodist Church.

Rev. D. G. Ridout has organized a Sunday School which will meet weekly, Sunday morning at ten o'clock before the regular service.

The Women's Patriotic Society meets for work on Thursday afternoon at Mrs. G. B. Hall's.

Miss Elsie Corey is confined to her bed with la grippe at time of writing.

NORTH STANSTEAD.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Curtis were in Newport last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Higginson were in South Barnston visiting relatives recently.

Mr. A. Little of Boynton has rented and moved onto John Gallagher's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Cooper of Heathton were week-end guests at G. W. Schoolcraft's.

Mrs. E. Curtis is on the sick list.

Geo. Curtis of Holland spent one day last week at his mother's, Mrs. E. Curtis'.

Mr. W. Farnham of Sherbrooke was in the place one day last week in the interest of the Dominion Fertilizer Co.

The patriotic party at R. D. Byers' Friday night was well attended all report a fine time.

We were shocked to hear of the death of Miss Mary Lincoln of Boynton. The family have the sympathy of all.

School has been closed the past week on account of sickness. The teacher, Miss Davis, has been quite ill.

BOYNTON.

A recruiting meeting will be held in Boynton on Wednesday, Feb. 9th, at 7.30. Col. A. C. Hanson, C. E. F., Mr. State of the Recruiting Association, and others will speak. Moving pictures. Everybody welcome.

WOMAN'S READING CLUB.

Tuesday afternoon, February 1st, the College parlors were well-filled with Club members, and several items of business were discussed as well as a fine program enjoyed. It was voted that a sufficient sum be added to the proceeds of the concert: "The Lady of Shalott," which netted \$25, to pay the cost of one dozen oak mission chairs to be given to the "Association Rooms." It was voted that all members of the Club, interested in Relief Work, assess themselves twenty-five cents apiece to raise a fund to be forwarded Mrs. Benjamin Morrill for the purchase of jam for use in the Central Military Hospital at Shorncliffe, England. This in token of love and esteem for Col. and Mrs. Morrill as well as showing our desire to cheer the brave convalescents. A pleasant letter from Mrs. T. A. Lang, our absent president, expressed regret for inability to fulfill the duties devolving upon her in the Club this winter and suggested the election of a new president. After discussion, a third vice-president was chosen, Miss Robinson, to act as chairman in the absence of the first, and second.

Miss McIntosh's Current Events were well chosen and pertinent. Mrs. Trueman gave a very spirited selection from a French piano composition, which seemed appropriate to the theme of the afternoon: "The Modern Drama." This was handled exhaustively, in a paper of great merit, by Mrs. J. C. Colby. Maurice Maeterlinck's "Bluebird" was chosen as an example of a modern play adapted to please and to teach both children and old people, in popularity rivalling "Peter Pan." Mrs. Trueman helped to make the plan of this play, and its charm, clear to those who had not seen it. We all at once understood the cause of "Bluebird" popularity as an embroidery motif this year.

Miss Leslie gave readings from: "The Servant in the House" and from: "Peg O' My Heart," these were very enjoyable both as readings and as showing Miss Leslie's good will to the Club. The beautiful roses that adorned the table were a gift to Mrs. Trueman from Mrs. Charles Colby.

MAIL ORDER COMPETITION.

The parcel post has resulted, as was generally expected, in a large increase of the mail order business. Some merchants bewail this condition and never cease to complain about the unfairness of the system that provides such easy facilities for this form of trade.

Other merchants, instead of complaining, imitate the mail order methods with great success. They start a campaign for educating the people along the country roads about the advantage they get by buying in near-by centers. They show them how the near-home store simply has to keep only substantial and reliable goods, or it could never hold its trade.

Also they often get their goods the day they order them and if the stuff does not prove as represented, satisfaction is guaranteed. They do not have to go through with the vexatious process of trying to get satisfaction out of some vast impersonal machine of a great mail order house.

The bulk of the trade that goes to mail order houses would go to stores near home, if people knew what the home store has to sell. The local newspaper is both catalog and solicitor for the home merchants and the one means by which he can beat the big mail order concern.—The Landmark, White River Junction, Vt.

OPPOSITION TO COMPENSATION

Judge Lafontaine, president of the Anti-Alcoholic League, will head a deputation to the Quebec Legislature to protest against the attempt of Three Rivers and other corporations to get power to pay compensation to those people who lose their licenses as the result of a vote in favor of prohibition.

This information is contained in a letter written by the Judge to the Committee at Ottawa working for Federal Prohibition. The letter reads in part as follows:

"I am," he writes, "organizing a strong delegation to the Legislature to prevent the granting of an amendment to the charter of some towns asking through their municipal councils the right to sell spirituous liquors, to operate hotels or places for the sale of strong drinks and to pay an indemnity to the old licensees whose business has come to an end and buy their business, etc."

Judge Lafontaine adds: "I have never seen such audacity and if successful, it would mean the complete destruction of our work."

RED CROSS REPORT.

Balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1916, \$443 93
Received monthly subscriptions 133 13

Donations for Jan.

Mrs. Will Curtis	5 00
J. J. Parker	5 00
Mrs. Timmons	25
Mrs. Henry Smith	1 25
Stanstead College Y. W. C. A.	50 00
Mrs. J. C. Colby (for wool)	10 00
Miss Jessie Carter (for wool)	10 00
Ladies of Fitch Bay	10 00
Butterfield & Co. for December	25 00
" " " January	19 00
Misses Blanchard and Sweeney	6 00
Rock Island Red Cross Box	10

\$718 66

Expense	
Paid for cotton material	\$120 45
" " " wool	123 22
Express and cutting	7 60
Heating work room	3 75

\$255 02

Balance on hand Feb. 1st, \$463 64

MABEL M. STOCKWELL,
Treasurer.

Red Cross Work for December and January.

During the months of December and January the Red Cross workers of Stanstead, Rock Island and vicinity shipped to the Provincial headquarters in Montreal, the following: 6000 sponges, 365 bed pads, 410 slings, 36 comfort bags, filled, 41 small pillows, 2000 bandages, 40 shirts, 40 pillow cases, 100 hospital handkerchiefs, 96 wash cloths, 50 towels, 35 sets of pyjamas, 20 day shirts, 20 bed jackets, 18 scarfs, 22 pairs wristlets, 4 dressing gowns, 6 knitted caps, 50 pairs socks.

To Sherbrooke: 30 pairs socks, 4 scarfs, 6 pairs wristlets.

For our local men: 22 pairs socks, 5 scarfs, 3 day shirts.

Mr. Gibson and Mr. W. Daly have kindly carried our parcels to and from the station free of charge.

The merchants of the villages have furnished the packing cases and the work has been accomplished by the interested women. Now let all readers pause and think if they are doing all they can for this worthy cause or are they even doing some little bit or are they doing nothing at all? If so, when this great war is over will they feel that they were truly interested, patriotic citizens, or will they feel ashamed that they did not engage in some activity to make them worthy of being called true Canadians?

OLD GEORGEVILLE BOY GONE.

Charles S. Tuck, who died on January 23rd, 1916, aged seventy-four years, at his residence at Norfolk Downs, near Boston, was a native of Georgeville.

In his younger days he went to Boston and became connected with railroad interests. From Boston he went to New York where he was employed with the Gould system. Returning to Boston he was with the Old Colony Railroad many years, and was night superintendent until this line was absorbed by the N. Y., N. H. & Hartford Ry. Co. Recently he has been agent of the Savin Hill and Dorchester Stations. He was efficient and popular in all his positions of trust, and his host of friends will miss his genial presence. He was deservedly esteemed for his many good qualities. He leaves a widow and grandson.

WEST HOLLAND.

Miss Dorothy Todd entertained her schoolmates and friends at her home on Tuesday evening in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Elias Moulton received the sad news of the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Silas Hatch, in Aroostook County, Maine, on Saturday.

Mrs. G. G. Bartlett and little son of Newport Center have been spending a week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodall.

Mrs. Lester Holmes' two children are ill, having severe colds.

Centenary Methodist Church.

Services 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. W. C. Graham, M.A., Registrar of the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal, will preach at both services next Sunday. Morning subject, "The Universal Task," an educational anniversary sermon; evening, "The Clash of Civilizations." Mr. Graham will appear in uniform, having been recently appointed chaplain with the 148th Battalion. The evening service will be of a patriotic nature. Reception service and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will follow at the close of the morning service. Strangers welcome.

According to a report from the state agent, a boys' corn club in Minnesota last year sold between 200 and 300 bushels of seed corn at \$4 a bushel.

BIGLER'S POULTRY COMPOUND
Is the greatest egg producer on earth. It is not a food, but is comprised of properties that are essential to the health of fowls. Costs only 25c. per package and can be had at the Gilmore Harness Shop, Rock Island, Que.

SAFETY FIRST

E. H. MARTEL,
PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER

Old Furniture made GOOD as NEW
Satisfaction guaranteed. Moderate prices.

Holmes Block. - Rock Island Que.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF THE ORLEANS TRUST CO. NEWPORT, VERMONT	
ASSETS	
Real Est. Mortgages.....	\$976,531.47
Loans and Discounts.....	303,123.05
Stocks and Bonds.....	47,000.00
Cash.....	47,481.64
	\$1,374,136.16
LIABILITIES	
Capital.....	50,000.00
Surplus.....	50,000.00
Undivided Profit.....	19,021.06
Deposits.....	1,251,665.28
Treas. Cks. Outstanding.....	949.82
Dividend.....	2,500.00
	\$1,374,136.16

LUMBER

We are prepared to quote lowest prices on Dimension, Rough and Finished Lumber, either hard or soft wood, in any quantity. Write

Mansonville Lumber Co.,
MANSONVILLE, QUE.

ARCHITECTURAL DRAWINGS PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

prepared for residences and business buildings. Estimates and work superintended. Sketch plans free to prospective builders.
Actual cost of construction guaranteed within ten per cent of estimates.
Begin right before erecting a building of any kind.

MILTON S. HASELTON, - BEEBE, QUE.

CARTER'S Inks, Paste, Mucilage, Typewriter Ribbons

Try Penkraft, the new double purpose ink for office and fountain pen use

Sold by
The Journal Printing Co.

LET US REBUILD YOUR HOME

DON'T BE SATISFIED WITH POOR WORK

GET THE BEST!

WITH OUR ORGANIZATION AND EQUIPMENT WE CAN GIVE IT TO YOU.

LOOMIS-DAKIN, LIMITED
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS BUTTERFIELD CO.'S NEW BUILDINGS, ROCK ISLAND.

FOUNTAIN PENS

WE HAVE THE

Waterman Ideal,

Moore's Non-Leakable,

and several other well-known makes.

Consult us before buying.

The Journal Printing Co.,
ROCK ISLAND, QUE.

MASSAWIPPI.
The condition of the roads is extremely bad. Snow is much needed. Walking is dangerous, but thus far those who have fallen were up in a trice and no bones broken.

The family of Mr. G. Duff are nursing the mumps.

Mrs. L. Colt has been confined to her room the past week, but is slowly recovering.

Miss Maud Peck is about the same. Miss C. Rowell, a cousin of Ayer's Cliff, has recently stayed a few days with her. Mrs. Orcutt of Kingscroft lately spent a few days at Mrs. Peck's and with other friends here.

Mr. E. A. St. Dizier has spent several days in Montreal of late on business, and attended the automobile show. He also visited his several relatives who reside in that city.

The lake is one sheet of ice, and skating is good. Our young people are taking advantage of it from time to time.

The water was up a foot over the road, turning to Kingscroft from the village, during the rain of this week.

Teams are busy drawing sawdust and slabs from the mill.

Farmers have now stored their summer supply of good ice.

Mrs. Celia Cox and Mr. Allie Cox returned lately from Rockland, Maine, after a several-weeks' visit to her sister.

Miss Dean of Boston has arrived at Mr. Dwight Paul's, to remain some time as their guest.

Miss Annie Edson has been a great sufferer with a fever of late, but is now quite recovered, since having it lanced.

Sad news has come to "us of the village" this week. First, the sudden death of Mrs. James Stone at Florence, Mass., a sister-in-law of Mrs. B. Kent, who spent a few weeks here this summer and made many acquaintances; second, the death of Mr. Frank Eaton, husband of our towns-woman, Nellie Chilson, at his home in St. Johnsbury, after an acute attack of indigestion lasting two hours. These sudden deaths came as great shocks to all, and cause more, perhaps, than the usual sympathy as one can not be as well prepared to say "so let it be," after long suffering.

AYER'S CLIFF.
The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. McClatchie on Wednesday, Feb. 9th. All ladies welcome.

The Ladies Guild meet with Mrs. E. H. Chadsey on Thursday of this week.

The Ladies Aid will meet on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, with Mrs. W. Cass. A welcome to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Morse have both been victims of a severe case of grip. Their niece, Miss Hortense Bowen of Hatley, is staying with them for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wheeler spent Sunday at Way's Mills with their son, C. L. Wheeler, who has been very ill, but is reported somewhat better.

Mrs. H. G. Buck is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Heath, at Costicook.

Mr. R. H. McClatchie is employed for the present at the Rand Drill Co., Sherbrooke.

The firm of Hale & Rawlings, plumbers, have dissolved partnership, Mr. Rawlings buying out the business, and Mr. Hale accepting a position with the Rand Drill Co., Sherbrooke.

Mrs. L. L. Clough who has suffered from blood-poisoning in her hand, has not recovered yet, having had the hand opened again last Saturday. It is hoped this may be the last operation necessary.

Under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. an entertainment will be given at Odd Fellows Hall on Friday evening, Feb. 11th. A debate will be given on the merits of a \$5000 farm versus a University education, having three speakers on a side, led by Mr. A. E. Fish of Ayer's Cliff and Rev. F. Williams of East Hatley. There will be several musical numbers by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Johnston assisted by out-of-town singers. Program will begin at 7.45, at the close of which refreshments will be served by the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodwell spent Sunday at Mr. T. C. Norton's.

MAGOON'S POINT.
We are glad to say Miss Florence Willey is on the gain.

Miss Jeanie Johnston has gone to visit friends in Aberdeen, Scotland.

Mrs. Edmond Woodard of Fitch Bay was in the place one day last week.

Miss Lillie Eryon was at Beebe last Tuesday.

Mr. D. J. Carr of Fitch Bay spent Tuesday at "Belmore."

Mr. R. O. Flanders of Maple Valley was calling on friends here one day last week.

Mr. Chester Young of North Derby was a guest of Mr. C. Mishia on Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Leney is in very poor health.

CARD OF THANKS.
We desire to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us, especially the singers at the funeral of our beloved sister and aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Davis and Family.

GRiffin.
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Drew received word two weeks ago that their son-in-law, Mr. Charles E. Severance, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was very ill, suffering from la grippe and bronchitis. At present we are glad to report him convalescing.

Mr. A. H. Layfield has returned after a four-weeks' visit and business trip as far as Lake Megantic, to his mother-in-law's, Mrs. Kelley's. He made stops at different places, visiting old friends at Compton, Cookshire, Bury, Gould, Gilson, Stornoway, his old home, and Spring Hill. He made the trip by team.

Messrs. Frank Joss and Herbert Plunkette of Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lane and daughter of Smith's Mills were guests at Mr. C. A. Putney's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Layfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Lunderville, Mack's Mills, Sunday.

Mr. James Davis of Littleton, N. H., was a week-end guest at Mr. A. C. Putney.

The many friends of Mr. A. P. Davis are pleased to know he is fast improving in health since his return from the Sherbrooke Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Embury are rejoicing over the birth of a ten-pound boy.

CASSVILLE.
Miss Pearl Davidson of Upper Mel-bourne is spending a few weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Heath.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week thirty ladies met with Mrs. Alexander Thompson and daughters to sew and knit for the Red Cross.

Quite a lot of work was taken home by the ladies, to be completed. Rev. and Mrs. Williams of Hatley attended the Aid. Mrs. John Gilbert and Mrs. Cyrus Finders of Tabor, Alberta, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Thompson, were also present. A nice lunch was given by the hostess before the ladies left for their respective homes. \$4.40 were the receipts of the afternoon.

Mr. Gordon Thompson carried a quantity of wheat to Huntingville recently and brought back eighteen sacks of flour which only used half the wheat which was raised at the Thompson homestead this year.

Next Sunday will be communion Sunday.

A recruiting meeting will be held in Boynton on Wednesday, Feb. 9th, at 7.30. Col. A. C. Hanson, C. E. F., Mr. State of the Recruiting Association, and others will speak. Moving pictures. Everybody welcome.

GEORGEVILLE.
Messrs. Wray P. Adams, A. Taylor and Arthur Sylvestre of the 117th E. T. Regiment, were home over Sunday. Quite a number from around here are suffering with la grippe.

The recent thaw has made the ice around the shores here very bad about getting on.

Sergt. John Cochran of the 35th Battery was home with his family over Sunday.

A letter received today from Mr. Chas. Wilcox who is now in a hospital in England recovering from wounds received at the front, states that Mr. Wilcox will probably out of the hospital in a couple of weeks, and that he expects to go back to France again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Murry and son are back home after spending a month in Montreal and Boston.

Mr. Pepin of Magog has a large gang of men boarding at B. Woodard's and lumbering in Mr. Clayton Doll-off's woods.

PLEASANT HEIGHTS.
A number in this vicinity are confined to the house with la grippe; some are quite seriously ill.

Mrs. M. Cass and Mrs. H. Cass were at Mr. E. D. Whitney's on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Allen, Mrs. W. Minor and daughter Ethel were at Mr. H. Minor's on Sunday.

Miss Pearl Bissell was a recent guest at the home of Mr. A. Harris.

Mr. J. Wells and family were at Pleasant Heights on Sunday.

The friends in this vicinity of Mr. A. P. Davis, Griffin, are pleased to know that he underwent a successful operation in the Sherbrooke Hospital and has so far recovered as to be able to return home.

News has been received of the birth of a little son at Mr. E. Embury's. Congratulations.

People here will soon be running wagons if snow does not put in an appearance soon.

News has again been received from S. G. Bachelder, dated Jan. 9th, stating that he is well and in good spirits.

MAPLE VALLEY.
Roads are not very good for men lumbering.

Mr. Elias Mosher of Ayer's Cliff spent Sunday at Mr. Bert Young's.

Mr. and Mrs. Park Wilson and son Lyle spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Flanders.

Mr. Walter Mosher spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Young, leaving Monday to join his regiment at Sherbrooke, the 117th E. T. Batt.

Mr. Glen Flanders and Walter Mosher called on Mr. Geo. Alger, Sunday.

VERMONT REAL HORSE RACING.

Newport, Vermont.

The Memphremagog Driving Club held its fourth meeting of the season Saturday, January 29th. A most beautiful day, a good track and a large crowd in attendance. The Club ran off eight classes with twenty starters; each class was well raced. In class A. when the three crackerjacks came together, Little Smoke proved a winner, with O. K., H. L. Flinn's horse forcing him to the wire in 30 1/4 seconds. The Club seems to be making a success of these weekly races, and the people of Newport and vicinity seem to appreciate what it is doing for the town on Saturday. The next meeting will be held on Saturday, February 5th, when a large field will be on hand for the afternoon's sport. An invitation is extended to all who wish to witness some real Vermont horse racing. Several donations are being made to be awarded winners at the end of the season, from lovers of the light harness horse, outside of the state. A fine Australian wool blanket to be awarded the winner of the most races this season by the Tuttle & Clark Co. of Detroit, Mich., has been received by the secretary. Following is a list of the events:

Class A, Pace.
Little Smoke, W. Utton.
O. K., H. Flinn.
Kid Halton, E. Pickle.

Time 31 1/4, 30 3/4.
Class B, Pace.
Boden, S. Williams,
Jenny Lind, H. L. Call.
Ootroon Prince, Jr., E. H. Reece.

Time 30 3/4, 31 3/4, 32 3/4.
Class C, Pace.
Alexander Isle, J. H. Turner.
Contractor, N. Eastman.

Time 34, 34.
Class D, Pace.
Don Cella, W. Barnard.
Lady Teel, E. F. Before.

Time 33 1/4, 33.
Class E, Pace.
Lucky Jim, F. E. Harvey.
Lady B, C. A. Berry.

Time 35, 35.
Class F, Pace.
Fanny P, W. Barnard..... 1 2 1
Lady Bingen, A. Hill..... 3 1 2
Dicky, F. Pickle..... 2 3 3

Time 37 1/4, 37 1/4, 37.
Class G, Pace.
Contractor, M. Eastman..... 1 1
Lady Walnut Hall, J. H. Haines... 2 1

Time 34, 34 1/4.
A Duchess, W. Dutton..... 1 1
Lou Axworthy, F. Pickle..... 2 2
Dreamwood, A. Geer..... 3 3

Time 34, 35 1/2.
Races next Saturday, Feb. 5, 1916.

VERMONT ITEMS.
Thirty-two Vermont libraries limit a borrower to two books. Ninety-five do not limit the number of books to a borrower.

Albert Johonnott, a native of Barre, observed the 90th anniversary of his birth January 20. He received many cards and many friends called upon him.

Four nationalities, French, Swedish, Scotch, and American, are served by libraries borrowed from the state commission by a district school in Beebe Plain.

The Castleton library supplies seven schools and two villages. A circulation of almost four books per capita among a population of 1,835 is reported.

In 1803 the Arlington Library Society was formed and existed 57 years. One hundred thirty-nine volumes with the original record book are now in the Arlington circulating library.

James S. Milne of Barre, a second-year student at Boston University, died Tuesday night of injuries received in a basket ball game last Saturday. He collided with an opposing player.

So much interest has been created in the smallest schools in Wheelock by the teacher reading a short time each day to the children that several who had not taken out a book now walk two miles to the library to get one.

The forty-first annual convention of the Vermont Bee Keepers' Association will be held at the Addison house, Middlebury, Thursday, February 17. The meeting will be called to order at 10 o'clock by the president, G. C. Spencer, of Vergennes.

A bronze statue called "Green Mountain Boy," which seems to breathe the air of freedom, will be dedicated at Rutland August 16. The statue is eight feet high, and looks like the heroic figure of Ethan Allen. The work is by Ramond Averill Porter. It is said that this is the first monument of its kind to commemorate the Revolutionary heroes of Vermont.

A net profit of \$5,000 in a year from a dairy of 55 grade Holsteines is the enviable record made by "Ted" Norton, of Bristol. The gross average revenue to a cow was \$105 and the net \$87.06. Mr. Norton owns his farm of 270 acres, but rents it to a capable man, at the same time keeping a sharp lookout of the business himself. His net profit from the place was \$2,500 and his tenant got the same. Mr. Norton is a young man of progressive ideas who is making good on a Vermont farm. Ten years ago this same farm would barely support 12 cows.

VERMONT ITEMS.
After a robin has been reported seen in Stowe, word comes from Enosburg Falls that C. Fuller Rawson has picked a good-sized pansy blossom in his garden, and later word is received from Middlebury that Mr. and Mrs. Warden Wells drove out to their farm and in looking over their flower garden found that their bed of pansies was in full bloom.

Thirty students, including two women, are taking the winter short course in dairying and general agriculture at the University of Vermont which opened January 24 at Morrill hall. Additional students are expected. This course will run five weeks. The month's course in creamery management which ended Saturday, January 22nd, was the most successful ever held by the University.

Germany as Super-Babies.
"There is no more pitiful cry than that of a baby asking for food," says the "eminent" Doctor Von Mach. If they are sent to the bottom of the ocean in batches, victims of a submarine, they do not utter any cries which might offend the delicate ears of the Germans.—Montpelier Argus.

A Splendid Philanthropy.
Morrillville has a bit of good fortune in the philanthropic proposition of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey F. Smith to present the town their large house as a hospital. There are scattered here and there throughout Vermont numerous other extensive residential properties which are practically of no use to their owners, being closed most of the time, and the example of the Morrillville people may be infectious. These large properties could be utilized by the communities in which they are located to splendid advantage.—Rutland News.

New Form of Booze Distribution.
The Brattleboro authorities have run across a new form of booze distribution and as a result Emido Pelligrino is held until Monday pending a report from the state laboratory as to the component parts of a variety of preparations he was offering for sale. Sheriff B. E. Mann seized about 40 two-ounce vials containing five varieties of contents. Pelligrino in offering them for sale said that a few drops in water would make whiskey. The label on one vial marked "whiskey" reads "dissolve this flavor in one-half quart of alcohol, one-half quart of water, one teaspoonful sugar." The label is marked "imitation flavor, artificially colored." All the extracts require some portion of alcohol to be added.

Bird and Botanical Club Officers.
The annual meeting of the Vermont Botanical and Bird Club, which began in Rutland Friday, closed Saturday at noon with the election of the following officers: President, Dr. Ezra Brainerd, of Middlebury; vice-president, Prof. Harry F. Perkins, of Burlington; secretary, Prof. George P. Burns, of Burlington; treasurer, Mrs. Nellie F. Flynn, of Burlington; librarian, Miss Phoebe Towle, of Burlington; bulletin editors, George L. Kirk, of Rutland, and Prof. A. E. Lambert, of Middlebury.

It was voted to hold the next summer meeting at Wallingford and Dana S. Carpenter, of Middletown Springs, and Elroy C. Kent, of East Wallingford, were chosen committee on arrangements. The meeting will come in July.

In an illustrated lecture on horticulture before the club, Professor Burns urged Vermonters to make greater use of native trees and shrubs in landscape gardening. Many city florists dig shrubs from the Vermonters' back yard, grow them for a year in a garden and then sell them back to the Green Mountain state as rare exotics.

Will'd Friendships.
"My friendships, many and precious, I leave to my family, in the hope that they will be cherished and continued. I know of no enemies, but if such hereafter unhappily arise, let them be forgotten." These words are a part of the last will and testament of the late Justice Lamar, of the Supreme Court, which has been filed at Washington. A lawyer's will—and bequests which lawyers usually prepare for other people to sign. It should be the privilege of great jurists to make great testaments, and this bequest has the attributes of greatness. What richer thank can a man bequeath to his family than an estate of love? Nurtured by a son's or a daughter's devotion, a father's friendships are a most valuable possession. Wealth may take wings; these when guarded and fostered by worth, never can. They are a permanent possession. Justice Lamar did not care for wealth. It is evident that he sought to lay the foundations of a nobler estate, which no defaulter could scale down, nor even the engines of war destroy. His fine bequest will be remembered longer, perhaps, than his judicial decisions, though these were wise and well-considered. The thought of his friendships, made thus memorable, will consecrate other friendships, and in countless hearts will put honest sentiment above dollars and cents.—Brattleboro Reformer.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—



Pinkham remedies.—Mrs. MAYME ASBACH, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—“When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me.”—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—“I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it.”—Mrs. B. M. Osgood, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.



If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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If you are looking for first-class work at the right price, call at the Derby Garage.

Automobile Accessories of all kinds at reasonable prices.

THE DERBY GARAGE,

YOUNG & CARBEE, Proprietors,

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THE REPAIR SEASON FOR AUTOMOBILES

Now is the time to have your machine overhauled and painted. The time is short to good running weather and roads.

I am better equipped than ever to do your work. I have a large amount of work to do, therefore don't be late.

THE AMES GARAGES,

GEORGE T. AMES, PROPRIETOR,

DERBY LINE, VT., ROCK ISLAND, QUE.

TO MEN OF MILITARY AGE

(18 TO 45.)

Minimum Height, 5 feet 2 inches. Minimum Chest Measure, 33 inches.

Cut Out This Form, Fill It In, And Mail To

CITIZENS' RECRUITING ASSOCIATION
MCGILL BUILDING, MONTREAL.

FORM

I desire information regarding terms of enlistment for Overseas Service with the.....Battalion.

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....

STRENUOUS PASTIME.

The Whip Game as Played by Natives of British Guiana.

Of all the games it has been my lot to witness the most strenuous was the whip game I saw in British Guiana. Before the game the women handed around bowls of the native drink, "palwarie."

Then the players, men and boys, lined up in two rows facing each other. Each carried a whip ornamented with fiber tassels, those of the two end players having whistles attached.

A gentle stamping began, which gradually grew louder till the earth seemed to throb.

Shouts of "Yau au!" rang along the line, and the players waved their whips and swayed gently backward and forward as they stamped.

Presently the two end men passed down between the rows, while those lined up moved slowly in the opposite direction. In rotation the other pairs of men did likewise, and then the whistle men ran swiftly to their original places. The stamping increased in fury, and the whistlers whistled at each other in wild excitement.

They raised their whips and feigned to lash out at each other without much hurt.

The women ran up and down the rows offering their calabashes of "palwarie," and then the real whipping began.

Two men challenged each other to a contest, and the rows retired, still stamping. The whippers, splendidly built fellows, stripped save for loin cloths, were a thrilling sight as they cautiously judged their distances, letting their whips just touch each other's legs.

Then one of them stood firmly and half turned away from the other. Immediately his whip sang through the air and came down on his opponent's calf with a crack. The victim did not flinch, but joined his whipper in a wild sort of dance.

Again and again he submitted to the lash, and then it was the other's turn. I cannot say who won—both were stoics of tremendous endurance. I would have called the bout a draw.

Then the two whippers retired to an adjoining hut, where they indulged freely in "palwarie," and others of the challenging rows took their places in the game, which lasted until the rows were exhausted.—Temple Manning, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Antiquity of the Organ.

The organ is the most magnificent and comprehensive of all musical instruments. While the pipes of Pan, aside from that mythical personage, indicate a very ancient use of pipes as a means of producing musical sounds, the "water organ of the ancients" furnishes to the student of organ history the first tangible clew regarding the remote evolution of the instrument. In the second century the magripha, an organ of ten pipes with a crude keyboard, is said to have existed, but accounts of this instrument are involved in much obscurity. It is averred that an organ, the gift of Constantine, was in the possession of King Pepin of France in 757, but Aldhelm, a monk, makes mention of an organ with "glit pipes" as far back as the year 700.

Bulls in Parliament.

Lord Londonderry once threw the house of lords into roars of laughter during the debate on the second reading of the Irish land bill by gravely declaring that "this is the reason why you have failed to settle the Irish land question in the future as you have done in the past."

In the course of the same speech he concluded a period with: "This is the keynote of the bill. Are you going to kill it?"

Better still was a sentence which he uttered in 1897 when speaking once more on the Irish land question—"That, your lordship will see," referring to a quotation he had just made, "indorses up to the hilt what I have said."—London Tatler.

Burns as a Tax Collector.

In the olden days candles were taxed articles, and it was the duty of Robert Burns as an excise officer to see that the tax was not evaded. He generally looked the other way, however, as when passing through the kitchen one night at William Lottimer's of Kennishall, where the guinewife was busy making candles, he merely remarked, "Faith, madam, ye're thrang the nicht," and passed into the parlor.

No Cause For Him to Complain. "See here!" remarked the guest to the new waiter. "There doesn't seem to be any soup on this menu card." "Oh, no, sir!" replied the waiter nervously. "I didn't spill it at this table. It was the one on the other side of the room."

Of Good Repute.

"But what is his reputation? That is the principal thing." "Well, papa, he is reputed to spend fifty thousand a year. That's good enough for me."

Sometimes.

"My face is my fortune." "Yes, but an investment of that kind sometimes has very bad features about it."

Never educate a child to be a gentleman or a lady alone, but to be a man, a woman.

YOURSELF.

No one but yourself can make your life beautiful; no one can be pure, honorable and loving for you.—J. R. Miller.

ROUGH MUSIC.

An Evil-doer's Medicine, One Dose of Which is Usually Enough.

There are more ways than one to punish evil-doers. Did you ever hear of chastising a wife beater by means of "rough music?" No, this is not a reference to the phonograph record which the children have played with. It is even worse. It has been in use in the southern counties of England for at least four centuries, and it is so effective that it is likely to persist for several centuries to come. The one disadvantage of this method of punishment is that it punishes the victim quite as much as it does the guilty party. It is inflicted on men and women alike, but it is most merciless when it is directed against the hen-pecked husband.

When it is the consensus of opinion in the village that a man or woman has been guilty of conduct unbecoming a decent, self-respecting burgher the neighbors assemble at the home of one of them, equipped with tin pans, fire shovels, pokers, kettles, pairs of iron pots, cow horns and anything else that will make a hideous noise, and march in silence to the house of the offender. Suddenly they break forth with a raucous, deafening din. When the rest of the village has been aroused and there is a sufficiently large audience the wit of the "rough music band" lays the charge against the offender in verses that are not usually distinguished for refinement and consideration. After this has been done the band marches to every tavern in town, where the charges are repeated. One such punishment, as a rule, is sufficient.

RAIN FROM A CLEAR SKY.

An Alleged Phenomenon Linked With the Falling of Dew.

In English dictionaries we find the word serene defined as a fine rain which sometimes falls from a clear sky shortly after sunset. The word is French, but has become the international designation in meteorological works for this alleged phenomenon, which is always described as quite rare.

Has the phenomenon a real existence?

The fact that a stereotyped description of it has been passed on from one meteorological writer to another since the latter part of the eighteenth century is by no means conclusive evidence on this point, for science has perpetuated many myths by the process of reiteration.

Professor Gustav Hellmann, in a recent publication of the Russian Meteorological Institute, sees in the conception of the serene merely the survival of the old fashioned belief that evening dew falls from the (clear) sky, and he finds that the serene of early French writers was identical with that "evening dampness" which was supposed to be injurious to human health.

It still remains possible that rain may sometimes fall from a clear sky, though this is not likely to be a phenomenon peculiar to the early evening. Some cases can be explained as due to the oblique falling of raindrops, carried horizontally by the wind, when the clouds from which they came have passed away.

Maeterlinck on Medicine.

M. Maeterlinck might almost be described as a poet in spite of himself. Had the desire of his heart been attained, he would have been a doctor. Some years ago he confessed to his early ambitions in a letter addressed to a French medical journal. "I never commenced the study of medicine," he wrote. "I did my duty in conforming with the family tradition which ordains that the eldest son shall be an avocet. I shall regret to my last day that I obeyed those traditions and consecrated my most precious years to the vainest of sciences. All my instincts, all my inclinations, attached me to the study of medicine, which I am more than ever convinced is the most beautiful key which gives access to the great realities of life."—London Spectator.

Youthful Genius.

Pascal wrote treatises on acoustics at twelve, at which age he was busily occupied in constructing elaborate circulating machines, and at sixteen he published his treatise on "Conic Sections," which Descartes refused to believe was not the work of a great master. John Stuart Mill was studying Greek at three, had practically mastered the language at seven and a year later was acting as schoolmaster to his younger brothers and sisters. John Ruskin actually produced a manuscript work in three volumes before he reached his seventh birthday.

Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, in a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go around and around until fairly worn out.

Worse Yet.

"Why is it nobody likes Tom?" "Oh, he's one of these 'I told you so' fellows." "How about Bill?" "He's worse yet. He's one of the 'I could have told you if I'd wanted to' variety."—Exchange.

Club Prognostications.

"I think it will rain before I get home." "I know it will storm when I get there."—Baltimore American.

ROMANCE OF THE TRENCHES.

Youth Who Lost His Memory is Restored to Parents.

One of the strangest romances of the great war has just come to light in Leeds.

Ten years ago a Leeds youth, George Ernest Oldroyd, disappeared from his home, and when his parents next had news of him he was acting as a cook to a party of Canadian railway engineers on the prairies of Canada. After a month or two his parents ceased to have letters from him, and after the lapse of several years, and despite many vain endeavors to trace him, they reluctantly came to the conclusion that he was dead, and have mourned him as such for at least seven years.

Now as the result of a chance meeting in the trenches in France it seems likely that Mr. and Mrs. Oldroyd are to have their son restored to them. A Leeds soldier at the front recently met there a member of the Canadian contingent, whom he instantly recognized as George Oldroyd, of Leeds, and hailed him as an old friend. The Canadian replied that he was making a mistake as his name was Thorpe, and he had never to his knowledge been to Leeds.

Conversation between the two elicited the story from "Thorpe." Nine years ago he had been in a big train smash in Canada, from which he had emerged with his memory so completely gone that he could remember nothing of his previous life, not even his name. He told the Leeds comrade that following the accident a letter bearing the name of Thorpe was found in his possession, and he had been known by that name ever since.

The Leeds man assured him that he had not the slightest doubt as to his identity, as he had known the whole Oldroyd family, he gave a man from Roundhay-road, Leeds, "Thorpe" their address and advised him to write. Mr. and Mrs. Oldroyd, who still live in Leeds, have now received the following pathetic letter:

Dear Mrs. Oldroyd,—I take the liberty of writing these few lines. At the same time I beg of you to excuse me if you find that I have made a mistake. I am at the front with the Canadian contingent, and I joined in Vancouver nine months ago, and it is only yesterday that I met a man from Roundhay-road, Leeds, and he spoke to me by the name of "George," and he said he knew me very well when I was in England.

I told him he had made a mistake. You see I was in Toronto nine years ago, and was in a train wreck, where I received concussion of the brain. I was taken to hospital in Winnipeg, and when I came out I had lost my memory of all that had taken place before my accident.

I have tried to locate my parents scores of times since then, but without any success. I suppose that this letter will be destined to meet the same fate as my other inquiries; but I am writing because this young man seems so confident he knows me, as he says he has been to my house. He says my home is Rose Cottage, Stratford street, Dewsbury road, Leeds.

Well, I am going to take a chance, and write to you, hoping to find my people but, dear lady, if I am wrong please forgive me, and remember that I was only trying to find my mother and father.

I will send you a photograph of myself if you had a son who went to Canada. I am a cook by trade, and I am in charge of the officers' kitchen at the front.

This young man has only just come from Leeds a few weeks ago. I think I must close now, as I don't want to take up too much of your time. If I have made a mistake—but I hope I have not—I beg to remain yours very truly,

TROOPER J. THORPE.

Mr. and Mrs. Oldroyd are quite convinced that "Thorpe" is none other than their long lost son. The handwriting of the above letter is identical with that of their son George's last letter home, and an additional proof is that when he emigrated to Canada he went accompanied by a friend named Thorpe.

Less Liquor Used Now.

For the first time in its history, the big distillery of Hiram Walker & Sons, Ltd., Walkerville, is closed for a longer period than is customary, and will not resume operations until next October at the earliest, according to the announcement made a few days ago by Franklin H. Walker, President of the company.

We have always closed down from July to October," said Mr. Walker, "but this year we did not re-open in October as usual. We have a big surplus supply of liquor on hand, about 7,000,000 gallons, and there is not as much demand as formerly for the product, because of the war and other reasons. In view of this, our distillery will remain closed until next October at least. But we are taking care of our old employees, having provided other work for them."

The annual report of the Dominion Inland Revenue Department, just issued, bears out Mr. Walker's explanation that there is not now the demand of former years for liquor. The report shows per capita consumption of spirits in Canada has fallen to a lower level than in any period during the past five years. It indicates that Canadians per head consumed 872 gallons in 1915, as compared with 1,061 the previous year. Of beer the consumption was 6,071 gallons per capita, as compared with 7,2 gallons in 1914; of wines, .095, against .124 in 1914.

Cobalt Oxide Output.

In 1915 there were produced in the silver refineries of Ontario 913,778 pounds of cobalt oxide. A bounty of six cents per pound of metallic cobalt is paid on cobalt oxide produced in the province. Last year the total metallic contents of oxide produced and shipped amounted to 445,746 pounds. The total shipments of cobalt oxide amounted to 643,891 pounds, with a valuation of \$518,736.

DRAKE AS A KING

Sir Francis Thought He Was the Monarch of California.

CROWNED BY THE INDIANS.

The Redskins Had Decorated Him With a War Bonnet of Feathers, but He Took It For the Real Thing in Crowns and Accepted the Title.

Hidden in the diary of Francis Fletcher, a sailor parson who acted as chaplain for the freebooters of Sir Francis Drake, is the story of the first hoax ever engineered by Californians.

The joke was on Sir Francis. Until his last day he believed the Indians of California had crowned him their king—king of California. As a matter of fact, all they did was to give him a feather war bonnet and perform some native rites before him, hoping thereby to get their hands in his gift box again.

It happened in June, 1559. Drake was looking for the mythical northwest passage after a successful year looting and plundering in the Spanish colonies. His ship, the Golden Hind, sprang a leak, and Drake put into a little bay, just north of the present San Francisco, for repairs.

An Indian paddled out to the ship in a canoe. He scattered feathers on the water and went through a lot of pantomime. Drake feared to land until he found out the intent of the natives. The one Indian went back to shore. Then, to quote from Chaplain Fletcher: "He shortly came again the second time in like manner and so the third time, when he brought with him, as a present from the rest, a bunch of feathers, much like the feathers of a black crow, very neatly and artificially gathered upon a stick and drawn together in a round bundle, being verily clean and finely cut. With this also he brought a little basket made of rushes and filled with an herb which they called tobah, both being tide to a short rodde he came into our boat."

Drake tried to give presents in return, but the Indian paddled away quickly. He took only an old cocked hat which some sailor had thrown overboard. The hat made quite an impression on the tribe apparently, for they all gathered around the possessor on the beach.

In three days' time Drake concluded the Indians were friendly, so landed his men and began to unload the ship. A fort was constructed as a matter of precaution.

While the crew prepared the Golden Hind for sea Drake visited with the Indians. A tale, apocryphal perhaps, says he took an Indian chieftain's daughter to wife. At any rate, he got on famously with the savages, aided, no doubt, by generous gifts.

As the time neared for his departure and gifts grew fewer, the Indians announced that they intended to give a festival for Drake and his party. Drake came in full armor, and the Indians danced and played games for his benefit.

At the close of the ceremonies the Indians signaled that Drake was to be honored in some way. First an Indian approached bearing what Fletcher calls "a scepter." Drake accepted this kindly accoutrement. Then a chain was placed around his neck, and amid great shouting a "crown of feathers" was placed on his head.

Drake saw no other meaning of the ceremony than that he had been chosen king. What they really did was give him a pipe, a belt of wampum and a war bonnet. Drake drew his men up in line and, with a great flourish of trumpets and drums, accepted the kingship of California. As a postscript he added that he made no claims to being an independent monarch. He was still a vassal of Queen Elizabeth. He set up a monument to that effect:

"Our general caused to be set up a monument of our being there, as also of her majesties and successors right and title to that kingdom—namely, a plate of brass, fast nailed to a greato and firme poste; whereon is engraven her grace's name, the day and year of our arrival there, and of the free giving up of the province and kingdom, both by the king and people, unto her majesties hands; together with her highness picture and arms, in a piece of sixpence current English monie, showing itself by a hole made of purpose through the plate; underneath was likewise engraven the name of our general."

The hoax was successful. After accepting the kingship Drake sent for a large assortment of gifts for his subjects.—Kansas City Times.

President's Pardoning Power.

The president of the United States has power to pardon only those persons convicted in the federal courts of the United States. This pardoning power extends to convictions for offenses committed on the high seas and to convictions in consular courts having extra territorial jurisdiction in foreign countries. The pardoning power of the president of the United States does not extend to convictions in state courts.

Answering the Full Description.

"Why do you consider this necktie my wife bought me a joke? It doesn't make me laugh." "That fact makes it all the more a joke. Whether or not you laugh depends entirely on who it's on."—Washington Star.

Power is a fretful thing and bath its wings always spread for flight.—Wallace.

The Stanstead Journal.

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If paid in six months, 1.25
At the end of the year, 1.50
When sent by mail to subscribers in the United States the price will be \$1.50 a year in advance.

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ADVERTISING RATES.
Transient advertising 10 cents a line for two first insertion and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. 12 lines to the inch. No advertisement received for less than 50 cents.

Correspondents

who can do so would make it possible to assist as much of their copy as possible by Monday evening's post. Reports of later events may then be sent in by mail as late as Wednesday evening, or by phone on Thursday forenoon when necessary.

It is frequently difficult for us to find work for our correspondents Monday and Tuesday. Wednesday and Thursday they are always submerged with copy.

THE PUBLISHER.

MUST BE SOME LOSSES.

It would be strange if the no-license forces won in every contest. There must be some losses, and St. Hyacinthe is one of these. After all it was too much to hope that St. Hyacinthe could be immediately swung to the dry column. It is doubtful if the liquor traffic is more strongly entrenched in any town in Canada. The "drys" there showed the valiant spirit in giving battle under such odds. The prohibitionists were helped by such distinguished men as Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, president of the supreme court of Canada; Sir F. J. Gauthier, president of the superior court; Judge E. Lafontaine, Dr. J. Gavreau, R. P. Cote, Abbe Desrosiers, Mgr. Guertin, R. P. Hamel, Abbe H. Morin, Dr. Lapierre, L. Augustin and B. Lalime. That the liquor party is still considered strong in St. Hyacinthe politics was shown by the fact that the federal member, L. J. Gauthier, K. C., and the local member T. D. Bouchard, supported the "wets," who had further support from Ald. V. E. Fontaine, K. C., J. O. Beauregard, K. C., Armand Boisseau, N. P., and others. The vote was 610 for and 922 against prohibition. The effort of the campaign has not been lost; it has doubtless set St. Hyacinthe to thinking, and it is always bad for the liquor traffic when people get to thinking.

"DRY" DAY FOR THE "WETS."

The prohibition vote in Newfoundland, England's oldest American colony, was one of the most decisive victories yet achieved for no-license anywhere. The act under which the vote was taken provided that not only must there be a majority of the votes cast in favor of prohibition but that the total vote polled should equal at least 40 per cent of the names on the voters' lists in order to secure prohibition. As a matter of fact the vote polled by the temperance party was more than 50 per cent of the whole number of votes cast in the last general election. The ballot for prohibition was 24,965, against 5,348, majority for 19,617. The "drys" outnumbered the "wets" by nearly five to one.

CHANGING SENTIMENT.

Ontario is being flooded with a lot of fake statistics concerning the alleged failure of prohibition in the States where the saloon has been outlawed. There was a time when many intelligent men believed in license as a means of controlling the liquor traffic. Today about the only ones who hold to this view are the paid liars of the Liquor Dealers' Association, and the number of men who are willing to support a dirty cause, even on a remunerative monetary basis, is constantly diminishing.

President Wilson, in his recent speeches, contemplates some conditions which are worse than war. He has said that while the American people "will at no time seek a contest, they will at no time cravenly avoid it." He says also that the United States now stands as it has always stood, for the integrity and independence of the weaker nations. That is as we had always understood it. And there are splendid opportunities just now for the big nations who would protect the little ones.

BELGIAN RELIEF FUND.

Friday morning's mail brought a contribution of \$5.00 from a Stanstead "Subscriber" whose identity is unknown to us.

February 1st an unknown "Lady Friend" called at the JOURNAL office leaving \$1.00 for this worthy cause.

Just as we are about to go to press we are in receipt of a check for \$60.00 from Mrs. H. P. Stockwell, the proceeds of a bridge party Wednesday afternoon.

RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system.

To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and rebuild your strength.

Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

LETTER FROM THE TRENCHES.

Bandman Thomas P. McBryde writes interestingly from France.

The following war story is taken from a letter written by Thomas P. McBryde, a former clerk in C. H. Norton's store, St. Albans, Vt., to Miss Jennie E. Osborn of that place. Soon after the outbreak of the war Mr. McBryde joined a band in one of the Canadian regiments which is now fighting in France. Some of the details of musicians' work at the hospitals, the Y. M. C. A., etc., are omitted, otherwise the letter is as follows:

We are having very bad weather, plenty of rain, which of course makes plenty of mud, people over here say they never had so much rain before, so it is put down to the heavy fling. In peace time this country must surely be fine, the roads are good and are lined on each side with tall trees which are as straight as a pole; the fields are green all the year round, all but no man's land which is all trenches, etc. Our first trip to the trenches was about October 1. We left camp at about 5 p. m. and marched about two miles and then had a rest and waited for the blackness of night to cover us. As it grew dark we started on our way again, each man carrying a pack of about 90 pounds and rifle. The order as we drew near to the trenches was, no smoking or talking. At last we left the road and took to the fields, my first experience was to see a star shell which is thrown up into the air and lights the sky up. They use these stars so they can see if any working party is at work in between the trenches, if so then they open fire. My next experience was to hear a few stray bullets singing over head. At last we got to our headquarters which was an old farm house just behind the trenches, the rest of the battalion went on up into the trenches, as the band is on headquarters staff we stayed at the farm. We slept in the barn, made our beds out of straw, next morning after breakfast some of us were told off as messengers, etc., and some on outpost duty, and some on fatigue parties. I did not sleep much for a few nights as the bullets would strike the barn roof, but believe me I soon got over that, been ready to lay down in the road and mud to sleep. I had not been up into the trenches and been at headquarters two days, but one night the order came for a party to carry lumber and sand bags to fix the trenches as the Germans had blown some of our front away, about twenty of us went up each had something to carry. We crossed a field and then got into the trench which leads up to the front line of trenches, it was pitch dark and we went in single file up the trench, then up went a star shell and we ducked our heads below the trench and the rifles began to snap and the bullets to sing over the trench, at last we got up front and left the sand bags, etc., and started back, we left the trench and cut across the open field. Up went another star and then the Germans got a line on us, down we went into the grass and laid flat as the bullets sang around, after awhile up again and make a dash, then down again as soon as the next star went up. Believe me I was glad when we arrived back to the barn. Another time they shelled our quarters, sent over 86 large shells but did no damage, we sat in the barn and listened to them scream over head. We have six days at the trenches and six days out at the rest camp. One night while coming from the trenches and passing through a small village the Germans shelled us, we had got about half a mile out of the village, marching along easy and smoking, when the order to duck rang out. I went flat in the road and covered my head with arms, a scream and loud explosion, a German coal box, these shells when they explode make a hole from 15 to 20 feet wide and 10 to 15 feet deep, and scream through the air like an express train. They kept shelling us and we had to get under cover each time until we got out of range in the rest camp. The bandmen have been taken away from the trenches we have not been near since November 25, but if a big blow is struck we will be in it. They have built us a large hut in a village behind the firing, we have good places to sleep, plenty of blankets, tables to eat and write on. To see the good spirit the men are in when in camp you would not think a war was on, when they leave for the trenches they are always of good cheer and yet they know it might be the last trip, the back bone in our army is the spirit of the men. The band is away at one of the hospitals this afternoon, but I have a very bad cold so did not go. Every day this week is taken up for us at different hospitals. A week last Saturday the big guns opened up fire and it up until Monday, the roar was awful and the earth shook. Saturday night the Germans used gas against our men, but the wind changed and blew it back on them. Then our gunners gave them H—, that is the only word. Sunday morning we could smell the gas. We sleep very well in our hut, never bother about the shells, but if the Germans dropped a few shells into this village some night we might sleep for good.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

A. P. Farwell of Compton died Wednesday at the age of 78 years.

In the District Magistrate's Court at Sherbrooke Frank Pettit was recently fined \$15 for brutally ill-treating his horse.

The following Red Cross work was forwarded by the Beebe and Graniteville Patriotic Club on Jan. 20th: 122 rolled bandages, 115 5-in. dressings, 15 10x12 dressings, 36 slings, 260 handkerchiefs, 800 sponges, 10 towels, 9 flannel shirts.

At Sweetsburg, Jan. 17th, W. H. Dubreuil of Farnham was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for forging a check for \$46.81. It was a first offense and restitution had been made so far as obtaining the money was concerned.

John Mitchell died at Waterloo, Jan. 25th, at the advanced age of 90 years. Many years ago he was employed by the late Hon. A. B. Foster, the railway promoter; afterwards he went with the Central Vermont, remaining in the rail shops until they were closed.

The funeral of the late E. Bellam of Moe's River took place at Compton, Tuesday. Deceased had been spending some time with his son, C. F. Bellam, at Beebe. About ten days ago he went to Boston to visit a relative and there contracted pneumonia which proved fatal.

B. C. Howard of Sherbrooke has erected a large sawmill at English Lake, which is reached by the recently constructed Chaudiere branch of the Quebec Railway. Since this extension was built considerable quantities of pulpwood and lumber have been shifted out of the district.

Henry Brown, prominent in the Quebec marble industry, died at South Stukely, Saturday. When a young man he entered the lumber business and later on took up marine diving, inspecting steamers in Montreal harbor for some years. Later on he opened up the marble quarries at Phillipsburg and South Stukely.

William Lavigne and Olophas Valieres, two soldiers belonging to the 117th Battalion, have been committed for trial on a charge of having stolen \$75 worth of jewelry from the store of Hector Guertin, King street, Sherbrooke, on the night of January 24-25. The goods were obtained by smashing a corner out of a show window.

The municipal elections in Magog Tuesday resulted in the reelection of Mayor L. Archeveque by a majority of 67 over former councillor J. L. Tetrault. In wards 1 and 2 the latter had majorities, but these were overbalanced by the former's majorities in wards 3, 4, 5 and 6. In ward 4 C. A. Auger was elected councillor by a majority of 23 over his opponent, A. B. Biron. In ward 5 Mr. L'Abbe was returned by a majority of 18 over T. Roy.

Municipal elections in Coaticook Tuesday resulted in the return of C. E. Scott in the center ward, his majority over J. B. Tibbets being 13. In the north ward Thomas Martin was elected over A. St. Cyr by three votes. All other elections were by acclamation. A direct vote on the license question is being recorded today by open ballot. At noon 150 votes had been polled for prohibition, 18 against. Polling will likely be continued tomorrow.

A debate which promises to be of more than usual interest will take place at Ayer's Cliff, Friday evening, Feb. 11th. "Resolved that a \$5,000 farm is of greater value to a young man than a university education," is the subject which will be grappled by Rev. F. Williams of Hatley and A. E. Fish, a well-known Ayer's Cliff business man, as leaders of the opposing debaters. Musical features will add to the evening's entertainment which will begin in Odd Fellows Hall at 7.45. Refreshments served at close of program, all for 25 cents. Proceeds for the county no-license fund.

George Ratenreed, the German laborer who murdered the twelve-year-old daughter of his housekeeper, Mrs. Pellison, tried to kill the latter, and then cut his own throat, died in the Sherbrooke Hospital January 27th. It is perhaps well that he is out of the world. The tragedy is horrible enough as it is; it would have been even worse if the murderer had been nursed back to life only to be hanged afterwards. The fact is whiskey was the real murderer. "I remember nothing of the tragedy," said poor Ratenreed, after he came to his senses. The tragedy referred to occurred in Bolton, Sunday, Jan. 16th. "Saturday, the 15th, Ratenreed went to Eastman for supplies and there got the booze which incited him to the crime. Eastman is still a "license" village and gave a license majority in the Brome county campaign, September 16th. After May 1st, 1916, there will be no more license in Eastman, but the change did not come soon enough to save a stain which cannot now be removed. The blot is on Eastman rather than on Bolton.

Prize for the Best Old Horse.

Owners of horses should not forget the prize offered by a former resident of Stanstead, for the oldest horse in the best condition to be exhibited at the Ayer's Cliff Fair next September. A blind horse is not disqualified.

OBITUARY.

There occurred, quite suddenly, the death of Miss Mary Jane Lincoln, of pneumonia, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Titus A. Davis, Boynton, Que., on Jan. 24th, 1916.

Deceased was the oldest daughter of the late William and Sylvia Lincoln, pioneer settlers of the township of Stanstead, who lived on their farm, now owned by Mr. Eugene Lincoln, in Fairfax, Que., and was born over 71 years ago.

For the last 38 years of her life Miss Lincoln has lived with her sister, Mrs. T. A. Davis, of Boynton.

Although never a strong person, yet she could assist in the duties of the home and besides that she was able to carry on quite an extensive flower garden. She was a lover of flowers, and it was her delight to grow flowers of many varieties and to work among them. It was indeed a branch of work in which she excelled, for the flowers seemed to flourish under her skillful hands.

Many of her plants and flowers were put, every year, on exhibition at the county fair, Ayer's Cliff, Que., and at the Eastern Townships Exhibition, Sherbrooke, from which institutions she carried off a good share of the prizes awarded for that line of exhibits.

As the pastor, Mr. Moore, remarked at her personal service, that a person may grow flowers to the glory of God, for through their beauty and sweet perfume he may speak and cheer the human heart and turn the heart to Himself.

During many months of the year the pulpit and the table before the pulpit of the church at Boynton, were supplied with flowers by the hand of Miss Lincoln. The sick rooms in the homes around far and near, and in the hospital at Sherbrooke, were brightened and perfumed, and the sick ones were cheered and helped by the flowers from the garden of Mary Lincoln.

Her quiet, consistent Christian life in the family and community was a good deal like the flowers that grew in her garden—quiet, beautiful, ever shedding around her a Christian influence.

Of her, as of Mary of Bethany, who anointed the Lord with the precious ointment, the odor of which filled the house, the master might say, as he said then, "She hath wrought a good work."—"She hath done what she could." Mark 14:6, 8.

THE JOURNAL'S FRIENDS.

Mr. Geo. S. Carpenter, Portland, Oregon, writes: "Enclosed please find P. O. money order \$3.00 for which extend subscriptions to your valued paper for one year as follows: S. M. Davis, 667 Halsey St., Geo. J. Carpenter, 821 Broadway. Cannot well dispense with weekly visits of STANSTEAD JOURNAL after all these years. We are experiencing somewhat of the 'rigors of winter' during this month; 24 inches of snowfall since New Year began. Mercury as low as 170 above zero one occasion. Nothing to equal this in the past 25 years, but it will soon be over and spring will be here.

Rev. W. A. Gustin, Berwyn, Ill., writes: "Pardon my procrastination in 'paying up' for my subscription to the JOURNAL. My memory is what I forget with and it has worked admirably to that end, when I have been at either post-office or bank. Anyhow, now please find P. O. Order for year's subscription. The JOURNAL is my ever welcome table companion for my Saturday evening dinner and then goes out to find other equally warm receptions from other Stanstead County-ites living in this suburb or in the city (Chicago)."

E. W. Smith, Dedham, Mass., writes: "I am sorry to inform you that Mrs. Philander W. Smith, one of your old subscribers and daughter of one of Stanstead's earliest pioneers, Sherburn Brown of Brown's Hill, has been gathered to those who have gone beyond. But the news from the old home place is still looking forward to, by her children, so I enclose my check for \$1.50 for the coming year."

Mrs. L. N. Benway, Salem, Mass., writes: "Please find enclosed one dollar and fifty cents, so that the dear old JOURNAL may continue on its weekly visit to our home; if it did not come I am sure we would miss it very, very much."

Mrs. G. M. Child, Coaticook, writes: "Please find enclosed one dollar for the STANSTEAD JOURNAL for 1916. I look for it as I would for an old friend."

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of my husband, John H. Batchelder, who departed this life Jan. 2, 1916.

A sweeter, sadder thing
My life for having known you,
Forever with my sacred kin,
My soul's soul, I must own you;
Forever mine, my husband,
From June 'till life's December;
Not mine to have and hold,
Mine to pray for and remember.
Your loving wife,
HATTIE.

The annual meeting of the Stanstead County Horticultural Society will be held in the county building, Ayer's Cliff, Saturday afternoon, Feb. 5th.

The substantial manner in which the United States is benefitting commercially from the war is shown in her exports. The total for December was \$359,301,000, which was in excess of imports by \$187,459,000, and an increase over December 1914, exports of \$113,669,000. Thereby gold is flowing into the United States in large amounts. The total for December was \$45,412,000 against \$11,889,000 during the corresponding period in 1914. The increase in December 1914 was less than \$4,000,000. Increased imports indicate the prosperous condition of that country, the total in December being \$171,841,000 an increase of \$57,185,000 over December 1914.

A petition, said to contain 1,000,000 signatures, seeking an embargo on munitions from the United States, was presented to the U. S. senate last Thursday. A superficial examination showed that groups of names were in the same handwriting and that there was a large preponderance of German names. It is not expected that the petition will receive more than "passing" consideration. U. S. industries are making huge sums of money out of the war at a time when ordinary business is more than dull. The embargo would work to the disadvantage of both capital and labor.

In loving memory of my mother, Nancy J. Batchelder, who departed this life Feb. 6th, 1882.

I sit and think when the sunset's gold
Of the running river and hill and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar.
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale
To the better shore of the spirit land.
I shall know you, dear mother, as in days of yore,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The angel of death shall carry me.

Lovingly your daughter,
MARY A. NICKERSON.
Somerville, Mass.

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber
Who pays in advance at the birth of each year,
Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,
And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer.
He never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it;
I'm getting more papers now than I can read."
But always says, "Send it; our people all like it—
In fact, we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome this check when it reaches our sanctum,
How it makes our pulse throb, how it makes our heart dance!
We outwardly thank him, inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

Montreal's whirlwind campaign to raise \$1,500,000 for the Patriotic Fund closed Friday night with subscriptions amounting to \$2,379,854. A similar campaign in Toronto brought subscriptions aggregating \$2,302,000.

The champion potato-club boy of Montana is reported to have produced 65 bushels of potatoes on his one-tenth-acre plot, at a cost of \$15.63. His net profit was \$47.27.

In Russia, owing to scarcity of men in the professions, women are now permitted to enter certain universities.

The Song of the Sock.
Oh socks! that my fingers are forming,
Of yarn that is woolly and grey,
I'm wondering, ah yes! I am wondering
What things you'll be seeing some day.
If, on the feet of some hero,
You'll march on to victory grand,
Or walk through the trenches of Belgium,
Or tramp over hot desert sand.

If you were a magic stocking
Like the garter of old used to wear,
You'd carry my soldier to Berlin
And make him a conqueror there.
Now, on the heel I am knitting
As backwards and forward I go,
I'm praying the lad who wears it
May never turn heel to the foe.
Will the life blood of some gallant soldier
Ever its soft greenness stain,
Or after some terrible battle,
Be buried on one of the slain?
No, no! for the man who shall wear this
I'm sure will have God's special care;
For all intermixed with the stitches,
I've woven in many a prayer.

EMBURY—At Griffin, Que., Friday, Jan. 28, a son to Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Embury.

McDOUGALL—At Stanstead, Jan. 28, 1916, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. McDougall.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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

FOR SALE.

One kitchen range with hot water attachment; also one Quebec Heater. Batchelder at Parsons' store.

TO LET.

One tenement on Highland Avenue, Derby Line, and one tenement in the Dewey Block, top of Plain Hill. Apply to Holmes & Holmes, Rock Island.

Wanted Immediately.

Two or three girls to work on shirts. Peerless Overall Co., Rock Island.

School Commissioners

A Special Meeting of the School Board of the Township of Stanstead will be held in Fairview Hall, Smith's Mills, Que., on Saturday, February 12th, at 10 o'clock a. m.
L. E. CARPENTER, Sec'y Treas.
Smith's Mills, Feb. 2, 1916.

BREAD AND FLOUR

Are necessities of life. In order to be able to supply them we must have money. There are many small accounts due us on the books of F. A. Gobeille; these must be paid at once. Any remaining unpaid on March 1st will be handed in for collection without further notice. This is final. G. & G. Limited.

LOST.

A Scotch Terrier dog, yellow leather collar, with name of owner on it. Reward if returned to Miss Butters, Stanstead.

If you have Eye Troubles

Headaches, Blurred Vision, or any Difficulty of that nature, do not delay until the disorder becomes chronic, consult

Dr. A. W. DuBois

AT THE DERBY LINE HOTEL
February 8, 9, 10 and 11
Consultation and advice free; eyes properly fitted at moderate charges.

OLYMPIC SKATING RINK

SKATING CARNIVAL

Friday, Feb. 25th

FARM FOR SALE

The farm known as the Jacob Wood place situated on House Hill, about one mile North of the village of Beebe. Will be sold in part or the whole to suit purchaser.
CHARLES E. HASELTON, Beebe, Que.

ROCK ISLAND BAKERY

All persons indebted to the above will greatly oblige me by paying at once, as I am making important changes in my business.
P. A. GOBEILLE.

WANTED—Good man to work on farm must be good milker and be able to do all kinds of general farm work. House can be furnished after first of May. Good wages to the right party, by the year. Byron Kears, Stanstead, Que.

Fr. S.—One Bell Organ, six octave, piano case, in good condition, for sale cheap.

NOTICE

This is to give notice that I have arranged with Campbell & Bellam to look after the collection of overdue accounts, and those who are interested will kindly take notice and arrange for settlement.
J. C. GILFILLAN, M. D.
Beebe Plain, Que., Nov. 29, 1915.

FOR SALE.

Green and Dry Block Wood, delivered anywhere in the Three Villages. C. W. Stevens, Rock Island.

Building Lots For Sale

Convenient to the Butterfield shops having access to Stans and Plain over proposed new highway. For particulars apply to John M. Montle, Rock Island or Stanstead, Que.

FOR SALE.

180 ACRE FARM, with frontage on the most beautiful section of Lake Memphremagog. On main road, three miles from Stanstead, only a few rods from school. Good farm buildings, summer cottage on lake, gravel beach and varied shore. Two sugar places, with modern equipment for 80 trees. Good land, free from stone, all machine work. For particulars apply to G. A. Boynton, R. M. D. I, Georgeville, Que.

STITCHERS WANTED—J. B. Goodhue Co., Limited, Rock Island.

U. S. Depository. Organized 1875

The National Bank

OF

NEWPORT, VT.

Capital, - - - \$100,000.00
Surplus and Profit, - - - 53,178.00
Deposits, - - - 573,103.29

E. LANE, President,
J. E. McCARTEN, Cashier,
EARL L. BROWN, Asst. Cashier

4 PER CENT PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
\$3.00, \$5.00, \$10.00 per year
We cordially invite new business connections.

A. H. DREW

BUILDER

Plans and Specifications furnished for any style of construction in WOOD, STEEL, CEMENT AND BRICK.

Prompt attention given to General Job Work.

Rock Island, : : : : Quebec

Business and Professional Cards.

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. H. P. STOCKWELL,
Stanstead Plain, Que.
Office and residence opposite S. W. College.
Bell and People's Telephones.

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

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

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.

SYDNEY A. MEADE,
Provincial Land Surveyor,
Coaticook, Que.

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

JOHN M. MONTLE
Advocate
Rock Island, Quebec

M. A. CASS,
Undertaker
Plates Engraved when wanted.
Fitch Bay, Que.

J. J. UNDERWOOD,
Mason and Plasterer,
General Contractor,
Stanstead, Que.

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

CHARLES E. BENNETT,
Designer of
Buildings, Machinery, Furniture, Landscape
Gardening, Derby Line, Vt.
Consultation and Superintendence.

DR. E. A. TAYLOR,
Office Hours: Until 9 a. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Valentine Ave., Derby Line, Vt.
New England Telephone.

R. O. ROSS, B. A., M. D., C. M.,
Office Hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.,
E. T. Telephone.

SIDNEY STEVENS,
Fire, Life, Accident and Health
Insurance
Best companies represented
Agent Empire Typewriter
Stanstead, Que.

GRANITEVILLE.
The many friends of Mr. P. N. Salls are glad that he is improving rapidly and expects to return from the R. V. Hospital in a few days.

Messrs. J. Smith, J. Alken, D. Roberts and A. Bott attended the races in Newport last Saturday. Mr. Smith has a very promising young horse which he intends to put on the track soon.

Messrs. W. C. Duncan, J. Vowell, O. Wright and J. Jeffries have enlisted in the 117th.

Mrs. W. C. Duncan and family have given up their house in Graniteville and are occupying part of Mr. J. Vowell's house in Marlinton.

Mrs. S. Sloan is in Vinhaven, Me., visiting her son, Mr. Parker Sloan, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rollins and daughter Gwendoline were at Newport one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hamilton have returned to their home in Marlinton after spending a few days visiting friends in Bolton Centre.

Mr. W. Keniston has gone to Greenfield, Mass., where he is a guest of his son, Mr. C. Keniston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Leary and son Frederick, and Miss H. Graham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haselton, Beebe, last Sunday.

Messrs. Bert and James McIntosh and Rufus Blair skated to Newport Saturday, from Lake Park.

HATLEY.
The Ladies Aid met on Jan. 26th at the vestry for dinner, the hostesses on this occasion being Mrs. Russell Bowen and Miss Nellie Emery. A good number of ladies and gentlemen were present to enjoy the excellent baked bean dinner. The next Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Herbert Webster on Feb. 9th for dinner.

The patriotic meeting was held in the vestry on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 26. A good number of industrious ladies were present. A box containing the following articles, was packed and sent to the Red Cross Society: 37 pairs socks, 12 bed pads, 10 mufflers, 11 pairs wristlets, and a quantity of old linen. The Society has been invited by Mrs. Herbert Webster to meet at her house on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 9th, following the Aid.

Mrs. Sherman is critically ill with pneumonia, at her home near the "old church," Hatley. Her speedy recovery is hoped for by all members of the community.

Mr. Ed. Pellerin has established a record, for this place at least, by tapping some twenty maple trees and making some excellent syrup in January.

The Junior Red Cross will meet with Miss Kathleen Woodman on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 5. It is hoped that every young lady in the community will make a special effort to be present.

FITCH BAY.

Mr. Harry Gregory of Richmond, Que., spent the week-end in town. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gregory have been ill the past week with the grip. Dr. Ross and Nurse Pangborne of Stanstead are attending them.

Services will be held in St. Matthias Church on Sunday at 7.30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Waite spent Sunday at Crystal Heights at the home of Mr. Henry Lewis who has recently had a paralytic stroke.

Among those ill with the grip the past week are Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Waite, Mrs. F. H. Rider, Miss Madelyn Rider, Mrs. A. W. Sorenson and two children, and M. C. Gardine.

A recruiting meeting will be held in Boynton on Wednesday, Feb. 9th, at 7.30. Col. A. C. Hanson, C. E. F., Mr. State of the Recruiting Association, and others will speak. Moving pictures. Everybody welcome.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 15th, a lecture will be given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of this place, in the Congregational Church, by Mrs. G. G. McCurdy of Lenoirville, county president of Sherbrooke. There will be no admission fee, but a silver collection will be taken during the evening. Music will be given during the evening by the choir. Mrs. McCurdy is a gifted speaker, and all who can should take advantage of this lecture which will commence at 8.45 sharp. Everyone is cordially invited.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Stickney was the scene of a happy gathering on Tuesday evening when the friends of their daughter, Miss Olive, met to assist her in celebrating her 17th birthday. A jolly evening was spent and refreshments were served, after which the guest of honor was presented with a purse of money with the best wishes of those present.

Mr. C. P. Rider is confined to the house with the grip.

SMITH'S MILLS.

Mrs. Fred Bigelow is at home from Boston, Mass., where she has been visiting friends for the past month. Miss Hattie Merrill of Boynton is visiting Mrs. Linda Yetter.

Mr. Charles Peasley of Stanstead spent Sunday at Fair View Hotel. Mr. George Seymour of Fitch Bay is stopping at the same place.

Miss Harriet Reed is home from West Derby for a few days before leaving for Montreal to visit her sister, Mrs. Gale Billings.

Mrs. Albert Baldwin has gone to Sherbrooke to visit her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Molyneux.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter O'Leary were at Georgeville on Sunday, guests of her father, Mr. Erastus Packard.

Mr. Charles A. Brown of Greenfield, Mass., visited his sister, Mrs. C. R. Rutter, the past week.

A banquet was held at the home of Mr. Frank Brown on Friday evening, Jan. 28th, in honor of the young men who have enlisted in the 117th Battalion. Those having enlisted are Messrs. George, Edward and Sam Aulis, William and John Wheeler, Harry Hurlburt, T. Bronson, Charles Smith and Selby.

Mrs. Linda Yetter and son left on Thursday for Boston.

BARNSTON.

On Sunday evening, February 6th, at 7.30 in the Barnston Methodist Church, the life story of David Livingstone, the intrepid explorer of Africa, will be told by the Rev. Denzil G. Ridout.

The service will be a musical one and an excellent programme of music will be rendered by the choir. All members of the community are cordially invited to enjoy this evening.

The following are the chief items of the service: Congregation, "Come Ye that Love The Lord;" prayer, Rev. H. Campbell Plant; choir, "Out in the Darkness;" solo and chorus, "The Glory of the King," Miss Doris Morgan and choir; duet and chorus, Miss Converse, Mrs. Stallworthy and choir; solo and chorus, "Be True," Rev. H. Campbell Plant and choir; announcements and offering; congregation, "To the Work;" duet, "Inasmuch," Mrs. Wallace and Miss Morgan; quartette, "A Song of Home," Miss Converse, Mrs. Stallworthy, Rev. Plant and Mr. B. Converse; solo, "Miss Lou Bettger of New Hamburg;" solo, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise," Mr. B. Converse; quartette, "God Will Take Care of Me," Miss Converse, Mrs. Stallworthy, Rev. Plant and Mr. B. Converse; anthem, "Be Thou Faithful," choir; congregation, "A Call For Reapers;" benediction and vesper.

MCCONNELL.

Mr. Harold Hibbard of the 35th Battery came home last week to see his parents before leaving Sherbrooke. Ferdie Gauthier is home from Sherbrooke for a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. Chapman attended the funeral of Mrs. Kent at Hatley last week, and also the A. C. District meeting at Fitch Bay, Sunday.

Mr. J. Atkinson is slowly improving after a severe attack of la grippe, and is able to sit up a short time. Mr. Atkinson too is gaining.

Mr. Fred Gauthier's family are all recovering from the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Humphrey and Master Ralph of Magog were recent guests at Glen Brook Farm.

BEEBE.

Elder and Mrs. J. E. Lary spent the first of last week at St. Johnsbury, going from there Friday to Fitch Bay to attend a general conference, and returning home late Saturday night to attend to his service Sunday.

Homer Brainard was home from Boston for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Turner are in Ottawa attending the races.

Mrs. S. B. Norton is home from Montreal after spending a week there with friends.

Again our community was saddened when the news came of the death of Edward Bellam, father of Fred Bellam, who had made his home with his son since the death of his wife. Mr. Bellam has been quite poorly this winter, having heart trouble, but for the past few weeks was a little better, and so left on Monday of last week for a visit with friends at Norwich. He left Norwich Wednesday to visit friends in Reading, Mass., at which place he was taken sick. A message came to his son Fred Friday evening, telling of the condition of his father. He left on the late train that evening, arriving there Saturday morning to find his father very low with pneumonia. He spoke only a few words and at seven that evening passed away. The remains were brought here on the Monday morning train and were taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bellam. At three o'clock in the afternoon a brief service was held, Rev. C. P. England of Derby, pastor of the Baptist Church of this place, read a hymn and the scripture, made some very fitting remarks and offered prayer.

Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bellam accompanied the remains which were taken by train, to Compton where the funeral service was held. Interment in Compton cemetery in the family lot beside his wife and daughter. Mr. Bellam had made several acquaintances here who, with the son and wife will miss him, for he was of a social nature and would bring cheer into one's home with his frequent calls. Some day we'll understand why our friends are taken, some so suddenly.

The 25th anniversary of the Methodist Church will be observed on Sunday, Feb. 13th, 1916, with special services. The preacher in the morning will be Rev. T. A. Halpenny, and in the evening, Rev. Taylor. Special music will be rendered at both service. Every one is asked to join in these special services. On Monday, the 14th, the men of the church and congregation are to serve an oyster supper in the dining-room of the church after the which there will be a program consisting of speeches from out of town ministers, and choruses from the choir. A charge of fifty cents will be made for the supper, the proceeds of which will go for the general expenses of the church.

Will you kindly turn out on these two days so that we can make this 25th Anniversary a success.

The Choral Union is being well attended, and new members are coming in at each rehearsal. The instructor, Mrs. Wells, is doing good work with the class of beginners, as also with the chorus. Rehearsal Friday evening at 7.15, the first hour being devoted to teaching the rudiments of music. We would be glad of a larger chorus.

Mr. S. B. Norton is in Toronto. The Book and Thimble Club were very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. George House and Mrs. J. M. Grow at the home of the former last Tuesday. They are to meet Feb. 15th with Mrs. Lyman House who will be assisted by Mrs. Clarence Haselton.

Mrs. Tom Camp of Newport spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Hildreth, and sister, Mrs. Clarence Haselton.

Mr. Bangs of Ayer's Cliff was in the place on Wednesday.

Red Cross Work at Beebe.

The Red Cross Girls of Beebe, who organized their Society September 29th, 1915, have also been doing their share towards the different needs caused by the war.

They have raised money as follows:

Cash from Camp Fire Girls	\$ 1 05
" " Play	93 69
" " Systematic Giving	6 95
" " Sale and Dance	99 45
Interest on money deposited	20
	\$201 34

Cash paid Orchestra on two occasions and small incidentals \$ 16 70

Draft sent to Duchess of Connaught Canadian Red Cross Hospital, Cliveden, England \$ 50 00

Cheque paid Belgian Fund 20 00

Cheque paid Candle Fund 5 00

Draft sent to Duchess of Connaught Canadian Red Cross Hospital, Cliveden, Eng. 100 00

SMITH'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Baldwin have returned home from Sherbrooke.

Mrs. F. H. Bigelow is at home after spending the past month in Boston, Mass., visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. C. Day was at his home over Sunday.

Service next Sunday morning at 10.30 a. m.

On Friday evening, Jan. 38th, about one hundred friends and neighbors assembled to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown to hold a farewell reception in honor of our boys who have enlisted in the 117th E. T. Batt. at Sherbrooke. The evening was spent in playing 500 and dancing, music being furnished by Messrs. Frank Brown and Arthur Soutiere. A very nice supper was served by the ladies, the dining-room being tastefully decorated in red, white, and blue. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present.

Those who have joined the colors are Messrs. Homer Hurlburt, Chas. Smith, John and Wm. Wheeler, T. Bronson, George Edward and Sam Aulis, (brothers). The young men wish to take this opportunity to thank their friends for giving them such a send-off, and their kindness will be a bright spot to look back to, and will long be remembered. They all left for Sherbrooke on Monday.

The next meeting of the Homemakers' Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Bert Miller, Feb. 10th, at 2.30 p. m.

EAST BOLTON.

Mrs. A. F. Channell was called to Magog Thursday to care for her daughter, Miss Edna, who is attending school there and who was taken with German measles recently.

In nearly every house some member or members of the family are suffering with la grippe.

Mr. J. F. Bryant was in Sherbrooke Saturday, being called there to attend the inquest of Geo. Ratenreed.

There will be a patriotic social at Mr. E. Ball's on Friday evening, Feb. 18th. Don't forget the date and place; everybody welcome.

Miss Edith Bryant was unable to attend her school last week owing to illness.

Miss Emma Bryant returned home from Sherbrooke on Saturday. We are glad to report Miss Bryant improving as fast as can be expected.

Eight million barrels of apples are in cold storage in the United States at the present time. This is 1,000,000 barrels more than were held at the same time last year.

LADIES' SEWING

MISS MATHILDA BOISVERT, who has had six years' experience with N. T. Dussault, Sherbrooke's leading tailor, is prepared to do sewing on Ladies' Garments of all kinds at the home of her brother, Mr. George Boisvert, near Rock Island passenger station. Satisfaction guaranteed; charges moderate. 44tf

WANTED—Married man for general farm work and teaming; wife to work in employer's home. Fred Young, Stanstead. 40*3

FOR SALE

20 Rose Comb H. I. Red Cockerels, from extra laying strain, \$1.50 each. H. D. Turcott, North Hatley, Que. 47*6

THE DAYLIGHT STORE

OUR 5TH ANNUAL KING COTTON SALE Starts Monday, Jan. 31st

We are holding this Sale this year for this reason. It has become a fixed habit with us to put on this Sale this time each year, and the trade look forward to it. It gives our customers an opportunity to renew their Housekeeping Cottons, Linens, etc., at bargain prices.

Notwithstanding the high price of goods we are able to offer you some splendid trades in Cottons, all widths, Table Linens, Crashes, Bed Spreads, Percales, Gingham, Prints and New Wash Goods. A few items mentioned:

40 inch Lockwood Brown Cotton at 7½c. yd.
36 inch Derby Cotton at 5½c. yd.
Pillow Tubing at 10c. yd.; Sheets at 38c. and 59c. each.

New Percales, not remnants, at 9c. yd.
Apron Check Gingham 5c. yd.
10 yds. Long Cloth at 75c. pce.
Lot House Dresses, some Gingham, 50c. each.
25 yds. Crash for 98c. Dress Gingham, new, regular 12½c. goods, 9c. yd.
Curtain Draperies at 6½c., 7½c., 10c., 12½c. yd.
A few more Ladies' Dark Spring Suits at \$5.00.
A counter of \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 Shoes, all in at \$1.98.
Everything in Cottons will be higher and we advise you to come in early.

SALES CLOSE FEBRUARY 15TH

Caswell & O'Rourke Store Co.

WE ARE STOCK TAKING AND CLOSING OUT OUR BIG LINE OF OVERCOATS AND SUITS FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN

10 TO 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT and more on some items. When we say this is a Clearance Sale to make room for SPRING GOODS we are not "Talking Through Our Hat," we back up the statement with the goods and prices. It is YOUR GOOD LUCK.

We have a new stock of Lumbermen's Rubbers, Overshoes for Men, Women and the younger members of the family.

KAUFMAN'S "LIFEBUOY"

We have a few Ladies' Coats that we are going to sell. NOW LISTEN! A Beaver Shell with Fur Collar, selling price \$20.00. They are going at \$12.50. We have only two of them, come early.

Again we bid for your interest by offering \$8.00 and \$12.00 coats at \$5.50 and \$12.00 and \$15.00 coats at \$6.50. They are worth this to wear the balance of the season. They are of the 1915 vintage, not 1912.

A full line of Beddings. All-Wool Blankets, Flannelette Blankets, Comforters, Sheets and Cases. Mattresses and Pillows. A new line of IRON BEDS.

Fresh Stock of Art Squares, Rugs, Linoleums, Oil Cloth and Mattings.

8,000 ROLLS

New Patterns in Wall Paper and we are closing out our old stock at HALF PRICE and the patterns are good.

We have a new line of Ladies' Shoes the KINGSBURY in Patent, Vici and Velour at \$2.75. It is a good one. Well made of A1 stock and Handsome.

We always carry a full assortment of Canada's Best, The INVICTUS for Men and Women.

For the BOYS and GIRLS we have a full line of the CROSBY School Shoe. It is sturdy and a splendid looker, and they will wear to your heart's content. They are right.

THE STORE THAT SELLS DEPENDABLE GOODS IN A DEPENDABLE WAY

WILLIAM M. PIKE & SON
ROCK ISLAND, QUEBEC



This Book helped me improve my Farm.

It is the most valuable book I own and it cost me nothing.

It has saved me time, labor and money and I've got better looking, more durable and more serviceable buildings than I ever had before.

The first cost of concrete farm improvements is also the last cost. There's no after expense for paint or repairs—no danger from fire, rot or rust—no trouble of any kind. Besides they lower the insurance rate. If you haven't a copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete", send for one today. There's more than 150 pages of valuable building information, 32 practical plans, illustrated by diagrams and photographs, and dozens of other interesting farm facts.

A copy will be sent to you free of charge, immediately upon receipt of coupon below.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Montreal.

CUT OUT AND MAIL

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal, MONTREAL.

697 Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete".

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HARDWARE MERCHANT

I have fitted my salesroom for a General Stock of Shelf Hardware. The many items used by the HOME BUILDER and the HOME FURNISHER I can now supply from my enlarged stock. KITCHEN, PANTRY and TABLE GRANITE IRON, NICKEL, ALUMINIUM and COPPER WARE in full assortment.

A Splendid line of Standard Makes of

COOKING RANGES AND HEATERS FURNACES, HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATING PLANTS.

SHOP WORK, PLUMBING and SHEETING I am able to give prompt and expert attention. No job is too small or too large.

I ASK FOR YOUR PATRONAGE IN MY LINE.

RALPH J. HUNT,

DERBY LINE, VT., and ROCK ISLAND, QUE.

YOUR CASH ON REQUEST

YES, you can get your money on demand if deposited with us; no depositor ever waited a minute for his cash on deposit.

ALL CHECKS still taken at par regardless of the high rate of exchange.

FOUR PER CENT for your money compounded twice each year. One dollar starts an account.

Yours to use

ORLEANS TRUST COMPANY.

Blank Books at the Journal Office.

For the Children

Boys Who Took Part In a College Commencement.



Sons of Princeton graduates of the class of 1910 had a fine time at the recent commencement exercises of that university. Of course they are pretty small boys, but that did not detract from the enjoyment they had nor the pleasure they gave to the older folks. The little fellows were dressed in Turkish costumes and took part in the parade around the campus. They attracted a great deal of attention from the spectators and were generally acclaimed the best bit of the day. The photograph shows two of the little fellows, who are decorated with the figures "1910," which denotes the year in which their fathers were graduated.

Game of Initials.

Provide a pack of cards upon which the letters of the alphabet have been conspicuously printed. There should be but one letter on each card and more than one alphabet will be needed. Four or five would not be too many, but Q, X and Z may be omitted.

Choose a leader and have him sit where he can be plainly seen by all. He must put the pack of cards face down on a table before him, or on a book on his lap. He then calls for the name of some general, novelist, country or city, or any object he pleases, beginning with the letter which he turns up from the pack and holds up for all to see, reading it distinctly as he does so. He must name the object required before turning up the card.

Whoever in the company first names the object called for receives the card. When the cards have all been used the person holding the most has won the game. For example, the leader says, "Name a state of the Union beginning with"—here he turns up a card—"the letter 'D'." Some one cries "Delaware" and receives the card.

"Name one of Scott's characters beginning with 'F'."

"Name one of Dickens' novels beginning with 'G'."

"Name a famous general beginning with 'G'."

And so on. In case no one can give an answer the card is returned to the bottom of the pack.

Three Puzzle Birds.

Each of the following stanzas is to be completed by adding at the end of the fourth line the name of the bird described in the preceding three lines. The stars show the number of letters in the name which must rhyme with the second line:

What bird is fabled to bring pleasant weather,
And every sailor boy is his well wisher?
His coat is gray with many a bright hued feather,
This bird is called *****.

What bird is ever prophesying rain,
Though off his prognostics fall?
"More wet!" he cries; "More wet, More wet!" again,
Do you know the *****?

What bird is he whose humming charms the ear,
And yet whose voice perhaps is seldom heard?
His plumage gleams like gems with brilliant clear,
This is the *****.

Answers.—Kingfisher, quail, hummingbird.

Some Facts About Birds.

Birds are covered with feathers because they need a covering that, while it will keep them warm, will also be light, so that it will not prevent them from flying.

Ostriches have small wings because their legs are long, and the wings are not needed for running. They are only used to steady the body while running.

Birds have sharp beaks because they have no teeth, and the beak seizes, holds and divides their food.

Birds that swim under water have web feet because the spreading out of the toes of the bird brings the thin membrane between the toes into the shape of a fin, and by striking this fin against the water the bird moves itself along.

Cleaning Day.

My goodness! What a dirty place!
There's doll clothes everywhere.
No wonder that I'm in disgrace—
You bad things, though, don't care.

I'll put you on this chair to stay
While I go get a broom;
Then you'll be safely out the way
Till I clean up this room.

I wouldn't believe two babies could
Get their home so sad a sight;
If I was just to whip you good
"Twould only serve you right."

Well, if here isn't that Nellie's dress
I looked all over for!
Here underneath this awful mess,
And with the front all tore!

And there's that nice new rubber ball
I missed the other day.
Won't it be grand if I find all
The things we've lost in play!

REAL ACTORS ON THE STAGE.

How They Would Seem Now if Movies Had Come First.

We can well imagine that a generation brought up exclusively on moving pictures would hail the sudden introduction of the actual performers as a great invention. So simple and logical a step would seem to them truly marvelous. At first the bodily presence of the actor might seem to them almost too oppressive, as we now feel it to be when we sit close up on a Shakespearean platform stage, but they would soon wonder why they had been so long content to blink at animated photographs.

The effect upon the actor would be most salutary. He would soon find that he was making himself laughably obvious. The astonishing calisthenics with which he has been accustomed to wring our withers would no longer serve his purpose. He would have to abandon the "irascible" look, the "revenge is sweet" look, the "jealousy" look, the "lovely dove" look and all the other looks with which he now so impudently holds the camera in order to convey to us that he is feeling something, ah, so profoundly. He would have to unlearn all his looking glass grimaces and try to regain the natural mobility of human expression.

The historian of the drama would also give us a most instructive chapter on the emergence of the actor from a revolutionary step in the development of the drama, without which, in his opinion, the Hamlet that he worships would never have been possible. Knowing nothing of our pre-machine drama, he would not be tempted to draw the conclusion that with the rise and decay of moving pictures the drama has gone backward in order to go forward again.

Rather Hard on Father.

Among the Waiala tribe of the Amazon basin, as among several others, the curious custom of the couvade prevails—that is, when a child is born the father takes to his hammock and remains there for a month. During this time he refrains from all strong food, and the women wait upon him as an invalid. Meantime the mother of the child goes about her work—"Native Life in the Amazon Wilderness" in Travel.

The Same Thoughts.

Algy Staylate—I sometimes wish, don't ye know, that I had been born a rajah, don't ye know, over in India, don't ye know. Bell Britely (wearily)—Why, Mr. Staylate, how strange! I was just wishing that very same thing myself.

The Hospitable Board.

"Your wife's dinner parties are always beautiful affairs."

"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox. "At first people didn't seem to want to come to 'em. I guess mebbe the high cost of living is making a difference."

A Difference.

"You told me Jones had become an actor."

"I didn't say anything of the kind. I told you he had gone on the stage."

She Knew Better.

Ostensible Head of the Family—Maria, there was a canvasser at the office today who wanted to sell me a work on etiquette and good behavior. I teach it in six lessons. I told him I'd ask you if you thought we wanted it.

Real Head—It's all humbug, John. It can't be taught in six lessons. I've been trying to teach it to you for sixteen years and haven't succeeded yet.—Exchange.

Photography.

Photography was discovered in the way: Daguerre was lying on a couch in his attic abode and saw a sunbeam fall upon a spot in the darkened room. He was startled to see the objects on the street vividly portrayed in all their colors—in fact, a panorama of the incidents outside. He studied the subject, and his search in the mystery was the beginning of all that is beautiful in photography today.

A Hint.

"Is that an eight day clock?" said the young man as the timepiece struck the midnight hour.

"Well," replied the sweet young thing with an unconcealed yawn, "why don't you stay a little longer and find out?"

Very Serious.

She—Are your intentions toward the widow really serious? He—They are I intend, if possible, to get out of her clutches.

Defined.

Precocious Child—Papa, tell me what is humbug?

Parent (with a deep drawn sigh)—It is, my dear, when your mamma pretends to be very fond of me and puts no buttons on my shirt.

WHY WE WORK.

Young friends, in whatever pursuit you may engage you must not forget that the lawful object of human efforts is but means to higher results and nobler ends. Start not forward in life with the idea of becoming mere seekers of pleasure—sportive butterflies searching for gaudy flowers. Consider and act with reference to the true ends of existence.—E. H. Chapin.

SOLDIERS AND CANES.

English Military Men Must Not Go Out Walking Empty Handed.

It is one of the regulations of the British army that every soldier when walking out must carry in his hand a stick in order to preserve a soldierly appearance and prevent anything like slouching in his gait.

This rule applies to all ranks, and should any one seek to evade it he would find his progress barred by the sentry at the barrack gate or entrance to camp.

Privates generally carry light canes or "swagger sticks," noncommissioned officers fairly stout sticks, and officers invariably go in for the more expensive kind. It is a question that has often been asked, Who first suggested the idea? But nobody seems to know.

From the earliest times drill sergeants and drum majors have carried sticks, and the fashion may have come from that fact. Soldiers as a rule buy their own sticks, but in one or two regiments a recruit is presented with one when he gets his uniform. If this gets lost, however, he has to buy the next and subsequent ones.

There is a story told of a soldier one day who couldn't find his cane and, knowing he would be challenged if he didn't have something in his hand, quietly picked up a poker and passed through the gate all right with it in his fist.—Dundee Advertiser.

Made the Enemy Furnish Bullets.

When the British were endeavoring to subdue the Maoris they were long the victims of a ruse that enabled the natives to replenish their stock of bullets at the expense of their enemies. The Maoris would build a dummy and expose it from behind a tree near the British lines. Immediately the British would blaze away at it. Behind the dummy the Maoris would have constructed an earth bank and from this they would later dig their supply of bullets to send back to the British.

A Beaver's Toilet.

It was an interesting sight to watch a beaver at his evening toilet. To begin with, instead of sitting up with his large, flat, ribbed tail protruding behind him, he tucked it forward between his hind legs and sat upon it. Then with his hand he carefully combed his long hair, using both hands at the same time. There were many places, however, that could not be reached in this way, for his arms are very short and his body very large, so he combed these otherwise inaccessible places with his hind feet, using first one and then the other. The entire operation was performed with the utmost deliberation and care and occupied more than a quarter of an hour.

The Apian Way.

The famous Apian way was constructed by digging two parallel trenches, three feet in depth, at the bottom of which were placed two layers of flat stones in mortar, upon which a layer of cobblestones was placed, also laid in mortar. Then came a course of pebbles in concrete, over which were placed large, flat blocks of smooth lava well joined together, forming an even, uniform surface. It was primarily a military road and extended from Rome to Brundisium, a distance of 350 miles. So perfect was the construction of this celebrated road that it still exists in places as good as ever, notwithstanding it was made more than twenty centuries ago.

Beethoven's Last Days.

Beethoven had troubles besides the scourge of deafness. Throughout his life the conduct of his brothers irked and grieved him, and when on the death of one of them he adopted his orphaned son that nephew's outrageous conduct broke his heart. Then he felt the sting of poverty. Dying, he would have lacked the very necessities of a waning life had it not been for the Philharmonic Society of England. The society has never boasted of the fact, but a fact it is that a donation of £100 sent by it to Beethoven at his last gasp made death less a martyrdom to the famous musician than it otherwise would have been.—London Graphic.

Wooded With Music.

Among the Yao Midos, one of the many Burmese-Tartar people, the young men woo their wives absolutely without words, but to the sound of music. On the first day of winter they have a great feast, at which all the marriageable girls gather and listen to the music made by the bachelors, who sit under the "desire tree," each playing his favorite instrument. As the maiden he loves passes him the youth plays louder and more feelingly. If the girl ignores him and passes on he knows that she will have none of him. If she steps up to him and lays a flower upon the instrument he jumps up, grasps her by the hand and they go away together.

Male Fashions in 1850.

Male fashions of 1850 had other discomforts besides long hair. Trousers were tight and buttoned under the foot with broad straps. Every man who aspired to be well dressed wore his coat so high in the collar that the back of the hat rested on it. This fashion was so prevalent that, according to Sir Algernon West, "every hat had a crescent of cloth on the back of the brim to prevent the rubbing of the beaver or imitation beaver of which the hat was made, for silk hats were not then invented." And from the same authority we learn that "opera hats were unknown, and in the evening a folding chapeau bras was carried under the arm."—London Mail.

QUEER AFFINITIES.

Love Plays Some Curious Pranks With Human Hearts.

ROUSSEAU AND HIS THERESA.

Story of a Genius Who Wedded an Ignorant Kitchen Maid and Never Regretted It—Bulwer Lytton's Tragic Union—Tschakovsky and Fate.

Some affinities really defy explanation. Take Rousseau as an instance. A distinguished writer has said:

"In the whole story of the human race I question if there is anything so wonderful as the prolonged affection of Rousseau for Theresa."

Here was one of the outstanding literary geniuses of his time, a man who could talk on equal terms at least with the most brilliant women of his day, marrying a kitchen maid, who never could be taught to read with ease, who could not follow the order of the twelve months of the year or count a sum of money or reckon the price of a thing. Even a month's instruction left her still unable to read the hours on the clock face.

Theresa le Vasseur could never have given Rousseau one hour of true companionship. She could neither have read his books nor have understood him when he explained them. She was even without beauty and grace. Yet this mighty spirit chose her, loved her and went on loving her. The alliance lasted happily, for by some mysterious spell she held him, and after twenty-five years Rousseau could write to her: "I never had, my dearest, other than one single solace, but that the sweetest. It was to pour out all my heart in yours. My every resource, my whole confidence is in you, and in you only." Here was a mystery indeed.

Bulwer Lytton, the novelist, provided another of the matrimonial mysteries. Lytton was one of the sanest men in ordinary matters, but he was foolish enough to marry a vulgar girl, Rosina Wheeler, who proved to be wasteful, improvident and a wretched housekeeper. The marriage ended miserably, and all through her life Lady Lytton pursued her husband with the fiercest rancor. She published book after book in which she held him up as a monster and did everything in her power to render his life unhappy.

She made herself the "heroine" of a most extraordinary episode on the day when Lytton, then colonial secretary, was re-elected by his Hertfordshire constituents. He was in the middle of his address when there advanced a female with rouged face and dyed hair, brandishing a yellow umbrella. Mounting the hustings, Lady Lytton—for it was she—saluted the newly made minister with:

"Fiend, villain, monster, cowardly wretch, outcast! I am told you have been sent to the colonies. If they knew as much about you as I do they would have sent you there long ago!"

For once Lytton's presence of mind failed him, or, rather, he fainted, and knew no more till he found himself back at Knebworth in bed. Husband and wife had not seen each other for twenty-two years before this, and they never met again.

Probably the most mysterious of all marriages was that of Tschakovsky, the great Russian composer, whose "Pathetic" symphony is such a favorite in the concert room today. Tschakovsky was a moody, pessimistic, shy, reserved man. As he said himself, he had lived for thirty-seven years "in antipathy to marriage" and then was "made a bridegroom by sheer force of circumstances without being in the least charmed by the bride." It is one of the queerest stories imaginable, as told by Tschakovsky himself.

He says that one day he received a letter from a poor girl whom he had known for some time. She declared her love for him in the most passionate terms. He went the next evening to see her and told her that he could give her nothing but sympathy and gratitude. Later when he had thought it over he feared that Antonina might make way with herself, so he went to see her again, pleaded his irritability, his uncertain finances, his antipathy to matrimony, and then asked her if, after all this, she still wished to be his wife.

Her answer was "Yes." Tschakovsky bowed before the inevitable, as he regarded it.

"My conscience is clear," he wrote. "If I marry without loving it is because circumstances have forced this upon me. I console myself with the thought that no one can escape his fate, and my meeting with that girl was fatality."

The marriage took place in 1877, and the pair lived together barely three weeks. Tschakovsky got into a state of nervous collapse, and his mind was more or less unbalanced. The doctors declared that a complete change was his only chance, and the poor wife never saw him or heard his voice again after he said hoarsely to her at the railway station: "Now go! God be with you!" Need we wonder that the "Pathetic" symphony is so pathetic?—J. Cuthbert Hadden in London Family Herald.

Down From Confucius.

The seventy-fifth lineal descendant of Confucius is living in the Chinese town in which the founder of the Chinese religion was born and where he was buried twenty-five centuries ago.

Sleep, riches and health are only truly enjoyed after they have been interrupted.—Richter.

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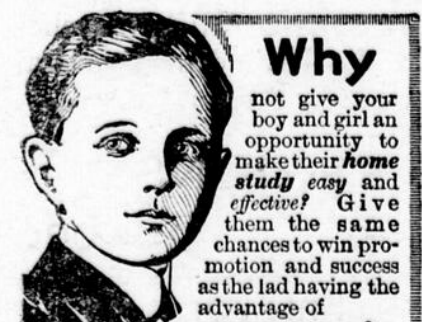
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Scientific Farming

DYNAMITING STUMPS.

The Successful Experience of a Farmer.

On my farm I blew out an oak stump fourteen inches in diameter with big roots extending about three feet into the ground, writes a contributor to an agricultural paper. With one pound of dynamite the force of the explosion lifted the stump bodily and turned it over, leaving the roots not more than a foot from the original position.

My next experience was with a green wild cherry log thirty inches in diameter and ten feet long with several hard knots in it. This I split into pieces easily handled with two pounds of dynamite by the mud capping process, as follows: I removed a quarter pound of dynamite from the



GETTING READY TO BLOW UP A STUMP.

paper, placed the loose dynamite on a flat part of the log just where I should strike with an ax were I going to split it in that way. I then placed the blasting cap, with fuse attached, into the loose dynamite, covered the whole with about eight inches of sand and over this placed a cherry log about twelve inches in diameter and two feet long. I lighted the fuse and continued in this way till the log was all split up. The log used for a weight was sawed off square on the end and rested firmly on top of the sand.

At no time did the weight go over eight feet in the air or two feet away from the log. I used two pounds of dynamite, twelve feet of fuse, and eight caps at a cost of 45 cents for material and about one hour's time.

I am having good success blasting out pear tree stumps fifteen inches or more in diameter, tough and hard, with big roots deep in the ground. Some of the stumps were within 30 feet of a building, but no damage was done. Powder for farm use is about 25 per cent., the higher percentage throwing the stumps too far and being more dangerous to handle. Working alone I am doing as much in a day as four men could do grubbing, and in addition I am subsoiling the land.

SOME HORSE SENSE.

A small amount of linseed meal added to the horse ration is invaluable.

Train the colt before he is six months old and you can control his disposition when he is older.

It weakens the horses to keep them shut up in a close stable during the hot nights. Turn them out.

Horses that are clipped dry off fast at night, which is to be preferred to standing in a heavy wet coat of hair.

It is not the quantity of food taken into the stomach, but the amount absorbed in it, which benefits the system.

Raise the type of colt that sells best in your community. Select the sire and dam that will bring this type of colt.

Newly broken colts should not be worked too hard. They are apt to overstrain themselves and be injured for life.

Do not let the little colt follow the dam while she is at work. If the dam becomes heated the milk is injurious to the colt.

A balky horse is made so by a cranky or cruel driver and can rarely be cured. So be very careful in breaking the colts.

If the skin of the horse is kept clean he will sweat more freely, which is necessary to keep him in good condition.

Cooked Alfalfa.

Experiments in cooking alfalfa hay for hogs indicate that the feeding value of the alfalfa may have been increased slightly by the cooking, but not sufficiently to offset the extra cost.

Use Asbestos Screens.

Berlin firemen use asbestos screens to protect them from the heat when fighting fires at close range.

Keeping and Sharing.

Everyone wants to keep his joys to himself and share his sorrows with other people.

HUMORS OF CASTE.

How Rules Governing Travel, Study and Dining Are Broken.

Though going to foreign countries by crossing the ocean is to break one's caste, hundreds of young Indians are now visiting Europe and America in pursuit of modern scientific and industrial education. Indeed, so numerous are the families affected that public opinion has compelled the Brahmins to ordain that no loss of caste shall result from going abroad for education.

It is not so much the going abroad that is objected to as the eating of forbidden food, as beef, pork and chicken or any food cooked by foreigners. To obviate partly this difficulty the Hindu organized a steamship line, the Indian Peninsula company, between Bombay and London. On board the ships of this line Hindu caste rules are studiously observed. This company intends to open a hotel in London for the caste people of India, so that Hindu students, merchants and travelers may go to London, reside for any length of time and still return home without breaking their caste.

Caste rules prohibit people of different castes dining together. These rules, however, are broken by the rising generation in schools and colleges. The students, defying the cold and calculating conservatives, use the school and college building for dinner parties, where Hindus and Mohammedans, Christians and Jains, Buddhists and atheists, break bread together. In Benares, the stronghold of Brahmanical orthodoxy, intercaste dinners are of common occurrence. The Indian leaders in reform have gone a step further. On a public occasion they dined publicly with Europeans in the town hall of Calcutta. These dinners are helping break down obnoxious rules and thus are establishing dinner table democracy.

NOT THE WIG'S FAULT.

The Baring of a Bald Fact That Had Been Long Hidden.

One of the best known wigmakers of the city declared recently that he had won a wager with his barber by wearing a wig to the tonsor's shop and having it well trimmed before the man with the shears discovered his mistake. Whether this is an exaggeration or not the hair furnisher has a long list of additional stories to back up his claim that wigs can be made so natural that it is all but impossible to detect them as artificial head covering.

"Why," said the wig man as he pointed to a case in his Sixth avenue establishment, "there are wigs in there made of human hair that I would defy the closest scrutiny to detect as 'fakes.' Would you believe it, one of my customers, a well known man in this section of the city, wore one of these wigs from the night he was married for ten long years, and his wife never knew that he was bald? It is a fact, sir, a positive fact."

"In year and out for the entire ten he was so careful that his spouse never had the slightest suspicion. The way the discovery came about was—well, while it was painful to him it nevertheless had a gleam of humor in it. He bought a new wig, and I sent him the bill to his business address. He carried the bill home inadvertently, changed his suit, and his wife found the little titillating paper in his pocket. And he would not have been discovered then only his wife, said to say, believed that he was paying for the wig of some lady, and there was a stormy time. He was forced to reveal himself as bald. But you will readily see it was not the fault of my workmanship. I wear one myself. Could you tell? Nobody could."

Sun.

Almost Made a Word.

Has bad handwriting ever managed to add a new word to the language? There have certainly been some narrow escapes. A correspondent sent to Sir James Murray for the New Oxford Dictionary the mysterious word "brean," which he found in a story by R. L. Stevenson. It was presumed to be an obscure Scottish term, and the presumption lasted till Stevenson wrote back that the word he had written was "ocean." Had the author been dead "brean" would no doubt have figured in the dictionary as sanctioned by "R. L. S."—London Observer.

Central Asia.

The people living in the cotton belt of central Asia represent a conglomerate of all the races and nations that in ages past have inhabited these regions, from pure Aryans to full fledged Mongols. They all adhere to the Mohammedan faith and speak various dialects of the Tartar-Sart-Bokhara language except in the southwestern part, where the influence of the Persian language is felt.

Serfdom.

Serfdom was abolished in Russia in 1861, in England in 1690, in France not wholly until the French revolution, in Prussia in 1792, in the rest of Germany in 1781, in Denmark 1798 and in Brazil 1867-88. There is now practically no legalized serfdom anywhere on earth.

An Exception.

"No man would approve of the recall as applied to himself."

"Oh, yes; an actor would"

Portable Hostelry.

"When I landed I took the car for a hotel."

"What a singular mistake."

Thought and action are inseparable. As is the thought, so is the life.

THE YOLK OF AN EGG.

It Is Good Predigested Food, While the White Is Not.

It has long been known that many persons cannot eat even perfectly fresh eggs without suffering all the symptoms of violent poisoning.

The egg has two parts—the yolk inside and the white outside. The white is the part of the egg that the chicken is made of—the part that makes the bones, the feathers and the flesh. The yolk, however, is what the chicken lives on. It is a dinner basket placed there by nature for the infant chicken. It is a little lunch put up for the young life within the egg to support it until it gets out of the shell, for the chicken must eat inside the shell as well as outside, and the yolk is a little bundle of predigested food that nature has prepared for the chicken to eat before it emerges into the world.

Thus we see that the yolk is food, whereas the white of the egg never was intended to be eaten. Really it is not fit to be eaten. It has some food value, it is true. It can be utilized under some circumstances, but it is not good food. The yolk is the only part of the egg that really is wholesome food. It is digested very quickly, too, recent investigations showing that the yolk is digested entirely in the stomach. There is some fat in the yolk, there is some protein in the yolk and some carbohydrate in the yolk, and all are digested in the stomach.

The fat of the yolk is of a peculiar kind. It is more readily digested in the stomach than any other fat, although other emulsified fats are also to some degree digested in the stomach.

First Talking Machine.

The recording of vibrations of a membrane was first accomplished by Leon Scott in 1857, by the invention of what he called a "phonograph." This is regarded as the precursor of the modern phonograph. The actual reproduction of sound was first achieved by Thomas Alva Edison in 1876 and first patented by him in 1877, the patent being dated in January of that year. There had been, of course, several experiments and improvements between. The first method of recording vibrations of a tuning fork on the surface of a drum was discovered by Thomas Young in 1807. Alexander Graham Bell and S. Tainter patented the graphophone in 1885. Emile Berliner patented the gramophone in 1887.

Of Minor Importance.

"Our little Jane is becoming a more serious problem every day. I've had to get three new school dresses for her and lengthen out two skirts and buy a new school hat and school shoes and no end of other things. She keeps me busy most of the time."

"And how is she coming on in her studies?"

"Studies! Mercy, I've had no time to ask her!"

Presence of Mind.

Watching her house burn down, the woman suddenly bethought her that she had written out a check and left it lying on her desk. Fortunately she could remember the number of it—281. With rare presence of mind she at once called up the bank. "Please stop payment on check numbered 281," she directed, with the crisp brevity characteristic of those balanced souls who know exactly what they want.

Locked Up.

"Ever been locked up?" demanded the counsel for the defendant.

"I have been," admitted the witness.

"Aha! And what had you been doing to get yourself locked up?"

"I had been doing jury duty."—London Telegraph.

A Curious Lake.

Selawik is a curious lake near the seacoast of Alaska. Tides rise and fall in the lake by reason of an underground connection with the sea. At the bottom the water is quite salt, but at the top there is a layer of perfectly fresh water.

Not the Same Man.

"See here, aren't you the same man I gave some biscuits to last week?"

"No, lady. De doctor says I'll never be de same man!"—Browning's Magazine.

No Accomplishment.

Knicker—College teaches a boy how to yell and kick. Bocker—A mule can do that and still have two legs left over.

Weighty Transaction.

A politician does not simply order a ham sandwich; he "confers" with the waiter about it.

The Connection.

Hyker—Why did you give up smoking? Pyker—In order to marry a rich widow. Hyker—I fail to see the connection. Pyker—She refused to give up her weeds unless I would give up mine. It is simple enough.—London Telegraph.

Genius Recognized.

"It's a pity that Shakespeare is dead," remarked the old playgoer.

"Yes," replied the modern manager.

"What a moving picture scenario he could have written!"

Joined Right Off.

Lady (Interviewing girl)—I may tell you that we are vegetarians. Girl (anxious to be hired)—That's my church, too, mum.

If you are big league material the scouts are pretty apt to hear about you.

DEAN SWIFT AND HIS CHOIR.

Singers, Like Poets, Must Be Very Good, He Wrote.

A characteristic letter written by Dean Swift in reference to an application by a Mr. Lovelace for a vacant place in the choir of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin, appears in the appendix to the thirteenth report of the historical MSS. commission. Musical News gives an extract:

"I desire you will ask my Lord Oxford whether his brother Nathaniel understands music; if he does and recommends Mr. Lovelace particularly from his own knowledge, something may be said. I have the honour to be captain of a band of nineteen musicians (including boys); but my quire is so degenerated under the reigns of former Deans of famous memory that the race of people called Gentlemen Lovers of Music tell me that I must be very careful in supplying two vacancies, which I have been two years endeavoring to do so.

"For you are to understand that in disposing the musical employments I determine to act directly contrary to Ministers of State by giving them to those who best deserve. If you had recommended a person to me for a Church-living in my gift I would be less curious; because an indifferent parson may do well enough, if he be honest; but Singers, like their brothers the Poets, must be very good, or they are good for nothing."

SONG OF THE CARROT.

Tribute to a Modest Vegetable the Poets Have Neglected.

Why does no poet arise to sing the song of the carrot, the hardest worked vegetable in the kingdom? Much is said in favor of the plethoric pumpkin, the gathering of corn is a commonplace theme, but the poor carrot has been neglected—yes, even scorned.

For diversity of use the carrot has pumpkin and corn backed over the garden wall. Men feed carrots to cattle, increasing the dairy output. They feed them to other stock sometimes, improving its temper. A carrot artificially hollowed with a knife makes an elegant Japanese vase. Sufficiently hardened by harsh contact with the world, a carrot may be used for a weapon, either operated like a mallet with a handle or hurled like a Russian bomb.

Carrots are sometimes even used for food by human beings. They are a chief ingredient in vegetable soup. Mixed with butter they improve its color. They make better pumpkin pie than pumpkins themselves. Served as Hubbard squash they make one wonder why squashes were invented.

The answer to the high cost of living cry is carrots. Johnson had his Boswell. Whom will the carrot have?

The Black Maria.

The repulsive looking, hearse-like van used for the conveyance of prisoners is universally known as the "black Maria." The term originated in America. When that country was filling with immigrants from England a negro named Maria Lee kept a sailors' boarding house in Boston. She was a woman of amazonian strength and, according to the author of "More Anecdotes of Bench and Bar," helped the authorities to keep the peace. Frequently the constables invoked her aid, and the saying, "Send for black Maria," came to mean "Take him to prison." The sailors returning to England frequently used the phrase, and so in the course of time the name of black Maria Lee, shortened and altered to black Maria, became the name of the prison van and remains so to this day.—London Globe.

A Little Too Much.

One evening a little boy entered a grocery store and handed the clerk a note which read: "I am a poor woman and have no money. My children and I are starving. Won't you give us something to eat?"

The kind hearted clerk filled a large basket with food and gave it to the boy, who quickly departed.

In a few minutes he again entered the store.

"What's the trouble now?" said the clerk.

"Ma sent me back to get the trading stamps," the lad replied.

Your Position at Work.

In what sort of a position is your body when you work? Do you know that working bent over causes the body to adjust itself—bones, muscles and joints—to the unnatural position? Try to see that you have exercise in recreation hours which will offset the bent over tendency.

What It Left.

"An' how did the storm trate ye, O'Hooligan?" a northwest coast farmer asked a neighbor one day. "Did it blow much away?"

"Bedad, Muldoon," O'Hooligan replied, "ut blew ivery mortal thing off me place, barrin' the mortgage!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Novelty.

Mamma—How shall I have the baby's picture taken? Papa—I wonder if you could have it taken while he's asleep. I'd like to see how it looks that way.

Literary Note.

Madge—My favorite authors are Browning and Henry James. I read them over and over again. Marjorie—You have to.

Go to your bosom, knock there and ask your heart what it doth know.—Measure For Measure.

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

One of the oldest of subjects, but one that must be considered by successful poultry raisers, is the care of chickens. Without thoroughness in this there will be nothing but disappointment and failure.

Notwithstanding all the writing and talking, it is a rare thing to find a poultry house or a flock of chickens that is free from vermin. This fact explains most of the failures in poultry management. Taken in connection with filthy and drafty houses and the liberty given to fowls to run about in wet weather, the whole business becomes one of wasted effort. There are just enough well managed and profitable poultry plants to prove that the industry is a good one when it receives proper attention.

There are a great many different kinds of lice that attack the fowls, but we can consider them all under



THE CARE OF CHICKENS.

three classes, as they attack in the three different ways. These three classes are body lice, head lice, and mites. The body lice are on all parts of the fowls' bodies, but more especially in the soft, fluffy feathers. They usually remain on the fowl, and they increase very rapidly.

It has been estimated that within eight weeks one of the lice will have 125,000 descendants. You will see from this how much easier it is for one to destroy these pests before they get well started in the spring.

Body lice are not bloodsuckers, but live on the roots of the feathers and scales of the skin, causing irritation.

In getting rid of them nothing equals a good insect powder. Hold the fowl by the legs, head down, and dust the powder into the feathers near the roots, rubbing it well into the feathers and skin with the hand. In all seasons give chickens a chance to dust themselves. This will aid in destroying lice.

Head lice are true bloodsuckers. With their long bills they puncture the skin and the blood vessels underneath. They are a constant drain on the health and strength of the adult fowls, fastening themselves on their heads and sucking the blood from a position over the brain.

As the chicks are hatched these lice leave the old hen and fasten on the chicks. If you pick up a droopy chick and examine its head you are almost sure to find these lice fast by their bills, busily sucking the blood. To destroy these rub some sweet oil or lard well into the feathers and skin on the heads of the chicks, and of the older fowls also.

Mites are even worse than these others. They hide during the day in the cracks and crevices of the hen-houses, especially about the roosts, and attack the fowls at night after they have gone to roost.

To destroy them a liquid is much better than a powder. Paint the roosts and spray the drooping boards and walls with a preparation of crude carbolic acid and kerosene mixed, half and half.

There is another parasite belonging to this family, called the depilating mite. It usually appears in the spring and summer and attacks the roots of the feathers, causing them to break off and leave a bare spot.

The mite is quickly passed from fowl to fowl and soon spreads through the entire flock. You will not see anything suspicious on the bare spots, but if you will pull out some of the feathers and examine the roots you will see these mites. They have the appearance of fine dust.

Spray the houses as for the other mites and rub carbolic acid into the roots of the feathers. It is also a good treatment to dip the fowls in a tea made from tobacco leaves.

There is another parasite that causes the disease called scaly leg by boring under the skin of the feet and legs of the fowls. They cause a powdery secretion, which enlarges the feet and legs of the fowl, giving them a rough, ugly appearance. Dip the feet and legs in kerosene, rubbing with the hand and allowing it to soak well in.

Protect Your Trees.

Protect your apple trees from mice and rabbits by wrapping the trunks with building paper up to a foot above the ground.

The Pure Bred Sire.

If you haven't a pure-bred sire yet, organize yourself into a commission to discover if you can afford to farm without one.

IT WAS VERY CURIOUS.

When the Whistle Test Failed All the Surgeons Were Puzzled.

A Parisian journal tells a little story of a young Parisian who in civil life had long worn a monocle in his left eye and had continued the habit as an officer. He had been wounded, was cured and asked to be returned to the front. He was to be examined and concealed the monocle, thinking he might be charged with myopia in one eye. When the chief surgeon examined him, after looking well over his face, he said sharply, "Whistle!"

The soldier whistled like a blackbird. "This is curious," said the surgeon, and, calling a young assistant, he said again to the soldier, "Whistle!" He whistled again. "That is curious," said the young assistant.

Another surgeon entered, and the patient was called upon for the third time to whistle.

"Ah," said the surgeon, "this is curious!"

"But," expostulated the soldier, "I don't see why there is so much of this. I'm not to serve as a locomotive."

"It is all right," said the chief surgeon, "You may return to the front."

When the soldier arrived at his regiment he gave to the regimental surgeon the note that had been given him by the examiner. This surgeon said in his turn, "Will you please whistle?" He whistled. "This is curious," said the surgeon.

It seems that when a man wears a monocle it gives to the face the appearance of facial paralysis. The operation of whistling is a test. The facial paralytic cannot whistle.

TRAINING THE FLEA.

How the Tiny Insect Is Weaned From His Jumping Habit.

"The teaching of the flea to do any sort of trick is, of course, a tedious, difficult matter," said a flea trainer. "The first thing to do is to break it of its natural habit of jumping."

"One can see how necessary this is when one considers the flea is less than one-eighth of an inch in length and has a jump of three feet—300 times its own length. If a six foot man had the same leaping power he could make leaps of 1,800 feet, so that when a flea has the advantage of one leap he is good as gone forever. My apparatus for jump breaking is a round glass ball. I confine him in this for three weeks. I look through this ball, touch it, dash lights into it, talk, do everything to let the flea accustom himself to my presence. At first he will jump and jump. He strikes against the curved walls and gets bruised. After a time, and I find three weeks to be ample, the flea gets to know me, and he also gets to know that it is less painful to crawl than to jump and get bruised.

"The flea cannot differentiate between transparent glass and no glass, so that when I take him from the ball he still strikes this peculiar obstruction and so he doesn't jump. So, you see, a flea must have some reasoning power somewhere, but I am in no position to say where it is located. That is why I have to pick fleas up with tweezers and put them on my arm when I want to feed them. They don't dare to jump on me."

How He Got Along.

An attorney living on the north side was arrested a few weeks ago charged with violating the motor speed law. When his case was called in city court the next day he asked that it be continued for a week. The arrest caused his wife considerable embarrassment, and she spent most of her morning conversations with the neighbors during the next few days in explaining just how it happened.

On the day of the trial one of the neighbors was sitting on the porch as the attorney returned home. "Hello, Jack," said the neighbor. "How did you get along in the police court?"

"Fine!" yelled the attorney; then he whispered, "Twenty-five and costs."

Hashish.

There was a terrible secret society in the east which was organized for wholesale and systematic murder. Its members called themselves "Hashishin"—whence, by the way, came our word "assassin"—and used to get up courage for their deeds of atrocity by doses of the drug called hashish. This is obtained from Indian hemp, and it is from the seed vessels that the substance is taken which yields the poison so famed in history and romance. It is a vivid green and when taken produces the most extraordinary visions and hallucinations.

Yes, It Could Be Done.

Pat Whelan, the new lodger, was engaged lacing his boots in the kitchen his landlady, standing near, remarked "Pat, would you like an egg for breakfast?"

"Faith, ma'am," replied Pat grimly. "I heard of a man who ate two and he is alive yet."

The Pinnacle of Sacrifice.

"I love you so much, my darling," cooed the clinging young thing, "that for your sake I would even forego a church wedding and consent to be married by a justice of the peace!" And greater love than this hath no woman.

Not In His Class.

"No military surgeon would ever have made such a muddle of Lieutenant Smith's hospital case."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, the report says he underwent a major operation."

INCENDIARY BOMBS.

Terrific Heat of Thermite, the Stuff With Which They Are Filled.

Incendiary bombs are one of the most fearful engines of modern warfare. The reason they throw out such a terrific heat is because they are filled with thermite.

Thermite is so hot when it is fired that it will melt iron and steel with the greatest ease and even burn its way through granite.

This marvelous substance was discovered in 1902. It is really a mixture of coarsely powdered aluminum and oxide of iron. It can't be fired by itself, but has to be started by another mixture consisting of finely powdered aluminum and barium peroxide.

The wonderful heating power of this terrible substance has been made use of all over the world in iron and steel welding. Steel joints are welded solidly together in a few moments by placing a little thermite round the joint and firing it.

The thermite mixture is as safe to handle or store as sawdust—safer, in fact. Only the special mixture or a very high temperature indeed will set it on fire. If necessary the two substances from which thermite is made can be taken separately and mixed when required, and there is no danger whatever in aluminum powder or oxide of iron, which is, practically speaking, iron rust, yet the mixture makes up one of the hottest substances known.—Pearson's Weekly.

ORKNEY ISLANDERS.

Proud of Their Norse Descent and Prefer Scenery to Trees.

Miss Elinor Root, who has been visiting in the little known Orkney Islands, tells us that the natives are very proud of their Norse origin, indignantly repudiating the idea that their forebears were Scottish.

"People do not speak here with nearly so broad an accent as the people in Scotland," Miss Root remarked to her hostess, "and I notice the names do not sound Scotch—Cutt, Twatt, Flett, Cur-sitor, and so on. How is that?"

My hostess stiffened visibly. "They are not Scotch. We are not Scotch. We did not come from Scotland. Have ye never heard of the Norsemen from beyond the seas? We are the descendants of them. We are not of Scotch blood. Ye do not call the Irish English; ye're not to call us Scotch!"

"I beg your pardon," I returned humbly, and to change the subject plunged into the theme of afforestation. The venture was an unfortunate one, as trees refuse to grow in the islands.

"Trees spoil the scenery," declared my hostess. "We would not have them if we could. If ye go to the southland ye cannot see anything of the scenery for the trees. We like to see scenery."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Dr. Yates' Trousers.

St. Catharine's was the first Cambridge college to produce a don who dared to stagger humanity by wearing trousers. He was Dr. Lowther Yates, "a large, square man from Cumberland," suspected of radical opinions, who was master of "Cat's" during the closing years of the eighteenth century. As Yates, when vice chancellor, walked in procession to the university church, wearing trousers instead of the orthodox knee breeches, somebody shouted from a window:

Gadzooks, gadzooks, Lowther Yates in Pantaloon!

The profane impromptu poet was captured and proved to be Yates' own nephew. "Gadzooks" was a Cumbrian expletive with which Yates was wont to express intense astonishment.—Westminster Gazette.

Luck.

Luck is the main difference between failure and success. It rises like some mysterious fairy from the chaos of events and crowns its victors with an apparently hopeless ignorance of justice.

Luck must be a woman; no man could be so fickle, so fantastic in a choice of favorites.

Luck, however, has one great virtue. Although she will desert the gambler as suddenly as she came to him, she is likely to be faithful to those of her proteges who are the steadiest workers. She appears to be on the side of the biggest battalions.

A Disturbing Sound.

"There is no excuse for a man being run down by a motorcar. All he has to do is to keep his wits about him."

"Of course," replied the recent victim, in sarcastic tones. "There is nothing more conducive to rational thinking than a loud 'honk' heard unexpectedly in one's rear."

Opened Her Eyes.

Clara—Can it be, Dolly, that you are to marry Mr. Smith after saying to me repeatedly that you could not endure him? Dolly—The truth is, Clara, dear, that until I heard that his aunt had died, leaving him a fortune, I was deceived in my own feelings toward him.—London Telegraph.

The Orang Outang.

To protect itself from the rain the orang outang crouches its arms over its head. The hair on the orang's upper arm points downward, while on the lower arm it points upward, the apparent purpose being to shed the rain like a thatch.

Sounded Like a Knock.

Mrs. Bacon—How many biscuits would it take to make ten pounds, John? Mr. Bacon—Well, it all depends on whose biscuits they were, dear.

THE SQUEEZE PLAY.

Its Success Hangs on the Batter Hitting the Ball to the Ground.

The squeeze play is one of the prettiest in baseball when successful. When it fails no play makes a ball team look more foolish. The play is best worked with one out, a runner on third and a run needed to either tie or win the game. Many of the best base runners when about to make the play create the impression that there is no intention of pulling it by taking only a fair lead off the base and standing still. The very moment the pitcher starts his movement the man on third tears for the plate.

If in any way the intention to use the play is tipped off or foreseen it is an easy matter for the catcher to break it up by calling for a waste ball that is so wide of the plate that it is impossible for the batter to bunt it. It is an easy matter to touch the base runner out and make the team trying the squeeze appear ridiculous. But a successful completion of the play usually puts the team in the field in the air and makes them look equally foolish.

The squeeze play does not call for a hard hitter or a good hitter, but it does call for a man with a good eye, a fellow who invariably hits the ball, even though it may not go safe. If the batsman bunts the ball in the air an easy double play is usually the result. If he is able to keep the ball on fair ground there is seldom a chance to stop the run at the plate. It is not necessary to have a fast man on third to make this play, for most of the play depends on the ability of the batsman to keep the ball on the ground.

Life of a Turkish Woman.

The Turkish women are to be counted among the most industrious women of the earth. They certainly do a vast amount of work. They make carpets, screens for doors, workbags, horse clothing and blankets. A Turkish girl makes all the kibitka, or tent domestic carpets, and other household requisites before she is married. If she gets married without completing this task it is expected that she will by her own labor refund the money which her parents have given as her dowry. This dowry usually consists of 100 sheep and a certain amount of money, which a bridegroom either pays down in a lump sum to the parents of the bride to collect his friends for a succession of horse races and other sports. An important part is to decorate a camel with the handsomest trappings, which are sent to the bride's tent. On this she goes forth to receive congratulations of her relatives and friends. It is on this she is carried away by the female relatives of the bridegroom. She and her attendants feign to resist the act by throwing raw oats at the other women.

Jonathan Wild.

Nothing in the way of thieving is likely to disturb the record of Jonathan Wild, thief taker and receiver of stolen goods, who did such a flourishing business with his lost property office in the Old Bailey two centuries ago. He organized his thieves into gangs, allotting them to the different main roads to London, to churches, theaters and public functions, while a special brigade was trained for domestic service. Wild's practice when receiving stolen goods was, if possible, to inform the person who had been robbed that they had been detained by a dealer and would be restored on payment of commission. Other stolen property was warehoused, and a staff of mechanics was kept for altering watches and jewelry, which were conveyed to the continent by his own vessel. A trifling matter of the restoration of some stolen lace proved his downfall, and he was hanged at Tyburn on May 24, 1725.—London Tatler.

Lazy Tropical Laborers.

The most considerate employers of tropical labor agree with the most inconsiderate in saying that in general it is useless to attempt to spur the natives by any motive beyond the actual demands of food and shelter. Kindness and consideration on the part of the employer undoubtedly promote faithfulness, but they seem rarely to arouse ambition or energy.

It is literally true in Guatemala, for instance, that the more a native is paid the less he will work. If one day's pay will buy two days' food he will work half the time; if the pay is increased so that one day's pay will buy food for three days he will work one-third of the time. The experiment has been tried again and again, and there is practically universal agreement as to its result.—Professor Ellsworth Huntington in Journal of Race Development.

Evidently Some Mistake.

Some time ago a party named Brown had a dream, and the thing so impressed him that he gave a detailed account of it to several of his friends.

"By the way, Jim," he remarked to an acquaintance one afternoon, "did I tell you about the dream I had the other night?"

"No, I don't think you did," responded the other. "What was it about?" "I dreamed that I was in heaven," answered Brown, with a reflective expression. "On one side there was a piano playing. On the other there was a cornet. Not far away there was a phonograph, while just beyond against there was a vio."

"You must have been mistaken, old man," impressively broke in the other. "That wasn't heaven."

He who does not stretch himself according to the coverlet finds his feet uncovered.—Goethe.

LEGION OF HONOR.

The French Order, Its Rank and Its Limits of Membership.

The Legion of Honor is a French order for the recognition of military and civil merit, instituted by Napoleon while consul May 19, 1802, and inaugurated July 14, 1804. The decoration originally consisted of a star containing the portrait of Napoleon surrounded by a wreath of oak and laurel, with the legend, "Napoleon Empereur des Français;" on the reverse was the French eagle with a thunderbolt in his talons and the legend, "Honneur et Patrie."

The order has been remodeled several times, the last occasion being subsequent to the downfall of the second empire. There are now five ranks or classes—ordinary chevaliers or knights, officers, commanders, grand officers, grand crosses. The profuse granting of the decoration of the order latterly brought the institution into discredit, and the number of chevaliers is now restricted to 25,000, the officers to 4,000, the commanders to 1,000, the grand officers to 200 and the grand crosses to seventy.

The star now bears a figure emblematic of the republic, with the inscription, "Republique Française, 1870;" on the reverse two flags, with the inscription, "Honneur et Patrie."

USE OF OLIVE OIL.

Reasons Why It Should Have More Prominence in Cooking.

Americans are not, generally speaking, liberal enough in the use of olive oil. It should occupy a more prominent place in cooking.

Any olive oil left in the pan after frying can be filtered through cheesecloth and kept in a cool place for future use. Olive oil can be used repeatedly. It should be hot before the article to be fried is placed in the pan.

Olive oil is capable of having the temperature raised to over 600 degrees before it burns. Butter burns at a little over 200, suet at about 300 and lard at 235. It will be seen that butter is a poor frying medium, as food must be kept at too low a temperature or it scorches, while with oil the high degree quickly coats the outside of the article with a crust that prevents the oil from penetrating.

Rub the preserving kettle with olive oil to prevent fruit from burning.

Use olive oil in recipes when possible where butter is called for. It is especially delicious in soft gingerbread, salad dressing and baked beans.

Feet of a Cat.

There is nothing especially striking about the feet of a cat except its ability always to land on them. Hold a young cat by its feet a short distance from the ground for a few seconds and then let go. The cat's back, being heavier than its feet, should strike the ground first. But it doesn't. Just as the cat is about to hit it gives a quick upward thrust with its chest, and as the feet are freed they swing under it so it lands on them. In the case of the young cat that has never experienced this before it doesn't know that it is going to be dropped. If it were a long drop there would be time to think, but in the short drop the cat must act, and act immediately. In fact, it is really forehanded. The natural conclusion, then, is that this faculty in the cat is located in its feet. It is inherent in them.

Sharks' Eggs.

The eggs of fishes are usually small, soft and inconspicuous. The most remarkable point about them is the extraordinary number laid by the individual. A single cod lays as many as 9,000,000 eggs. Sharks lay eggs which are large in size, few as to numbers and are deposited singly instead of in masses. These eggs consist of a dark colored leathery envelope and are usually adorned with frills, horns or long twisted tendrils. These appendages serve the purpose of keeping the egg case supported among the branches of seaweeds, thus preserving the embryo from the damage it would sustain were the egg carried hither and thither by the waves.

Precept and Example.

"Colonel, that was an admirable speech you made at the club the other evening on the obligations of citizenship. I've been intending to tell you so ever since I heard it. We need more of that kind of talk nowadays. But what are you looking so gloomy about this morning, colonel? No bad news, I hope."

"Dash it all, yes! I've been drawn on a jury!"

Mount Etna.

Etna, the "burning mountain," is the mightiest volcano in Europe. It is 10,800 feet high. If you wished to walk round its base you would have to walk ninety miles. It slopes steadily on all sides up to the highest crater, which is nearly a mile broad.

Current Buses.

In Porto Rico, where the air is moist and balmy, air plants grow on the telephone and telegraph wires. The insulating rots in place, and there the plants take root and thrive. These plants are called "current bushes" or "electric light plants."

Same Voice.

"Before I married my wife I could listen to her voice for hours and hours." "And now?" "Now I have to."

Honor is not won until some honorable deed be done.—Mariow.

FARMS FOR SALE

No. 1227—A 200-acre farm, bordering river, with two sets of buildings in good repair, 33 head of stock, besides horses and farming tools. Is well located, just a short distance to railroad station, 6 miles to Granby, Que., a large railroad village and 4½ miles to another up-to-date village. Land is level and free from stone. Will winter 33 to 35 head and pasture 30 head. House No. 1 contains 5 rooms, good cellar, pump in house, good repair. House No. 2 has 5 rooms downstairs and is not finished upstairs. 2 barns, 30x40 and 30x40, pump water in both barns. Buildings are all in good condition. There are 24 cows, 8 head young stock, 1 bull, 3 horses, 9 pigs and a few hens; all hay and fodder; farming and dairy tools; plenty wood for farm use. Price \$8,000.

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FOR SALE

FINE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

The Brick Dwelling House with metal roof, owned by Mrs. St. Pierre, now of Sherbrooke, has been placed with me for sale. Location is central, near Stanstead College, and within easy reach of Rock Island. Residence is new, within a few years, well constructed, warm, substantial, and contains all modern conveniences. The location and surroundings of this substantial residence are exceptionally good, and the price is reasonable.

APPLY TO

E. W. HAY, - STANSTEAD

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ALL SHORT LENGTHS AND ODD LOTS OF GOODS FOUND DURING OUR INVOICE WILL BE PUT OUT AT PRICES THAT WILL CLOSE THEM OUT INSTEAD OF INVOICING THEM.

GARMENT DEPARTMENT

Some extraordinary values will be found in this Department as we do not wish to invoice any more stock than we can possibly help and will make some very tempting prices on Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Waists and Furs to close them out before invoicing them.

Short Lengths Damask Left from the Sale

1½ yards Damask that sells for 81c. at 60c.; 1½ yard lengths, several of these lengths, worth up to \$2.82 for \$2.00; 1½ yard lengths \$3.00 for \$2.00; 2½ yards \$3.82 for \$2.75; 3½ yards \$4.52 for \$3.00. These are only a few of the short lengths that will be offered at prices that will close them out. Special prices will be given on Napkins to match any of the short length Damasks.

CRASH

The pieces that have been cut up for the Sale will be closed out at the sale prices.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER IN BARGAINS THAT WE DO NOT WANT TO INVOICE AS THE PRICES WILL BE SO LOW THAT THE GOODS ARE BOUND TO GO.

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We have two machines for DRILLING WELLS for WATER, and we solicit your business. This is the ideal scheme for a WATER SUPPLY.

We DRILL and CASE with STEEL PIPE, 6 inches in diameter at \$2.50 per foot. We have drilled several wells in this section, to which we refer those interested.

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FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED CHARLES E. HASELTON Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of Granite and Marble Monuments and Head Stones Your Cemetery work such as Lettering and Resetting is Solicited Beebe Que. and Vt.	FARM FOR SALE Contains about 180 acres, will keep 25 cows and team, cuts 30 tons hay, level field, a free from stone. 3000 sugar trees, well equipped tin and galvanized buckets with covers, new sugar rig, new sugar house, also out building for storage tank holding 800 pails sap; 40 cords dry wood in sugar house, large shed. The buildings are nearly new. Barn, 40x72, built last year, clapboarded and painted red, white trimmings, tieups for 24, 4 stalls, two box stalls, water in front of cattle, 45 tons hay and 6 tons of straw in barn. For further particulars address A. C. ALLARD, Sheffield, Vt.
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