



**THE EQUITY.**

SHAWVILLE, SEPT. 24, 1903.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain will in all probability be selected to succeed his father as colonial secretary.

Before the House a motion on Friday night a first reading was given Mr. Fitzpatrick's bill to provide for an additional judge of the Superior Court of Quebec, at a salary of \$4,000 a year. The Minister of Justice explained that the new incumbent would represent the district of Pontiac, a provision made eight years ago. Pontiac will be separated from Hull for the purpose of making the new judicial district.

Regarding the above statement, there seems to be a pretty well founded impression that the new judgeship will go to Mr. Champagne, M.P. for Wright division of the county of Ottawa. Whilst we have no doubt as to this gentleman's qualifications for this position, we think it would have been more in keeping with the eternal fitness of things to give this appointment to some qualified lawyer whose mother-tongue is English, yet possessing a fair knowledge of the French language. Pontiac is one of the few districts in the province where the English-speaking element is in the majority, and we think that rather important consideration, should entitle it to the choice of an English-speaking judge of the Superior Court, and in view of the fact also that the office of district magistrate is held by a French-Canadian. From among the English-speaking lawyers of the Ottawa district could be chosen several whose qualifications for the office will compare favorably with those possessed by Mr. Champagne, and we believe the selection of any of them, would not only have met with more general approval on the part of the public interested, but would have been an act of courtesy if not to justice to the English-speaking population of the district, and at the same time no infringement upon the rights of the minority.

**CRISIS IN BRITISH CABINET.**

Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Ritchie and Lord Hamilton have Resigned.

London, September 17.—The official announcement of the resignation of Mr. Chamberlain and two other members of the cabinet was made late tonight at 10 Downing street, in the following communication:

"The following ministers have tendered their resignations, which have been accepted by the King:

"Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary for the colonies.

"Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, chancellor of the exchequer.

"Lord George Hamilton, secretary for India.

**MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S LETTER.**

The accompanying correspondence passed between the Premier, Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour, and Mr. Chamberlain.

Then follows Mr. Chamberlain's letter, dated Birmingham Sept. 9, commencing "My Dear Balfour," in which he sets forth his reasons for his resignation. An extremely interesting feature of the letter is the following statement concerning a preferential tariff:

"For the present at any rate, a preferential agreement with our colonies, involving any new duty, however small, on articles of food hitherto untaxed, even if accompanied by a reduction on other articles of food equally universal in their consumption, would be acceptable to the majority of the constituencies. However much we may regret the decision, however mistaken we may think it, no good government in a democratic country can ignore it, I feel, therefore, that as an immediate practical policy the question of preference to the colonies can not be pressed with any hope of success at the present time, although there is a very strong feeling in favor of the other branch of fiscal reform, which would enable our representatives to retaliate if no concession was made to our just demand.

"If as I believe, you share these views, it seems to me that you will be absolutely justified in adopting them as the policy of your government, although it will necessarily involve some changes in its constitution. As secretary of the colonies during the last seven years, I have been in a special sense the representative of the policy of a closer union, which I firmly believe to be equally necessary in the interest of the colonies and ourselves. I believe it is possible today, and may be possible tomorrow, to make arrangements for such a union. I have had unexampled opportunities of watching events and appreciating the feelings of our kinsmen beyond the seas. I stand, therefore in a different position to any of my colleagues, and I think that I should justly be blamed if I remained in office and thus formally accepted the exclusion from my political programme of so important a part thereof.

"I think that with absolute loyalty to your government, and with no fear of embarrassing it in any way, I can best promote the cause I have at heart from the outside, and I cannot but hope that in a perfectly independent position my arguments may be received at less prejudice than would attach to those of party leaders. Accordingly, I would suggest that you limit the present policy of the government to an assertion of our freedom in the case of all relations with foreign countries, and that you should agree to my tendering my resignation of my present office to His Majesty and devoting myself to the work of explaining and popularizing these principles of imperial union, which experience has convinced me are essential to our future welfare and prosperity.

"Yours, very sincerely,

"JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN."

Mr. Chamberlain points out the unyielding opposition of the Liberal party, which scouted the idea that a system

**THE MARKETS.**

**SHAWVILLE.**

Wheat (standard) 73 to 75c.  
Flour per barrel, \$3.75 to \$4.00.  
Oats per bushel, 31 to 32c.  
Pease per bushel, 63 to 65c.  
Buckwheat, 40c. per bush.  
Eggs, per dozen, 12 to 13c.  
Butter, per pound, 14 to 15c.

**Card of Thanks**

To the General Public

For past 12 years' patronage, and a few words to the Commercial trade, because we think they want the best value for their money, like anyone else.

**A FEW REASONS WHY**

we expect their trade: We have—  
The largest and most accommodating House  
The best lighted and best heated House  
The largest and most popular Sample Rooms in the county, and situated in the business centre of the village. We also keep a LIVERY with lots of suitable Rigs and Horses to suit every kind of trade, right on the premises. We own and manage the House and Livery, and we hope to get their patronage as usual.

C. CALDWELL - SHAWVILLE.

FOR HOUSE PAINTING

GARRIAGE PAINTING

AND SIGN WRITING

TRY LAWTON

SHOP—ARMITAGE'S OLD STAND, SHAWVILLE.

generally accepted in 1846 could possibly require modification in 1903.

He goes on to say that the same ground regarding proportion as did Mr. Balfour in his recent statement.

**MR. BALFOUR'S REPLY.**

Mr. Balfour replied to Mr. Chamberlain in a letter dated September 16. In it he says:

"Agreeing as I do with you that the time has come when a change should be made in the fiscal canons by which we bound ourselves in our commercial dealings with other governments it was paradoxical indeed that you should leave the Cabinet at the same time that others of my colleagues are leaving it who disagree on the very point with us both.

"Yet I cannot but admit that there is some force in your arguments in support of that course, based as they are upon your personal relation with that portion of the controversy which deals with colonial preference. You have done more than any man living or dead to bring home to the citizens of the Empire the consciousness of imperial obligation and inter-dependence between the various fragments into which the Empire is geographically divided. I believe you to be right in holding that this independence should find expression in our commercial as well as in our political and military relations. I believe you that a closer fiscal union between the Mother Country and the colonies would benefit the trade of both, and that if closer union could be established on fitting terms, its advantage to both parties would increase with years and as the colonies grew in wealth and population.

"If there has ever been any difference between us in connection with this matter it has only been with regard to the practicability of the proposal which would seem to require on the part of the colonies a limitation in the all round development of a protective policy, and on the part of this country the establishment of a preference in favor of important colonial products. On the first of these requirements I say nothing, but if the second involves, as it most certainly does, a taxation, however light on food stuffs, I am convinced with you that public opinion is not yet ripe for such an arrangement. The reasons may easily be found in past political battles and present political misrepresentations. If then this branch of fiscal reform is not at present within the limits of practical politics, you are surely right in your advice not to treat it as indissolubly connected with that other branch of fiscal reform to which we both attach importance, and which we believed the country is prepared to consider without prejudice. I feel, however, deeply concerned that you should regard this conclusion, however well founded, as one making it difficult in your very special circumstances for you to remain a member of the Government. Yet I do not venture in a matter so strictly personal to raise any objection if you think you can best serve the interests of imperial unity, for which you have done so much by pressing your views on colonial preference, with the freedom which is possible in an independent position, but hardly compatible with office.

"How can I criticize your determination? The loss to the government is great indeed, but the gain to the cause you

1903 A NEWLY REBUILT MILL! 1903

**CLARENDON ROLLER MILLS**

Manufactures High Grade Flour.

Our FLOUR possesses every virtue known to the art of scientific milling of wheat, quality being paramount in its production.

We carry a large stock of FLOUR and FEED. For sale at lowest market prices.

WANTED: Hard Milling Wheat

JAMES WILSON.

**Chapeau Exhibition.**

County of Pontiac Ag. Society No. 2 will hold its

26th Annual Exhibition

on the Society's Grounds at

Chapeau Village, on

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,

October 5th and 6th, 1903.

A large amount will be given in Prizes. There are also a number of Special Prizes.

For Prize Lists and all information apply to P. McMAHON, Sec.-Treasurer, Chapeau, Que.

**Girl Wanted.**

Good general servant. Apply personally or by letter to MRS. FORTIER, 604 Maria Street, Ottawa.

**Tenders Wanted.**

Tenders for Firewood will be received by the commissioners of School No. 1, Lower Litchfield, 8 cords dry Hardwood and 5 of Pine to be delivered at the School House. Tenders to be in the hands of undersigned on or before October 15th 1903. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By Order, PETER E. SMILEY, Sec.-Treas.

Bryson, P. O. Sept. 10th, 1903.

have at heart my be greater still. If so, what can I do but acquiesce?

"Yours, very sincerely, A. J. BALFOUR."

"P. S.—My I say with what gratification, both on personal and public grounds, I learn that Austen Chamberlain is ready to remain a member of the Government? There could be more conclusive evidence than in your judgment as in mine, the exclusion of the taxation of food from the party programme is in the existing circumstances a course best fitted practically to further the cause of fiscal reform.

Sir Charles Tupper Paints Rosette Picture of Prosperity under Mutual Preference.

London, Sept. 11.—Sir Charles Tupper speaking last night at Plumstead on behalf of the Tariff Reform League, said that from the point of view of Canada the present fiscal question was the most momentous that had occupied the attention of the people during the past fifty years. If Britain dealt with Canada liberally it would bring about an enormous development of the country in about five years, and certainly within ten at the outside. Canada would be able to produce all the wheat Britain required.

**A Big Syndicate.**

NEW YORK CAPITALISTS TO INVADE CANADA.

New York, Sept. 16.—It was reported on Wall street yesterday that a syndicate of leading financiers is forming to develop the electrolytic steel industry in Canada under a new process. The electric treatment and conversion of magnetic iron ores of which there are enormous beds both in Ontario and Quebec, is something new and, the syndicate of capitalists here propose to profitably utilize it in association with Canadian capitalists. It is understood from such particulars as are given that there has heretofore been no development of these large deposits. As no fuel is convenient to the beds, within the possibility of economical conversion, the promoters of the syndicate here claim unlimited water power can be obtained near the magnetic ore deposits from which iron can be cheaply produced. There is only one electrolytic steel plant in existence at Welland, using Canadian Niagara power. Dr. Haanel, Ottawa, Canadian superintendent of mines furnishes the report on which the syndicate's claims are based. The syndicate expects to raise ten million dollars at first.

Hugh Mann, brother of D. D. Mann, contractor, was killed by a track laying machine beyond Enwood, N.W.T.

**H. TUBBE,**

dealer in Choice Fruit, Confectionery, Soft Drinks, Vegetables, &c., Main St., Shawville.

All kinds best Canadian Tobaccos kept in stock. Fruit sold in either retail or wholesale lots to suit customers. Highest price in CASH paid for good Butter and Eggs.

H. TUBBE.

Shop opposite C. E. Wainman's.

**For Sale.**

FIFTY YOUNG PIGS—ready for delivery now, from pure-bred stock—three-quarters Chester White, one-quarter Berkshire. Price \$1.25 each.

E. GRAHAM, Elmside, Que.

**Public Notice.**

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon. Public Notice is hereby given to all proprietors of real estate and resident householders of this municipality that the Collection Roll of School Taxes, as established by the school commissioners of the Municipality of Clarendon has been made and that it now is and will remain in my possession for inspection by parties interested during thirty days from this notice, during which time it may be amended; any ratepayer may, during the said delay, complain of such roll which shall be taken into consideration and homologated with or without amendment, at the meeting of Commissioners to take place on Saturday, the 17th day of the month of October at the Town Hall in the Village of Shawville at the hour of ten in the morning. But such delay expired, it shall come into force and every person interested after having taken cognizance thereof, if he so desire, shall pay the amount of the taxes to the undersigned at his office within twenty days following the said delay of thirty days without further notice.

Given at Shawville this 15th day of the month of September 1903.

HUGH MATHESON, Sec.-Treas.

Province of Quebec, District of Pontiac. No. 126.

Circuit Court for the County of Pontiac Sitting at Ville Marie.

JOSEPH BELLEHUMEUR, merchant, of the Township of Duhamel, County of Pontiac, Plaintiff,

vs. HORMISDAS MANTHA, farmer, heretofore of the same place, and now of parts unknown, Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month from date of last publication of this notice. Ville Marie, September 1st, 1903. A. E. GUAY, C. C. C.

**MASSEY-HARRIS**

WARE-ROOMS



**SMART & SMITH**

SHAWVILLE

Our Fall stock of HARNESS Is now in And Open to your critical inspection

The stock is of best manufacture and includes a variety of styles of light and heavy Harness, at prices to suit everybody. Our Collars are the best that skilled workmanship can produce.

**SMART & SMITH**

**H. A. HODGINS' MEAT SHOP and GROCERY**

OPPOSITE THE BANK IS THE CORRECT PLACE TO BUY Your Meats, Groceries, Canned Goods, Fruit, Confectionery, Etc., Etc.

A choice supply of Fresh and Cured Meats always in stock.

Prices cut down to the Lowest Notch.

H. A. HODGINS, - - - SHAWVILLE.

P. S.—Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs, Hides and Pelts.

**THE SHAWVILLE**

SASH and DOOR

**FACTORY**

(Formerly McCredie & Hodgins)

Is again built up and ready for business.

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

GOOD WORK DONE.

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

**ROBERT G. HODGINS.**

Province of Quebec, District of Pontiac.

Circuit Court for the County of Pontiac, sitting at Ville Marie.

No. 124. ALEXANDER LUMSDEN, Lumber Merchant, of the City of Ottawa, having an office at Temiscamingue, County of Pontiac, Plaintiff,

versus THOMAS STAFFORD, formerly of North Temiscamingue, aforesaid county, now of parts unknown, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month from the date of last publication of this notice. Ville Marie, September 15th, 1903. A. E. GUAY, C. C. C.

**Public Notice.**

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Shawville. To the Inhabitants of the aforesaid Municipality:

Public Notice is hereby given by W. W. Ireland, the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality, that the list of persons who, according to the Valuation Roll of the said Municipality now in force, have the right to vote at an election for a member of the Legislative Assembly of this Province, has been prepared according to law. That a duplicate of said list has been deposited in my office at the disposition and for the information of all persons interested.

Given this 24th day of August, one thousand nine hundred and three. W. W. IRELAND, Sec.-Treas.

**SHAWVILLE'S**

NEW SASH and DOOR

**FACTORY.**

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

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Turnings, &c.

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

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

**JOHN G. ELLIOTT, PROPRIETOR.**

**Dale Bros.**

Practical Tinsmiths SHAWVILLE, P. QUE.,

will always be found with an up-to-date stock of Tinware, Enamelled Ware, Agateware, &c. Eave-Troughing and Roofing Given Special Attention.

Pickanock St. Shawville P. S.—Highest price for hides and pelts.

**THE EQUITY,**  
Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
AT SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, QUE.  
SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
No paper stopped until all arrearages are paid, unless by special arrangement with the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES:  
Legal advertising, eight cents per line for first insertion and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Business cards not exceeding one inch inserted at \$4.00 per year.  
Local announcements inserted at the rate of 5 cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents for subsequent insertions.  
Commercial advertising by the month or for longer periods inserted at low rates, which will be given on application.  
Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.  
Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry three cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.  
All kinds of Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed. Orders by mail promptly attended to.  
JOHN A. COWAN,  
Publisher.

**Business Cards.**  
MEDICAL.  
**DR. H. JACKSON,**  
DENTIST,  
Successor to Dr. D. McPhee  
SPECIAL Attention paid to gold crown and Bridge Work. Gas administered.  
Dr. McPhee's old stand. Madawaska St. Arnprior, Ont. 3 28

**J. W. ARMSTRONG, B.A., M.D., C.M.**  
McGILL and NEW YORK, POST-GRADUATE MEDICAL SCHOOLS.  
Office in the residence of the late Mrs. James Shaw, Shawville.  
Telephone in connection.

**DR. McNAUGHTON.**  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:  
Removed to the new Elliott House on Shaw Street, between J. G. Elliott's Factory and the R. R. Station.  
At home—Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Telephone No. 9.

**D. B. ALEXANDER, M. D., C. M., F. T. M. C.**  
Graduate of Trinity University, Toronto; Graduate of Victoria University, Toronto. Follow by examination of Trinity Med. College, Toronto.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: J. H. ARMSTRONG'S HOUSE, MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE.

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

**BOURBEAU RAINVILLE, L. L. L.,**  
ADVOCATE .. BRYSON,

**WM. GAMBLE,**  
ADVOCATE, &c.  
Office: Trust Building, No. 43 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.  
At Shawville First and Third Tuesday of each month.

**E. B. DEVLIN, M.A., B.C.L.**  
ADVOCATE,  
100 MAIN ST., HULL, QUE.  
Will attend Courts of districts of Ottawa and Pontiac.

**Wright, Talbot & Graham**  
ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, &c.  
Main Street, Hull, (near Registry Office).  
George C. Wright, Joachim Talbot, Charles K. Graham.  
Telephone No. 2176.

**W. W. IRELAND,**  
Clerk of the District Magistrate's Court, Commissioner and Conveyancer. Deeds, Mortgages, etc., executed legally and satisfactorily.  
SHAWVILLE - - - - QUE.

**S. A. MACKAY,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
SHAWVILLE - - - - QUE.

CALL AT  
**Donaldson's**  
FOR  
Watches, Clocks,  
Rings, Brooches,  
Chains, Stick Pins,  
Wedding Rings, &c.  
A large Stock to Select from.  
Orders taken for Special Work.  
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.  
**G. M. DONALDSON,**  
THE JEWELLER  
Main Street, Shawville, Que.

**THE RUSSELL HOUSE**  
SHAWVILLE  
JOHN MOODIE - PROPRIETOR.  
(Successor to J. A. McGuire)  
This Hotel is being thoroughly overhauled and re-fitted with a view to giving every satisfaction to the travelling public. All classes will be treated courteously and accorded the best attention, whilst the appointments of the Hotel and premises will be efficiently maintained.

**J. G. McGUIRE,**  
BAILIFF SUPERIOR COURT,  
SHAWVILLE - QUE.  
Respectfully solicits work in connection with any of the County Courts. Collections made and promptly returned assured.

**Court Shawville, No. 276.**  
Meets the 4th Wednesday of every month.  
Court dues must be paid promptly every month.  
Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
J. A. COWAN, R.S. H. S. BARNETT, F.S.  
R. W. HODGINS, C. R.

**SHAWVILLE SHAVING PARLOR,**  
JOHN SMITH, Proprietor.  
The spot for—  
A FASHIONABLE HAIR CUT,  
GOOD SHAMPOO, OR  
A CLEAN SHAVE.  
Your Turn next.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
Having disposed of my stock of Furniture to Mr. James Graham and purchased his Undertaking Equipment, I desire to inform the public that in future I shall confine myself to the Undertaking business entirely.

A FULL SUPPLY OF  
**FUNERAL FURNISHINGS**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
will be kept constantly in stock.  
**GEORGE HYNES,**  
Undertaker and Funeral Director.

**Dr. McGeahy's Condition Blood Tablets.**  
For building up sick, weak and run down horses and cattle. They prevent and cure stinking of the legs, the result of bad blood. They are the strongest blood purifying medicine in the world for horses and cattle. One to three packages will kill all the worms in any horse, leaving the animal in a healthy, salable condition. Price, 25 and 50c. Dr. McGeahy's Kidney and Cough Powders, 50c.  
Dr. McGeahy's Heave Cure for broken winded horses, the only medicine in the world that will cure the heave. Price, \$1.50 and \$2.00 per bottle. The Dr. McGeahy Medicine Co., Kennebec, Ont., Canada.  
For sale at J. H. SHAW'S, Shawville.

**General News.**  
The National Trades and Labor Congress will meet at Ottawa next year.  
The Canada Corundum Co. is putting in two camps on the limit recently purchased from J. R. Booth, and will give employment to a large number of men.  
Rev. G. S. Bland, pastor of the East End Methodist church, Ottawa, has been appointed Professor of Theology in the Wesley College, Winnipeg.  
In the competition for butter at Toronto exhibition Mr. Robert Ireland, manager of the Quyon Creamery Co., has taken 1st prize for the best 40 lb. pkg. of butter and 3rd prize for best tub of butter.  
Farmers losing cattle from blackleg should cremate the entire carcass and on no account should the hide be removed and sold. The fine for such an offence is \$200.  
Joseph Contois, a half breed, shot and killed Arthur Bretton, a commercial traveller, at St. Pierre, 12 miles east of Morris, and when placed under arrest committed suicide. Contois, it is said, acted in self-defence.  
Joseph Blais, corporation foreman in Hull lost his right ear in a scrap with Jas. Shea on Thursday last. Shea who was arrested same evening was afterwards remanded till Saturday.  
The by-law to loan \$18,000 to the Cumming Manufacturing Co. was carried at Renfrew on Monday by a vote of 294 to 25. This was 39 more than the necessary three-fifths vote. The company manufactures wooden ware and steel utensils and will employ fifty hands at the outset.  
Mrs. Brook Green, a farmer's wife, 35 years of age, residing in Greenville, near Dundas, died while under the influence of chloroform last Thursday afternoon. Doctors Ross and Bertram of Dundas, administered the drug but the woman died before an operation for a growth which she was to undergo was performed. No inquest will be held.  
J. W. Munro, jr. of Pembroke Dead.  
Pembroke, Sept. 18.—J. W. Munro, jr., eldest son of the late J. W. Munro, M.P.P., died this morning. His demise was not unexpected, as he has been ailing for some time. Yet it has thrown the whole town into gloom. He was a young man of great abilities and his death has removed one who, had he lived, would have done great benefit to this part of the country, as his father was before him. He was but 25 years of age, yet had for several years been engaged with his father in the lumber business.

**Shawville Exhibition Business Change.**  
September 22 and 23.  
**Exhibition Preparations.**

While in Toronto last week our buyer made several interesting purchases, especially in Men's Readymade Suits, New Fall Hats, Ladies' Costumes, Ladies' Skirts and Jackets, Men's Fancy Shirts, etc. These goods are all here and opened out. Parties requiring a new Suit or Hat for the Exhibition will save big money here.  
**To-day we will sell and until all sold—**  
**100 Men's Readymade Suits**  
Worth \$8.00 and \$10 for \$5.00 and \$7.00  
A clear saving of \$3.00 on each suit!  
This is the biggest bargain we ever got hold of—You'll say so, too!

**- HATS -**  
A New stock of the latest in New Fall Hats just placed into stock.

**Ladies' Readymade Goods.**  
16 Ladies' Tailor-made Suits—  
—Newest Eaton Jacket Makes.  
These Suits are worth \$10 and \$13 each. Our buyer made the manufactures a spot cash offer for the lot; they accepted, and now the Suits are here. Our aim is to sell the whole 16 suits this week, and instead of \$10 and \$13 each, we offer—  
**Your Choice of the entire Lot**  
For \$8.00 each!

**G. F. HODGINS.**  
SHAWVILLE AND BRISTOL STATION.

Sir Thomas Lipton, the great yachtsman, is ill in Chicago with catarrhal appendicitis.  
Mr. Edward Missel, formerly deputy minister of inland revenue, died at his summer residence, Aymer on Thursday morning last from pneumonia.  
London, Sept. 18th, King Edward and Queen Alexandra have requested to be kept informed of the latest news from Chicago regarding the condition of Sir Thomas Lipton.  
Lillian Ethel Kenney, the bright little three year and five months' old daughter of Mr. Samuel Kenney, conductor on the P.P.J. railway, died on Thursday morning, 10th inst, at the Isolation Hospital, Ottawa, of diphtheria.  
Alex. Lumden, ex M.P.P., of Ottawa, has placed a complimentary journey on his Northern Ontario steamship lines at the disposal of the members of the Canadian Press Association. The newspaper men propose exploring New Ontario in a body leaving Toronto on Monday of this week. The party will visit Mattawa, New Lennox and the Temiskaming country.  
A daring robbery was committed about three o'clock Monday morning at Winchester. The offices of M. F. Beach & Co., and the Eager, Sanderson Co. were both entered. The combination of both safes were worked successfully. From the M. F. Beach Co's safe there was taken in cash \$275 and papers including checks to the value of \$500. From the Eager, Sanderson Co's safe there were only a few dollars taken. No clue has yet been found.  
Lord Minto, Governor-General of Canada; his daughter, Lady Violet, and Capt. Graham, A.D.C. to His Excellency, made a flying trip to Haileybury, Temiskamingue, on Saturday Sept. 5th. The viceregal party were the guests of Colin Rankin, Esq. of Mattawa, who arranged the details of the trip. Mr. A. Lumden placed one of his steamboats at the disposal of the party, and Mr. Rankin made ample provision for the comfort and enjoyment of his distinguished guests. The trip proved to be a delightful one, his Excellency being greatly pleased with the spontaneous receptions accorded the party along the route.  
The Advance reports that Rev. W. A. Buckland, late of Boscobel, who has been appointed to the rectory of Quyon, arrived on Thursday evening accompanied by Mrs. Buckland and family. Mr. Buckland spent two years and a half as a missionary among the Eskimo in the diocese of Bishop Newham. Being a skillful amateur photographer he accumulated a large number of views illustrative of missionary life in this inclement region, which he has since reproduced as lantern slides, which form material for a highly interesting entertainment. Mr. Buckland is prominent in the masonic fraternity being chaplain to the Grand Lodge of Quebec.

An effort is being made to revive the Arnprior market, which has been dying for lack of enforcing the market by-law.

**Management of the Illustration Poultry Stations.**  
The criticism in the House of Commons on July 29th of the illustration poultry work of the Dominion Department of Agriculture was principally due to the fact that in Government business the fiscal year (July 1st to June 30th) is used for the public accounts, instead of the calendar (Jan. 1st to Dec. 31st). For that reason, necessary expenses incurred during the months of April, May and June in equipping an illustration breeding station, with houses, incubators, brooders, eggs for hatching, etc. were shown in the report of the Auditor-General before the house, while it was not possible to show in the same report the revenue derived from the sale of the chickens during the fall and winter, and which revenue will appear in next year's report. This operated most unfairly against the Bowmanville, Ont. station, which was established in the spring of 1902. The expenses of installing the station were \$225.29, and the revenue shown in the report was only 66c. The revenue derived from the sale of the Bowmanville chickens after the 1901-02 year closed amounted to \$326.94, so that this amount also should be added to the 66 cts shown in the report. It is learned that of the \$326.84, \$105.94 was paid to the station by the Wm. Davis Co., Toronto; \$166.60 by Mr. Henry Gatehouse, Montreal; and \$27.25 by farmers in the vicinity of Bowmanville for pure bred cockrels and pullets for the improvement of their flocks of poultry.

**STATIONS NOT RUN AT A LOSS.**  
The other illustration breeding stations were affected in the same way. The chickens at the Holmesville station were sold last year for \$551.13. The chickens at the Bondville, Que. station realized \$593.17. From the latter station two hundred and thirty-six pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock chickens were shipped to the farmers of the Maritime Provinces and sold at 50 cts each. These pure bred cockrels and pullets proved very satisfactory, and requests have been received by the Department of Agriculture for more pure bred chickens this year. Aside altogether from the practical work that the illustration poultry stations are conducting, and which is appreciated by the farmers of Canada, the revenue and expenditure account of the poultry division shows that the chickens reared at the stations pay a good profit above cost of feed and interest on the investment. The men in charge of the stations are farmers, and are thus able to impart poultry knowledge most satisfactorily to other farmers in their locality; they address farmers' institute meetings and make exhibits at agricultural fairs; the financial and educational benefits to the farmers derived from the mon-

Having purchased the stock-in-trade of Mr. A. Smiley, including the Machinery, Implement, and other odd lines carried, we desire to inform the public that we intend continuing the said business in the old stand, and by giving strict attention to its several requirements, hope to be favored with a fair share of their patronage.

Stocks of the best manufacture only will be carried, and our aim will be to keep all lines complete in every particular.

**ARMITAGE & CALDWELL.**  
P. S.—Best grades Machine and Cylinder Oils.

**Furniture!**  
**Furniture!**  
Having purchased the Furniture Stock of Mr. A. SMILEY I respectfully invite the public to call and inspect the full assortment of articles in that line which I have to offer at low figures.  
Everything in the Furniture line from a Parlor Suit to a kitchen chair can be procured here, and I shall esteem it a pleasure to show you through the stock.  
**B. W. YOUNG.**  
A Call respectfully solicited.

in charge of these poultry stations is far in advance of the amount paid them in salary.

**TRADE PROFITABLE AND INCREASING.**  
Within the last few years the consumption of chickens has increased in Canada: the price realized for plump chickens has advanced. Both the increase in consumption and the advance in price are due to the business of crate fattening chickens. The chickens that realize the highest market prices to-day are chickens that are fattened and prepared for market in accordance with the directions issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. Chickens from the Ontario and Quebec illustration stations were sold a few days ago to Mr. Henry Gatehouse for 12 cts. per pound, live weight. These are profitable prices that can be obtained by any farmer shipping the same quality of chickens to Montreal or Toronto.

**KILLING MARKET CHICKENS.**  
The method of killing the chicken by dislocating its neck is different from the old-fashioned way of wringing or twisting the neck. When the chicken's neck is dislocated, and the head is pulled from the neck in the manner described in the bulletin "Profitable Poultry Farming", the loose, unbroken skin of the neck forms a sack into which the blood of the chicken flows. The body of the chicken is as well drained of blood as if the head were cut off with an axe; the market appearance of the chicken is improved by dislocation; the flesh of the chicken is more juicy and edible. On the contrary, when chickens are killed by twisting the neck, death results mainly from strangulation. The body of the chicken is not freed from blood on account of there being no space in the neck into which the blood can flow. The appearance of the flesh of the chicken that has been killed by twisting its neck is reddish and blood can be plainly noted in it. In several cities in Canada a law is in force prohibiting the sale of chickens that are killed by twisting the neck. Hence, the senselessness of the ridicule by certain members of the House in debate regarding the detailed directions in "Profitable Poultry Farming" for killing the chicken by dislocating its neck, and the absurdity of making the statement that dislocating the neck and wringing the neck are one and the same thing.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

**Industrial Crisis at the Sault.**  
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Sept. 18.—Pending outcome of financial difficulties in which Consolidated Lake Superior Co. is now involved, President Shields has issued orders to temporarily close down all of the operations of the company except the street railway system on both sides of the river, the ferry system, and the Tagon Light & Power Co., of the Canadian Soo.  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 18.—The Consolidated Lake Superior Co. to day announced the immediate closing of all industries here and Michipicoten, excepting the water, the light, the car and ferry systems. This decision throws thirty-five

hundred men out of work. The reason given is lack of funds to carry on the works and no prospects of getting any.  
New York suffered two million dollars' loss from a storm on Wednesday last.  
The steamer Alex. Fraser, plying on the Ottawa, River above Pembroke, sprang a leak one day last week, and sank in about 12 feet of water.  
A number of men are now making a living in Paris by selling what are described as lilliputian animals. They stop on the boulevards, open a little bag and pull up miniature lizards, tortoises and frogs, which begin to run about the pavement, much to the amusement of the crowds. These animals, which are about the size of a five cent piece, are made of cardboard, and on the under side are glued unfortunate flies, which supply the motive power.  
**Danger of Wearing High Collars.**  
Buffalo, Sept. 18.—A special to the Courier, from Olean, N.Y., says: C. O. Slater, a young mechanic, was found dead here today. When found Slater was sitting with his body doubled up in such a position that his head rested between his knees. He wore a high collar which had cut into his neck. He was black in the face and the coroner is of the opinion that Slater, while in a stupor was choked to death by the collar.  
**Giants will Marry.**  
Ella Ewing, the Missouri giantess, who stands 8 feet 4 inches, will be married on the 15th in Butte, Mont., to Edward Beaupre the Canadian Anak, whose stature is 8 feet 6 inches. Beaupre, who is well known in Montreal proposed to her by mail about two years ago, but the bashful Ella held back until a few weeks ago. Following the marriage they will give a two weeks' exhibition in Butte, and will then leave for New York, where they will proceed to make show managers feel the heavy hand of the giant trust, for they are at least half a foot taller than any similar freaks in the country.  
**Concrete Work.**  
**DAVID MOIR**  
Begs to intimate to the residents of Shawville and district that he will be in Shawville for two or three weeks for the purpose of making Concrete Pipes for Culverts and Curbing for Walls. Orders will be received at Works—  
**Shawville Skating Rink.**

# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

## CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Ay, ay, sir!" answered the youth in the tones of a thoroughbred seaman. Not that Willie had ever been at sea, but he was so fond of seamen, and had mingled with them so much at the docks, as well as those of them who had become firemen, that he tried to imitate their gait and tones.

"Come here, you scamp, and stop your noise."

"Certainly, sir," said Willie, with a grin, as he entered the room cap in hand.

"Going home, lad?" asked Fred.

"Yes, sir—at least in a permissive sort of way; entertain myself as I goes with agreeable talk, and improvise observation of the shop windows etcetera."

"Will you take a message to your mother?"

"Sure-ly," answered Willie.

"Well, say to her that I have several calls to make to-night and may be late in getting home, but she need not sit up for me as I have the door-key; tell her not to forget to leave the door on the latch."

"Werry good, sir," said Willie.

"May I make so bold as to ask how Miss Loo was when you seed her last?"

"Not well, I regret to say," replied Fred.

"Indeed! I'm surprised to hear that, for she's agoin' out to tea to-morrow night, sir."

"My surprise is greater than yours, lad; how d'you know that, and where is she going to?" asked Auberly.

Here Willie explained in a very elaborate manner that a note had arrived that forenoon from Miss Tippet, inviting Mr. Tippet to tea the following evening, and expressing a hope that he would bring with him his clerk, "Mister" Willders, the brother of the brave fireman who had saved Loo's life, and that Miss Louisa Auberly was to be there, and that Mr. Tippet had written a note accepting the same.

"Then you'll have to take another message from me, Willie. Tell Miss Tippet when you go to-morrow that I will give myself the pleasure of looking in on her in the course of the evening," said Fred. "Mr. Auberly is not to be there, is he?"

"No, not as I know of."

"Well, good-night, Willie."

Willie took his departure, marching to the usual national air, and soon after Fred Auberly bade his friend good-night and left him.

## CHAPTER XXI.

Miss Tippet's tea-party began by the arrival of Willie Willders, who, being fond of society, and regardless of fashion, understood his hostess literally when she named her tea-hour! For full half an hour, therefore, he had the field to himself, and improved the occasion by entertaining Miss Tippet and Emma Ward with an account of the wonderful inventions that emanated from the fertile brain of Mr. Thomas Tippet. Strange to say, a deep and lasting friendship had sprung up between the eccentric old gentleman and his volatile assistant. Willie sympathized so fully with his master in his wild schemes, and displayed with such an aptitude for mechanical contrivance, and such a ready appreciation of complex theories, that Mr. Tippet soon came to forget his extreme youth, and to converse with him, propound schemes and new ideas to him, and even to ask his advice, with as much seriousness as though he had been a full-grown man.

This was of course very gratifying to Willie, who repaid his master's condescension and kindness by devoting himself heart and soul to the duties of what he styled his "profession." He was a good deal put out when his brother Frank asked him one day what his "profession" was, and resolving never again to be placed in such an awkward position of ignorance, asked his employer what was the name of his busi-

ness, to which the employer replied that it had no particular name; but, on being urged by his assistant to give it a name, he suggested that he might, if so disposed, style himself a polyartist, which, he explained, meant an artist of many occupations. Willie felt that this might be translated "jack-of-all-trades," but on mature consideration he resolved to adopt it, in the belief that few people would understand what it meant, and that thereby he would be invested with a halo of mystery, which was, upon the whole, a gratifying reflection.

Gradually, however, Willie was led to diverge from his employer to his brother Frank, in regard to whom Miss Tippet entertained the strongest feelings of admiration, because of his courageous conduct in saving Louisa Auberly. Willie pursued this theme all the more willingly that Emma appeared to be deeply interested in it.

Emma Ward was very romantic in her nature; yet she had a keen appreciation of the ludicrous which caused her to appear somewhat light-headed and giddy in the eyes of superficial observers; but she possessed an underlying earnestness of soul, which displayed itself in a thousand ways to those who had much intercourse with her. She was an ardent hero-worshipper; and while Miss Tippet was her heroine, Frank Willders was, at that time, her beau ideal of a hero, although she only knew him from description.

Willie was still in the middle of a glowing account of a fire, in which Frank and his friends Dale and Baxmore, were the chief actors; and Emma was listening with heightened color, parted lips, and sparkling eyes when Matty Merryon opened the door, and announced Mr. Tippet.

That gentleman was still in the act of shaking his sister's hands with both cheeks heartily, when Matty announced Miss Deemas.

Matty, being Irish, allowed her soul to gush out too obviously in her tones; so that her feelings toward the Eagle, though unexpressed, were discernible.

Miss Deemas strode up to Miss Tippet, and pecked her on the right cheek, much as an eagle might peck a tender rabbit, which it could slay and devour if it chose, but which it preferred to spare for a time. She was immediately introduced to Mr. Tippet, whom she favored with a stiff bow intended to express armed neutrality in the meantime; with a possibility, if not a probability, of war in the future. The eccentric gentleman felt chilled, but ventured to express an opinion in regard to the weather, glancing for confirmation of the same toward the window, through which he naturally enough expected to see the sky; but was baffled by only seeing the green venetian blinds, which ruled off the opposite houses in narrow stripes. Before he had recovered himself to make any further observation, Miss Deemas had attempted, in a condescending way, to peck the cheek of Emma Ward; but that young lady, feeling disinclined, so managed that she received the peck on her forehead.

On Willie, Miss Deemas bestowed a glance of utter indifference, which Willie repaid to with a gaze of desperate defiance.

Then Miss Deemas seated herself on the sofa and asked her "dear friend" how she did, and how she felt, and whether things in general were much as usual; from which elevated region of generalities she gradually descended into the more particular sphere of gossip and scandal.

It is only just to Miss Tippet to say that the Eagle did not find her a congenial bird of prey in this region. On the contrary, she had to drag her unwilling friend down into it; and as Miss Tippet was too conscientious and kind-hearted to agree with her in her sweeping censures and caustic observations and willful misconstructions, it is difficult to conceive wherein she (the Eagle) found pleasure in her society. Probably it was because she found in her one who would submit meekly to any amount of contradiction, and listen patiently to any amount of vituperative declamation.

"So it seems Mr. Auberly has disinherited and dismissed his son, my dear," said Miss Deemas, smoothing her dress with both hands, as though she were about to lay Mr. Auberly in her lap, and analyze him.

"I'm sorry to say that it is too true, Julia," answered Miss Tippet, with a sigh.

"Ha! it's so like one of these creatures," said Miss Deemas, pursing her thin lips; "so domineering, so towering, in their pride of mere physical power."

Mr. Tippet glanced at the Eagle in surprise, not being able to understand to what sort of "creatures" she made reference.

"Poor Frederick," sighed Miss Tippet, "I don't know what he'll do (ring the bell, Emma, darling); he's such a bold, high-spirited young man, and it's all owing to his determination to take to what's his-name as a profession (bring the tea, Matty). It's very sad."

"That must be a new sort of profession observed Miss Deemas pointedly.

"Oh! I mean painting! you know. It's impossible to arrange one's things in such very correct language you know, dear Julia; you are really too—oh! did you hear of Joe Corney, the what's-his—fireman's visit to Mrs. Denman? To be sure you did; I forgot it was in your house. It was such a funny account; you heard of it, brother (ring the bell again, dear) didn't you?"

Mr. Tippet, whose wonted vivacity was quite subdued by the freezing influence of the Eagle, said that he had not heard of it; whereupon Miss Tippet said that she had heard of it, and so had Willie Willders, who had heard of it from his brother Frank, who had heard of it from Joe Corney himself; and then she attempted to relate the matter, but failed, and finally asked Willie to tell the story which Willie did with much gusto; looking at Miss Deemas all the time, and speaking in a very positive tone, as if he thought she was doubting every word, he said, and was resolved to hurl it in her teeth, whether she chose to believe it or not.

"Capital!" exclaimed Mr. Tippet, laughing heartily, when Willie had concluded; "what an energetic old lady she must be! Really, I must get introduced to her, and show her the self-acting fire-extinguisher I have just invented. You remember it, Willie?" Willie nodded. "I've laid it aside for some time; but it is very nearly complete now. A little more work on it will finish it. My only difficulty in regard to it is, madam," he addressed himself to Miss Deemas here, "that it is apt to burst, and I am uncertain whether or not to add a safety-valve to prevent such a catastrophe, or to make the metal so very strong, that nothing short of gunpowder would burst it; but then, you see, that would make the whole affair too heavy. However, these are only minor difficulties of detail, which a little thought will overcome."

Miss Deemas received all this with a sinister smile, and replied with the single word, "Oh!" after which she turned immediately to Miss Tippet and remarked that the weather had been unusually warm of late for the season of the year, which remark so exasperated Willie Willders that he returned with a face of crimson to Emma, and asked her if she didn't feel a draught of cold air coming over her from somewhere, and whether she would not sit nearer the fire, and further away from the window!

Willie meant this for an uncommonly severe cut; for Miss Deemas sat at the end of the sofa, near the window!

Fortunately, at this point, Matty Merryon ushered in Loo Auberly, who was instantly inhaled in Miss Tippet's arms, and thence transferred to Emma's, in which she was led to the sofa and gently deposited in the softest corner.

"Darling Loo!" exclaimed Miss Tippet, with tears in her eyes; "you look so thin and pale."

There could be no doubt on that point. Little Loo, as Emma styled her, was worn to a shadow by sickness, which had hitherto baffled the doctor's skill. But she was a beautiful shadow; such a sweet, gentle shadow, that one might feel thankful, rather than otherwise, to be haunted by it.

"Pray don't mind me; I'm too tired to speak to you yet; just go on talking. I like to listen," said Loo softly.

With ready kindness, Miss Tippet at once sought to draw attention from the child, by reverting to Mrs. Denman, and Matty created a little opportune confusion by stumbling into the room with the tea.

Matty usually tripped over the carpet at the door, and never seemed to become wiser from experience.

"Poor Mrs. Denman," said Miss Tippet, pouring out the tea; "it must have been an awful shock; think of a Sugar, brother? I always forget, what was I—oh yes; think of a fireman seizing one round the Cream, Willie? I know you have a sweet tooth, so I don't need to ask if you take sugar. Yes, he carried her down that dreadful what'd ye-call-it, and into the next house with nothing (A little more sugar, Julia?—No)—nothing on but her what's-her-name. Oh! it was sad; sad to lose all her fine things too—her furniture, and—and thimble—Do try a piece of cake, brother."

"I know a worse case than hers," said Willie with a knowing look.

"Do you?" exclaimed Miss Tippet.

"Oh! do tell it," cried Emma earnestly; "he's just been telling it to me, and it is do sad and interesting."

"Come, let's hear about it, lad," said Mr. Tippet.

Thus encouraged, Willie related his adventure with the clown's family, and told his tale with such genuine feeling, that Miss Tippet, Loo, and Emma found their eyes moist when he had concluded.

There was a good deal of comment upon this subject, and Miss Deemas animadverted very strongly upon actors in general and clowns in particular. As to ballet-girls, she could not find words to express her contempt for them; but in reference to this Miss Tippet ventured to rebuke her friend, and to say that although she could not and would not defend the position of these unfortunate, yet she felt that they were much to be pitied, seeing that they were in many cases trained to their peculiarly indelicate life by their parents, and had been taught to regard ballet-dancing as quite a proper and legitimate what's-its-name. No doubt this was only a palliation of the life they led but she thought that if any one was to be severely blamed in the matter it was the people who went to witness and encourage such wicked displays.

Miss Deemas dissented generally from all her friend's observations, and, wishing to change the subject, asked Loo if her father was coming to fetch her home.

"No," said Loo; "dear papa is not well to-night, but he is to send the carriage for me. Oh, I wish," she continued, reverting to the previous subject, "I wish I could do something for these poor people. I'm so very, very sorry for the fairy."

"So you can, if you choose," said Miss Deemas sharply.

"No, indeed I cannot," replied Loo in an earnest voice; "I'm too ill and weak now to be of any use to any one. Once I was useful to dear papa, but ever since the fire I have not been of use to anybody; only a hindrance to them. Since I have been ill I have thought much more about what I read in the Bible, and I've had a great desire to do good in some way or other, but how can I—so weak and helpless?"

Loo almost sobbed, for her sympathies had been awakened by Willie, and a chord had been touched which had been vibrating in her breast for some weeks past.

"Your father is rich, is he not?" asked the Eagle.

"Yes, I believe so."

"Well, a word to him may be the cause of much good, in the shape of money at least, to people in distress; but rich people don't always like to spend their money in that way."

Loo hung down her head and made no reply; for she knew that her father did not like to part with money. She had often heard him refuse to do so in days gone by, even when very pathetic appeals (as she thought) were made to him; and experience told her that it was in vain to look for help in that quarter.

The party was now increased by the arrival of Frederick Auberly, who at once infused life into everybody, except Miss Deemas, who had life enough of her own, and would by no means accept the loan of any one else. Fred therefore ignored her altogether, and told stories and cracked jokes and sang songs as if no such female iceberg were present.

Poor Loo was overjoyed to see him, and laying her head on his breast, bade him speak away and not ask questions; only speak, and allow her to listen and rest.

Fred obeyed, and at once began an earnest discussion with Willie as to the best method of getting a stout gentleman out of a third-floor window in case of fire, when Matty Merryon entered with a flushed face and said that a fireman who would not give his name wished to see Willie Willders for a minute; and she was inclined to think it was his brother.

"What! Frank?" exclaimed Willie, rising to go down stairs.

"Stay, Willie," cried Miss Tippet eagerly; "don't go down. Pray let me have him up; I should so like to see him, and I'm sure so would Loo; the man, you know, who went up the what's-its-name, and brought you—yes, send him up, Matty."

"Please, miss, he won't come," replied the girl; "I know'd ye would like to see him, an' axed him in."

"Tell him," said Miss Tippet, "that I request it as a favor."

While Mattie was delivering this message, the Eagle took occasion to sniff once or twice in a contemptuous manner, and wondered why people worshipped men just because they happened to be big, and what they called handsome. For her part she hated all men, but if she were to be obliged to choose between any class (which she was thankful to say was not necessary in her case) she would certainly give the preference to ugly men and small.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE**  
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Willie Willders nodded his head approvingly, and, being exasperated into a savage serio-comic condition, as well by the Eagle's voice and aspect as by her sentiments, he said that she was quite right, and that if he were a lady like her he would hold the same opinions, because then said he, "being stout, I could wallop my husband an' keep him down, an' the contrast of his ugly face with mine would not be so obvious." (To be continued.)

## NOVEL REUNION.

There was a touching reunion the other day at Frick's Locks, Pennsylvania. The venerable schoolmaster rang the bell of the old school-house when there trooped in, not the children of the village, but sixty-two middle-aged men and women, former scholars. All the old lessons were gone through, and then the class adjourned to the playground and romped through the old games.

## LONG MOURNING.

One British regiment has been in mourning for more than a century. This is the old 47th, the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment. The officers wear black blended with the gold braid in memory of General Wolfe, who was killed at Quebec.

## FOR FARMERS

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

## RESULTS ALWAYS CONVINC.

There are theories and theories, and endless ways of doing things, especially in farming and stock raising, and no one method can be selected and proven superior under all circumstances to any other. There can be but one test, and that is "results." In farming, the man who does the most with the available means is rightfully accounted most successful. After all, success is a relative term in which the positive and superlative degrees are widely separated. It would be a strange situation, indeed, if all farmers were equally successful in their calling. As well expect equal success among business men. Neighbors on adjoining farms who are confronted by the very same conditions of soil, climate and moisture are very seldom equally successful. Eliminating element of luck, there is no reason why these neighbors should not be equally successful if the same methods be followed. Probably no case can be furnished where the true cause for variation in results cannot be reduced to the question of method alone. There is probably no farming community in the country that is without its farmer who appears to get along somewhat more easily than his neighbors. His crops not only appear to grow more luxuriant than those of his of his neighbors, but they actually do. Similar conditions are found in all the departments of his farm. It appears as if nature were a willing slave to obey the commands of this fortunate man, whose instructions never prove amiss and whose plans never fail. The results of his methods are visible, and by carefully observing them they may be imitated to the advantage of those who desire better results from their farming.

## HOG NOTES.

Small hog houses are best.

See that the hogs have good shade.

Have the sows in a gaining position when bred.

During the hot weather care should be taken not to have the hogs too fat.

To a considerable extent the young sow proves her future ability by the way she manages her first litter.

While a hog never gets too thin to be lousy it seems the thinner the blood the better the lice thrive.

The lot of hogs that will lie quietly while a stranger passes among them will feed the better.

A hungry pig takes readily to any food that it is expected that a pig will eat.

Build up the frame of the shoat on clover, bran, shorts and like foods and finish for market on grain.

Hogs are creatures of habit and will get to look for their food only at regular times.

Always breed from a thoroughbred boar of good constitution and vigor. His vigor should be in excess of the sows.

Overfeeding of sows, musty grain, sour swill or sudden changes of food will cause diarrhoea among the pigs.

One advantage in having shallow troughs for feeding is that the sows will learn to eat much younger.

The pig that is to be marketed profitably at from six to eight months old must not from any cause be allowed to stop growing.

Among hogs a quiet disposition is produced by constant handling from one generation to another, and has more to do with the dam than the progeny.

Extra feed increases the growth of if of the proper kind, and makes larger animals at maturity even if it does not bring maturity sooner than ordinary usage.

The advantage of retaining a sow that proves a good breeder for years, is that she takes the place of milk, provides for her young at least ten weeks, and keeps them growing.

The good strains of hogs must be kept so by proper care, intelligent and stick-to-it feeding, taking advantage of circumstances and watching results.

It is often the case that pigs are weaned too early. Usually it is best to allow them to run with the sows as by this time they should be well accustomed to eating.

## HOW TO AVOID ROPY MILK.

Concerning this trouble which is caused by an outside germ which gets into the milk after it is drawn, Prof. Farrington recommends the following: The best way to overcome this trouble is to be careful to wash the cow's udder and brush her legs, afterwards drying both with a towel; then the milker should wash his hands thoroughly, steam the pail into which he milks, drawn, milk in which it is set for cream rising. The strainer cloth, carrying cans and separator, if one is used, should be given an extra washing and scalding in order to destroy and of these germs, which have been the cause of the ropy milk. There is no doubt that this trouble may be overcome in this way, and the success one has in doing it will depend entirely on how carefully he protects the milk from the germs, which must get into the milk after it is drawn from the cow.

## GERMS IN WATER.

For some time past Prof. McKay and Mr. Larsen, of the Iowa Agricultural College, have been studying the effects of pasteurized and unpasteurized wash-water upon the keeping qualities of butter. The water used was from the deep college well, and is considerably purer than water used at an average creamery, and the results of the experiment are all the more pointed on this account. It is also evident that the very best of water contains germs which injure the keeping quality of butter. The results of the experiments are thus summarized:

Water contains germs which cause butter to deteriorate in quality. These germs can be removed or destroyed in a practical and inexpensive way by two processes, viz., pasteurization and filtration.

Butter washed in pasteurized wash-water will keep normal much longer than the same butter washed in unpasteurized water.

Butter made from pasteurized cream and washed in pasteurized water retains its normal flavor about twice as long as butter made from unpasteurized water.

Unwashed butter made from good and well-ripened cream keeps as well, and in some instances better, than the same butter when washed in unpasteurized water.

Salt improves the keeping quality of butter.

It pays to pasteurize the wash-water as well as the cream. The cost of pasteurization of milk and water after pasteurizer has been purchased is about .1 of a cent per pound of butter. The amount gained per pound of butter by pasteurization when the butter is about a month old, is .8 of a cent, leaving a profit of .7 of a cent per pound of butter.

Butter of medium firmness loses about 3 per cent. of moisture for every revolution it is worked in excess.

## THE ARAB'S EXCUSE.

A capitalist who was asked to lend money for a questionable enterprise refused with a polite excuse. When the other man objected that the excuse was lame, the capitalist told this story:

Once on a time an Arab went to his neighbor and said, "Lend me your rope."

"I can't," said the neighbor.

"Why can't you?"

"Because I want to use the rope myself."

"What do you want to do with it?" persisted the borrower.

"I want to tie up five cubic feet of water with it."

"How on earth," sneered the other, "can you tie up water with a rope?"

"My friend," replied the neighbor, "Allah is great, and He permits us to do strange things with a rope when we do not wish to lend it."

## UNIQUE ARMY COMPETITION.

Sir Evelyn Wood is offering a cup for competition by officers in a long-distance compass-bearing ride. The idea is a novel one so far as England is concerned; but similar rides, known as chart-and-compass races, were carried out under Lord Roberts in India. The distance to be run is twenty-five miles, and competitors are forbidden to use whips or sticks, whilst spur-marks on a horse will mean disqualification. The idea of the competition is to train the officers in the proper management of horses, the importance of which was demonstrated in South Africa.

## A Case of Eczema No Pen Describes.

After Three Years of Terrible Suffering Little Mary Millar Was Permanently Cured by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Many of the cures brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment are so much like miracles that people can scarcely believe them. When Baby Millar became a victim of eczema her parents did everything that could be done to get her cured. Three doctors tried all the means in their power, but without success, and then all sorts of remedies were used, with the vain hope that something would bring relief from the disease that seemed to be burning up the living flesh.

It was not until Dr. Chase's Ointment was used that relief and cure came. This case is certified to by a prominent Sunday school superintendent of St. Catharines.


Mrs. Wm. Miller, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"My daughter, Mary, when six months old contracted eczema and for three years this disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that ever came to my notice, and she suffered what no pen can ever describe. I had her treated by three different doctors, but all to no purpose whatever, and all sorts of balms, soaps and lotions were tried with no beneficial results.

"Finally I decided to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and to my surprise she began to improve immediately, and after regular treatment for a time the disease of so long-standing completely disappeared. As that was four years ago, and not a symptom of this distressing ailment has ever shown itself since, the cure must certainly be a permanent one. At the time of this cure we were living in Cornwall, Ont., and the doctors there feared that if she was not cured of eczema she would go into a decline."

Mr. S. Richardson, jun., Superintendent Christ's Church Sunday School, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "I am acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller and believe they would not make any statement knowing it to be in any way misleading or untrue."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

Jim Dumps had scarcely slept a wink, All night he'd toss about and think. But that's all past—he'll ne'er endure Insomnia. He's found a cure! 'Tis "Force." At night, when lights are dim, It soothes the nerves of "Sunny Jim."



# Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

makes one chummy with good sleep.

Wouldn't Believe at First. "I wouldn't believe it till I tried it, but 'Force' is a cure for insomnia. I used to stay awake nights after night. Now I eat a big bowlful of 'Force' just before going to bed, and sleep and I have become good friends again." L. L. BYRNE.

# BOYS OF TO-DAY

WILL BE THE MEN OF THE FUTURE.

They Should be Rugged and Sturdy, Full of Life and Ready for Work, Play or Study—Keep Them Healthy.

Growing boys should always be healthy and rugged. Ready for play, ready for study, and ready at any time for a hearty meal. This condition denotes good health, but there are entirely too many who do not come up to this standard. They take no part in the manly games all healthy boys indulge in; they are stoop-shouldered, dull and listless; they complain of frequent headaches, and their appetite is variable. Sometimes parents say, "Oh, they'll outgrow it." But they won't—it's the blood that's out of condition, and instead of getting better they get worse. What boys of this class require to make them bright, active and strong, is a tonic, something that will build up the blood and make the nerves strong. There is no medicine that can do this as quickly and as effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Mary Compton, of Merriton, Ont., tells how these pills did for her sixteen year old son. She says: "About two years ago my son Samuel began to decline in health. He grew very pale and thin and at times experienced serious weak spells, coupled with a tired, worn out feeling, and as the weeks went by he grew worse. This alarmed me, for my husband had died of what the doctors called pernicious anaemia, and I feared my son was going the same way. I had often read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure anaemia, and decided that he should try them. A couple of boxes made a decided improvement in his condition, and by the time he had taken a half dozen boxes his health was better than it had been for some years previous. His weight had increased, his listlessness had disappeared, and he was blessed with a good appetite. I may add that other members of my family have been benefitted by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I consider these pills the best of all medicines."

Poor and watery blood is the cause of nearly all diseases, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood, both enriching it and increasing the quantity, that they cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, heart troubles, incipient consumption and the various ailments that afflict so many women. These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. If you value your health never allow a dealer to persuade you to take something else.



A DECREASE.

"Smoothpate," I say to my friend, speaking of a mutually detested acquaintance, "always was a frivolous person. Even at his present age he never seems to have any more on his mind than he had when he was a boy."

"He doesn't have as much," says my friend. "He is totally bald now."

## LARGE LOAVES.

The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves 2 feet or 3 feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, 4 feet or 5 feet in length, and in many cases 6 feet.

## MAKE BABY FEEL GOOD.

A baby's temper depends upon how he feels. If ailing he will be cross, worry the mother and annoy everybody in the house; if feeling well he will be bright, active and happy. It is easy to keep your baby feeling good by profiting by the experience of mothers who give their little ones Baby's Own Tablets. One of these mothers, Mrs. C. W. Shore, Castleton, Ont., says: "Our child, eight months old, has always been troubled with indigestion. We had medicine from two doctors and tried other remedies without benefit. I then sent for a box of Baby's Own Tablets and found them just what was required. The child is now all right and is doing well."

Indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, in fact all the ailments of little ones are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. They always do good and cannot possibly do harm, and may be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Sold by druggists or direct by mail, at 25c a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# HUDSONS' BAY FISHERIES

ITS WATERS ABOUND WITH MARKETABLE PRODUCTS.

Americans are Depriving Canadians of a Valuable Asset.

An issue that may become an international entanglement is that regarding the right of American fishermen to ply their calling in Hudson's Bay, writes the St. John's Nfld., correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger. Early last winter the Canadian Government entered into negotiations for the chartering of a Newfoundland seal ship, to be used as a revenue cruiser, and despatched it this summer to Hudson's Bay, to compel the American whalers to frequent these waters to pay duties on their outfits and otherwise to recognize Canadian authority. But when the Alaskan boundary treaty came before the United States Senate for ratification the Canadians canceled the negotiations for a ship, feeling that it would be unwise to provoke more friction with the United States this summer while the arbitration on this Pacific problem was pending.

Canada claims that by the Treaty of Utrecht, in 1713, Great Britain was ceded the sovereignty of Hudson's Bay and the adjacent territories. But she has never taken any practical steps to affirm this possession, and subsequent treaties have very materially lessened the effect of this original proviso. By the Treaty of 1818 the United States fishermen were conceded the same rights as British subjects along the West Newfoundland seaboard, the coast of Labrador, and then northward indefinitely. This would mean, on the surface, at least, that United States citizens would have access to the bay on the same footing as Canadians; but Canada chooses to maintain that this is a closed sea, as absolutely exclusive property as if it belonged to one of her narrow estuaries. A very nice question of diplomacy is here involved, for Hudson's Strait, the entrance to the bay, is over 50 miles wide, and territorial jurisdiction extends only three miles from the shore, unless expressly provided otherwise, so that if Canada cannot maintain her claim to the specific cession of Hudson's Bay there would seem to be no valid or effective reason for accusing the fishermen from the States of territorial aggression. The issue has never yet been formally raised between the British and United States Governments, but American whalers constantly visit the basin, while British and Canadian shipping is conspicuous by its absence.

## VALUE OF THE FISHERIES.

The United States Fish Commission's reports show that during 11 years the whale fisheries of Hudson's Bay realized a total value of \$1,371,000 for fifty voyages, or \$27,430 per voyage. A single adult bowhead or Greenland whale is worth \$20,000, so it is easy to realize what are the possibilities comprehended in this venture, and what their exclusion from Hudson's Bay would mean to the United States whalers. For it must be remembered that not alone would they be deprived of access to its waters, but they would also be barred from the terra incognita beyond Baffin Land that forms its furthest boundary. These waterways have been the favorite haunts of the American whalers, which have made Marble Island, on the northwest portion of the bay, their regular winter haven, so as to be able to get at their prey as soon as the ice breaks up in the spring. Spencer's Harbor, on the north side of the strait, is also a favorite retreat for the New Bedford men with the same object in view, and last summer one whale ship came out with a cargo valued at \$70,000, after having been in the bay 27 months.

But the black whale is not the only denizen of those waters which affords a profitable pursuit for the American voyager. The region abounds in other commercially valuable forms of marine life. White whales are also a profitable adjunct to the northern fisheries, and so abundant are they that a Canadian explorer who visited the bay asserts that he "has observed the water, as far as the eye could reach from the deck of a vessel appear to be an unrelenting sheet of white, caused by the great schools of white whales." This creature, in its adult state, is about fourteen feet long, and is valuable for both its hide and oil. They are an alternative pursuit for the New Englanders, as when the black whales are scarce a ship can always fill up with their pallid congeners. These are also captured in great numbers by the Eskimos, and traded to the Hudson Bay Company which ships the products to England every year.

## WALRUSES ARE NUMEROUS.

Walruses are also numerous about the coasts of the bay. They are hunted for their hide and ivory tusks. The hide weighs about 300 pounds, and is worth \$30, and the ivory will bring another \$10. Thus it will be seen that a whaler's landing may be very advantageously topped off with walrus products, or the similar ones of the nar-whal, which is not, however, so abundant. Porpoises, though, occur in great plenty, and their hides and oil have a firm demand in the manufacturing world. The bay is the mating place of the hair seals, which are caught in thousands off Newfoundland every spring, and the Eskimos and Indians of the north waters procure large quantities of them during their presence in the bay.

Of edible fishes in these waters no less than thirty species are known to exist. They include the cod, the common salmon, Hearn's salmon, sea trout, speckled and grey trout, halibut, major whitefish, herring, whitefish, capelin, eel, whiting, jackfish, pickerel, pike, perch, sturgeon, and others. Back's grayling, the most beautiful of fishes, is common in some of the streams on the

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

western side of the bay. The Newfoundlanders now go to Ungava Inlet, its eastern arm, after cod each summer, while the same fish are also taken regularly at Fort George, on James' Bay, the southern projection of the great basin.

It is clear, therefore, that these northern waters teem with fish life of the first commercial value, and as the Atlantic areas now regularly fished are becoming depleted, fishermen are turning their attention more and more to Hudson's Bay as a reserve. It is only within the past four years that the Newfoundlanders have visited it, but they have been fully repaid for their enterprise. The American whalers have been frequenting it for years, and the only other soap which ruffles its placid surface is the Hudson Bay Co's. store-ship Pelican, formerly a British man-of-war, which goes there every summer with supplies for the company's trading posts, and brings back the stocks of peltries accumulated by barter with the natives during the previous twelve months.

## A FALSE WINDPIPE.

A handsome horse usually on "stand" along Broadway, New York, breathes through a false windpipe which has been inserted in his neck. He was one of the worst "roarers" local veterinarians had ever encountered before he was operated upon two years ago. He was as noisy as a locomotive, and his speed was cut down fully one-half because of his difficulty. Then the tube was inserted, and the horse became as active as ever. The only part of the apparatus which shows is a small metal disc through which the air enters.

## GEO. H. KENT'S CASE RECALLED

DYING OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Recent Deaths of Prominent Men From the Most Dreaded of All Maladies Recalls the Fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills have Conquered It.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 14.—(Special).—The recent numerous deaths of prominent men from Bright's Disease recalls the case of Geo. H. Kent, of 408 Gilmour St., this city.

Mr. Kent, who is still living here, strong and hearty, was dying of Bright's Disease. He had lost the use of his limbs and his whole body was swollen to a terrible size. Three doctors were positive that he must die.

While watching at his bedside, his wife happened to read an advertisement that said Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure Bright's Disease. They were sent for as a last resort. From almost the first dose Mr. Kent says he felt benefited by them. After taking four boxes he was able to sit up. Seventeen boxes cured him completely.

Mr. Kent's cure caused great excitement at the time. People who had heard of it came from far and near to see him, and all went away convinced that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease. This conviction is strengthened by a number of other cases reported throughout the country where this great Kidney remedy has been used, and Bright's Disease vanquished.

## NAVAL POLICE.

A Few Facts About This Little Known Force.

Probably the most obscure police force in existence is that known as the Naval Police, members of which are to be found on every battleship in the British Navy. Although the sailors have their own policemen to look after them, it must not be inferred that this state of things is necessitated by the bad conduct of the men. As a matter of fact it is not often that the naval constable has to use his powers afloat, but when in port he is always busy in the interests of Jack.

The naval constables on every ship are under the control of the master-at-arms, the highest position in this police force, to which a salary of \$10.50 a week is attached. Their duties consist in maintaining order throughout the vessel and guarding the ship's stores. When a ship is in port it is not an unknown occurrence for thieves to come aboard unobserved, and the constable on patrol has, of course, to prevent this. As soon as a ship enters port it is usual for seamen of good behaviour to obtain leave to go ashore, and very often Jack is so lost in the enjoyment of his little holiday that he fails to return to his vessel at the appointed time. The naval constables then row ashore, and, having apprehended the deserter, take him back to his ship, when he receives a light sentence from the master-at-arms for his thoughtlessness.

But withal the naval police are always popular with the men, who know well enough that they never make trouble unless there is just cause for it. On the other hand, they sometimes rescue Jack, after a tough fight, from the haunts of land-sharks to which he has been lured,

as often as not displaying the most remarkable courage on his behalf.

Another reason for the popularity of these police is that they are really sailors themselves, and have served on the lower deck for three years as ordinary seamen before being promoted to corporal of police. Furthermore, they must have a clean conduct sheet and be indefatigable workers, while to distinguish them they are allowed to wear the letters "N. P." on their sleeves.

## HINTS FOR FIDGETS.

Women with a propensity to fidget should cultivate the habit of sitting perfectly still in a chair with their hands loosely clasped in their laps. A quiet, reposeful manner is more to be desired than riches. Fidgety women have nervous fingers, which apparently must always be doing something—playing with a chain worn around the neck, beating a tattoo on the lap, crumpling the bread at dinner, or otherwise occupied in irritating the nerves of other people. Such women should avoid a rocking-chair as they would the plague. It offers too many opportunities to indulge their restless habits. Nervousness of this sort is sometimes due to ill-health, but frequently it is affectation. The well-poised woman has no fidgety tricks.

## Catarh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## CASHMERE SHAWLS.

The Industry Has Almost Gone Out of Existence.

Cashmere shawls are still made but their glory has departed, and the cheap and seductive aniline dye has displaced the soft and beautiful colorings in the old-time vegetable dyes. The men who understand their manipulation have gone to more lucrative fields, or else they lie in humble graveyards hard by the straggling village-streets of Cashmere.

The Cashmere shawl industry received its death-blow during the Franco-Prussian War, at the breaking up of the French Court. The shawls were brought to France for the great Napoleon, and fashion immediately set her seal upon them. But when the Court of Napoleon III. crumbled in the dust the vogue of the Cashmere shawl fell with it, and famine and distress invaded the far-away valleys of Cashmere. Shadipore, which was once one of the centres of the Cashmere shawl industry, is beautifully located in a valley at the junction of Sind and Jhelum rivers. But the village has shrunk to a mere hamlet of rickety houses, and the luxuriant vegetation fails to cover its barrenness and poverty. What is left of the shawl industry is carried on by boys and men, who earn from two to eight annas a day, or from two cents to four cents. For this beggarly sum they sit all day long at the looms, which are almost as forlorn as themselves in appearance, for they date back to the days of prosperity, and are held together by a generous use of string.

## AGE AVERAGES.

Here is an estimate of the average age attained by men in various European countries. Norway and Sweden head the list with 50 years. Then come England with 45 1/2 years, France 44 1/2, Prussia 39, Wurtemberg 38, Bavaria and other parts of Germany 36. In Austria and Spain the inhabitants have the shortest lives, the average age being only 33.

## Mindard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

"Is he a well-informed man?" "I should say so. His wife tells him everything."

## Mindard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"Madam," began the famished tramp. "Well?" snapped the crusty housewife. "Madam, if I learnt to bark like a dog would yer let me live in de kennel en feed me as well as yer do that dog?"



# How?

By soothing and soothing the pain, that's the way

## St. Jacobs Oil

Cures Neuralgia

Price, 25c, and 50c



## Children and Blue Ribbon Tea

Any tea that contains an excess of tannin and other injurious ingredients will hurt the stomach, vitiate the blood and stunt the growth of children. In

# Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

the tannin has been extracted and only the nourishing and appetizing qualities retained. The Red Label Brand is a magnificent tea—beautiful bouquet and delicious taste.

Black, Mixed Forty Cents Ask for the Ceylon Green Should be Fifty Red Label

## Going to Paint this Fall?

If so, you should procure the best Paint Brush on the market, absolutely the most satisfactory Paint Brush made to-day.

# BOECKH'S Flexible Bridled Brush

The bridle can easily be removed or replaced. It is not affected by water, oil or paint and works on a pivot, thus keeping the bristles elastic. The name "Boeckh" is branded on each brush. Sold by all reliable dealers.

When you buy a WASHBOARD see that it bears the name



INSIST ON GETTING ONE OF THE ABOVE WELL-KNOWN BRANDS The Best That Can Be Had. USE EDDY'S PAIS & TUBS. USE EDDY'S MATCHES. For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

Patient—"I s'pose, doctor, you make out your prescriptions in Latin so that your patients won't know what it is?" Doctor—"Possibly." Patient—"And you make out your bills in English so that your patients will know what it is?" Doctor—"Exactly."

Ma—"Willie, what's Tommy crying for?" Willie—"Just because he don't want to learn anything. I just took his sweets and showed him how to eat them."

## ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, brood sows, curbs, splints, ring bones, sweeties, stifles, greaves, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Elishan Cure ever known.

Willie—"Say, pa, didn't you tell me the other day that it was wrong to strike anyone smaller than yourself?" Pa—"Yes, Willie, that's what I said." Willie—"Well, I wish you'd write my teacher a note to that effect. I don't think she knows about it."

Lifeguard Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

She (firmly)—"We must part for ever." He (in alarm)—"Why?" She—"I have discovered that I love you."

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINDARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

"If it wasn't for my wife," grumbled the first man at the reception, "I wouldn't be here." "Neither would I," replied the other one. "The hostess is a great friend of my wife's. Is she a friend of yours?" "No; she's my wife."

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. Winklow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures rind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and use for "Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup."

"Don't you think that young man is afflicted with a swollen head?" "No," answered Miss Cayenne, "he's not afflicted with it; he enjoys it."

## Mindard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Fond Father (showing off his offspring's intelligence)—"Now, Elsie, dear, what is a cat?" Elsie—"Dunno." Fond Father—"Well, what's that funny little animal that comes creeping up the stairs when every-one's in bed?" Elsie (promptly)—"Papa."

## Mindard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Jim—"It seems to me that the lawyer who is defending your case is using some pretty extravagant language." Jan—"You'd think it was more extravagant if you knew how much he is charging me for his services."

## Rupture

We are getting them, lots of them. Where no other remedy will hold them, they come to us. "What we get is hold." The best is the oldest. That's our aim at the United States. It holds the edges of the wound together so that with this they will heal. You may get well, you can't get worse while you wear it. For sale only from THE BELT AND TRUSS MFG. CO., Newark, N.J., 425 Broadway, N.Y., Toronto.

## D. H. BASTEDO & CO.

17 King St. East, Toronto. MANUFACTURERS OF RUBBER. Dealers in Raw Rubber and Gut. Send for catalogue. Can be sent to any place. Money refunded if not satisfied. We are preparing extra high priced for 1901. Ring, send for price.

## PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, etc. 103 Bay St., TORONTO.

## CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 138, Montreal.

## Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool Boston to Liverpool Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are splendid. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passenger agent. DOMINION LINE OFFICES: 7 State St., Boston. 17 St. Seymour St., Montreal.

## Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE Dawson Commission Co., TORONTO, LIMITED.

ISSUE NO. 38-03

# One Woman Too Many

"Why so petulant, Ally? Had a hard day's shopping? Confide in your cousin."

The man looked at his table-companion out of the corners of his eyes and then smiled blandly at the entrance which the hand of an invisible man insinuated between him and his host's daughter.

Miss Alice Frankle's dark face darkened, her mouth contracted impatiently, and her eyes roved over the glittering dinner-table.

"Relatively," he continued, "I know I'm a bore compared with—Sir John, yonder, for instance. But I have many good points. Talk stocks, shares, and so on, and you'll find me bright as a button."

"I'm sick of such subjects! Surely, surely, surely! It's enough to know we're worth millions!" and that I'm heir to it all without having to think of the deals that did it, and the 'flutters' that increase it. Give me a man who—"

"With a soul above money—oh? My dear cousin, let me tell you a secret. There aren't any to be had!"

"I think I know one," she said bitterly.

"Where? What's the figure he won't bite at? Who is the—Oh, hush! There isn't a man in London, not in some matrimonial trust or combine, who wouldn't bite at your purse-strings, for instance." He glanced over the dinner-table at the assembled guests, and pursed his lips up as if to whistle. "You don't mean Sir John Leveral?"

Miss Frankle did not reply; indeed, she scarcely spoke again during the dinner, but whenever her eyes rose from her plate they always dwelt for a moment on the handsome face of Sir John Leveral before they returned; and each time an unmistakable gleam of malice brightened them. She knew she was beautiful, and to have her beauty slighted was galling enough; but for her charms to be resisted, and the magnetism of her immense fortune defied by a man circumstanced as she knew the young baronet was, filled her narrow little soul with torturing resentment. No, he had no excuse; on the contrary, the very circumstances which led to him being so often present at her parents' entertainments should have excited in him some susceptibility to the influence of her charms and the glamour of her fortune. But no; he had purposely misunderstood her insinuating sentences, which would have brought other men to her feet at once; and he had laughed away lightly every suggestion of a caress in her look, manner, or action.

And yet it was nearly always at her suggestion that it was arranged for him to come, although his coldness, indifference to her changed her love or him into an unrelenting passion. But the notion that he might choose another woman was worse. That was as the infinite to the finite.

And so long as she could stealthily watch him and perceive him drifting in love towards Cynthia Barry, she could tell when the moment arrived to strike, to crush him in humility, to expose and shame him, and Cynthia Barry, too. For what would Cynthia's feeling be when she learnt she had been made love to—she, a Barry, with two thousand a year—made love to by an "extra man"? A pittance, perhaps—two thousand a year, but enough to make a woman strong in a spirit of independence, and to nourish a Barry's hereditary pride.

She watched them furtively through the dinner, and with a jealous woman's instinct divined that Miss Barry found almost as much pleasure in Sir John's company as he found in hers; and when the millionaire's daughter rose with the ladies from the table, she had decided that the hour of Sir John's humiliation was rapidly approaching. She knew it had arrived when, an hour later, she missed Cynthia and Sir John from the drawing-room, and, stealing into the conservatory, found them sitting together in a divan half-hidden by palms and ferns. She paused a moment like a black cat about to spring, trying to gain some semblance of control over herself; and she heard Cynthia laughing lightly, like the water that splashed and rippled over the rockery at the end of the conservatory. She knew by the laugh Sir John was not declaring his love—no woman ever laughs when a man does that; but there was in the laugh something that told Alice Frankle that it rose straight from a heart touched by the ineffable joy of loving.

One step and she stood before them.

Sir John rose slowly, and reading her mind, whose alphabet she herself had taught him, turned pale. Cynthia started, and looked perplexedly from the woman to the man. But before either could speak, Miss Frankle struck.

"Do you consider you are earning your fee by picking out the most charming and beautiful girl in the room and devoting yourself to her, Sir John?" she said, smiling scornfully.

"For pity's sake, Miss—"

"Or acting honorably to this lady in making love to her who is ignorant of your position here?" she cut in fiercely.

"Alice, how dare you!" cried Miss Barry, springing to her feet with flashing eyes and flaming cheek. "He was not!"

"My dear girl," replied Miss Frankle deliberately, ignoring Sir John's appealing looks and gestures, "I speak for your own good. This gentleman is paying you attention as our honored guest, and naturally you accept his attentions under the impression he is a friend of mine; but he is not, he comes for a night engaged for the evening, like

a conjurer, a ventriloquist, an extra waiter, to help entertain our guests—to fill up a gap at the table, an extra man. And he is taking advantage of your ignorance to make love to you to capture a rich and charming wife. But that is too much! I won't have our guests insulted like that, Sir John, and tomorrow I shall lodge a complaint against you with your agents."

## II.

Miss Barry, from whose cheeks the color had disappeared, whose eyes were dulled by mental pain, turned slightly to the man, and, without looking at him, said:

"Why do you not speak?"

"I have nothing to say. She is correct as to essential facts, though malice perverts the truth. I come not for a fee, nor for profit, but for a sum allowed me to cover out-of-pocket expenses. I don't know what my agents receive each time I am engaged, but a guinea reaches me."

"Your agents get four," said Miss Frankle.

"I can't believe it," he said, bowing, while his eyes battled with hers, though his tone was perfectly calm and cold. "I get a guinea; it is my price. I know it buys me, so to speak; but I would rather sell myself cheaply than be a profit to myself. I am a poor man, waiting for a dead man's shoes, which are mine by right, and another's by law—my father's fortune, which reverted to my uncle, a misanthrope. I don't attempt to justify myself—least of all to you, Miss Frankle, who have thus branded me before Miss Barry."

"I warned her—merely warned her," interrupted Miss Frankle, "but a lonely man needs some sort of social intercourse," he continued, "and I am too poor to be able to afford it without the humble guinea which I take to cover my expenses."

"I think I'd sooner emigrate," said Miss Barry, unaware that she spoke her thought.

"And leave the acres that I love?" he said humbly, considering. "The dear old place that is going to ruin for want of attention by a loving master. I have thought of it, but my heart has conquered each time. That is enough! I am not conscious of having in any way neglected or exceeded my duties as an extra man, Miss Frankle; but I have had an experience the danger of which I never dreamt of—that of being deliberately insulted and exposed by a lady who, as the daughter of my hirer, had no excuse for such a singular breach of conduct."

And with that the baronet strode away.

"How could you do it?" Cynthia said softly, with wonder in her tone; and, looking up, she saw she was alone.

Miss Frankle had gone precipitately in search of the baronet.

"Sir John! Sir John!" she exclaimed.

He stopped and approached her.

"Oh, forgive me, forgive me!" she pleaded, pausing, and laying a hand lightly on his arm. "You can never understand a woman's reason—motives!"

"Good-night!" he said.

A few days later Sir John Leveral received a request to call upon Mark Frankle, the millionaire, at the latter's city office, and, on doing so punctually, was very cordially received.

Getting to business, Frankle said he was floating a new company, and should like to include Sir John in the directorate. The necessary qualification of one thousand shares would, of course, be allotted to him.

Sir John hesitated, or appeared to do so. Instinct told him that the idea had not originated in the brain of the financier, but in Miss Frankle's, and the toe of a lady's small shoe which he saw round the side of a high, five-fold screen, which shut off one corner of the room, confirmed him in that view. He was under the impression, too, that the wearer of the shoe intended it should betray her presence, as her presence implied that she was trying to do him a good turn, and thereby trying to make amends and evidence her sorrow for having done him a bad turn. He recognized the subtlety so characteristic of Alice Frankle, and smiled at his thoughts.

"I like the offer, Mr. Frankle," he said with a business-like air, "and I accept. I suppose it won't affect your proposal, but I am floating a company—a limited company—myself very shortly?"

"You are? What do you know about company promoting?" cried Frankle, his yellow face widening in a smile.

"mine of happiness. Miss Cynthia Barry is putting up the other fifty thou!"

The screen rocked. The millionaire had the presence of mind to steady it with his hand.

"Perhaps, under the circumstances, you'd like to withdraw your proposal?" Sir John suggested. "But I'd like to join you, if only to mark my appreciation of your daughter's kindness to me. Fact is, if it hadn't been for a suggestion Miss Frankle let drop last time I was at your house, I shouldn't have asked Miss Barry to join me, for I had an idea that she hadn't any belief that the mine would pan out right; and your daughter helped me to see that Miss Barry was favorable to a combine for our mutual happiness."

"I see what you mean—you're marrying," said the millionaire ruffling his hair, and looking very embarrassed. "Well—"

His daughter saved him further parley by sweeping into the middle of the room and bowing roughly to Sir John.

"Under the circumstances, papa," she said spitefully, "you had better withdraw the offer, for it will not, perhaps, be well for your company to have a director who is concerned in a bogus mine."

Her eyes flashed at the baronet as she uttered the last two words of her sentence, and he made no attempt to disguise a smile of admiration for the way she had turned his metaphor upon him.

"How do you do, Miss Frankle?" he said. "So pleased you looked in before I left. Good-day, Mr. Frankle. You withdraw your offer, I take it? As to our nine all the capital is subscribed by ourselves, and we're satisfied that it will pay. By the way, you'll find a preliminary prospectus of our company in to-day's 'Morning Post'—notices of weddings arranged. Good-bye!"—London Answers.

## HOW TO DO IT.

"I noticed," said the druggist to his assistant, "that a gentleman came in with a prescription, and that you took it and gave him the stuff in about three minutes. What do you mean by that?"

"It was only carbolic acid and water," replied the assistant. "I simply had to pour a few drachms of acid into the bottle and fill it up with water."

"Never mind if you had only to do that," the druggist declared. "Don't you know that every prescription must take at least half an hour to dispense or the customer will think he isn't getting anything for his money?"

"When a prescription for salt and water or peppermint and cough syrup is handed to you, you must look at it doubtfully, as if it were very hard to make up. Then you must bring it to me, and we will both read it and shake our heads. After that you go back to the customer and ask him if he wants it to-day. When he says he does, you answer that you'll make a special effort."

"Now, a patient appreciates a prescription that there has been so much trouble over, and when he takes it he derives some benefit from it. But don't you do any more of that three-minute prescription, my boy, if you want to become a first-class druggist."

## SOLDIERS WHO LIVED LONG.

It is not always true that war shortens life. The sole survivor of the Greek war of independence is said to be 105 years old, and the last survivors of wars have often reached a much greater age. Sir Joseph Fyner, one of the king's physicians has spoken to a man who fought in the battle of Buxar, which took place in 1764. William Gillespie, who saved the colors at Preston Pans, and is on the roll of Chelsea pensioners, died in Dumfries at 102, and the last survivor of the capture of Gibraltar lived to be 115. Thomas Wimmus, who died in 1791, near Tuan, in Ireland, had fought in the battle of Londonderry in 1701, and Phoebe Hessel, the Amazon, who received a bayonet wound at Fontenoy in 1745, lived to be 108, receiving a pension from the private purse of George IV. until her death. A veteran of Culloden drew a pension for sixty years, and died aged 106, and a man whose horse was shot under him at Edgchill in 1642 died ninety-four years later, aged 113. There is now no survivor of Waterloo, but Madame Givron, of Viesville, Hainault, saw the ground drenched with blood, and Napoleon riding "as if in a dream."

POINTED AND SARCASTIC.

Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese are very pointed and sarcastic. A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger." Overdoing a thing they call a "hunch-back making a bow." A spendthrift they compare to a "rocket," which goes off at once. Those who expend their charity on remote objects, but neglect their family, are said to "hang a lantern on a pole, which is seen afar, but gives no light below."

# About the ...House

## SUGGESTION FOR PICKLES.

Nearly all vegetables can be pickled. The best pickles are made from fresh, tender vegetables. Use the best cider vinegar. Alum makes a crisp pickle. Blend spices carefully, and do not use too plentifully. Keep in a cool dark place in stone jars or glass cans. A piece of horse radish in the vinegar prevents mold.

Pickles Without Cooking.—One cupful of sugar, one cupful salt, one good sized root of horseradish, one tablespoonful white mustard seed, one gallon vinegar, mixed spices to taste. Boil the above ingredients. Then allow the prepared vinegar to become cold before putting in the cucumbers. Use the smallest pickles as the largest ones do not always become thoroughly pickled, but for the small ones this way of preparing them is excellent. Crisp, plump and tender, when once put up by this easy method, you will never again resort to the old ways of making cucumber pickles.

Sweet Tomato Pickle.—Cut your tomatoes in quite thick slices, put in a crock with salt sprinkled plentifully between each layer. Let them stand for 24 hours. Then drain and cook in weak vinegar until tender. Drain carefully, and set in crocks or cans; then cover with a spiced vinegar well sweetened. The woman who is famous for the excellence of her sweet tomato pickle, writes me that these pickles will keep for years as she has proven. When fruit is scarce her family relishes these sweetened green tomatoes, with their pleasant, tart flavor, as a supper dish. Send me her recipe for chopped tomato pickle. Use equal amounts of green tomatoes and cabbage; chop fine, arrange in a crock in layers with salt sprinkled between. Let stand for 24 hours, then treat the same as the sweet tomato pickle.

Sliced Mustard Pickles.—One dozen large cucumbers sliced, two dozen very small cucumbers, one quart of small onions, one large cauliflower, steamed slightly. Soak all these ingredients in cold brine over night. Paste for the pickles is made as follows: One half pound of ground yellow mustard, one teaspoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half ounce of turmeric. Rub the above ingredients together with a little vinegar until smooth. Then add three quarts of vinegar, letting it scald until a thick paste. Next add one-half ounce of celery seed, and pour the hot paste over the pickles, put in cans and seal.

Pickled Peaches.—To every pound of the peeled fruit allow half a pound of white sugar, and arrange the two in the preserving kettle in alternate layers, as in preserving. Bring slowly to a boil, and while it is coming to this point prepare the vinegar. Measure out a pint of this for every six pounds of the fruit, and to every pint add a tablespoon each of ground cinnamon, cloves and mace, first mixing them into equal portions, and tying each up in a bit of thin muslin. After the spices are in the vinegar, turn this upon the peaches and boil fifteen minutes. Take out the peaches with a skimmer, spread them upon the flat dishes, boil the syrup until thick, put the fruit into jars, pour in the syrup, and seal.

Pickled Onions.—Select small white onions as nearly one size as possible peel them and throw them into a strong brine. In this they must lie for four days, when a fresh brine must be made scalding hot, and in this the onions must be boiled five minutes. Again they must be drained, cold water must be poured upon them, and they must stay in this half a day, or over night. Drain, put in jars, and pour over them a boiling spiced vinegar. Prepare this by adding to two quarts of vinegar half a cup of sugar, eighteen whole cloves, and as many whole peppers, a dozen whole allspice, and six blades of mace. Boil all together for five minutes, and it is ready.

Sliced Cucumber Pickles.—Slice two dozen good sized cucumbers, and boil them one hour in just enough vinegar to cover them. To one gallon of vinegar (not that in which they were boiled) put one tablespoon each of ground ginger, cinnamon, black pepper, turmeric, horse radish, sliced garlic, and whole celery seed, one teaspoonful each of ground ginger, allspice and cloves, half a teaspoonful of cayenne, and a cupful of sugar. Lay the sliced cucumbers in this; let them lie for two hours, and put into jars.

A HYGIENIC BEDROOM.

Every bedroom should be provided with the essentials for healthful sleep and the daily sponge bath. As nearly as possible the room should be kept free from anything that would tend to contaminate the air.

It should be as large as one can afford, and the windows so arranged that they may be opened at the top and bottom.

If possible the floor should be bare and the rugs so small that they can be taken out of doors with ease for cleaning and airing.

Everything about the room should be washable.

The bed should be light, and fitted with strong castors, so that it may be readily removed.

The springs ought to be firm and strong, and the mattress of a kind that will not allow the heaviest part of the body to sink, and so cause the sleeper to lie in a cramped position.

Many people prefer a cheap, hard mattress next the spring, and a light one of hair on this; but any kind of a mattress is better than one that is too soft.

Above all do not overfurnish the bedroom.

PICTURES.

In hanging pictures, says an author-

ority on the subject, the general effect should be considered rather than the desire to show a great number. It proves most advantageous in many rooms to have the picture frames like the woodwork and considered a part of the decoration. Pictures are too often hung without any thought of their relation to the places they fill. In a wide, heavily carved fireplace an oil painting was substituted for the ordinary mirror. The deep, sunk, elaborately treated frame formed a part of the mantel and the rich warm colors in the painting itself gave a substantial unity to the whole end of the room that no mirror or suspended picture could ever have effected. The best rule for framing and hanging pictures is perhaps, after all, to throw tradition to the dogs and use your individual taste.

HEARD AND SOFT WATER.

All cooks do not understand the different effects produced by hard and soft water in cooking meats and vegetables. Peas and beans cooked in hard water containing lime or gypsum will not boil tender, because these substances harden vegetable casein. Many vegetables, as onions, boil nearly tasteless in soft water, because all the flavor is boiled out. The addition of salt often checks this, as in the case of onions, causing the vegetables to retain the peculiar flavoring principles, besides such nutritious matter as might be lost in soft water. For extracting the juice of meat to make a broth or soup, soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is the best, for it much more readily penetrates the tissue; but for boiling, where the juices should be retained, hard water or soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while the water is boiling, so as to seal up the pores at once.

MOUNT ASSINIBOINE.

Mr. James Outram Describes His Successful Ascent.

Of the beautiful peaks of the Canadian Rockies, one of the most difficult for the mountaineer has been Mount Assiniboine, or, as it is often called, "The Matterhorn of the Rockies." It forms a massive pyramid, more than 11,000 feet high. Its precipices have successfully withstood the assaults of many a climber, the first successful ascent dating only a few months back.

That ascent, made by James Outram with three guides, is described in the September Century. The narrative is as keenly interesting as Whymper's accounts of his scrambles in the Swiss Alps. We have not the space to quote much of Mr. Outram's article. Readers will be interested in the following description of the descent:

"Well roped and moving generally one at a time, we clambered downward foot by foot, now balancing upon the narrow ridge, 5,000 feet of space at our right hand; then scrambling down a broken wall-end, the rocks so friable that hand-hold after hand-hold had to be abandoned, and often half a dozen tested before a safe one could be found; now, when the ridge became too jagged or too sheer, making our cautious way along a tiny ledge or down the face itself, clinging to the cold buttresses, our fingers tightly clutching the scant projection of some icy knob, or digging into small interstices between the rocks; anon, an ice-slope had to be passed with laborious cutting of steps in the hard, wall-like surface; and again, cliff after cliff must be reconnoitered, its slippery upper rim traversed until a cleft was found and a gymnastic descent effected to the ice-bound declivity that fell away beneath its base.

"For close upon 2,000 feet the utmost skill and care were imperative at every step; for scarcely half a dozen could be taken, in that distance, where an unroped man who slipped would not inevitably have followed the rejected hand-holds and debris that riddled down in leaps and bounds, to crash into fragments on the rocks and boulders far below.

"But with a rope a careful party of experienced mountaineers is absolutely free from danger; and though it took our usually rapid trio three and a half hours to descend some 1,800 feet, our confidence was fully justified, for nothing insurmountable obstructed our advance, and, after a brief halt below the last cliff wall, a gay descent, on snow that needed no step-cutting, brought us soon after six o'clock to easier, continuous rocks, where we unroped."

COAXING THE BOY.

"Did I understand you to say that this boy voluntarily confessed his share in the mischief done to the school-house?" asked the magistrate, addressing the determined-looking female parent of a small and dirty boy.

"Yes, sir, he did," the woman responded. "I just had to persuade him a little, and then he told me the whole thing voluntarily."

"How did you persuade him?" queried his worship.

"Well, first I gave him a good hiding," said the firm parent, "and then I put him to bed without any supper, and took his clothes away, and told him he'd stay in bed till he confessed what he'd done. It was the rest of his days, and I should thrash him again in the morning. And in less than an hour he told me the whole story voluntarily."

TITLED AMERICAN LADIES.

Recently a United States newspaper compiled a list of American young ladies who had acquired titles by marriage. In England it was stated that thirty holders of title were of American birth, including three duchesses and one dowager duchess. In Germany there were twenty-six, five being princesses; in France, fourteen, six princesses; and in Russia, six, all princesses but one. Their dowries were represented as amounting to \$161,000,000.

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The ex-Empress Eugenie still cherishes a true Spaniard's taste for strong perfumes, her favorites being lemon, verbena, and sandal-wood.

The oldest man on earth is said to be Izal Rodastly—135—of Moscow, Russia, and the oldest woman Mrs. Nancy Hollfield—117—of Battle Creek, Michigan.

King Edward is the first King of Great Britain and Ireland who has ever travelled on an Irish railway. When George IV. visited Ireland in 1821 there were no railways.

Sir Donald Currie, even as a child, made up his mind to be a great owner of ships some day, and by way of preparing himself for his future responsibilities he made a fleet of toy boats which was the envy and despair of his boy friends.

Queen Alexandra has a favorite teapot, which is often in use when the Queen is in Sandringham. It is exceedingly curious, very old, and is said to be of priceless value. The teapot is in the shape of a stout Dutchman sitting astride a barrel of wine. The old man's cap serves for a lid, and a gold tap lets out the favorite five o'clock beverage.

Signora Rina Monti recalls the golden age of learning for Italian women. She is the first woman in modern times to be appointed to a University chair in Italy. She has the chair of zoology and comparative anatomy at Messina, and that of professor extraordinary of comparative anatomy at Bologna.

A London girl, Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, two years ago entered Cornell University, N. Y., to take up a course of instruction in engineering, being the only woman amongst the graduates so studying. So thorough has been her training that she included foreign work in it, and actually took her place at one of the college blacksmith's twenty forges.

King Alfonso had a little adventure, rather unusual with Spanish monarchs, the other day. His Majesty was walking in the Prado, when a bullock broke from a herd that was being driven and, tearing away at full gallop, showed every disposition to use its horns among the pedestrians and equipages. There was a regular stampede, but the King showed his spirit, and, drawing his revolver, brought the beast down with two or three swiftly-delivered shots.

Mr. Auberon Herbert is a younger son of the third Earl of Carnarvon. He is of a gentle, philosophic nature, for whom nobody has an unkind word. Every year he gives a free tea lasting three days, to which thousands gladly flock, at his place near Bournemouth, England. The first two days are for tradespeople and farmers, and the third for the gipsies, but anyone who likes can go. The tea is served in a beautiful glade in his grounds, and there are music and dancing, while the patriarchal-looking host goes round among his guests seeing that they are having plenty of refreshment and enjoyment.

Lord Brampton tells the following story of the days before he became Mr. Justice Hawkins. His first brief was to defend one of two men charged with coining; and when they were placed in the dock he overheard a brief colloquy between them. Coiner No. 1. told his comrade that he was to be defended by a very good man. Coiner No. 2 said he also was defended. He did not know the gentleman's name, "but"—indicating Mr. Hawkins—he added, admiringly, "he's a smart 'un. When I handed over the fee he put the thick 'un"—i.e., sovereign—"between his teeth and bit it. He's the chap for my money!"

The yearly expenses of the Sultan of Turkey have been estimated at no less a sum than \$30,000,000. Of this \$6,500,000 alone is spent on the clothing of the women, and \$400,000 on the Sultan's own wardrobe. Nearly another \$6,500,000 is swallowed up by presents, \$5,000,000 goes for pocket-money, and still another \$5,000,000 for the table. It seems incredible that so much money can possibly be spent in a year by one man, but when it is remembered that some 1,500 people reside within the palace walls, and live luxuriously and dress expensively at the cost of the Civil List, it appears a little more comprehensible.

The Czar of Russia is said to be very superstitious and to have great confidence in relics. He wears a ring in which he believes is embedded a piece of the true Cross. It was originally one of the treasures of the Vatican, and was presented to an ancestor of the Czar for diplomatic reasons. The value which its owner sets upon the ring with its embedded relic is shown by the following fact. Some years ago he was travelling from St. Petersburg to Moscow when he suddenly discovered that he had forgotten the ring. The train was stopped immediately and a special messenger sent back in an express for it, nor would the Czar allow the train to move until, eight hours afterwards, the messenger returned with the ring.

Irishmen with a full brogue found a friend in Mr. G. T. Cline, who has just died at Chicago. He was a millionaire recluse and miser, but had the one "vice" of spending money to hear Irishmen talk. He would purchase drink for them, and so set their ready tongues wagging more furiously than ever. After the World's Fair Mr. Cline bought a hotel of seventy-five rooms, and lived there alone. He occupied only one room, but had all the others furnished. Under his bed he kept eight violins, among them an Amati worth \$1,500. He played the violin almost constantly day and night during the last ten years. Mr. Cline must have had a rare soul for music when he would lavish pence on an Irishman's tongue and play his fiddle to stave off the pangs of hunger, for he allowed himself only \$3 a month for food.



PUT HIM OUT OF THE RUNNING.  
Mrs. Bright—How do you ever come to this?  
Flimsy Foodies—Well, you see, mum, I was a velocipede painter and advent of bicycle ruined my business.

# What the Camera Did

I.

"At any rate," said Netta, "I think it is most ungalant of Dick. I have always considered that Netta is a distinctly good-looking girl, and just then, when a flush of annoyance was mantling her velvet cheeks, she was positively beautiful. It struck me that I might employ the shining hour to worse advantage than by keeping her so."

"And I," I observed, "think it is rather inconsiderate of Estelle."

Estelle—Estelle is my fiancée—and Dick Mount—Dick is Netta's fiancée—had paired off together, leaving us to walk behind them along the pretty country lane. They were striding along together, talking in an animated fashion, and it was the fact of her temporary desertion by Dick which had caused Netta's annoyance.

"But what can you expect?" I said. "When two people ride the same hobby-horse there isn't likely to be room on the animal, or vehicle, or whatever it is, for ordinary humble individuals who do not understand its peculiarities."

Netta sniffed.

"And we have been engaged exactly a fortnight," she said. "At any rate, I think he might teach her to carry her camera decently. She's swinging it about as a city man does a handbag."

Then silence fell again.

"Well," I said, "at all events, it is a beautiful morning."

In an emergency, it will be observed that my originality is not striking, but Netta seemed glad of a change of subject.

"It is, indeed," she replied. "Just look at those wild-flowers in the hedges. Did you ever see anything more beautiful?"

I directed my gaze full on the remains of the becoming flush on her cheek.

"Yes," I said, and I flatter myself there was a world of meaning in the simple remark.

"When you talk sensibly," she said, "you are rather a nice boy, but when you attempt to pay silly compliments you are not a success."

I was nettled rather.

"That, I suppose, is what is called a smart retort?" I said acidly.

"Permit me to say that it was cheap—distinctly cheap."

"There, there!" said she. "Don't get cross. Try to bear it like a man."

Her glance went to Dick as she spoke, and it annoyed me.

"Like a man, I presume," I said, "means like Dick? He, of course, is a paragon of all the virtues, and I am to model myself upon him."

"You might do worse," was her reply. "At all events, Dick is a man—a brave man, notwithstanding his disgraceful present conduct!"

I am sick to death of having Dick's V.C. for ever thrown in my face.

"You do not consider that I have any claim to be considered a brave man also, then?" I remarked.

"I haven't observed any striking attributes of bravery about you, if you put it that way," she replied, with an irritating smile.

An inspiration seized me.

"Suppose," I said, "that, with those two people within sight and hearing, I were to—to kiss you? Would that be an act of bravery?"

"It would be an act of impudence!" she replied.

"Impudent, perhaps," said I; "but I do not believe there was ever yet in act of bravery which had not a spice of impudence in it."

"You are becoming quite brilliant!" she remarked. "Where did you learn wisdom?"

"In the school of Cupid," I said idiotically. And the next instant I had committed the act of impudence or bravery, whichever it might be.

"You are a little wretch!" she said viciously. "Look! They have slowed up, and are waiting for us. Suppose they should have seen? I have a good mind to tell Estelle what—what sort of a husband she is likely to have."

"No," I said, "don't do that. It would spoil everything. Let us treasure our dear secret."

Her lips curled.

"Bravery!" she said with a world of scorn.

"Perival," cried Estelle's voice, "I wish you and Netta would stand over by that gate. There is a lovely view here, but it wants some figures in the foreground."

"Hang the view!" I said under my breath.

But, like a dutiful lover, I obeyed my mistress, and stood with Netta against the desired gate.

The camera was focussed at us, but though we waited patiently the "click" came not.

"I can't think," said Estelle at last, with a puzzled expression, "whether I exposed that last plate or not. I do forget things so."

"That is scarcely to be wondered at," said I meaningly, "considering what a lot you have had to distract your attention."

"I'll let this one down, at all events," said Estelle, not heeding my sarcasm. "I do so hate having two images on one plate."

She touched the spring which changes the plate, and after the usual "A little this way." "Turn your face more to the front, Perival," the picture was taken.

Netta's avoidance of me during the rest of the morning was marked. I had gained one of the advantages of bravery—I was feared. On the home ward journey, when Estelle had garnered enough "subjects," the engaged couples walked together.

After luncheon we discovered that the promise which the lovely morning had seemed to give of a fine day had not been fulfilled. The sun was overcast, and a miserable drizzle was falling.

Tennis and the river were both equally impossible, and the old

weary question, "What shall we do?" came up for consideration.

"How about ping-pong?" suggested Dick.

"Julius Caesar died March 15th, 44 B.C.," I replied.

Suddenly Estelle broke the silence which had fallen upon us.

II.

"I have a suggestion," she said. "Have you ever seen a photograph developed, Perival?"

I confessed I hadn't.

"Then why not all come to my dark-room and see the results of our morning's work? It is well ventilated, and there is plenty of room."

Dick was keen on the idea. He thought he could teach Estelle something, I suppose; and although it was plain that neither Netta nor I was exactly enthusiastic, we agreed, after discussion, to the proposal.

Estelle's dark-room was a miserable little garret at the back of the house—one of those places where one is always knocking one's head against the ceiling and falling over things.

Beyond the fact that there was a sort of sink arrangement, and enough bottles ranged along to stock a chemist's shop, there was nothing remarkable about it.

"Isn't it a splendid little place?" said Estelle enthusiastically. "And see!" She pulled down a blind, and immediately the room was darkened, except for a red glare, which did not suit the complexions of either of the girls.

"That is how I get my red light," Estelle finished triumphantly.

"You'd do better with glass," said Dick. "These spring-blind arrangements have a nasty habit of springing up at critical moments and spoiling everything. Besides, there's the danger of pinholes of white light."

"Fiddlesticks!" said Estelle. "It has always served the purpose very well, and it is going to do so again. Well, now for the first plate."

She fumbled with her camera, and at last produced a piece of glass, which she put into a china dish, and swilled over it some stuff out of a measuring-glass.

For some minutes we glued our eyes to that piece of glass, and then at last a few black spots appeared on it, whereat Estelle went crazy with excitement.

"Look, look!" she cried. "It's coming! It's coming up splendidly! Now, who says hydroquinone is not a good developer? See! There comes the white dress with big spots. It looks like yours, Netta. And look! There comes a man's figure! Why—"

She broke off short, and a puzzled expression came over her face. I was getting used to the horrible red glimmer now, and I could see it.

I fixed my gaze on the plate. There was something that looked like a negro in a black dress, and close to her was the figure of what looked like a seaside nigger-mistress. His face was very close to hers—in fact, he was kissing her!

"It's very extraordinary!" said Estelle. "I don't remember taking anything like this. That certainly seems like your dress, Netta; and yet—At any rate, it is difficult to see what this really is till it is fixed, so we'll wait till then."

"What do you mean by 'fixed'?" I asked.

"The plate has to be washed, and then put into that dish over there," she explained. "That fixes the picture on the plate, you see. That's the last process, except the washing and drying. If any white light gets to it before it is fixed it is spoiled for ever."

"Oh!" I said. And then I thought deeply.

Charlie Simpson, a town friend of mine, who was bitten by the photographic craze a few years ago, had told me that white things came out black on a negative, and with this fact in my mind it was pretty plain that this photograph would show me in the act of inflicting the deed of bravery I have narrated upon Netta. How it had got there I could not say, but the fact remained, there it was. I also bore in mind that white light would spoil everything.

I straightened myself and sighed, as if the process of development interested me no more.

Then I strolled to the window.

A touch, and I had done it.

The blind flew up, and the room was filled with light again.

"Oh," said Estelle and Dick together, "you've spoiled it!"

I gave a sigh of relief.

"Have I?" I said. "I'm awfully sorry!"

Estelle stamped her foot.

"Awfully sorry won't restore it," she said, showing a divine flash of temper. "How came you to be so foolish?"

"Haven't the least idea," I said. "I just brushed against it and it flew up. Awfully sorry. Perhaps I had better go." And I went.

Later on I was called upon to admire the rest of the negatives, which were more or less successful, and this I did as fervently as I could.

"But I wish you hadn't spoiled that first one," Estelle said. "I can't think what it could have been, and I'm dying to know!"

As we were coming down to dinner that evening I met Netta.

"That was awfully clever of you," she said. "I cannot imagine what made you think of it."

"Neither can I," I answered. "But, after all, none but the brave and ready-witted deserve the—bravery."

"And then her nose went up in scorn."

On my return to town I told Charlie Simpson about the affair—in strictest confidence, of course.

"What I want to know is," I finished, "how on earth did she photograph us then?"

"Well," he said, "the only thing I can think of is that Miss Estelle was carrying her camera wrong way round, with the lens towards you, and in swinging it her dress must have caught the catch which, when pulled, exposes the plate. This must have happened just at the

critical moment. But I say, old chap, you've had a narrow escape. I quite agreed with Charlie; but, at any rate, the incident was a lesson to me. I haven't indulged in bravery since, and Estelle and I are going to church on an interesting mission in about three weeks from now.—London Answers.

TIT-BITS OF INFORMATION.

Items of Knowledge Which Will Be Found Interesting.

In London cabs \$105,000 worth of articles are left in a year.

Bargains make advertising and advertising makes bargains.

Some Japanese girls, when they desire to look extremely captivating, gild their lips.

The United Kingdom has now 22,000 miles of railway—just double the mileage of 1861.

England possesses nearly 15,000 convicts. Their maintenance costs about \$5,000,000 a year.

Red-haired people, it is stated, are less likely to become bald than those with hair of any other color.

Belgium gives the members of her Lower House of Parliament \$800 a year and free railway-tickets.

England has forty-two lawsuits a year for every 1,000 inhabitants.

Germany has seventy, and Scotland twenty only.

To dock, scrape, and paint one of the big iron-clads costs on an average \$20,000, and this has to be done often twice a year.

A British Parliamentary return shows that the strength of the Volunteers is 250,990 all ranks, as against 277,120 in 1902.

While Europe has 107 people to the square mile, Asia has but fifty-eight, Africa eleven, and Australasia one and a half.

Neither male nor female convicts in British prisons are permitted to see a mirror during the period of their incarceration.

The horse is perhaps the only animal known that does not breathe through its mouth—it breathes through its nostrils only.

The British Museum is to have a photograph department, in which will be stored, in cylinder form, the voices of eminent people.

All birds, when perched on trees or bushes, serve as weathercocks, as they invariably arrange themselves with their heads to the wind.

Twelve years ago one sailor out of every 100, on an average, lost his life by accident. Now the proportion has been reduced to one in 256.

The finest human hair is golden, and red is the coarsest. The thickness of human hair varies from the 250th to the 600th part of an inch.

The risk of being struck by lightning is five times greater in the country than in cities, and twenty times greater at sea than on a railroad.

The Hebrew population of London has more than doubled during the last twenty years. It is now estimated at between 100,000 and 120,000.

In the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

Berlin's Black Book, the criminal record kept by the police, now consists of thirty-seven volumes, containing 21,000 photographs of criminals of all classes.

The Russian Government gives a golden medal to every couple that celebrates its golden or diamond wedding. Last year 614 couples received medals.

It is said that a profitable hen eats sixteen times her weight in a year. Her eggs are six times her own weight, and worth six times the cost of her food.

In sandy deserts of Arabia whirling winds sometimes excavate pits 200 feet in depth, extending down to the harder stratum on which the great bed of sand rests.

In future any holder of the V. C. who sells it or loses it, and cannot give a satisfactory explanation of his loss, will be liable to be deprived of the annuity which accompanies it.

A bride in some parts of Switzerland receives from her friends a Gruyere cheese. It is not eaten, but is preserved by her, and all the important family events are marked on the rind.

The death-plant of Java has flowers which continually give off a perfume so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled for any length of time, a full-grown man, and which kills all forms of insect life that come under its influence.

AN EVERLASTING LIGHT.

A Chicago inventor, George Magrady, has discovered a process of manufacturing a thirty-six candle-power light that will never go out. While experimenting with photographic chemicals four years ago Magrady's attention was attracted by a glow in a small globe. The glow was caused by a chemical which the inventor keeps secret. Magrady enlarged the globe and perfected the light by placing it in an air-tight glass. He says there is no reason why the light will not remain brilliant for ever if it is not broken. A company has been formed to manufacture the lights in numerous sizes. A patent hood fits over the globe and covers it completely when the light is not needed.

THE "LIFE PLANT."

There is a creeping moss found in Jamaica, in Barbados, and other islands of the West Indies, which is called the "life tree," or more properly the "life plant." Its powers of vitality are said to be beyond those of any other plant. It is absolutely indestructible by any means except immersion in boiling water or application of a red-hot iron. It may be cut up and divided in any manner, and the smallest shreds will throw out roots, grow, and form buds. The leaves of this extraordinary plant have been placed in a closed air-tight, dark box, without moisture of any sort, and still they grew.

LOVERS WERE SEPARATED

BRIDES LOST THROUGH THE POST OFFICE.

Railroad Accident and Delayed Telegram Stopped a Wedding.

Post offices in general have had a good many crimes laid to their charge, not the least serious being that of losing several brides. Indirectly the postal officials in London have been the cause of more than one engagement being broken off, though no action has yet been brought against them for the recovery of damages in respect to splintered hearts, as was the case in Louisville the other day, when a distracted would-be Benedict sought to recover \$1,000 from the Postal Union for the loss of his bride.

The cause of Mr. Clarence Manuel's irreparable misfortune, it was alleged, was due to a mistake on the part of the company in transmitting a telegram. Mr. Manuel was engaged to Miss Maggie Bryant, of 737 Wall Street, Jeffersonville, and as far back as January 26th, 1901, he sent a wire to his fiancée begging her to meet him in Louisville. But the telegram that the young lady received read: "Meet me at Nashville."

Full of the pleasurable anticipations for a happy day, Miss Bryant took the car to Nashville, and there for three hours waited at the station for the coming of Clarence Manuel, who, however, was patiently waiting up and down the platform at Louisville, and probably saying bitter things about the punctuality of women in general.

Ultimately both went home, and then Miss Bryant wrote Clarence a letter, which plaintiff's counsel described as a "rouser." Miss Bryant had evidently given full rein to her pen, and the sentences she composed were full of tragedy. She was "glad her eyes had been opened ere it was too late," "the disillusionment was perhaps bitter, but she should be grateful that she had discovered

HIS TRUE CHARACTER

before their marriage had taken place," "her only regret was the amount of time she had spent in his odious society," etc. It was that last sentence that rankled in Clarence's breast, and full of righteous wrath he filed suit against the Postal Union, determined to get something for his harrowed feelings.

Judge Field, who tried the case, after expressing much sympathy with the young man, stated that no recovery could be had "unless the importance of correct transmission was first of all impressed on the transmitters' agents." Whether people in Louisville send telegrams for amusement is unknown, but the inferences to be deduced from such a decision certainly point to the possibility.

Judge Field, with a tender smile of sympathy, added that while Clarence had no case in the civil court he might file a petition for a rehearing in Cupid's court at the bar of the lady's heart, but this Mr. Manuel sternly declined to do. The case, which was only concluded a few months ago, has left the young man somewhat of a misanthrope, though rumor has it that he is once more engaged. He says, however, that he is taking no more chances with the telegraph office.

The combination of a train smash and a delayed telegram was the cause of John Plumer, of Edinburgh, losing his bride. The wedding had been arranged, and the morning of the ceremony

HAD ACTUALLY DAWNED,

when the train in which Mr. Plumer was hastening from the Scottish capital to his fiancée's home in Exeter was derailed, and though the bridegroom was uninjured he found it impossible to keep his appointment. He therefore telegraphed to Miss Gurney saying that he was unable to reach the church in time, and advising the postponement of the wedding for a couple of hours. The telegram, however, was in some way delayed in transmission, and was not delivered until long after the hour appointed for the wedding. After waiting at the church for some considerable time the party returned to the house. Two hours later the bridegroom turned up, full of apologies, which the bride's father refused to listen to.

Miss Gurney positively declined to see her lover, but sent him word that the engagement was at an end between them, and she would rather there was no further communication in future. After making many valiant attempts to smooth things out the young man took a train back to Edinburgh, and a few months later married a girl to whom he had formerly been engaged. What Miss Gurney's feelings were when she ultimately received the delayed telegram are not recorded.

A case in which the Post Office was scarcely to blame occurred a few months ago when a young man of the name of Cumming lost his bride through a letter simply addressed "Newport" going to the Isle of Wight instead of to Monmouthshire. The blame in this instance should be credited to the law which permits two or more towns in the same country to be called by

THE SAME NAMES.

Cumming, who was engaged to a Miss Edith Turner, of Newport, Mon., had arranged to meet the young lady on a certain date, but the day previous was called to the death-bed of a sick relative. He therefore wrote to Newport from Chester, where he was in business, explaining the reason of his falling (to keep the appointment, and then hurried to the bedside of his relative.

Thinking that his fiancée had received his letter Cumming did not communicate with her again for three days, when he travelled down to Newport and found that Miss Turner had gone to Liverpool. He asked for her address, which was de-

clined, and after some further attempt to find out the reason of her hasty departure returned to Chester.

For three weeks he received no tidings of his fiancée, and it was only when he met her by accident in Liverpool that he found out the reason of her strange conduct. Though she had received the letter from the Isle of Wight a week or so later, she insisted on the engagement being broken, saying that the man who was so careless as to omit the name of the county in his addresses was not likely to make a thoughtful husband.

Mr. Cumming, who, perhaps, had begun to realize that he was not so unfortunate as he had at first supposed, cheerfully agreed to the cancelling of the engagement, and soon after married a Liverpool girl.—London Tit-Bits.

RED-TAPE ABSURDITIES.

The Deutsche Juristenzeitung records the following instance of Prussian red-tape. A woman who disappeared from her home was legally adjudged dead after a time. Three years later she reappeared, proved her identity beyond a doubt, and demanded a passport and other legal documents which Germans are required to possess. The authorities, however, refused to give her the documents, declaring that legally she was dead, and the law courts decided that she could not appeal against the ruling that she was dead, because too great an interval had elapsed for an appeal to be allowed. The courts of appeal upheld this decision, so that the unfortunate woman is still dead, though very much alive to the absurdities of red-tape.

COCOANUT CLOCKS.

In Malaya the natives keep a record of time in the following way: Floating in a bucket filled with water they place a coconut-shell, having a small perforation, through which, by slow degrees, the water finds its way inside. This opening is so proportioned that it takes just one hour for the shell to fill and sink. Then a watchman calls out, the shell is emptied, and they begin again. Such trifles as minutes and seconds are rarely heeded on the peninsula. Fancy anyone asking the time in Malaya, and being told that the coconut-shell was half full!

GROWTH OF NAILS.

The growth of nails is more rapid in children than in adults, and slowest in the aged. It goes on more rapidly in summer than in winter, so that the same nail that is renewed in 182 days in winter requires only 116 in summer. The increase of the nails on the right hand is more rapid than on the left; it also differs for the different fingers, and in order corresponding with the length of the finger. It is most rapid for the middle finger, nearly equal for the two either side of this, slower for the little finger, and slowest for the thumb.

MATURITY OF TREES.

Authorities on forestry say that seventy-five years are required for the oak to reach maturity; and about the same length of time for the ash, larch, and elm; for the spruce and fir, about eighty years. After this time their growth remains stationary for some years, and then decay begins. There are, however, exceptions, for oaks are still living which are known to be over a thousand years old.

UNIQUE SPOT.

Doubtless the most unique spot in the village of Allenberg, on whose border three countries meet. It is ruled by no monarch, has no soldiers, no police, and no taxes. Its inhabitants speak a curious jargon of French and German combined, and spend their days in cultivating the land or working in the valuable calamine mine of which the village boasts.

WASHING AWAY THE WORLD.

An interesting calculation has recently been made public by the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that, taking into consideration the wear and tear on the solid land by ocean lashing, river erosion, and wind and weather, the world will, by the end of the year 4,500,000 be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foundations of our great continents.

CURE FOR PARALYSIS.

A man named Davis, of New York, has just completed a fast of forty days. Before commencing the ordeal he was suffering from paralysis, but is now nearly cured, and believes that he has discovered the one cure for this malady.

"Perkins," languidly called Fwedy, "come and take this beastly thing off the hook." While his man disengaged the fish from the hook and put on a fresh bait, Fwedy yawned dismally: "That's what makes fishing such a boah," he said. "Once in a while you catch one of the slippewy things, don't you know!"

Death from sleeplessness is the punishment for murder in some parts of China. The culprit is kept awake by beating the soles of his feet, and this treatment continues until he dies. At the end of nine or ten days the victim breathes his last.

A number of New York capitalists are organizing a matrimonial accident company, to insure women against becoming old maids. In the event of not having a husband to support her, a spinster will have the consolation of drawing an annuity.

HOME.

CULINARY HINTS.

Tomato Pickle with Onions.—Chop one peck of green tomatoes, six green peppers and six onions. Let the mixture stand over night with one-half cup of salt sprinkled through it. Drain and add two quarts of vinegar, two cups of brown sugar, one rounding tablespoon each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon. Cook slowly half an hour.

Apple Custard.—Steam a dozen apples and strain through a sieve. Make a boiled custard with four cups of milk, two level tablespoons of corn starch, three eggs and three-quarters cup of sugar. Pour the custard over the apple, which has been sweetened and flavored to taste, and serve cold.

Celery Soup.—Wash and cut one head of celery into small pieces and cook in two cups of water until very soft. Heat two cups of milk and a rounding tablespoon of chopped onion together, add to the cooked celery and press through a sieve. Melt a rounding tablespoon each of butter and flour together and stir into the hot strained soup. Cook five minutes, adding a level teaspoon of salt and a few dashes of pepper. Serve with croutons.

Jelly Roll Cake.—Beat four eggs well, add one cup of sugar, one cup of flour in which two level teaspoons of baking powder are sifted, a pinch of salt and one teaspoon of lemon flavoring. Bake in a long shallow tin and when done turn on to a cloth sprinkled with sugar, spread with jelly and roll up. Roll the cloth round the cake and pin it. The cake will not break unless it has been baked in too thick a loaf, and it will retain its shape by cooling in the cloth.

Chicken Cream Soup.—Heat one cup of chicken stock in a sauce pan, add one cup of cream and when boiling hot add two level tablespoons of flour moistened well with as much milk and cook one minute after it comes to the boiling point. Add a speck of salt, if needed, and a little white pepper if the stock was not highly seasoned. Serve with small strips of toast.

Potato Soup.—Wash and pare three large potatoes and five small ones, and let them stand in cold water for an hour. Cook in boiling salted water until done, drain and mash. Put three cups of milk in a double boiler with one teaspoon of chopped onion and one stalk of celery. When this is scalded add the potato, season with one-half level teaspoon of salt, a speck of cayenne and one-half teaspoon of celery salt. Rub all through a strainer and turn back to reheat. Melt a level tablespoon of butter in a saucepan, add a rounding tablespoon of flour, rub together well, and stir into the boiling soup. Cook five minutes, strain again and serve hot.

Apple Compote.—Pare and slice a half dozen apples that are slightly sour and of good flavor. Cover with two cups of water and cook until tender. Drain these apples, leaving a clear juice, to which add one cup of sugar and the yellow rind of half a lemon. Cook this syrup one minute and add six more apples, pared and cored, and cook until tender but not broken. Drain and add place on a serving dish. Fill the centres with some kind of marmalade and then boil the syrup until a jelly is formed and pour round the apples. Use the first apples for sauce, adding sugar and flavoring to taste.

Corn Batter Cakes.—Sift two cups of corn meal, one cup of flour and two level teaspoons of baking powder together and mix with two cups of milk, two well beaten eggs, one tablespoon of melted butter, one-half teaspoon of salt and one tablespoon of molasses. Drop in spoonfuls on a hot griddle.

Fried Tomatoes with Cream.—Cut six tomatoes in halves and set in a pan with the skin side down. Pour in a tablespoon of melted butter and cook slowly until tender. Set the tomatoes on a hot dish and after the butter has browned a little stir in a rounding tablespoon of flour, and when well mixed turn in a cup of hot milk. Cook three minutes, add a half level teaspoon or more of salt and a little pepper. Pour over the tomatoes.

PUTTING UP CRABAPPLES.

Though the crabapple is a small fruit and rather troublesome to do up, it has a delicious flavor which makes it a favorite with the housekeeper, crabapple jelly being particularly acceptable. In the minds of many it ranks next to current jelly.

Crabapple preserve is considerable trouble to make, but rewards the labor by its quality. Wash the fruit and remove the cores with a corer. Boil in a tender, but not broken. Skim out and weigh. Allow one and a quarter pounds of sugar and a cup of the water in which the fruit was cooked to a pound of the fruit. Put sugar and water together, boil and skim, put in the fruit and let stand where the syrup will simmer very gently till the fruit is transparent. Seal while hot.

For a crabapple sweet pickle, cook very gently in a preserving kettle till the skins crack and can be removed. Leave the stems on. Drain and weigh. To seven pounds of fruit allow five pounds of sugar and a good pint of cider vinegar. Put sugar and vinegar together, with one ounce of ginger root, two teaspoonfuls each of cinnamon and allspice and half a teaspoonful of cloves. All spices except the ginger not to be ground and put in small muslin bags. Let come to a boil, skim, add the fruit, and let come very slowly to a boil. Let stand over night, in the morning drain off the juice, heat to a boil and turn over the apples. Repeat five or six times; the last time boil the syrup until there is just enough to cover the apples, put in the fruit, let come to a boil very gently, then put in jars and seal.



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**Correspondence**

Editor EQUITY;

Dear Sir, duty and pleasure alike prompt me to drop you a line in approval and encouragement of such a beneficent scheme as that contemplated by the erection in this county of a consumptive sanatorium. Now, as heretofore, very little is being done in this section beyond individual, and I may say unscientific, effort to help the large and increasing number who are victims of that dread disease which respects neither age nor condition.

Our medical men, who are doing noble work in fighting it, find their lives continually hampered on every side by the lack of conditions which are so highly necessary for the successful treatment of sufferers from this particular malady. Nothing can be more discouraging to the physicians and friends of the afflicted than to find when they have done all that skill and kind and faithful treatment can do, that all their efforts fail, and usually because the home surroundings and life are such as to render successful treatment impossible. A sanatorium supplies these wants and conditions. It is a scientific treatment, in other words, nature's best treatment.

Some authorities claim, and I think the general tendency is in that direction now, the sanatoriums for the treatment of all forms of tubercular diseases are found to be most successfully carried on under what is popularly known as the cottage system. As at Gravenhurst, Ont., it consists of one large administration building with a necessary number of outside cottages built and designed with a view of giving the inmate or inmates as much pure fresh air as possible. Cottages differ from administration buildings in that the hall in that they do not necessarily need to be of expensive construction or be built only as they are found to be required. The founder of this institution may if she deems it proper to do so, leave the opportunity open for any other benefactor, who may subsequently feel disposed, to supplement the original gift, by contributing a cottage at any time.

Now, as to a suitable situation for a sanatorium in the county: This is not so easily found as one would at first suppose although we have many fairly good situations but not near a railway. The question naturally arises, what is, or should be, considered an ideal situation for a sanatorium. I do not for a moment pretend to be a scientific authority but as a result of some reading and observation in this connection I take at least to require the following:

(1) A fairly elevated but not too high situation with natural drainage on a level sandy, gravelly or sandy loam soil favorable to the growth of deciduous and evergreen trees.

(2) A situation well protected from the north and west winds and offering a free and uninterrupted exposure to the eastern and southern sun, a scenery which by reason of its land and seascapes cheers and commands the admiration of the beholder.

(3) Commanding a good view from its grounds of a village or town and railway and easily accessible to both.

(4) Grounds sufficiently large for fruit, roots, vegetables and flower culture in addition to grounds for recreation such as walks, recreation fields for golf links, etc., also bicycling and carriage drives and last but not least ample opportunity for bathing and swimming.

According to the foregoing it will be readily admitted that the ideal situation combining all these elements is not so easily to be had. The idea that a sanatorium should be within good view of town, railway and waterway is well supported in theory and practice. As the coming of the day, the rising and setting of the sun, moon and stars help us to mark time and relieve monotony, so does the daily arrival and departure of trains and so does the busy aspect which a village or town assume with the coming and going of every

day. It is admitted that the mind of the consumptive tends strongly to despair, and that one of the most potent factors to assist medical science in its treatment is to make his surroundings as cheerful and varied as possible by enabling him to look not only on beautiful scenery but on a variety of daily human activities.

North Osgow, Thorns, on the farm of Mr. John Spurling; Leslie, on the farm of Mr. Palmer; Litchfield, on Campbell's farm or P. Lenam's, referred to I think by Archdeacon Naylor, Mansfield and Waltham in several places and in Sheen, a short distance from Sheenboro on the road to Fort William, have all beautiful hills, some of them approaching mountain heights, overlooking mountains and valley landscapes, the grandeur and beauty of which to be appreciated must be seen. But most of these situations are too bleak and exposed for our long winter season, and do not possess many of the other necessary advantages enumerated above. Such a position as I have referred to, and described as an ideal situation for a sanatorium is to my mind to be found fairly well on Calumet Island immediately opposite, across the Ottawa River, and in full view of the village of Campbell's Bay, a station on the C.P.R., on any of the farms owned by Mr. Rouleau, Mr. Throthier or Mr. Legault, the latter possibly preferable.

There is no place in the county, that I can now recall, near railway and river that offer or present so many favorable features as the place mentioned. If the C.P.R. system should be extended above or cross at certain points below it might reveal an equally favorable situation.

Now one word in conclusion as to the donor and contemplated philanthropic gift. In common with, I am sure thousands throughout this section and the whole Ottawa Valley, I cannot help expressing my deep sense of thankfulness and gratitude to the Giver of all good for putting it into the heart and mind of this noble lady to give such a gift as is contemplated to assist in relieving the victims of that ravaging disease, consumption, and related afflictions for all time to come. The news of this contemplated benefaction will spread far and wide, but I venture to say not farther or wider than its influence will be felt in years to come. It takes noble men and noble women to do noble deeds and their deeds act as a perpetual influence beckoning and appealing to others who are able, to engage in similar good work. Memory of such a woman as this who is giving her time and means so liberally for the benefit of mankind will continue and remain sweetly entwined in the hearts of the people.

Yours truly,  
N. McGUIRE.

**County Council.**

Minutes of proceedings of general quarterly session of Municipal Council of the corporation of the first Division of the County of Pontiac held at the Council Hall in the village of Bryson on Wednesday the ninth day of September, one thousand nine hundred and three, at one hour of ten in the forenoon, at which session were present—The Warden G. H. Brabant, E. A., Mayor of the village of Portage du Fort and the following County Councillors, viz.:

- William Leacy, Mayor of the village of Chaparru
- Michael Dunn, Mayor of the township of Chichester.
- Hon. Geo. Bryson, Mayor of the village of Fort Coulonge.
- Bernard J. Sloan, Mayor of the township of Litchfield.
- Ed. Bamford Mayer, of the townships of Mansfield and Pontefrac.
- Michael Hayes, Mayor of the townships of Sheen, Esher, Malakoff, etc.
- Jas. Adams, Mayor of the townships of Waltham and Bryson; forming a quorum of the Council under the presidency of

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the Warden, G. H. Brabant, Esq. The minutes of last session June 10th were read and adopted on motion of Councillor Hayes seconded by Councillor Sloan.

Councillors W. Rimer, of the village Bryson and F. P. Lafond of Aldfield entered the Hall and took their seats at the board. A petition signed by the inhabitants of the township of Litchfield asking for incorporation of that portion of the said township of Litchfield now known as Campbell's Bay consisting of Lots 1, 2 and 3 in the 2nd Range and the front halves of Lots 21 and 22 in the 4th range of the said township of Litchfield.

Councillors McNally of Calumet Island and Parker of Leslie, Capham and Huddersfield, entered the Hall and took their seats at the board. Councillor Sloan moves seconded by councillor Bryson that Mr. N. rman McQuigge appointed special superintendent to visit the territory seeking incorporation to examine and report on same according to article 52 and following articles of the Municipal Code Province of Quebec—Carried.

A Bill for transport of insane, Wm. J. Moffat, received from Sheriff Wright of Hull amounting to \$21.00 was read and laid before the Council, also a Bill from J. O. Riviere of South Osgow, for transport of Emeline Sunstrom, insane, of South Osgow to the asylum amounting to \$19.55 be paid as soon as approved by the council of South Osgow.—Carried. Coun. Hayes moves sec by coun La-

Fond that from and after this date transportation of all insane persons shall be borne and paid by the local Municipalities in which such insane person was domiciled.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Bryson, sec. by coun. Adams that this council adjourn to one o'clock, p. m.—Carried.

The Council re-assembled at 1.30, the following Councillors being present—W. Leacy, F. P. Lafond, Wm. Hodgins, B. Sloan, M. Dunn, Geo. Dagg, J. Adams, Ed. Bamford, H. Ross, and Thos. Parker.

A long discussion over the petition of Mr. R. Lucas of Bristol asking through the local councils of Clarendon and Bristol that the town line between the said townships of Clarendon and Bristol be established ended by councillor Sloan moving seconded by coun. Parker that the matter of establishing the Town-line between Bristol and Clarendon be referred back to the said townships of Clarendon and Bristol for settlement—Carried.

Councillor Hodgins moves sec. by coun. Hayes that this Council memorialize the Government at Quebec through the members, H. n. Geo. Bryson, M. L. C., and D. Gillies, M.P.P., asking for the privilege of holding the County Council meetings in the Court House here—Carried.

Coun. Dagg moves sec. by coun. Parker that this meeting do now adjourn.—Carried. WILLIAM G. LEROY, Bryson, Sept. 11th, 1903. Secy-Treas.

**Renfrew Model Fair** Enlarged Grounds New Buildings Fine Horse Rings Experimental Plots **Sept. 23, 24, 25,** Many New Things. Fine Show all Round. Don't Miss It. Open to Quebec Exhibitors.

**W. A. Hodgins' Advertisement.**  
**Shawville Exhibition, September 22-23.**

When at our Exhibition be sure and come to see us. We gladly welcome every visitor, being confident that we can give you **BETTER GOODS, BETTER VALUES, BETTER SATISFACTION** and **BETTER TREATMENT** than you can possibly get elsewhere.

**FALL DRESS GOODS**  
To Suit All Pockets. Zebelines, Satin Cloths, Fancy Tweeds, Cashmeres, Homespun, Flake Goods, Amazons, Serges, &c., And Silk, Cashmere and Flannel Blouse Goods—-one blouse in each pattern.

Trimmings to match in Gimps, Appliques, Medallions in black and white.

Another new shipment of Ribbons. See the newest pikot-edge Bebe Ribbon at 10, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cents. Good Silk, Satin and Velvet Ribbons, all widths.

A new Job Lot of Side Combs, Hair Pins, and Hair Ornament at less than half price.

**W. A. HODGINS.**



**Dear Bought Experience**  
Teaches a man that he must go to a Good Tailor if he wishes to appear and be well dressed.

That's the reason we ask you confidently to give us a trial order. You take no risk whatever, as we guarantee perfect satisfaction or no sale.

**DAZE - THE TAILOR,**  
H. LANG'S OLD STAND, SHAWVILLE - - - - QUE.

**Public Notice.**

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon. Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipality of Clarendon, County of Pontiac that the list of persons entitled to vote at the election of a member of the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec has been prepared according to law; that a duplicate thereof has been deposited in the office of the undersigned at the disposal and for the information of persons interested, and that on Monday the fifth day of the month of October, 1903, at the usual time and place of meeting, the Municipal Council will proceed with the examination and correction of said list. Given at Shawville, the Fifteenth day of September, 1903. HUGH MATHESON, Sec-Treas.

**Farm for Sale.**

Being lots 8 and 9 on the 1st con. of Clarendon, containing 400 acres, more or less; one hundred cleared and under cultivation; balance well wooded with mixed timber. On premises are erected a good brick house, and other good outbuildings. A good limestone quarry and draw kiln on premises, which also embrace a large run of pasture land. For particulars apply to the owner on premises. ROBERT STOREY, Shawville, P. Q.

**Good Farm for Sale or Give on Shares.**

South Half of 10 on the 7th and North Half of 20 on the 6th Range of Clarendon containing 194 acres, of which 160 acres are cleared; remainder in bush. Property well fenced, watered and built upon and convenient to church, school and post-office. Will be sold cheap and on terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to owner on the premises or by letter to Radford P. O. THOMAS PRENDERGAST.

**Public Notice.**

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon. Public notice is hereby given by the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer that the Collection Roll of the said Municipality of the Township of Clarendon is now made and completed for the current year, 1903. And also the Collection Roll of the said Municipality for the current year, 1903, to pay Interest and Sinking Fund of the Railway Bonus. Both Collection Rolls are deposited in the office of the undersigned. All persons whose names appear therein are liable for the payment of any assessment are hereby required to pay the amount thereof to me, at my office, within the twenty days following the date hereof, without further notice. Given at Shawville this 8th day of the month of September, nineteen hundred and three. H. MATHESON, Sec-Treas.

**Notice to Patrons.**

Notice is hereby given that the Stock Book of the Clarendon Dairy Co., Ltd., will be closed on and after October 17th, 1903. All patrons requiring stock will require to sign the stock book on or before that date. I also desire to notify all parties who hold stock in the late Clarendon Butter and Cheese Co., that was not settled for, can have the same settled by calling on the Secretary, Rev. Mr. Rogers, Stark's Corners. ANDREW SLY, President.