

THE EQUITY.

No. 7, 27th Year.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1909.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized \$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up \$3,000,000.
Reserve and Undivided Profits \$3,405,991.

When remitting money use

Bank Money Orders

Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).

P. W. MURPHY, Manager, CAMPBELLS BAY and FORT COULONGE.

The Merchants Bank of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

CAPITAL PAID-UP, \$6,000,000 RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$4,400,979

President SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Vice-President, JONATHAN HODGSON, Esq.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager

The Bank has 130 Branches and Agencies distributed throughout Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba and other North-West Provinces.

Open a Joint Savings Bank Account. Either can attend to the banking. Deposits received from \$1.00 upwards and interest paid.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Farmers Business Solicited; Money loaned on Note for Grass and Stall-Feeding Cattle, etc.

R. L. WHITMAN, Manager, Shawville.

Vinegar!

To our regular customers who have used our Vinegar for years it is needless to say a word; but to those who have not been getting a satisfactory article I want to say—

Try Ours.

We sell one kind only—PROOF—a strictly pure, high class vinegar—guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

FRUIT JARS, stone and glass.
RUBBER RINGS for glass jars,
PURE PICKLING SPICES.

Binder Twine at right prices.

J. H. SHAW.

GUARDIAN ASS. CO.
OF LONDON, ENG.

Largest Paid-up Capital in the World.

Total Assets exceed \$33,000,000.

THE GUARDIAN paid the largest amount in insurance claims for losses in the Shawville Fire of 1907.

ST. GERMAIN & FRAAS,
General Agents,
69 Bank St., Ottawa.
Phone 784.

MRS. WILL,
MATERNITY AND SICK NURSE
Shawville, Que.

In Dr. Armstrong's Building, Shawville.

INSURANCE

In either Fire or Life

—IS A—

GOOD INVESTMENT

In the case of fire it is practically A NECESSITY.

Policies written up at current rates in the following reliable companies:

Mutual Life Ass. Co.
Caledonia Fire Ins. Co.
London Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
Montreal-Canada Fire Ins. Co.
Anglo-American Fire Ins. Co.
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W. F. CALDWELL,
Agent - Shawville

Just Arrived!

A choice consignment of

Hand Painted Japanese Ware

in many designs.

Dainty Tea Sets,
Chocolate Pots,
Bon-Bon Dishes.

Make very acceptable gifts.

Reasonable in price.

THE DRUG STORE

SHAWVILLE.

LOCAL NEWS

To ADVERTISERS.—Matter for change of advertisements must be in our hands not later than ten o'clock Monday morning to insure publication current week.

Best stock of Binder Twine in Shawville at right prices. R. J. HAMILTON.

For Paris Green, Machine Oils, etc., try R. J. Hamilton.

The Templars of Victoria Lodge are to give a concert at No. 5 School house on Friday evening, the 13th inst.

The verdict in the investigation of the drowning of the Green girls in Deschene lake, places no blame on anybody concerned.

Willie Goth, of Armprior, died last week from lock jaw resulting from a splinter which had run into his foot.

During the violent thunderstorm of two weeks ago, Mr. J. W. Brownlee of the 6th line had two fine heifers killed by lightning.

Messrs. Tracy Bros., of Yarm section, lost three valuable two year old colts on Saturday as the result of a too powerful dose of medicine.

The annual lawn social of the Bristol Presbyterian congregation will be held on the main grounds, Monday evening next the 9th inst.

A box social in aid of the new road from Maryland to Norway Bay is billed to take place at the "Crown" dining hall, at the Bay on Friday evening, August 6th.

John A. Crozier, an Admaston farmer had his home robbed recently of a lady's gold watch and two rings, while the family were out hay making.

The statement made in the Ottawa Citizen a couple of weeks ago that several hundred cases of diphtheria existed in Pembroke is flatly contradicted by the authorities and newspapers of that town.

The number of drowning accidents this season has been appalling, not a day passing without a record of several appearing in the daily press. This is likely due to the largely increased number of people who are summering out as compared with former years.

Mr. Alex. Bean, of Starks Corners section, say that although he has heard a lot about this year's hay crop being light, he has no complaint to make on that score. In proof of that statement he brought us a bunch of timothy stocks, pulled without any effort at special selection which measure from 4-ft. 6-in. to 5 feet in length, with good heads.

Mr. George R. Horner, writing from Carievale, Sask., (where he has been located for the past two years) to renew his subscription to THE EQUITY, remarks that the "paper is a very welcome feast in our home. We watch for it as for a letter from a faithful friend." The writer adds that they like the prairie country well. The crops are looking well, the weather is fine, and the people are friendly. "Just home from our annual camp-meeting at Killarney, Man.," concludes Mr. H., where a large number were converted and many wholly sanctified.

A western editor has received the following letter: "Please send me a few copies of the paper which had the obituary and verses about the death of my child a week or so ago. Also publish the enclosed clipping about my niece's marriage. And I wish you would mention in your local columns, if it don't cost anything, that I have a couple of bull calves to sell. Send me a couple of extra copies of the paper this week. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too hard to waste money on a newspaper." We sympathize with our Western confrere, but the above is the exception not the rule.

LOCAL NEWS

Try R. J. Hamilton for up-to-date Harness.

DENTISTRY.—DR. COLEMAN, Dentist, will be at his office in Shawville from 15th to the end of the month.

Several of our citizens are taking in the "Old Boys" reunion at Armprior this week.

Mrs. Robt. Workman, of Charteris, under medical treatment here for about ten days, was removed to her home on Wednesday last, with no evidence of any improvement in her condition which has been very poorly for several months past.

Shawville Fair Postponed.

At a meeting of P. A. S. No. 1 directors, held in Saturday last, it was decided to postpone the fair to Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 20 and 21.

Sudden Death of Mrs. T. Prendergast.

It becomes our painful duty this week to record the death of Mrs. Thomas Prendergast, which occurred on Sunday morning at four o'clock, with almost tragic suddenness, the deceased lady having taken ill about four the previous Friday evening, when she was stricken with paralysis. Only a few minutes before experiencing the premonitory symptoms of the fatal stroke she had been working in the yard, and earlier in the day had assisted her daughter, Mrs. H. Armstrong, with her household duties.

A lady friend was calling on Mrs. Prendergast at the time, and she hastily summoned medical aid, which, however, availed but little to relieve her condition. Surrounded by the members of her family and other sympathetic friends, she passed peacefully away at the hour above noted, sincerely regretted by the whole neighborhood, whose sympathy goes out unreservedly to the bereft family, who have thus suddenly again within a comparatively short time, been plunged in grief.

The funeral took place at ten o'clock on Tuesday to St. Paul's church and cemetery. The high esteem in which the deceased lady was held was evidenced in the very large number who followed her remains to their last resting place.

Starks Corners neighborhood lost another of its old residents on Sunday last, by the death of Mrs. Wallace.

Letter of Sympathy.

The following letter of sympathy was received recently by Mr. W. C. Young of Elmside, in reference to the death of his son Collins last June:

Chicago, Ill., July 17, 1909.

DEAR MR. YOUNG AND FAMILY: Hamilton Park Lodge No. 675 K. of P., of which your son was a member, by motion designated me to extend to you their heartfelt sympathy and sorrow in the death of your son, Collins Benj. C. Young. We all can sympathize with you from the bottom of our hearts, for during the two years he was with us we had learned to love him, not only as a brother, but as a dear friend. He had such a kind, gentle and loving disposition that his entrance into the lodge-room always inspired us with new enthusiasm towards doing something for the upbuilding and betterment of mankind.

We shall miss his happy, congenial and beautiful disposition in our lodge-room for many meetings to come; but we sincerely trust that he has now joined that great Lodge of Brotherhood in the palace of eternity, and that the principles taught him in the Order of Knights of Pythias have helped him safely across the river that marks the unknown shore. Again expressing to you our sympathy and sorrow in your sad loss, and assuring you that we also realize that we have sustained as great a loss and that we will miss him very much. I beg to remain, Yours in sympathy,
GEO. W. DANFORTH, C. C.
519 W. 63rd St., Chicago, Ill.

A GREAT SCHOOL

Great in Reputation
Great in Results

Great in Influence
Great in Thoroughness

Now is the time to enter this great School, the—

GWOLING Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

and prepare for one of those good positions that are always open for a Gwoling graduate. Write for our catalogue. It is free and will interest you. Our School is open all summer.

W. E. GOWLING, Principal.
J. D. McFADYEN, Assoc. Principal.
174 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont.

Just received, a large consignment of photo frames, (Mission Style), also picture moldings and sheet pictures. Call now and make your selection, as our supply of these beautiful specimens of chromos is limited. H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Amateurs' Ensign Films are the best the world produces; they fit all modern film kodaks. You have never used any film so good. For sale at IMISON'S Studio

LOCAL NEWS

Personals

Mrs. R. Lawton, Ottawa, is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Bell, and Miss Lester, Renfrew, have been guests of Mrs. R. C. Woodley for some days past.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, of Manitow, Man., are visiting relatives at Morehead.

Mrs. C. Boyd, of Ottawa, visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Brownlee, for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Armstrong left last week for Dunham, to spend a month at her home.

Miss Lizzie Armstrong, of Paterson, N. J., is visiting among her Pontiac friends at present.

Mrs. Leggett and children have returned from their visit to Port Hope.

Miss Myrtle Armstrong of Braeside, is visiting friends in town at present.

Mr. J. W. Hynes, who spent the past few months in Ottawa, returned home last week.

Miss M. E. Smart, of Starks Corners, and companion, Miss L. Rogers of Toronto, were guests of Mrs. W. Maitland last week.

Mrs. D. R. Barry, Mrs. (Dr.) Hurdman, and the Misses O'Meara, of Bryson, visited friends in town last Friday.

Miss Ada Boyd, of 210 Lyon St. Ottawa, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Ethel Brownlee for two weeks.

Mr. Milton Acheson, of Westmeath, visited his uncle, Mr. J. W. Brownlee, and other friends last week.

Mrs. T. E. Beach, of Pembroke, spent the past two weeks the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ben. Hynes of Zion.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horner of Cache Bay, Ont., after a three weeks' visit to relatives in Bristol, returned home on Thursday last.

Mrs. John Hoare, of Ottawa, has returned home after spending a pleasant visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Robert Smart, of Starks Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ralph and the Misses Ralph, of Ottawa, were here this week attending the obsequies of the late Mrs. Prendergast.

Mrs. A. G. LeMoine and Mrs. T. E. Anderson and family of Montreal, are spending their summer holidays at Norway Bay.

Misses Nettie and Pearl Anderson, of Montreal, spent a week with their cousin Miss Brownlee of Bryson and also spend Saturday with W. F. Caldwell of Shawville.

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbing for wells sold at works. We will contract with municipalities to manufacture pipes. H. T. McDOWELL & SON, Shawville, Que.

THE SCHOOL THAT

HAS "MADE GOOD."

Founded 12 years ago, the WILLIS Business College of Ottawa has made a record which clearly indicates its splendid worth. For several years now it has been one of the largest and most progressive Commercial Schools in Canada and keeps growing from year to year.

So widely has its reputation for superior work extended that students now come from far distant points. Our standard is high, and business houses have found that our graduates are exceptionally well trained in office work.

It will pay you to get a business education at the Willis College. You may enter at any time. Send for a copy of our beautiful catalogue.

WILLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE
S. T. WILLIS, Principal.
Cor. Bank and Albert Sts., OTTAWA.



Swimming Against the Stream

Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads, cost little and are read by nearly everyone. Try them as a system, tonic for your business.

SNAPS.—A few snaps in second hand Buggies at R. J. Hamilton's.

FOUND—By the undersigned on Tuesday, July 27th, a small-sized hand grip and parcel. Owner may recover the same by paying cost of this notice.
ALEX. LATEAM, Caldwell P. O.

FOR SALE.—Cheap, Empire Separator, almost new. A. SMILEY.

FOR SALE—Piano, almost new, also two organs in first class shape, at A. Smiley's.

During my visit to Quyon every Tuesday, Shawville studio will be closed—one day only. H. IMISON.

FOR SALE—Brick residence, the property of Mrs. Dilworth, situated on King Street, Shawville. For terms, etc., apply to J. A. Cowan, this office.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—The Shawville Bakery. Well established business. Owners only reason for selling is impaired health. For terms, etc., apply to A. J. McRAE, Shawville.

Amateurs' supplies. I am prepared to supply amateurs with anything they require. All stock is imported and guaranteed fresh and reliable. H. IMISON, Artist.

FOR SALE—A choice lot of Ayrshire Calves—bulls and heifers—age one to four months, at reasonable prices. Apply to James Armstrong, Shawville, by mail, or call at Green Lake Farm.

FOR SALE.—Brick store and dwelling, situated just west of Russell House, Shawville, Que. Will be sold on easy terms and to suit purchaser. For further particulars, apply to A. R. MCGUIRE, Lethbridge, Alberta.

FOUND—On Robinson's hill between Yarm and Shawville a cotton buggy rug. Owner may have same at T. W. Wilson's by paying for this notice.

FOR SALE—Mining Privileges of 16 acres on Lot 41, 2nd range of Cawood township, together with miners' camp and necessary outfit, mining tools, etc. Mica mine partly developed. Cheap to cash purchaser. For further information apply at this office.

LIFE IN A PENITENTIARY

DAILY ROUTINE OF ITS MANY INHABITANTS.

The School Gets a Good Percentage of Pupils Who Neither Read Nor Write.

When a prisoner leaves the dock of a court room, struggling to look brave under the weight of a three year's sentence in the Kingston Penitentiary, few in all the curious crowd realize the kind of life to which the judge's sentence has just compelled him. Entering the doors of the "Pen" at Portsmouth, in the suburbs of Kingston, Ontario, the convict is stripped of every piece of civilian clothing and all possessions, even to the cherished photographs of the relatives at home, and forced to don a suit of coarse prison clothes with a number sewn on the back between the shoulders. Henceforth the name and worldly station of the newcomer are supposed to be blotted out, but in the mafia of criminals, names and records are almost instantly on the tip of every tongue. Even the commonplace stories of the great outside world, float over prison walls with the mysterious certainty of the wireless.

VERY LITTLE LIBERTY.

From the first moment of incarceration, the convict is very seldom given any measure of liberty. Of the 488 men and women occupants, only one or two have been permitted to drive loads of produce to the local market unattended, or to carry on their work in the fields without watching. Generally speaking, the rigorous denial of a half-a-thousand human creatures' liberty is carried out by Warden and guards from year to year with the precision of a huge machine.

Of the 488 criminals, only twelve are women; 108 are in for 3 years, 90 for 5 years, 26 for 10 years and 30 for life.

The common conception of the part played by drink in swelling the membership of prisons is borne out by the statistics at Kingston, though in some details denied.

Dangerous criminals as a class are temperate in the use of liquor. Success in crime, as in other occupations, requires a clear head and sound body. Prison officials have come to believe that drink is made the scapegoat for criminal instincts. Almost without exception, the intemperate prisoner will assert his innocence of the crime charged blandly chalking it up to "Drink." Canadian penitentiaries as a whole show 17 per cent. abstainers, 48 per cent. temperate, and 34 per cent. intemperate.

A PRISON SCHOOL.

There is a prison school, too, for in the isolated community lying between the four huge walls on Portsmouth harbor, there must be a separate set of institutions, for those of the free world are naturally denied.

A big bright school-room with blackboards, chalk and elementary text books is one of the most interesting points of the penitentiary if one is permitted to see a class at work.

Fifteen adult "scholars" took up Part I studies during the past year; eight were in Part 2; the entire roll call number 64. The need for instruction of this simple character even for grown-ups is apparent from the fact that a great many criminals have been denied a single day of schooling, or indeed any other youthful attentions. Fourteen per cent. of the men and women in Canadian penitentiaries can neither read or write.

LEARNED TO READ AND WRITE

As an instance of the capital work of the prison classes, twenty-three out of an enrollment of sixty-four at the Kingston Penitentiary passed out this year capable of reading and writing and with a fair knowledge of the elementary rules of arithmetic. Six retired owing to expiration of sentences.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the institution to the outsider is the library. There are five thousand volumes, arranged in a large room with a convict assistant librarian in charge. To each convict in his cell is supplied a catalogue, and once or twice a week an attendant calls at the cells, takes the number of the book or magazine desired, and furnishes it the next morning. Convicts are allowed to read in their cells after the evening meal.

PUNISHMENT THAT IS FELT.

One of the heaviest punishments for ill-behaviour is to deprive a man or woman of his evening light. In the matter of the choice of books, Reader's "Never Too Late to Mend" is the most widely and thoroughly read of all. Three or four copies are in constant use. Fiction, as might be supposed, takes first place, for it seems the prisoner's one chance for even fanciful liberty. "The Count of Monte Cristo" has been passed around the five hundred men a score of times each year.

The most prolific cause of penitentiary sentences is theft. Forty six of this craft registered at Kingston with thirty-eight burglars. There were six deaths during the year among all classes of criminals.

DRANK OUT OF "BOOTS"

CURIOS RELICS OF THE PAST IN ENGLAND.

The Old Leather Drinking Vessel, "Black Jack," Resembled a Boot.

It is recorded that certain worthy Frenchmen who visited England in the suite of Henrietta Maria, the Queen of Charles II., returned to their homes with the traveller's tale that the English habitually "drank out of their boots."

Certainly the old leather drinking vessel known as the black jack bears some considerable resemblance to a boot. Indeed, an example in existence in the present day is traditionally said to have been made from a boot worn at the battle of Marston Moor. The jack in question bears the following inscription: "The gift of George Barteram to Abigail, 1883."

OLD-FASHIONED HOMES.

There are still some good old-fashioned homes where home-brewed ale is served in these curious relics of the past. At Stoneleigh Abbey, at Castle Ashby, and at several historic houses of the Midlands they are yet to be met with—and drunk out of. At Chelsea hospital the veteran heroes also use small jacks from which to refresh them.

Whether or not desirable from a sanitary or epicurean point of view, the black jack has certainly interesting aspects for the antiquary. Many specimens are indeed handsome, silver-mounted ornaments, decorated with the arms and monograms of the owner, and evidently articles of importance to be set before an honored guest; and mightily proud, no doubt, were their proprietors of such possessions.

Whether we may still quaff our draft of "spicy nut-brown ale" provided we be visitors at Powerscourt Castle—from the very jack which Oliver Cromwell used, may be a debatable matter, but it is quite possible that the great leather drinking vessel preserved there formerly belonged to that important personage.

It bears the inscription, "Oliver Cromwell, 1653, lord protector of England, Scotland and Ireland." In addition, it is decorated with the arms of the commonwealth, and is heavily mounted in silver, and stands 29 inches in height. Some years ago a specimen very similar was disposed of at Christie's fetching \$180.

18TH CENTURY JACK.

At South Kensington is a good specimen of the 18th century jack, which it will be seen, is manufactured as far as the body and handle are concerned, from one piece of leather, whilst the bottom and rim are sewn on.

It is decorated in color with two crests and the helmet of a knight or baronet, and may possibly have once been in the possession of Sir John Sylvester Smith, a Yorkshire Baronet, who married, in 1761, Henrietta, sister and heir of Frederick Dodsworth, of Thornton Watlass.

ENGLISH WOMEN FARMING.

Mrs. Victoria Woodhull Martin Reforming Village Life.

Mrs. Victoria Woodhull Martin is now engaged in making over English village life. The scene of her activities is Bredon's Norton, in the parish of Bredon. It may be further localized by saying that it is in Worcestershire near the border line of Gloucestershire; and if that isn't enough, it's just off the main road from Cheltenham to Eockington. There the American widow of the English banker has a great estate, and there with the help of her daughter Zula Woodhull she is trying to win the English folks back to the land.

Some time ago Mrs. Martin established Bredon's Norton College where women may learn agriculture and horticulture, and she set aside a large tract of land for practical demonstration. More recently she has taken a fresh step by dividing one of the large farms on her estate into small holdings, some only a fraction of an acre, others of sixteen or eighteen acres. As yet these small holdings are let to women only, but as other of the farms become vacant and are divided men may have the privilege of renting.

An instance of the use to which these little farms are put is found in the case of a Scotch woman who has eighteen acres. Ten of these are devoted to cereals of various kinds and an acre to strawberries and the rest is under grass. Whether such a holding will pay is as yet uncertain.

Most of the small plots are devoted to some one crop, tomatoes having been chosen by one woman who leases an acre.

Mrs. Martin has not stopped with providing the ground. She is looking out also for the social welfare of her tenants. The old manor house has been turned into a club, while an old farmhouse has been fitted over for the use of the men.

INCREASE OF 14,000,000

GREAT BRITAIN FOR HALF A CENTURY.

The Birth and Death Rates Are Lower, Taxes and Expenses Higher.

The British Board of Trade has just issued a blue book containing a mass of interesting statistics covering English life for a period of a little more than half a century.

In the middle of 1908 the inhabitants of the United Kingdom numbered 44,539,593, an increase of 14,000,000 since 1851. The growth of the population of England, Scotland and Wales, and the remarkable decrease in Ireland, are shown in the following table:

For every 100 persons living in the year 1851 there were in 1908:

In England	198
In Wales	187
In Scotland	167
In Ireland	67

Thus while the population of England and Wales has nearly doubled in the fifty-seven years, that of Ireland has decreased by 33 per cent.

The birth rate a thousand of population has steadily fallen from 35.1 in 1861 to 26.3 in 1907, while the death rate has fallen in the same period from 22.6 to 15. One cause of the declining birth rate is obviously the falling off of the proportion of married people to the population. In 1850 the number of married persons was 17.2 for every 1,000 inhabitants, in 1908 it had declined to 15.8.

Other figures show plainly how the population has tended during the last fifty years to concentrate itself in London and the great cities. For every 100 persons living in 1851 in London there were 203 in 1908. In the eighty-four largest urban areas the growth in the same period has been from 100 to 282.

Put in general terms, in 1851 the population of incorporated boroughs and other urban districts amounted approximately to 9,000,000, or 50 per cent. of the total population of England and Wales. By 1881 this urban population had grown to 17,000,000, or 68 per cent. of the aggregate population, and by 1901 it had grown to 25,000,000, or 77 per cent. of the aggregate population.

The improvement in the conditions of child life in England is strikingly shown in the following table:

Death rate a thousand living in England and Wales.

1857	1907
At ages up to 5 years	67.8 40.9
At ages 5 to 10 years	7.8 3.4
At ages 10 to 15 years	4.7 2.0

The mortality from nearly all the principal diseases has materially declined. The important exceptions are pneumonia, diphtheria and cancer.

The London County Council and its predecessors raised in 1874-75 in general rates only £366,000 (or 7d. in the pound); in 1889-90, £1,358,000 (or 1s. 2½d. in the pound); in 1905-06, £3,255,000 (or 1s. 7d. in the pound). The total rate raised in London including education, etc., was in 1905-06, £14,875,000; in 1906-07, £15,397,000; in 1867-68 it was only £703,000.

In view of the increase in population and unemployment and the enormous growth of public expenditure, it is not surprising to find that the burden of total indebtedness has also increased enormously. The amount of total debt has increased between 1874 and 1906 by 369 per cent., or 420 per cent., if the debt of the Metropolitan Water Board be taken into consideration. In 1874 the amount of total debt was £92,820,000, an average of £3 13 shillings 3d. per head of population. In 1906 it had grown to £482,984,000, or £14 2s. 10d. a head.

The income tax in 1870-71 yielded £6,368,125; in 1906-7 it brought £32,002,412 to the Exchequer, the produce for each penny rising from £1,592,031 to £2,666,867.

GENERAL RELIEF.

"Ah," said the poetical person as he glanced at the booklet, "there is naught in summer like those sequestered haunts of idleness called rural hotels. It is there that the glorious scenery relieves the eye and the peaceful surroundings relieve the mind."

"Yes," hastened the practical man, who had been there, "and the scheming ruralities relieve the pocket book."

MEEK LITTLE WIFE.

"Did you take me for a fool when you married me?" cried an angry husband, in the thick of a domestic quarrel, to which the wife meekly responded:—

"No, Samuel, I did not; but then you always said I was no judge of character."

HIS MOTTO.

"You go around borrowing money and yet you seem to be prosperous."

"I am."

"How do you manage it?"

"My motto is, 'Always put off till to-morrow those you have done to-day.'"

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Andrew Kerr, a tailor residing at Connor, near Ballymena, shot himself while despondent.

The Rev. David Lewis, a clergyman of Belfast, committed suicide. Ill-health led to the act.

The Belfast liner Lord Londonderry was abandoned on fire off the Portuguese coast. The crew was saved.

Mrs. Ann Roberts, a native of Llanymyneck, died in Oswestry workhouse, aged 100 years. She remembered Waterloo.

The lands of Tiskah, Kilaboy, Co. Clare, were recently cleared by cattle drivers. Twenty-head of cattle were driven for four miles.

Donegal County Council has procured a grant of £1,500 to extend the pier at Buncrana, as a means of developing the herring fishery there.

The dead body of a farmer named John Brown, residing between Markethill and Keady, was found in his home, on its knees, with hands clasped, as if praying.

In a Donegal breach of promise case for \$2,500 damages the lady plaintiff said she had been courted for ten years by the defendant, and then "thrown down."

In an out office of a farmstead not far from Ballantrain, County Monaghan, a cat had kittens, and in the same nest is a brood of young mice, which have not been interfered with by pussy.

Robert Kelly of Dublin, is suing Lloyd's newspaper for publishing in some reminiscences of Fenian Day in Ireland, an article which charged Kelly with the murder of a constable, for which he had been tried and acquitted.

The death occurred recently at her residence, Graigucagarron, Galmoy, County Kilkenny, of Mrs. Elizabeth Dillon, at the age of 101 years. Deceased belonged to the farming class, and was in full possession of her faculties up to the last.

During the operations in connection with the foundation of the New Convent Schools at Belturbet, County Cavan, Hugh Reilly (a workman employed there) found an Elizabeth coin bearing date 1593. The coin is in a good state of preservation.

The Derry Chamber of Commerce, County of Derry, have passed a resolution protesting against the increased over-taxation of Ireland caused by the proposed new taxes which will have the effect of crushing Irish industries.

While Robert Lytle, Wood Island, Ballinamore, was cutting turf recently, he unearthed the head and antlers of a reindeer or elk in a good state of preservation. Mr. Lytle has been offered various sums for his discovery, but he has declined to part with it at the figures tendered.

The prize offered by a London paper for the best photograph of a garden, has lately been awarded to Miss Sophia M. Wallace, of Ardnamona, Lough Eske, County Donegal, the garden in question being prettily bordered with Canterbury bells, double sneezewort, montbretia, and scabious.

A remarkable case took place at Derry, when a woman named Mrs. Duffy, Richmond street, was prosecuted by the public health authorities for allowing a wake to be held on her husband's body, who had died from typhoid fever, and although notified not to do so a wake was held for two nights.

On Sunday morning the police in Cashel County, Tipperary, were busily engaged in removing from boardings, doors, and windows, leaflets "Warning any person not to join the English army, navy or R. I. C., as whoever did so would be a traitor to his country." In any place where the police could not cut off the leaflet in full they cut them in such a manner that they could not be read.

DEPTH OF THE SEA.

The mean depth of the sea is from two to three miles. This figure, however, is often passed, and soundings taken off the island of Guam, one of the Ladrone group in the Pacific, extended to 31,614 feet, or just about six miles—the greatest depth known. The land average is 2,300 feet, while the highest summits of the Himalayas are little more than 29,000 feet, which means that the sea-bottom has depths greatly exceeding the elevation of the loftiest pinnacle above its surface. Seas of this profound depth, it may be added, are generally indigo-blue in color.

HOW ELEPHANTS SLEEP

In captivity elephants stand up when they sleep, but in the jungle, in their own land, they lie down. The reason given for the difference between the elephant in captivity and in freedom is that the animal never acquires complete confidence in his keeper and always longs for liberty.

AT FUNERAL OF EMPEROR

GORGEOUS DISPLAY IN THE CITY OF PEKIN.

Spectator Tells of Sight Which Marked Chinese Emperor's Funeral.

Of the Oriental display that marked the funeral of the late Emperor of China in Pekin, a spectator writes: "The procession was headed by a body of troops, cavalry, mounted infantry and infantry. Next came some two dozen camels and a mob of white pack ponies with their burdens concealed beneath cloths of imperial yellow. These were followed by men mounted on the shaggiest of ponies and dressed in the red cloaks to be seen at all Chinese funerals, bearing red banners with devices which I wished I understood."

LAMA PRIESTS.

"Against this was contrasted a great splash of yellow as the body of lama priests moved past us in their yellow coats. Then came bearers dressed in red like the men on the ponies, bearing canopies of purple, yellow, red and white and banners of the same splendid colors, and behind them two large yellow chairs, closely followed by more canopies rivaling those that had preceded them. After these drove Prince Ching in a closed carriage, surrounded by a large body-guard such as one sees daily in the streets of Pekin. At this point there was a short gap, and then white disks of paper, cut to resemble copper cash and flung high into the air, announced the approach of the hearse. It was born by 128 bearers, whose red dresses contrasted vividly with its brilliant yellow, and after it came another body of troops and then a crowd of carts."

BRILLIANT PROCESSION.

"So the procession ended, and passed, and this bald description of it can give little idea of its brilliance. For, as in the case of the arrival of the dalai lama, so in this, what fascinated and overcame one was the splendor and the blaze of colors, and these the pen cannot produce. But I think I could turn fanatic, in my insistence on their excellence. They moved me like music when wave after wave of sound toss and dash against the soul. I do not exaggerate when I say this. The colors of the procession were magnificent; they were worth going a hundred miles to see. "Those canopies and flags, those chairs, that hearse, they were wonderful, a rainbow fit indeed to circle an emperor journeying to the darkness of the grave. I deny, too, what hundreds of people would say, that these colors are 'barbaric.' The Chinese are right. They bury the greatest of all earthly splendors, the colors of the sun."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Hoping for much in others is helping them to it.

Every shadow in life is evidence of a sun somewhere.

Lifting little loads helps a lot more than describing big ones.

The only powers that know enjoyment are those that find employment.

The only way to move a mountain to-morrow is to take a pickaxe today.

Your faith is not measured by your appreciation of the faults of others.

Good intentions in sowing tares will not make them come up as wheat.

Big words in the meeting do not make up for short weight in the market.

The home is never brightened by the roseate hues on the end of a nose.

The straightest road to heaven is that one on which you can do most good.

The more man you put into religion the more religion you will give men.

Too many think they are saints because it makes them sad to see a child happy.

He who does not preach with what he is will never persuade with what he says.

The dead saints are the only good ones according to the canon of negative virtues.

No man ever knows anything about heaven except as he tries to make some one happy.

Some have hard time picking out a car to heaven because the lower berths seem all to be taken.

There is no such a possibility as finding righteousness for yourself while ignoring the rights of others.

You can usually tell where a man's scruples will break out when he carries his conscience in his pocket.

FOUND AN OPENING.

"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me, and I went to find it." Did you find it? "Oh, yes. I'm in a hole."

TAX STREET MUSICIANS

RESTRICTIONS ADOPTED IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

England Is the Only Country Which Allows Itinerant Musicians Full Swing.

In most Continental countries stringent police regulations do not permit the average breast to be charmed by indiscriminate performers. It is only in merrie England that musicians ply their trade without let or hindrance, from the strident barrel-organ to the blind cripple who sings Moody and Sangerina, and takes half an hour to pass a given point.

Here are some of the restrictions placed upon street musicians in various countries.

WHAT AUSTRIA DOES.

In Austria licenses are granted by the police, but only to those persons who are unable to earn a livelihood by any other means. The license only permits the holder to perform in courtyards and public-houses, and any infringement of this rule renders him, or her, liable to instant arrest.

While Germany is not so strict, the wording of the law relating to this subject is distinctly rude, and is doubtless acutely resented by members of the "profession." It reads:—

"Those persons who, as means of livelihood and not in the interests of art, sing or perform on any musical instrument require a license from the police."

The police exercise their own discretion, and they must, therefore, combine the ability of an art critic with their other estimable qualities.

RUSSIA WILL NOT HAVE THEM

Russia is short, if not sweet. "Itinerant musicians," reads the Imperial decree, "are not allowed to sojourn in this country, and those who are of foreign nationality are not permitted to pass the frontiers." This greatly simplifies matters.

WEAR A BADGE IN FRANCE.

France is much more complicated. Monsieur requires a certificate of good character from the police, and must satisfy the minions of the law that he is of French nationality. No license is granted to blind, deformed, crippled, or infam persons. The circle of possible candidates being thus narrowed, the regulations proceed to limit the possibilities of mischief of each individual fortunate enough to receive a license. In the first place he must wear a badge on pain of instant arrest. The license is issued in a small book containing twenty-four pages numbered and signed, and giving surname and Christian name of bearer, his age, place of birth, religion, and residence, together with his exact description. They mention the kind of performance he practises, and set down besides the number, age, surname, Christian name, and place of birth of the persons who accompany him. Licenses must be shown at the Prefecture of Police every three months. In addition to this, singers are not allowed to sing any songs other than those which have received the stamp of the Ministry of the Interior. Vive la liberte!

IN ITALY.

Italian candidates require merely a formal certificate, which is almost always granted. The idea, however, of Italians playing organs to each other irresistibly reminds one of the villagers who eked out a precarious existence by taking in one another's washing, and appears to contain an economic fallacy.

In Spain the picturesque guitar-players easily obtain licenses, but the piano-organ is rigidly suppressed. And yet Spain is called a decadent nation!

THE LAND OF THE FREE.

There is no fixed law in the United States, but each State doth that which seemeth good in its own eyes. Thus we find all degrees of restriction, from Brooklyn, which has no law on the subject whatever, to Illinois, where music is not allowed in the streets at all. In New York State, Mayors grant licenses at \$1 per annum. Piano-organs must not be used within 500ft. of any school, church, hospital, asylum, or public institution. The unfortunate artist must presumably undertake a geometrical survey of each point he intends to occupy, and, added to this difficulty, he is not permitted to ask for money.—London Tit-Bits.

IN 1915.

Farmer—"What's all that racket, Mandy?"

Farmer's Wife—"One of them airship chaps is tumbling down the chimney and out into the dining room."

Farmer—"Do tell! Well, just set another plate on the table and tell him to make himself comfortable. Funny how guests do drop in these days."

YOUNG FOLKS

A MATCH STORY.

Phil tried two matches before he succeeded in getting one to burn. "I do wish we had some decent matches!" he exclaimed.

"Decent matches!" laughed grandma, whose lamp Phil was lighting. "I wonder what you would think of the very first matches I can remember, or, better still, of the first your grandmother's mother used. I have heard her tell about them, and I don't believe that lamp would be lighted now if you had had to use one of them. You would still be down on the hearth lighting your match; that is, if there wasn't any fire in the fireplace that you could use."

"If there wasn't any fire I could use?" repeated Phil, in a puzzled tone. "Why should I need any fire to light a match? I'd strike it."

"But the match wouldn't strike; it wasn't made so it could," replied grandma.

Phil put away the broken and burned matches, picked up the big Angora cat, and settled himself in a big chair. "If you'll tell about the matches that wouldn't strike," he said, in his most persuasive tone, "I won't fuss to-morrow night if I have to try three."

Grandma smiled and closed her book. "You couldn't strike them, Phil, because they were not tipped with anything that would light from scratching it. Think of a match six inches long! That was the way they were made and there was nothing but sulphur put on for the tip."

"What good were they if they wouldn't strike?" asked Phil. "Oh, a great deal," answered his grandmother. "If you had some fire on hand you could light a 'spunk,' as they called them, very quickly, for sulphur blazes in a twinkling; and you could carry your match from lamp to lamp, instead of bringing the lamps or candles to the fire. Of course there are other things that light as quickly as sulphur. Paper does; but burning paper isn't very pleasant to handle. The way in which these matches were most useful was in lighting new fires, I think. People tried to keep fire on hand in those days, when a new fire was so hard to kindle, but if a new one had to be lighted it was a pretty fine thing to be able to use one of these spunks that you think were no good. To get a spark from flint and steel was no little trouble, and then this spark must be caught in a tinder-box—a box full of stuff that would kindle easily, but not blaze, stuff like—like—rags," she added, with a meaning smile.

Phil understood. Only that morning he forgot to put up the brass fender, and a spark from the open fire had left a little round hole in grandma's hearth-rug. How sorry he had been!

"Now if you had wanted some new fire," grandma went on to say, "and had put the sulphur tip of a spunk down on that little burning spot, puff! you would have had a blazing match. Soon the wood of the match was caught, and you would have had a new fire started. Think how much easier than to blow and blow to coax the burning tinder to light a piece of wood."

"People thought these matches wonderful helps, even if you couldn't strike them; but they did not have to use them a great while, because somebody thought of something better. I can just remember the next kind. They were tipped with sulphur and something else, but those, too, could not be lighted by scratching them. People lighted them by dipping them in a bottle. Strange way to light a match, wasn't it? That bottle was the most mysterious thing in the whole house to me. It was filled with asbestos. You know what asbestos is, don't you? That queer kind of rock that is so very stringy and will soak up water or oil or any other liquid! This asbestos was soaked in sulphuric acid, a strong chemical that made the match tip blaze when it touched it. I always wanted to watch when my father lighted a match. Down went the match into the bottle. Just as soon as it touched the wet rock, fizz! we had a light. The first of these matches we had I've heard my mother say cost twenty-five cents for eighty-four."

Phil gasped, as he thought of a time in the year when he wanted lots and lots of matches. "I never could have saved money for a good Fourth if I'd had to buy my own matches," he said, with a sigh.

"You could have pieced out a match or two with a slowmatch of rotten wood," said grandma, comfortingly. Then they both laughed to think how times have changed.

"I was quite a girl," continued grandma, "when we had out first friction-matches, matches that light by scratching on a rough surface, I mean. I am afraid you would not have thought them 'decent matches,' but I thought them very wonderful. They would not strike with a little easy scratching on the bottom of your shoe or the under side of a table; instead it took a very rough surface, and we had to

scratch hard. We used sand-paper, folded two rough surfaces together, held the paper tight, and drew the match between the layers. And for all that, we thought these matches so fine that it never occurred to us that our grandchildren could possibly have anything better."

"Well," said Phil, laughing, as the supperbell sounded, "perhaps these new parlor-matches of yours are pretty decent, after all."—Youth's Companion.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS

DEADLY TO LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather months give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours the child may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child, and will promptly cure these troubles if they come unexpectedly. For this reason Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. Mrs. P. Laroche, Les Fonds, Que., says:—"Last summer my baby suffered severely from stomach and bowel troubles, but the prompt administration of Baby's Own Tablets brought him through splendidly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NOTHING TO SPEAK OF.

He wasn't the best behaved of boys, and so, before he started out for the party, his mother gave him elaborate instructions as to the way he should carry himself.

"Well, Willie, how did you get on?" she asked on his return.

"Oh, all right, ma."

"You are quite sure you didn't do anything impolite?"

"Well, no, ma—at least, nothing to speak of."

The mother's anxiety was aroused.

"Ah, then, there was something wrong. Now, tell me all about it, Willie."

"Oh, it wasn't much. You see, I was trying to cut my meat when it slipped off the plate on to the floor."

"Oh, my dear boy, whatever did you do?"

"I think I made it all right. I just said, sort of carelessly, 'That's always the way with tough meat,' and went on with my dinner!"

ADVICE FOR INVESTORS.

Opportunities to be Had in Canadian Securities.

In the year 1904 there were issued in Canada \$34,249,247 of bonds, by the Dominion and Provincial Governments, Municipalities and by our Public, Utility and larger industrial Corporations. Our continued expansion has made the yearly requirements of enormous proportions. The Canadian Bond issues for various purposes in 1905 amounted to \$196,357,411, while authentic records show the value of bonds put upon the market during the current year to date, approximately \$170,000,000.

That Canada's growth and development depend largely on foreign capital is shown by an analysis of the distribution of the 1908 Bond issues (\$196,354,441). There remained in this country 12% p.c., while the United States absorbed 3 1/2% p.c. and Great Britain 84% p.c. It is noteworthy that Canadian institutions and individuals of means are participating to a larger extent than formerly in the financing of our National undertakings.

Great Britain and the Continent of Europe have long been the chief market-places of the world's securities. Bonds—or as they might be termed fractional mortgages—are found among the assets of all prosperous continental peoples, no matter of what class. Years of prosperity have made the people of the United States extensive bond buyers of internal issues; and their entry into the Canadian market is, and will be, of no little assistance in our development.

It is a safe and wise policy that the Canadian investor make a division of his surplus funds—part in highest quality mortgages—part in Municipal debentures—part in first mortgage bonds which your banker or an established bond house will recommend.

A man expects his wife to be perfect, but somehow he doesn't seem to realize she has a right to expect the same of him.

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear. It can be disguised so that any unpleasant taste it may have will be imperceptible to the delicate. Try it and be convinced.

Guest: "Hey, waiter, how long will my steak be?" Waiter: "The average length is about four inches, sir."

The softer a man's head the more he is inclined to butt in.

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PLAGUE OF FLIES IN EGYPT.

Pests Reported to be Making Life Not Worth Living.

Advices from Cairo recall the eighth chapter of Exodus, for a correspondent writes that Egypt is at present in the throes of a plague of flies. Never, he says, have they been such nuisances.

In the provinces these pests are making life not worth living. Flies are everywhere; nothing seems to keep them down. Old residents declare that a plague of this description has not descended on Egypt for very many years.

It is pretty serious, as flies are the propagators of many ills, especially ophthalmia, from which the natives are suffering terribly. The Government oculists will have their hands more than full during the duration of the fly plague.

THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED GIRLS' SCHOOL.

St. Margaret's College, Toronto, is fully equipped to prepare students for honor matriculation and first year university work, and also for all examinations in Music, Art and Domestic Science. Great attention is given to Physical Education, which includes a variety of school games—Tennis, Cricket, Basketball, and Hockey. There is also an open-air skating rink, a toboggan slide and a swimming bath.

ONE OTHER.

She—"I don't believe it is possible for any one to look more uncomfortable than a man in a millinery store."

He—"Oh, I don't know. There's the woman who goes into a barber shop with her little boy to get his hair cut."

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

Murine affords Reliable Relief to Eyes that Need Care. Try Murine Eye Remedy in Your Eyes. It Soothes Eye Pain.

DON'T MENTION IT.

Sapphedd—"You saved me from being killed by that auto. I owe my life to you?" Stouten—"Young man, don't let trifling debts like that worry you!"

Use the safe, pleasant and effective worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

THE EXPLANATION.

Edyth—"Why did Clara insist on having a quiet wedding?"

Mayme—"Oh, I suppose she thought it would make talk."

Does Your Back Ache? Don't experiment with imitations but get the genuine, the "D & L" Methyl Plaster. It cures. Davis & Lawrence, Co., makers.

ETIQUETTE NOTE.

Pretty near time to brush up your table manners. Corn on the cob will soon be here.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

"This man is not insane," said the lawyer, "and never has been. To keep him in an asylum is a blow, sir, directed against human rights, an assault upon the sacred institution of liberty, an—" "But did you not prove last week, when he was on trial for murder, that he had been from birth a raving lunatic?" interposed the court.

The lawyer smiled in a superior way. "Surely," he said, "your honor would not have it believed that this court is on the intellectual plane of that jury."

A conceited young cleric once said to his bishop: "Do you not think that I may well feel flattered that so great a crowd came to hear me preach?" No," was the answer: "for twice as many would come to see you hanged."

GERMANY'S RAILWAY SYSTEM

Cost Low and Business Needs of the Country Well Served.

Although the German railways, unlike the French system, were not conceived and built as a whole, and perhaps because of their lack of cohesion, which has enabled them to avoid some of the faults of a centralized system and secured to the unimportant towns the benefit of an efficient service, the German system is to-day very complete and responds very well to the business necessities of the regions served.

Thanks to cheap labor, and to the fact that the country for the most part is level, so that it was possible to avoid extraordinary outlay in building, this lack of unity in the construction of German railways has not had the influence it might have had on the cost of the establishment. Between the Hook of Holland and Berlin the railway does not pass through a single tunnel (there is, in fact, not a single railway tunnel in the whole of North Germany), nor does it pass through a single deep cutting, or along a single high embankment. Bridges and viaducts across rivers are the only engineering works of special importance that had to be undertaken.

It 1899 the total cost of all the German lines, now amounting to almost 50,000 kilometres, was stated at 12,403,038,875 marks, or an average cost of no more than 253,611 marks a kilometre.

THE ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.

We beg to draw our readers' attention to the announcement in this issue of the Ontario Veterinary College, which is now one of the colleges under the control of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, and affiliated with the University of Toronto.

The close relation of some of the diseases of the lower animals to the public health has recently aroused a demand for food inspection, which, together with the enactment of Federal laws for the prevention of the spread of contagious diseases, have both had a marked influence in broadening the field of Veterinary Science in this country, and this in its turn has led to the extension of one year to the former College Course, and those who contemplate following Veterinary Science as their life-work will have the benefit of the advances which have recently been made at the College.

Professor E. A. A. Grange, Principal of the College, will be pleased to furnish full particulars on application.

SO LONG AGO.

Jessie—Miss Antique is such a bore. When she started talking I noticed—

Jimmie—Nonsense! You weren't old enough to take notice when she started talking.

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young or old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

ICY.

It is about the only thing that needs a blanket wrapped around in to keep it comfortable in hot weather.

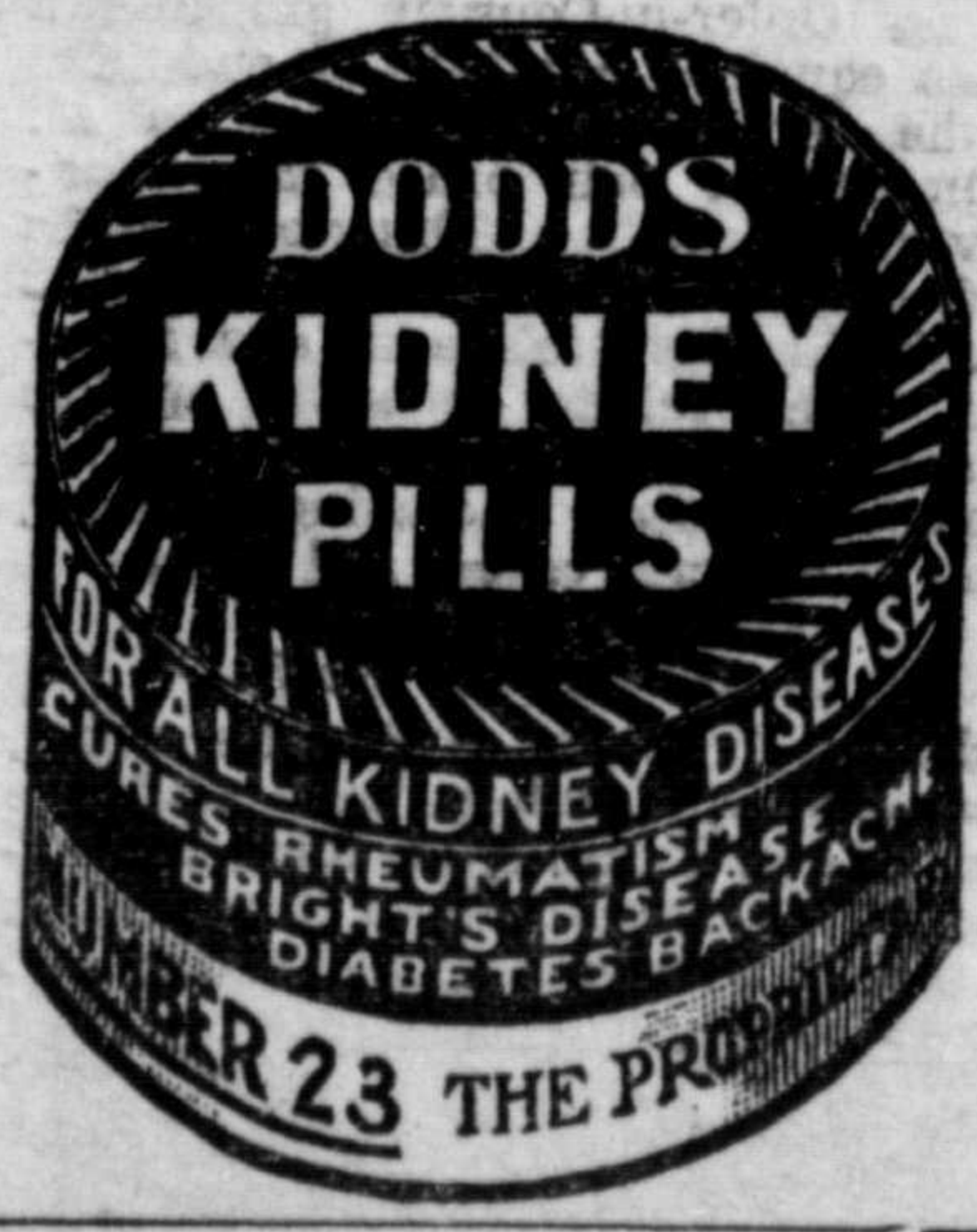
After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

HIS CHOICE.

Blobbs—"I don't imagine that Cotrox was born with a silver spoon in his mouth."

Slobbs—"No, I dined with him the other evening, and if anything, I think it must have been a silver knife."

"Doncher know," began Sapphedd, "that I'm—er—sometimes inclined to think—" "You really ought to try it, interrupted Miss Cayenne. "It's not such a difficult thing after one gets used to it."



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The above goods are made from the best material we can buy, and are fully guaranteed.

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The Toronto Harness and Carriage Supply Company
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THAT WAS SOMETHING.

He had never been to sea before.

"Can you keep anything on your stomach?" the ship doctor asked.

"No, sir," he returned feebly, "nothing but my hand."

It is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach, and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Laxatives and sedatives are so blended in these pills that no other preparation could be so effective as they.

HIS MISTAKE.

Many a man thinks he is only flirting with a girl when he is really flirting with trouble.

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

FATHER'S MIGHTY TASK.

The Teacher—"All your arithmetic problems are wrong. If this happens again, I'll tell your father." The Pupil—"But pa did 'm for me!"

PERFECTLY HARMLESS and yet effective. Painkiller may be administered by inexperienced persons without fear of accident. For all bowel complaints it is a sure specific. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

DOMESTIC PROBLEMS.

Mr. Newwed—My dear, I wish you'd tell that cook that we don't like our beefsteak burned, and don't want our roasts raw.

Mrs. Newwed—Tell her! How can I? She never comes into the parlor and she won't let me go into the kitchen.

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

NO LUCK.

A certain man has the reputation of never being able to say a plain "Yes" or "No" in reply to a question.

One day two ladies of his acquaintance were discussing this peculiarity, when one of them announced that she felt sure that she could make the talkative individual say, "No" flatly. When she next met the gentleman, she said to him: "Let me see, Mr. Robinson, you are a widower, are you not?" "As much a widower, madam," he answered, with a polite bow, "as it is possible for a man to be who was never married."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Many a good reputation has been stabbed by a pointed tongue.

Ontario Veterinary College

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Some Electric Ry. bonds to yield 5 per cent.
Some bonds of Mfg. Coy's, to yield 5 1/2 to 6 per cent.

Consult us with regard to your investments.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED
26 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 5, 1909.

It is stated that it may require \$30,000 laborers to harvest the crops in the North West this year.

A British ship-building syndicate have contracted with the Spanish government to build a new navy for Spain at a cost of 35 million dollars.

Mr. Alex. Barnet, of Renfrew, received intelligence last week of the burning of the firm's sawmills in British Columbia. Loss about \$100,000; insurance \$50,000.

Owing to the recent grave disturbances in Spain the King has proclaimed martial law throughout the Kingdom and the suspension of all constitutional guarantees.

Mr. Benjamin Price of Battleford, formerly a member of the Territorial Assembly, has been appointed senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Perley.

The Spanish troops operating against the Moorish tribes in the neighborhood of Melilla, Morocco, met with serious disaster on Tuesday last. One thousand troops including several prominent officers were killed, and fifteen hundred were wounded.

M. Briand, the new premier of France, has succeeded in forming a cabinet, and makes the statement that he intends to complete the work of the Clemenceau cabinet, carry out the wishes of the President and form a Republican Cabinet, committed to Republican politics.

At Michel, B. C., the organization known as the "Black Hands" have sent letters to certain leaders among the foreign miners and business men, threatening instant death to the recipients unless they pay \$200 each. That "undesirable foreign element" is bound, evidently, to make trouble wherever it has gained a foothold.

It is said that during the thunderstorm which passed over this section about noon a week ago Friday lightning struck the residence of Mr. Nesbitt of Dunrobin. The bolt entered the chimney, shattering the stovepipes from the flue to the stove and knocking some of them on to the table at which the family were sitting around partaking of dinner. Damages to the house was slight and no one was injured.—Carp Review.

Ottawa, July 26.—Hyacinthe Royer, aged 62, of Gattineau Point, who for the last eight years has been a yardman with Mr. Laurin, at the Balmoréal Hotel, was electrocuted in the cellar of the hotel this morning by touching an ordinary light wire. At the inquest held by Dr. H. Lyster later, the jury found that death was accidental and that there was too high a voltage in the wire. The Ottawa Electric Company supply the power.

The details of a land sale by the C. P. R., amounting to \$2,500,000 have just been received from the west. Some time ago the announcement was made by the company's agents that their irrigated lands in the Bow river valley would be increased from \$25 to \$30 per acre, and the statement is now officially made that within ten days no less a quantity than 100,000 acres had been sold, the purchasers being so anxious to secure the lands before the increase in the selling price that they purchased them without taking the trouble to examine what they were buying.

Only One Deer For Each Year
The Ontario Fisheries Department is alarmed at the destruction of deer and the permit to kill two is likely to be changed to only one. The number of deer carried by express companies during the open season in 1908 was 4,287 as against 3,886 in 1907, an increase of 501. This number, large as it is, is not one-third of the total actually killed, when taken into consideration that 11,353 deer hunters and settlers' permits were issued, holders of each being entitled to kill two deer. In addition to the above, Indians and settlers in unorganized territory were allowed to kill two each without licenses or permits for their own use, but not for sale or barter.

The August Rod and Gun.
The holiday feeling prevailing the land during the hottest month of the year is well represented in the August issue of the Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor at Woodstock, Ont. How the people in the Maritime provinces, known by reason of the sea breezes as the "Kingdom of Coolidge," enjoy the beautiful summer weather is told in a profusely illustrated article. A delightful paper is "Still Hunting With a Camera," while of equally absorbing interest is one on similar lines—"Shooting Wild Geese With a K-dak." To detail the list of good things would be to repeat the table of contents, but the article on "Voracious Eaters" by Martin Hunter is worth attention from all sportsmen. The King of Fishbarers is a story of a successful attempt at fox rearing for the sake of pelts. Blood hounds and Trailing will appeal to all dog lovers and Mr. Bartlett's paper on the Wolves follows up the interest created through the Magazine in this important subject. This number should accompany every sportsman on his vacation for in its pages he will find much to make his leisure time pass pleasantly.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Wheat (standard) \$1.00 to 1.10
Flour per barrel \$6.40 to \$6.50
Oats, per bushel, 50c
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls, 17 to 18c
Potatoes per bag, \$1.25
Wool per lb. 20c to 21c
Eggs per dozen 17 to 18c
Hides per 100 lbs. 7.50
Pelts 15 to 45 cents each
Pork, per 100 lbs., 8.50 to \$9.00
Calfskins, 40 to 70 cents.
Hay per ton 11.00 to 13.00

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:
Butter, in prints 22c to 23c.
Butter in pails 22 to 24c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 21 to 23c
Pork, per 100 lbs., \$10.00 to 12.00
Beef, per 100 lbs., \$7.00 to \$8.00.
Spring Lamb 10 to 12c a pound.
Oats, per bushel, 65c
Hay, per ton, \$14.00 to 18.00.

Teacher Wanted.

Wanted—A Protestant School Teacher for No. 1 School, Otter Lake. Eight months teaching, commencing August 1st if possible. Salary \$16.00 per month.
FRS. PELLETIER,
Sec.-Treas.

Public Notice.

Public Notice is hereby given that the Revised Valuation Roll of the Municipality of the Village of Shawville has been prepared by the Valuers according to law; that it has been deposited in my office where it will remain open to inspection and examination by parties interested and that on Thursday, the 2nd day of September, it shall be homologated, at a special meeting of the Council, with or without amendment.
Given at Shawville this second day of August, 1909.
W. W. IRELAND,
Sec.-Treas.

Tenders Wanted

Parties in a position to paint the newly erected Cow Barn and Poultry Building on the Exhibition Grounds are requested to forward sealed tenders re same to the undersigned at an early date.
Tenders should state amount for work only, and amount for material required.
Painting to consist of two coats, of which the first will be mixed with oil or milk, according to difference in cost.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Date of opening tenders not set.
R. W. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.
Shawville Fair, Sept. 20, 21.—Note the change of date.

Farm for Sale.

275 acres in Horton township, five miles from the town of Renfrew. Good outbuildings. Commodious dwelling house (brick). Extensive sugar bush. Well watered by never-failing springs, brook and river. For particulars apply to
E. J. STEWART, Barrister,
Renfrew, Ont.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.

One hundred acres of choice clay loam land, being Lot 19 on the 6th range of Bristol. 84 acres under cultivation, well fenced and tile-drained. 16 acres of bush, mostly maple. Good dwelling house; barn 84 x 32; stable and shed 24 x 50; cow stable and granary 20 x 50; hen house and machine shed attached. One mile from railway station, post office, store and school. For terms and further particulars apply to
M. A. CAMPBELL,
Shawville, Que.

75,000 Americans are expected to settle in the Canadian North west this year.

The Nassir Airship.

GREAT AND EXPENSIVE ATTRACTION SECURED FOR THIS YEAR'S CENTRAL CANADA FAIR.

The Central Canada Exhibition Association has been fortunate in securing as one of its best attractions for this year's big fair—September 10th to 18th—the Nassir Airship, whose daily flights will provide a spectacle never before witnessed in this part of the country. There is no subject receiving more careful scientific attention at the present time than that of aerial navigation. While it is perhaps in its initial stage of development, the possibility of ascensions with the ship under perfect control is fully demonstrated by the Nassir invention. Upon the ship, which will be seen and operated at the fair, over \$15,000 has been spent. The construction was done almost wholly by its navigator, Tony Nassir, of Toledo, Ohio. The big gas bag which supports the frame work and engine of the airship is 70 feet in length, has a diameter of 16 feet, and when inflated with hydrogen gas has a capacity of nearly 13,000 cubic feet. It is made entirely of Japanese silk, possessing the qualities of lightness and strength. The framework, 5 or 6 feet below, is triangular in form. The gasoline engine which furnishes the motive power is of 16 horse-power, four cylinders, four cycle, air-cooled type. It weighs but 142 pounds, though it is quite as powerful as many automobile engines. Unlike other apparatus, Nassir has the engine so designed that he can stop or start it at will when in the air. The propeller is at the forward end and the rudder at the stern. Sulphuric acid, iron borings and filings are the principal ingredients in the hydrogen gas and a generating plant to produce it is carried. To house the airship while the balloon is being inflated is a tent 100 feet in length. Nassir sails the ship himself and is conceded to be a wonder in aerial navigation. Last year he made 42 successful flights out of 52 attempts, and this year with improved equipment he is

doing even better. The airship is not to be confused with the old hot air balloon as one of the latest scientific achievements of the world it will be a great attraction at the fair. It has been contracted for by the Central Fair directors at very heavy expense. There will be daily ascensions unless a gale happens to be blowing.

Allumette Island Council.

A special meeting of the municipal council of the township of Allumette Island, held this 29th day of June, 1909, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of hearing the report of the Rural Inspector regarding certain bridges and culverts that have been destroyed by the high water, and other business regarding special notice published at the church door after divine service on Sunday, the 27th inst.

Members present: H. N. Lackie, mayor, and councillors John Butler, R. Kennedy, Alex. Ryan, T. S. McGuire, Simon Mainville and Moise Demers.
After reading and considering the report of the Rural Inspector, Philip Tackney and Francis Bouvet, moved by R. Kennedy, seconded by T. S. McGuire, that D. J. Kennedy get the contract of building the culvert across Kennedy's creek, to be built with stone, a stone wall to be built on each side of 2 1/2 feet thick 4 1/2 feet high and 16 feet long; culvert to be 5 feet wide and to be covered with cedar sheeting not less than 15 feet long and not less than 6 inches at the top end; to have 4 cross-ties under sheeting and to grade up the road on both sides for \$35.00.—Carried.

Moved by Alex. Ryan, seconded by T. S. McGuire, that An-lem Beauchamp be paid for 12 cedars put in bridge, \$5 00; Michael Hynes be paid for stuff cut on his land to cover bridge, \$2.50.—Carried.

Moved by S. Mainville, seconded by R. Kennedy, that tenders be invited and received by the Secretary Treasurer up to the 7th day of July, 1909, for the building of a culvert at Moise Demers' gully, 8 feet wide and 16 feet long and 10 feet high, the cedars to be used in said culvert to be not less than 8 inches at the top and to be good and sound cedar, and for the sheeting not less than 6 inches at the top end; to be built according to the plan and specification, which may be seen at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer. The Secretary-Treasurer is hereby authorized to open the said tenders and award the contract to the lowest tenderer; and that Sheldon Warren be appointed inspector of the said work.—Carried.

Moved by S. Mainville, seconded by Alex. Ryan, that S. Mainville be appointed to take care of the road maker that is to be stored at his place and that anyone getting the road maker bring it back when done. Anyone getting it for digging ditches be charged 50 cents a day.—Carried.

Moved by John Butler, seconded by Simon Mainville, that the offer of James J. Fitzpatrick to build the bridge across the creek at the Hynes' property for \$45.00 be accepted.—Carried.

Moved by Moise Demers, seconded by John Butler, that this council do now adjourn.—Carried.
P. M. MAHON, H. N. LACKIE,
Sec. Treas. Mayor.

Last Tie Severed.

The last of the ties that bound Lord Dundonald to Ottawa has been severed.

His house and grounds at Rockcliffe have been sold to an Ottawa syndicate and the property, which consists of 20 acres of beautiful land, will be broken into building lots.

When Lord Dundonald left Ottawa it was given out that he was holding his property at Rockcliffe and that later, when his private and public affairs had been settled in Scotland, he would return to Ottawa to live. It was generally understood that Lord Dundonald had a soft spot in his heart for Canada—particularly for Ottawa.

The sale of the property would, however, seem to indicate that His Lordship has decided to remain in the Old Country.

Elevators and Flour Mills.

The Department of the Interior has recently issued a map of that part of Canada lying west of the Great Lakes, showing the positions of grain elevators and flour and oatmeal mills, together with tables showing their individual and collective capacity. In the three provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan there are 650 grain elevators, with an aggregate capacity of 42,868,800 bushels. The terminal elevators at Lake Superior have a capacity of 20,152,700 bushels, and there are also transfer elevators at eastern points with a capacity of 14,826,000 bushels. Thus the total elevator capacity of Western Canada amounts to 78,016,140 bushels. Manitoba has 50 flour and oatmeal mills, with a daily capacity of 17,365 barrels; Saskatchewan has 25 mills, with a possible daily output of 3,365 barrels; while Alberta has 17 mills, with a possible daily output of 1,530 barrels.

Fish Freights.

In order to encourage the development of the Canadian fishing industry on the Pacific coast, where the bounty system prevailing in the Atlantic provinces does not obtain, the Dominion Government recently passed an Order-in-Council granting a bonus equal to a rebate of one-third of the express freight rates on all shipments of fish billed from Vancouver by Canadian fishing companies or Canadian fishermen to any point in Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba. This rebate or bonus applies to any variety of sea-fish caught in Canadian waters, including salmon, halibut, oysters, crabs, and clams.

Town Hall for Waifs.

Messrs. Trollope, of Victoria street, Westminster, London, have sold the premises in Kennington road, formerly used as the Lambeth Town Hall, to the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

SASHES, DOORS, ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER
MOLDINGS, BRACKETS, Etc., Etc.

KEPT CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.

Special attention paid to Dressing Lumber and Sticking Moldings.
CUSTOM SAWING AS USUAL.

ROBT. G. HODGINS.

NOTICE.

Any person or persons selling or removing lumber that is piled along the C. P. R. Track at Morehead Station without my permission, will be prosecuted according to law, as it is the property of the undersigned.
J. G. ELLIOTT,
Shawville.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has been duly appointed to settle the Estate of the late George Hodgins, of Hodgins P. O., Thorne, Que., who died on May 3rd, 1909. All accounts due to and claims against the said estate must be presented for settlement to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July next.
R. W. HODGINS,
Executor, Shawville.
Shawville, June 28, 1909.

BE READY

For the opening of the factory season by ordering your MILK CANS at once. In this as in all other lines of Tinware, we have the equipment for turning out the best class of goods at the lowest prices. We furnish estimates for ROOFING, METAL SHEETING, EAVE-TROUGHING, Etc. If you are building this spring get our figures on this class of work. We can construct any style of metal roof desired, and if you want an artistic and substantial metal ceiling let us show you what we can do in that line. We aim to give best satisfaction.

G. W. DALE, - Shawville.

W. A. HODGINS'

Annual Summer Sale

August 3 - 7.

Everybody looks forward to our Sales.

This one is going to be bigger and better than ever. We have more real bargains than usual, and promise our patrons genuine satisfaction.

Scores of Articles!

Hundreds of Bargains!

Not included in this sample list.

25 inch Print.....	5 Cents
27 " Print.....	7 "
31 " Print.....	9 "
37 " Print.....	10 "
12 1/2c Suitings.....	9 "
15c White Duck.....	10 "
15c Sateens.....	10 "
25c Stp. Cashmere.....	15 "
75c Men's Shirts.....	39 "
25c Underwear.....	19 "
45c Underwear.....	25 "

7c Linen Towelling.....	5 Cents
10c Linen Towelling.....	8 "
8c Gingham.....	5 "
10c Gingham.....	7 "
10c Zephyrs.....	8 "
10c Chambrays.....	8 "
10c Flannelette.....	7 "
25c Ribbed Hose.....	10 "
25c Men's Hose.....	10 "
12 1/2c Shirting Flannelette.....	10 "
45c Boys' Blouses.....	29 "
15c Ribbons.....	10 "

Half Price List

5c Safety Pins.....	2 1/2 Cents
5c Jet Buttons.....	2 1/2 "
10c Tooth Brushes.....	5 "
10c Chinaware.....	5 "
10c Wash Ties.....	5 "
25c Derby Ties.....	12 1/2 "
35c Suspenders.....	18 "
50c Caps.....	25 "
50c Glass Tumblers.....	25 "
50c Straw Hats.....	25 "
Collar Buttons, Laces, Embroideries, Gloves, Etc., Etc.	

100 pairs Laced Dongola, Women's, all sizes, \$1.50 goods, for .. . \$1.20
25 pairs Buttoned Dongola, sizes 2 1/2 to 4, regular \$2.00 for .. . \$1.00
Men's Felt Hats, 75c to \$2.50 .. . Half price
50 Men's Suits up to \$10 and \$11 for .. . \$7.50

Half doz. Grocery Specials.

7 bars Soap.....	25 Cents
7 pounds Rice.....	25 "
3 1/2 " Raisins.....	25 "
4 " Corn Starch.....	25 "
15c Pickles.....	10 "
30c Black Tea.....	22 "

Terms as usual: - - - - - Cash or Produce.

Don't forget the dates - August 3 to 7.

Reduced prices good for Sale days only.

W. A. HODGINS.

THE EQUITY,
A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests
Published every Thursday
At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.
Subscription, \$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
All arrears must be paid up before any paper is discontinued.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for 1st insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Business cards not exceeding one inch inserted at \$5.00 per year.
Local announcements inserted at the rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion and 5 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 declined.

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

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R. W. & S. E. FARLEY
LAND SURVEYORS
FOR ONTARIO AND QUEBEC
CIVIL ENGINEERS.
362 RIDEAU STREET - OTTAWA.

DENTAL.
DR. COLEMAN - DENTIST,
Medallist Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario; Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Michigan (Ann Arbor) D. D. S., and L. D. S., Quebec.
Office and residence—Over J. H. SHAW'S store, Shawville.

LEGAL.
ALEXANDER DUFORT,
Notary Public,
SHAWVILLE - QUE.,
Will visit Campbells Bay every Monday.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.
ADVOCATE,
Bryson - - - Que.
Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

WM. GAMBLE,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
Office: Trust Building, No. 48 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

GEORGE C. WRIGHT
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.
Main Street, (near Registry Office)
SHAWVILLE - QUE.
Telephone No. 2176.

R. de SALABERRY, LL. B.
ADVOCATE
BRYSON, - - - QUEBEC.
At Shawville every Saturday.
At Quyon every 1st Wednesday.

W. W. IRELAND,
Clerk of the District Magistrates' Court,
Fire and Life Insurance Agent,
Property bought and sold.
Rents collected.
Deeds, Mortgages, etc., executed satisfactorily.
SHAWVILLE - - - QUE.

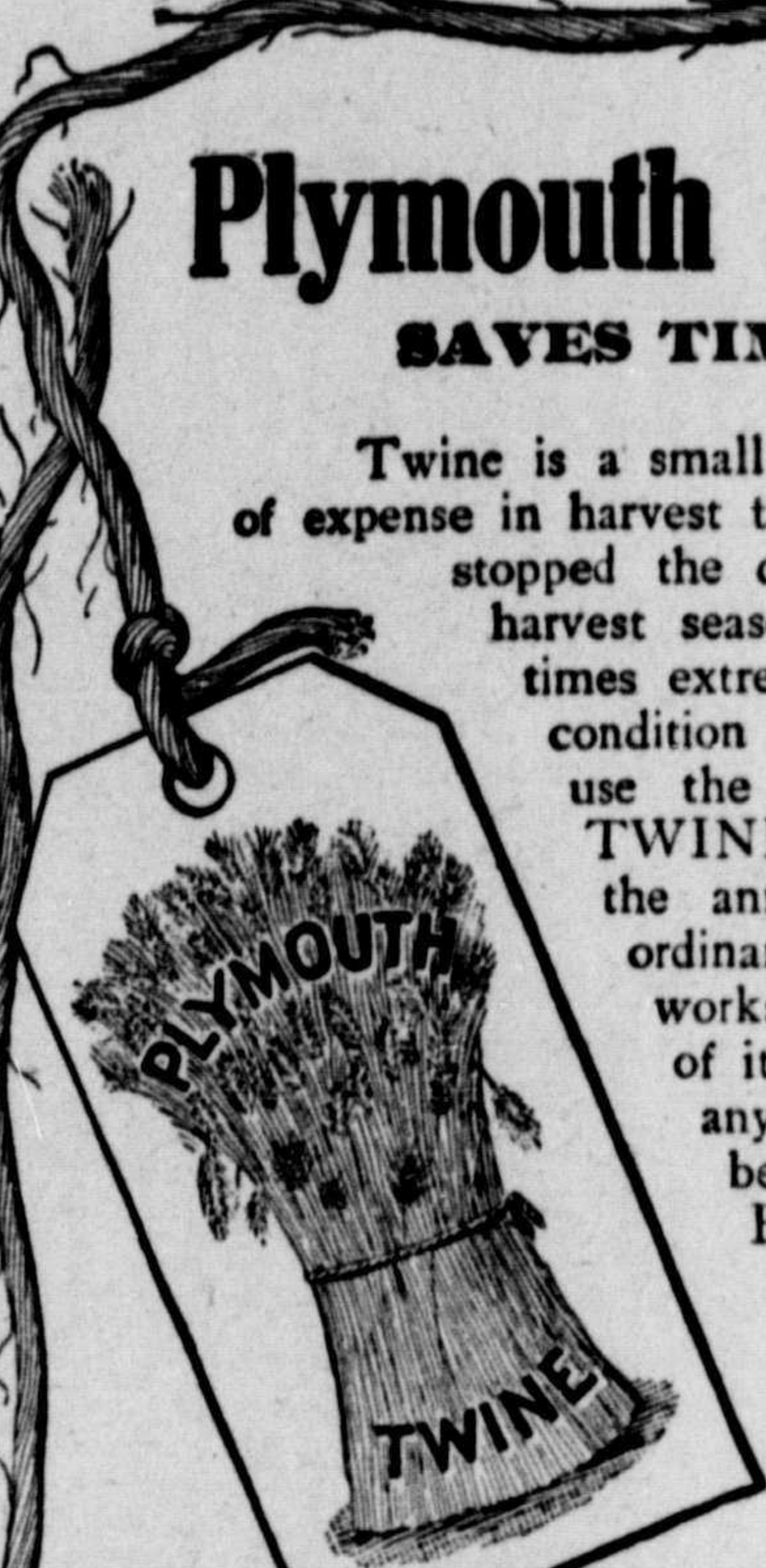
GEORGE HYNES
UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

PERSONAL ATTENTION - OPEN ANY HOUR
Help Protect the Deer
And other Game during Close Season by reporting at once to the undersigned any violation of the Game Laws you become aware of. All correspondence strictly confidential.
H. McCUAIC
Pro Game Warden
Bryson, May 1, 1907.

PONTIAC FRIENDS
Besides BEES and BEE SUPPLIES for Spring of 1909, I have added a
Large Stock of Glass
Suitable for Preserving, Honey, Pickles, etc. You will find my stock complete and cheap. Order glass early.
YARM APIARY
R. McJANET, Prop. - YARM, QUE.

G. F. HODGINS' SPACE.

Plymouth Binder Twine
SAVES TIME AND GRAIN



Twine is a small item, but good twine saves a lot of expense in harvest time. Every time your machine is stopped the delay costs you money. Time in harvest season is always valuable, and sometimes extremely precious on account of the condition of weather or grain. Be sure you use the best twine, — PLYMOUTH TWINE. Then you will be safe from the annoyances, delays, expenses, which ordinary twine causes. Plymouth Twine works perfectly in every machine. More of it is made and used every year than any other kind, because it is known to be the best and has been for years. Binds more sheaves with less expense, no knots, no breaks, and is guaranteed full length and extra strength. Get Plymouth Twine from the local dealer. Look for the wheat-sheaf tag.

Use Plymouth Rope. It has the same high quality as our twine.

For sale at
G. F. HODGINS'
Shawville

The Shawville Meat Market.

Western Beef, Local Beef,
Rolled Bacon, Breakfast Bacon, Sausages, Pork, Veal,
Salt Pork, Corned Beef.

Groceries, Confectionery and Fruit,
All kinds of Tobacco in Stock.

J. G. McGUIRE & CO.

HOWARD'S
For best value in all kinds of Machinery used on the farm

McCormick Machinery,
Brantford Buggies and Expresses,
Raymond and Singer Sewing Machines,
Doherty Organs and Pianos,
Cockshutt 2-furrow Ploughs,
Washing Machines and Wringers.

Good sound Horses taken in exchange for any of above goods.

Wanted.—A couple of good driving Horses and some heavy Horses.
G. A. HOWARD, King Street, SHAWVILLE.

The People's Sash and Door Factory
Shawville, - Que.

Doors, Sash, Mouldings
Turnings, Rough and Dressed Lumber,
Estimates furnished and building contracts taken.

Custom Sawing Shingle Sawing
.. . . Logs Purchased

McDOWELL, WILSON & DALE.

Printing

At a very small extra cost you can have your
Envelopes,
Bill Heads,
Note Heads,
Letter Heads,
Anything in fact, printed with your name and occupation, and then it looks business-like, too.

We shall be pleased to supply you
THE EQUITY.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Reg'd., New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the Quebec Mining Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant Governor of the province of Quebec, bearing date the seventh day of June, 1909, incorporating Messrs. Allan Cameron Thoburn, druggist, Samuel Ebenezer Boulter manufacturer, Walter Wilson Thompson, physician, Francis Wilson Griffiths and William Henry McGuire, barristers-at-law, all of the city of Niagara Falls, for the following objects:

To prospect for, open, explore, develop work, improve, maintain and manage gold, silver, copper, coal, iron and other mines, mineral and other deposits and properties, and to dig for, raise, crush, wash, smelt, assay, analyze, reduce and amalgamate and otherwise treat ores, metals and minerals, whether belonging to the company or not, and to render the same merchantable, and to sell and otherwise dispose of the same, or any part thereof, or any interests therein.

To acquire by purchase, lease, concession, license, mining lands, easements, mineral properties, or any interest therein, minerals and ores and mining claims, options, powers, privileges, water and other rights, patents rights, letters patent of invention, processes and mechanical and other contrivances, and either absolutely or conditionally and either solely or jointly with others, and as principals, agents, contractors or otherwise, and to lease, mortgage, place under license, hypothecate, sell, dispose of and otherwise deal with the same or any part thereof or any part therein.

To construct, maintain, alter, work and operate on the property of the company or on property controlled by the company tramways, telegraph or telephone lines, reservoirs, dams, flumes, race or other ways, water powers, aqueducts, wells, roads, piers, wharves, buildings, shops, stamping mills, and other works and machinery, plant, and electrical and other appliances of every description, and to buy, sell, manufacture and deal in all kinds of goods, stores, implements, provisions, chattels and effects required by the company or its workmen or servants.

To enter into an agreement for sharing profits, union of int. rests, or co-operation with any other person or company carrying on or about to carry on any business or transaction which may be of benefit to a company incorporated under this act.

To purchase or otherwise acquire and undertake all or any part of the assets, business property, privileges, contracts, rights, obligations, and liabilities of any person or company carrying on any part of the business or transaction which a company incorporated under this act is authorized to carry on or possessed of property suitable for the purposes thereof.

To do all such acts, matters and things as are incidental or necessary to the due attainment of the above objects, or any of them.

To carry on the business of a mining company with all the powers set out in section 4 of "The Quebec Mining Companies' Act."

That no liability in excess of the amount actually paid or agreed to be paid to the company for shares therein shall attach to the holder of such shares. That the company may pay a commission on the sale of its stock under the name of "The Fabre Silver Mines, Limited," with a total capital stock of eight hundred thousand dollars (\$800,000.00), divided into eight hundred thousand (\$800,000) of one dollar (\$1.00) each.

The principal place of business of the corporation in the province, will be in the village of Fabre.

Dated from the office of the Secretary of the province, this seventh day of June, 1909.

L. RODOLPHE ROY,
Provincial Secretary.

Announcement.

Having sold to Mr. R. J. Hamilton my stock of Hardware and Repairs for all kinds of Plows, etc., I wish to announce that I have removed my Pianos, Organs, Kitchen Cabinets and Sewing Machines to Mr. C. Caldwell's building opposite the Post Office.

A. SMILEY.

P. S.—A few Carriages left, for sale cheap.

DONALDSON'S JEWELLERY STORE

Always well stocked with a full assortment of the latest and most beautiful creations of the goldsmith's Art.

GOLD and SILVER WATCHES
Brooches of elegant design
Rings, all sizes, all prices
Watch Guards
Cuff Buttons - Stick Pins
Repairing promptly attended to.

C. M. DONALDSON - SHAWVILLE

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

QUINQUENNIAL ECHOES.

Toronto Ladies Still Talk of Their Strong-Minded Guests.

If the half were to be printed of what is being told about delegates to the Quinquennial Council in Toronto that town would not contain the writing thereof. There were adequate daily reports as to how the council occupied its business hours, but the private lives of its members while there is a subject which has been left to gossip, and some funny stories are gaining currency.

Some of the European visitors stopped at other points on their way to Toronto, and it is said that a Montreal family, returning to the city for a brief sojourn in their town house in preparation of their visit to the city, found entirely to their surprise, the prominent Teutonic delegate to the council occupying their house and bossing their servants. They deprecated her untimely arrival during their absence and the upset condition of the house, and assured her of their complete surprise. But their guest comforted her involuntary entertainers with the assurance of the great comfort of her entertainment, and her intention to remain until it was time to move on. Meeting later on in Toronto, the German lady was equally candid in informing the Montreal people that she was not being half so well entertained in the Queen City.

There is an old cricket story, which saw the light in the times when cricket matches never extended into the second day, about some Englishmen exiled to France, who desired to alleviate their homesickness by indulging in the national game. They accepted a free lease from a wealthy landowner near the town of a generous portion of his pasture, and soon came to feel so much at home that their secretary wrote their benefactor requesting him to remove his cows from their cricket field. Some of the delegates must have been descended from these old cricketers.

A Toronto lady who bears a foreign name, but yields in loyal British sentiment to no one in the Empire, was called upon to entertain a lady from the over seas and one daughter. The expected guest asked the privilege of bringing another daughter, and eventually turned up with three daughters and a maid. No doubt the hospitable hostess, who has never wined under the hardships of synod time, began to understand why the quartering of soldiers used to be unpopular, and has ceased to be customary, especially when her enterprising guests turned her out of her own room.

BILL LANGE'S FEAT.

One of the Famous Old Outfielder's Sensational Catches.

The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange saved a game for Chicago and \$200 for himself in Washington in 1895. There is an odd story connected with the play. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the teams had practiced and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases when "Kip" Selbach, then one of the hardest hitters in the business, smote the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and without looking sprinted desperately straight out toward the fence, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, stuck up both hands, turned a somersault and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, one entire panel crashed outward, and out of the wreckage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange came limping in, with the crowd standing on seats shouting, and he said to Anson, "Fines go, cap?" "Nope," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big fielder \$200.—Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

THE FIRST ALMANACS.

They Attempted to Foretell Men's Destiny From the Stars.

The almanac, properly so called in its origin, is not merely a device for keeping people in mind of the progress of the year. It is an attempt to show what destiny has in store for us as indicated by the position of the stars in any particular year, and as, according to astrological lore, the destinies of men are ruled by the different aspects of the planets, so also the human body is subject to the influence of the constellations through which the sun appears to pass in his yearly course. A French almanac of 1610 gives a diagram of the human body surrounded by all the signs of the zodiac and indicates the various organs and members over which these signs have power, and this for a guide pour les saignes, or to show at what period blood may be let with safety. But the same almanac also gives directions sensible enough for the avoidance of the plague which would not be found fault with by a modern fashionable physician:

Who would keep his body in health,
And resist the infection of the plague,
Let him seek joy and sadness fly,
Avoid places where infections abound
And cherish joyous company.

A few examples exist of almanacs of this character before the invention of printing, although none, it is believed, earlier than the twelfth century. But some of the earliest specimens of printing are black printed German sheet almanacs, which are chiefly concerned about blood letting.—Westminster Gazette.

Wasted Time.

Mrs. Newrich was growing accustomed to power. She enjoyed it and was irritated when any one presumed to differ from her in opinion. When the sailing party of which she had been a member landed on the shores of the lake rain soaked and frightened, Mrs. Newrich was the only one who cared to talk.

"It could all have been avoided if that captain had done as I told him," she said between the chattering of her teeth as the party stood huddled under a small shelter.

"When I saw that cloud coming from that corner of the lake I said to him, 'I think you'd better make straight for home and not spend any more time tacking,' but he paid no more attention than as if I hadn't spoken!"—Youth's Companion.

Still Waters

"That Viola Brett is no ordinary girl! Something will happen one of these days, mark my words! I never trust these quiet, superior misses! Still waters, I say!"

"So do I. Something fishy there. Where does she get her money from? She gives to every subscription-list, and has new furs again this winter. How's it done on thirty shillings a week?"

William Dover rose from his chair and ostentatiously closed the door that connected his little den with the large outer office. Those girls—those girls! No one would have guessed from his stiff face how terrified he was of them, nor how he disliked the fate that had placed them under his control. He, on his side, would have been astonished to know with what awe he inspired them. The frozen manner and frigid stare, under which he masked his shyness, had gained for him the title of the "Crab."

"Idle, gossiping chatterboxes!" he muttered crossly.

Then he smiled, as he sifted out the grain of truth from among the spiteful chaff. Viola Brett was, indeed, unlike the ordinary girl, as he could testify from close observation, for from the very first he had been struck by her distinctive personality.

He touched his bell, and Viola herself entered the office. Pale, with dark, melancholy eyes, there was an air of reserve and dignity about this young typist that would have graced a duchess.

"I'm sorry to have to trouble you with something exceedingly unpleasant," snapped Dover, coming to the point in his usual incisive manner, "but I notice a shortage of one pound in the petty cash. Can you account for it?"

A startled look swept over Viola's face—a striking contrast to its habitual calm.

"No, I cannot," she stammered. "You had better tell the truth—"

began Dover, when Viola interrupted him.

"Indeed, indeed, I have had nothing to do with it! Please believe me!" she cried, clasping her hands. "I was merely about to remark."

said Dover stiffly, "that you had better confess that you have left your key lying about."

Viola, in her position of head-typist, was the sole person, besides himself, who had access to the petty cash, and she drew on it for odd expenses solely in his absence.

"No, I have not left the key about," she said. "It is inexplicable!"

"That can be the only explanation," stated Dover, rather annoyed at her obstinacy. "Have you reason to suspect any of the girls?"

"Certainly not! I should not do anything so unjust and unfair as to suspect anybody without proof! And, I must say plainly, that I cannot undertake to spy on them!"

"H'm!" granted Dover, in his crabby voice. "This is an important matter. The smallness of the sum does not affect the principle which is at stake. In spite of your assertions, there is a dishonest person in this office. I must warn you to be on your guard, and suspect everybody, or else, against my will, I may have to resort to the services of a detective. Fisher's a smart man!"

His heart failed at the expression of utter fear that swept over Viola's face as she left the office. Indeed, the Crab felt in a terribly irritable mood. He was angry with girls for having implanted a seed of distrust in his heart, annoyed with his favorite for having colored his suspicions by her unusual behaviour, and furious with himself for taking any notice of these base insinuations.

Feeling the need of a soothing influence, he went out to lunch, and, after a satisfying meal, grew more amiable. He even hummed an air, as he gazed out on to the busy street. Then, his performance came to an untimely end, as he saw Viola Brett pass in the throng.

Opposite the restaurant was a large jeweller's shop, before the windows of which the girl stopped, in evident indecision. She looked furtively up and down the street, and then, with a hurried gait, very different from her usual stately carriage, she practically bolted into the shop.

The Crab's mouth snapped. What have shorthand-typists, earning thirty shillings a week, to spend on jewellery?

Then his face cleared, as if by magic. Of course, she had called for some trifling repair. Strolling leisurely to the entrance of the shop, he awaited her return. But it was plain that her nerves were severely shaken, for at the first sight of Dover she gave a violent start, and then hurried past him at express speed.

The Crab returned to his office, feeling thoroughly mystified and worried by the events of the morning. He stopped in the outer room to glare at the industrious typists. One of these, in spite of Miss Brett's championship, was a thief.

In his present mood, he could believe anything of these scandal-mongering damsels, who looked so pert, yet who answered so meekly.

Leaving the poor, misjudged girl he returned to his work, determining, in the interest of common justice, to set a trap for the offender. Thus it happened that after closing time, having switched off the light in his office, and apparently left the building, he returned to his den by the other door of communication, that connected his room with the men's department.

Then he sat in silence and discomfort, for, in spite of his apparent severity, he played the part of spy very reluctantly.

Suddenly there was a slight movement in the outer office, and he sprang up, and stood in the shadow of a recess, just as the lock clicked, and someone stole into the room. She walked straight to the desk, fumbled with the key, and then silently rolled back the top.

At that moment Dover snapped on the switch, and as the room was flooded with light, he fell back in horror, for shrinking before him in guilty confusion was Viola Brett.

For a moment he could not speak. The knowledge that his prime favorite, on whom he would have staked his honor, had fallen so low as to pilfer from the firm, was a crushing blow. Then he spoke coldly:

"Kindly explain your presence here, Miss Brett!"

"If I do, you will not believe me!" wailed the girl. "You think I've come here to steal; but, indeed it is not so. I came to replace the sovereign that was stolen. Look, I have it here!"

She showed him a coin, clasped tightly in her hand.

"Still, I do not understand," was the grim comment.

"Oh, don't make it harder! I thought, if the money were put back the inquiry about the theft would cease. That's why I resolved to make good the loss in secret."

"Indeed! Then I must congratulate you on your sound financial position, that enables you, out of your present salary, to give away spare sovereigns at a minute's notice, apparently to satisfy your whims!"

Viola colored deeply.

"I see that you do not believe me," she said. "I have one piece of jewellery—a diamond ring. I raised a sovereign on it this morning from a firm of jewellers, who are also pawnbrokers. You met me there yourself!"

Dover's face brightened.

"Tell me exactly why you are doing this," he said. "You are laying yourself open to the gravest suspicions. The truth, now! Are you shielding anyone?"

"No. And I can only ask you to be content with what I've told you!"

"Very well," Dover drew a long breath. "I accept your statement, incomplete as it is. I believe you, and I trust you. Remember!"

The whole of the next day Dover avoided Viola, for their mutual relief. He felt acutely sensitive and thin-skinned—a crab without his shell—and whenever the claims of business brought them together, he could not fail to notice the girl's confusion.

But the next morning there fell on the doubting lover a heavy blow, which made him trench his wounded spirit behind his defensive armour. As Viola entered his office to take his letters, she saw, with dismay, that the kind light in his eyes had turned to a steely glitter.

"Please take this letter, Miss Brett. To Detective Fisher, Scotland Yard. Kindly call here this morning on a matter of petty theft."

Viola's fingers shook as she scrawled her notes. Then she spoke huskily:

"You—you promised!" she said. "I did, the night before last. But I find that five pounds are missing this morning, and, in the face of this repetition, I have, dead against my will, to alter my opinion. That's all, thank you!"

The detective arrived at the office very shortly, and was soon deep in consultation with Dover. One of his first actions was to overhaul the desk thoroughly, and, in the course of investigation, he pointed out a crack.

"It looks insignificant, but it is possible a coin may have squeezed through into the space at the back of the drawer. I advise overhauling."

Tools were brought, and, after a little time, one sovereign was fished out of the cranny.

The detective rubbed his chin.

"That accounts for the first theft. But the second, and more serious one, has still to be cleared. With your permission, I will interview your lady clerks. You may rely on me not to alarm or annoy them in any way."

Dover touched his bell, and a girl of sixteen entered the office.

"Why, where's Miss Brett?" asked Dover, in surprise.

"She's gone home. She went suddenly, without saying a word."

The detective turned round sharply.

"Ah! Who's Miss Brett?" he asked.

Dover's lips were dry.

"My head-clerk," he said. "I know why she left. Her mother is dangerously ill—end expected at

any moment. Leave her out of it. I can answer for her."

The words were forced from him involuntarily. But, after his sudden fit of sensational weakness, he naturally felt that the rest of the inquiry was a farce. The other girls now, to his mind, effectually white-washed, thoroughly enjoyed the excitement of the proceedings.

When the detective had taken his departure, Dover buried his head in his hands. He told himself he was rightly served for his folly in deserting his rigid bachelor principles, and letting his fancy wander after this girl. He would take no steps towards prosecution. She must merely go out of his life—that was all.

His gloom was violently dispersed when the door of his office burst open, and young Rider, the son of one of the heads of the firm, dashed in without ceremony. The formal Crab much disliked this youth, who, fresh from college, evidently despised the business, and merely regarded it as a field for frolics and caprices.

"Hear you've had a 'tee' here to-day," he remarked, with a grin. "Rather good, that! Fact of the matter is, I was taking a friend to supper last night, and found myself short. Victoria Street was nearest, so I just came here and borrowed five quid. I've got duplicates of all the governor's keys, and I visited your show as first on the way. I meant to have returned the cash first thing this morning, but went to the races and clean forgot. Awfully sorry!"

The murderous impulse that filled Dover's heart was choked by an overwhelming rush of thankfulness. The money was accounted for, and Viola's character cleared, although her extraordinary course of action was still veiled in mystery.

But the first thing was to find her, and then straighten out the tangle. The cab that took him to her rooms seemed to crawl like a snail, as it threaded its way among the traffic. When he at last reached the place, he was met by a crushing announcement, for the landlady, with excitement oozing from every feature, told of Miss Brett's dramatic departure.

"Paid up, sir, and left at a minute's notice, for all the world as if the police were after her! She didn't leave any address, but she asked me to post this!"

The woman put a letter into Dover's hand, and he tore open the envelope in an agony of suspense. Here, he thought, he might find a clue to her whereabouts.

But the note merely contained a few scribbled lines:

"By this time you think me a thief. Indeed, indeed, it is not so! But I cannot face the suspicion and your scorn, so I am playing a coward's part, and running away!"

Dover left the house, feeling beaten and hopeless. He knew perfectly well that it was easy for the girl to be swallowed up in the labyrinth of London.

As he whirled back, however, a sudden thought struck him. There was a faint chance that, if she contemplated leaving London, she might revisit the jeweller's shop to redeem her ring.

It was a fool's errand, but for a full hour, from the shelter of the restaurant, he watched the fateful shop. At last, however, the waitresses' stares and whispers stung him to action. Girls all in!

Perhaps he might get a clue from the jeweller himself! But he had barely crossed the road when his patience was crowned by success, for, coming rapidly towards him, he saw the tall figure of Viola. She stifled a cry at the sight of Dover.

"It's all right!" he cried reassuringly. "The money's found, and you are cleared! I have come to apologize for wronging you by my suspicion!"

Viola's eyes shone through a mist of happiness.

"I'm so glad!" she said simply.

But Dover did not consider this enough.

"Don't you think you owe me an explanation, after all?" he asked. Then Viola told the tale.

"When I was fifteen I was cashier in a small shop. Things were at a terrible crisis at home, and I yielded to temptation, and borrowed a sovereign from the till, meaning to replace it. But the loss was discovered, and a detective called in. When my employer heard the circumstances, he agreed to give me another chance to redeem my past. That I did. But it seems that you cannot lose the brand of past sin; for the detective who called in was the very one who discovered my guilt, and, although it is seven years ago, I knew he would recognize me. How, then, would you have believed in my innocence?"

"Thank you for telling me," said Dover tenderly, after a short pause. "In return, let me give you some advice. Your best course of action will be to drop that old, bad name, and take another. Say, mine!"

The look of joy and gratitude in Viola's face was his answer. Still waters may run deep, but they can always be fathomed by love.—London Answers.

Some wives are wise enough to pretend to believe everything their husbands tell them.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to acquire the habit of dodging pessimists.

HOME.

BREAD RECIPES.

Nut and Potato Loaf.—Chop enough nut meats to make a cupful. Add one cupful of hot mashed and seasoned potato and one cupful of bread crumbs. Add two well beaten eggs and enough hot milk to form the ingredients into a loaf. Put a few bits of butter over the top or bread crumbs which have been well mixed with melted butter; place in a hot oven and bake until brown. A cupful of hot water should be poured in the pan when you set it to bake, and this, with a tablespoonful of butter, should be rich enough liquid for basting. When the loaf is done the sauce left in the pan should be slightly thickened and poured around the loaf on the platter.

Rye Bread.—One cake of compressed yeast, two pints of milk or water, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in hot water. Make a sponge with white flour and let rise. When light stir in rye flour with a spoon until stiff. Let rise. Put in pans with a spoon. Let rise and when light bake from three-quarters to one hour.

English Walnut Bread.—Make dough same as for white bread, then add one cupful of English walnuts, breaking each nut in five or six pieces; one tablespoonful white sugar, one tablespoonful caraway seeds for each loaf required. Knead well, let rise in warm place, place in bread pans and let rise again; put in oven; bake forty-five minutes.

Whole Wheat Bread.—Four cupfuls of whole wheat flour, two cupfuls white wheat flour, one-half cupful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, one yeast cake dissolved in enough warm water to make a stiff batter. Let rise until light, mold into two loaves, let rise again, and bake in a moderate oven. One tablespoonful of shortening adds to the richness.

CAKES.

In cake baking the wise cook is she who has her own successful white cake mixture and uses that, adding variety in the way of flavorings, fillings, and icings. Here are given some small cakes which find favor with German housewives.

Cookies.—One cupful of white sugar, one-half cup butter, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, a little grated lemon rind; sufficient flour to roll thin. Bake in a quick oven.

Almond Cookies.—Three-fourths pound of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, one-fourth pound almonds, yolks of two eggs, hard boiled, three fresh eggs, one lemon, one small glass of brandy, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, and flour enough to roll.

Ginger Snaps.—One cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of molasses, one heaping cupful of lard. Let these ingredients boil together, then add one teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of ginger. Mix while warm and roll thin.

Macaroons.—Soak one-half pound of almonds in boiling water until the skins rub off easily; wipe dry, pound fine and mix with a teaspoonful of extract of roses. Beat whites of three eggs to a stiff froth; stir in gradually one-half pound powdered sugar and the almonds. Drop in small cakes on buttered tins, sift sugar over them and bake in a slow oven.

Cocoa Kisses.—Six ounces grated cocoanut, three ounces powdered sugar, one ounce flour, three egg whites beaten to a stiff froth; vanilla to taste. Bake on paper.

Cinnamon Stars.—Six egg whites beaten stiff; one pound powdered sugar, one pound grated almonds with skins, one tablespoonful cinnamon. Roll thin, cut in shape of stars and bake in slow oven.

S. Cakes.—One-half pound butter, one-fourth pound sugar, one pound flour, six egg yolks. Work as you would pie crust. Form small S shaped cakes and dip in beaten white of egg and granulated sugar.

A Tea Table Confection.—Grind nuts, figs, and seeded dates together, work in enough powdered sugar to make the mixture roll; roll in one-fourth inch slices and cut in fancy shapes with cutter or sharp knife. Sprinkle with sugar.

Candied Orange Peel.—Take the peel from twelve thick skinned oranges, cut in thin strips, put in salt over night, and boil in fresh water until almost transparent; dissolve one-half teaspoonful powdered alum in water enough to cover the peel and let stand two hours. Make a sirup of four pounds of sugar, three cupfuls of water and juice of two oranges; boil until it ropes; put the peel in this and boil one-half hour. Place in sieve and shake until nearly dry, sprinkle with granulated sugar and spread on a cloth.

Another Candied Orange Peel.—Boil the rind of thick skinned oranges, cut into long strips, in several waters, until the bitter is extracted; then boil in clarified sugar. When perfectly clear and transparent it is done. Cool enough

to handle and roll in granulated sugar.

Salted Almonds.—Blanch almonds by pouring boiling water over them and let them stand until skins are easily removed; place almonds in a little oil or butter, sprinkle them with salt and set in oven until brown.

HEALTH

FLOATING KIDNEY.

One of the bugaboos of the popular imagination which has caused much unnecessary suffering is what is known as a "floating kidney." The word "bugaboo" is used deliberately, because for one case of genuine floating kidney there are scores that are simply the figment of a nervous imagination; in fact, there is no physical disorder that can be so easily imagined into existence. In the case of a confirmed nervous patient who has run the gamut of all the ills to which "nerves" are heir, if the name of floating kidney is mentioned the symptoms will promptly put in their appearance.

There are, of course, some genuine cases which may give rise to much physical discomfort and even pain. The normal kidney is held in its place by the outside shell of fat which covers it, although all kidneys are more or less moveable. When a well-nourished individual suddenly loses a great deal of flesh, the condition of floating kidney may very well be the result, because this shell of fat is reduced and the organ loses its natural support.

The condition will be more noticeable in people who wear corsets or very tight clothing round the waist, or in those whose abdominal muscles for any reason have become relaxed. It is quite possible for this condition to exist without any symptoms at all, especially if the patient has been kept in ignorance of it.

Sometimes a case of floating kidney will cause paroxysms of severe pain, with nausea, vomiting, chills and fever, and general collapse. These cases, happily, are not frequent, and are thought to be due to the kidney being so loose as to be able to twist round its own ureter, that is to say, the tube which leads from it to the bladder. In these extreme cases an operation may be necessary in order to "anchor" it.

Occasionally a kidney may be dislocated by heavy lifting or straining.

The treatment of most patients is that which brings the general nutrition up to par. The gaining of a few pounds of flesh will often work wonders, and will sometimes be greatly assisted by the temporary use of a properly fitted support and the allaying of nervous fears.—Youth's Companion.

RHEUMATISM REMEDIES.

Soda Cure.—This simple rule has cured rheumatic troubles of long standing. Be careful to follow directions: Dissolve one-half teaspoonful of cooking soda (the best) in one-half cupful of water, nearly hot is better. Take three times a day, one-half hour before eating, for three consecutive days; then skip three days, then take it three days, and so on for six weeks or more, according to the severity of the case. The soda is for excess of acid in the system, the cause of many of our ailments.

IN EXTREME HOT WEATHER.

Fish, Birds and Animals Suffer by Heat Just as Men Do.

"Humans," said a nature lover, "are by no means the only sufferers from intense summer heat; there are plenty of lower creatures that suffer."

"Fish, for instance, are oppressed by the heat just as men are, and if they can't find shelter from it they may be killed by it. In shallow fresh water ponds fish sometimes die by the hundred, killed by the excessive heat of the water, warmed beyond their endurance by the beating sun."

"In streams fish seek the shady stretches and the deep places and the spring holes where they can keep cool, and in salt water fish go away from the shallow over-heated water close to shore and seek the cooler depths."

"Birds suffer in the same way, oppressed by extreme heat, and how they do welcome a chance to get cool! Look at the sparrows in the city's streets when the sprinkling cart goes by leaving in the hollows of the pavement little pools of water that will serve them for bathing places. How eagerly the sparrow seeks this bath, and it will bathe, if it gets the chance, a dozen times a day."

"It is just the same with domestic fowls. Extreme hot weather distresses them greatly; at such a time you can see chickens with their beaks open and fairly panting with the heat, and then they want plenty of water."

"Cows? Of course. On the very hot days seek the trees if there are any in the pasture lot, to stand in the shade of them, and then if they are bothered by flies the cows seek shaded pools or brooks to stand in them in water up to their bellies or deeper to escape the flies and for cooling refreshment. How horses and dogs suffer with intense heat everybody knows."

WINSOME.

The right will triumph. At least a man always feels that way when he wins.

"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?" "You cannot; she's engaged." "That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XVI

As Esther opened the door, both girls became aware of a strange commotion in the hall below them. There was the sound of many running feet, excited conversation, the moving of some heavy object, while over and above all there arose an irritable, angry voice giving curt commands, which were profusely interspersed with profanity.

Jennie ran out of the room, and leaning over the banister, listened intently for a few moments.

Presently she went back to Esther, an expression of disgust on her young face.

"It is a new lodger," she said, "going into the rooms corresponding to these on the floor below, and a perfect brute, I should judge, from the strong language he uses; although he is evidently sick and in pain. He was being taken up in a wheel chair."

The confusion continued for some time longer, when the newcomer was finally settled in his quarters, and the girls neither heard nor saw anything more of him for several days.

It was reported through the house, however, that he was "a cranky old party named Irving," and that he was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism.

Our busy young apron makers upstairs hardly gave him a second thought, but steadily pursued their business as usual, until one afternoon, Jennie having gone out upon some errand, Esther was suddenly startled by hearing groans of distress directly beneath her.

At first she did not pay much attention to them, but as they continued, her sympathies were aroused, and finally, unable to bear the sounds any longer, she laid down her work and descended to the hall, but without any definite idea regarding what she would do.

Of course the sounds now became more distinct and pathetic, and keeping on down to the basement, she tried to find the landlady, to tell her that her new lodger appeared to be suffering greatly.

But Mrs. Field was out, and neither of the servants would go up to ascertain what was the trouble.

"Catch me!" said Mary, with an indignant toss of her head. "The last time I waited on him he swore at me like a pirate, and threw a tumbler at me."

The cook curtly observed that "her business was in the kitchen, and she had no intention of turning nurse at present." So Esther resolved to go herself to the sufferer's aid. Reaching his door, she tapped gently upon it.

"Come!" some one said, in a strained, unnatural tone; and she entered the room, where she found a man of perhaps thirty-three or thirty-five lying upon his bed, his face highly flushed, and almost convulsed with pain, while every breath that he drew was a pant of agony.

He turned his heavy eyes upon the young girl with a look of appeal that instantly went to her heart.

"Mrs. Field is out," Esther said, in a gentle tone; "but I heard you, and have come to see if I can do something to relieve you."

The instant she began to speak the sick man raised himself upon his elbow and stared blankly at her, astonishment for the moment causing him to forget his suffering.

"My God!" he cried. "Is it you?"

Esther now looked amazed.

"I think you have made a mistake, sir," she observed; "you cannot know me, for I am sure I never saw you before."

"I cannot know you! You never saw me before!" the invalid repeated, in a tone of awe. "Perhaps you do not recognize me, and I never saw your face distinctly before; but I can never forget your voice. I should know it had a hundred years elapsed since I heard it."

"My voice!" said Esther, looking perplexed. "Where have you heard it before? I do not know what you mean?"

"Oh, girl, how strange! Have you forgotten the man whom you saved from an awful death a little over a year ago—whom you prevented from committing a terrible crime?" demanded the sick man, but panting painfully with every word he uttered.

Esther felt herself tingle from head to foot as she was thus reminded of how near she had come to witnessing a tragedy so long ago while returning from the errand to Mrs. Cushman's dressmaker.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, in a startled tone, "are you that man?"

"The very same; and even though I have scarcely seen a well day since I have never ceased to be grateful that you saved me from committing that cowardly deed. How strange

that I should meet you again here!" he concluded, as he sank back upon his pillow with another groan.

"What is the matter, sir? What can I do for you?" inquired Esther, going nearer to him.

He lifted his hands, and she saw that they were swollen out of all shape, and badly inflamed.

"I have heart disease and inflammatory rheumatism. I can do nothing to help myself, even to take my medicine or get a drink of water and those—servants—"

"Please, sir, do not be profane," gently interposed Esther. "I will gladly wait upon you. Which medicine ought you to take now?" she inquired, turning to the table by the bed, where there were several bottles and tumblers.

"That in the plain tumbler; the drops in the fluted one an hour later—two teaspoonfuls."

Esther measured out the quantity, and carefully dropped it into his mouth.

"Now, would you like a drink?" she asked.

"Yes; I am burning up with this fever."

The girl went down to the dining room and brought up a pitcher of ice water.

Pouring out a glassful, she deftly raised the invalid's head and held it to his lips and allowed him to drink until his fierce thirst was slaked.

"That was good," he breathed, as he lay back again.

Then a half-suppressed shriek burst from him as he attempted to rearrange the bedclothing with his sore and swollen hands.

Esther's heart ached for him. I seemed dreadful to have him lie there alone in such a condition, with no one to feel any interest in him, and, after regarding him pitifully a moment, she said:

"If you would let me bathe your hands in hot water, I believe it would relieve the inflammation."

"I could not bear it—it is torture to have them touched," he replied, with evident shrinking.

"But I am used to sick people, and I think I could do it so carefully you would not be hurt, and I am sure you would be more comfortable afterward," the girl persisted.

Then, without waiting for permission, she went to the bath room, where she procured a bowl of steaming water and a soft towel; then returned to her patient and worked over his hands for fifteen minutes or more, very carefully and gently, but to such purpose that he was greatly relieved.

Once or twice, when a twinge seized him, he spoke forth with an impatient oath, and at last Esther bent a grave, reproving look upon him.

"I know it hurts," she said, "but it is not gentlemanly to swear."

He flushed hotly at the rebuke, then he laughed softly.

"You are an outspoken young woman, as well as a handy little nurse," he observed.

"Well, I think I would as soon have a person strike me as swear at me," was the quiet response.

"I wasn't swearing at you—it was at the pain."

"Pain has neither ears nor intelligence," said Esther briefly.

Then as she saw him flush again, she inquired:

"Now, is there anything else I can do for you?"

"If you will be so good, I would like my face washed," pleaded the sufferer. "In two days it has not known how water feels."

Esther went for a bowl of clean water and bathed him as she had often bathed her father; after which she combed and brushed his tangled hair until it shone like satin; while the act soothed and quieted him that he almost fell asleep during the operation.

"You have made me feel like another person," he murmured, when she finally laid down the brush, "and I thank you very much."

"Perhaps you will be able to get a nap," Esther replied, "and at the end of an hour I will come and give you your drops."

She gently drew the counterpane over him, softly pulled down the curtains, to shade his eyes from the light, and then went back to her work.

Every hour throughout the day she attended to giving him his medicine, and did what she could for his comfort. When his evening meal was brought up to him, she was so disgusted with the ill-cooked food, to say nothing of it being entirely unfit for a person in his condition, that she took the tray downstairs, where she made a cup of nice beef tea from her own stores, and a slice of golden brown toast, which, upon taking it to the sufferer, she broke into the broth and

fed him with her own hands, since his own were helpless.

The man was so touched by this kindness that tears actually stood in his eyes as he told her he had tasted nothing so good for weeks.

"You ought to have a nurse," Esther observed; "you are so ill, you should have some one with you all the time to attend to your needs—you will get well a great deal quicker."

"Young lady, I shall never be well again," her companion gravely returned; "I have organic disease of the heart, which is liable to make an end of me any day; although my doctor tells me I may live some months longer. If I could only have a little good care until this attack of rheumatism subsides, I should do very well."

"Then why do you not have your physician get you a nurse?" Esther inquired.

"Simply because I cannot afford it, miss. I have barely money enough to pay for my rooms and the food I eat," was the bitter response.

"But it is really a necessity, sir," Esther persisted. Then, after a moment of reflection, she continued, "I think I know of a strong, kind young fellow who would come in to wait upon you and care for you nights; he has nothing to do and would be glad to earn a little in this way. I will see him, if you wish; then I myself will look in upon you occasionally, to be sure you have proper attention."

The invalid bent a curious look upon the girl, and flushed hotly at the thought of his dependence. But he was too sick to care what arrangements were made, so that he could be relieved of his pain, and he told Esther she might do as her judgment dictated.

So that evening the sixteen-year-old son of her washer-woman was installed as a kind of valet in the sick room, and proved himself so capable that the invalid was very glad he had consented to the arrangement.

And Esther preserved a faithful oversight of him besides.

She was careful to see that he always had his medicines on time, that his nourishment was perfectly prepared and invitingly served, and was so bright and cheerful, whenever she came into his presence, that he grew to watch for her coming with an eagerness that was almost pathetic.

On the third day after her visit to him she found him greatly improved.

He was actually sitting up in bed, supported by pillows, and Esther observed that his hands were not nearly so badly swollen and inflamed as heretofore.

She brought her bowl of hot water, as usual, to bathe them, for he would allow no one else to perform that service for him, and while she was thus engaged he remarked:

"My young friend, what am I to call you? You have not yet told me your name."

"It is Esther Wellington," she replied.

"That is a very pleasant sounding name for the kindest-hearted little lady I have ever known," he responded, smiling.

Esther flushed, but did not feel called upon to reply to this tribute, and he continued:

"I suppose you also feel some curiosity regarding the identity of your self imposed patient—unless you have already learned who I am from our landlady."

"Yes, I have heard her speak of you as Mr. Irving," the young girl returned.

Then as she glanced into his face, and observed a mocking light in his eyes, and a little scornful smile hovering about his lips, she said to herself with sudden inspiration:

"That is not his real name—it is one he has assumed to conceal his identity! He told me, that night when he attempted to shoot himself, that he was an alien and an outcast. He is evidently a gentleman, in spite of his occasional profanity, and I am sure he must belong to a nice family, notwithstanding his poverty, for he is very dainty in his tastes, his language faultless, and his manners cultivated. I would like to know his history; I believe there must be an interesting romance connected with it."

She could not know that her ingenious face was like an open book to the man of the world, and that her thoughts were always as patent to him as if she had given utterance to them.

Again a smile swept over his face, but this time there was not a vestige of scorn or mockery in it.

He grew steadily better, and in the course of a couple of weeks was able to get about his room and wait upon himself, when he dismissed his attendant, even though he could ill afford to spare him.

But Esther still continued to have an oversight of him. The doctor had told her that the man was doomed—that the end was only a question of a comparatively short time, and she resolved to do what she could for his comfort while he should live.

She also spent an evening with him, now and then, reading aloud some interesting book. Sometimes she played backgammon or cribbage with him, while she was always so cheerful, so sweet, and so thoughtful that he became greatly attached to her.

One evening, after they had

played about an hour, Mr. Irving laid down his cards, and, bending a thoughtful look upon his companion, remarked:

"Miss Esther, something impels me to tell you my history. I feel that it is your due that you should know something about the life of the man for whom you have done so much—that is, if you feel interest enough in him to listen to his story."

(To be continued.)

FIGHTING DUELS FOR FUN.

Have Flourished at Certain German Universities.

Something like consternation has been caused in German educational circles by the conviction on charges of duelling of five students, who have been sentenced to incarceration in a fortress.

For unnumbered years the "mensur," or student's duel, has flourished at certain universities, notably at Heidelberg, where it originated. But now the Kaiser has determined that it shall be suppressed, and has issued orders accordingly.

It will be well for humanity if he succeeds, for a more barbarous custom it is impossible to conceive of. The young men are practically compelled to fight with one another, and for no earthly reason except to show their mettle.

The weapons are always swords of exceeding lightness and sharpness, and with these each combatant tries to cut the other's face. The resultant scars are highly esteemed, as they are, from the student's point of view, exceedingly honorable.

Sometimes, indeed, when a duellist feels he has not been sufficiently injured, and that his wound will not make a respectable showing, he will surreptitiously rub ashes into it, thereby insuring the formation of a good noticeable cicatrice, or "schmiss," as a student duel scar is termed.

On the day after the encounter, if the wounds are of a particularly pleasing, i. e., ghastly, character, the contestants have their portraits taken, and afterwards pay a round of visits to receive the congratulations of their friends.

Duels are always fought in a semi-public room, although none but members of the university are supposed to be present. A strict code of etiquette is enforced. Loud talking or laughing is prohibited. The only drink permissible is white wine, and of this each spectator must consume one bottle, neither more or less.

The duellists wear pads over the heart and lungs, the neck is swathed in silk bandages, and the eyes are protected by huge goggles of wire gauze.

MASTER OF HIS TRADE.

Never Had Much to Say, But Understood His Business.

Sympathy and understanding between an English carter and his horses are delightfully described in a passage from "Memoirs of a Surrey Laborer," and is quoted in "Highways and Byways in Surrey" by Mr. Eric Parker.

"I see a carter once," said Bettesworth, "get three big elm-trees up to a timber-carriage with only himself and the horses. He put the 'runnin' chains on and all hisself."

"And that takes some doing," I said.

"Yes, a man got to understand the way 'tis done. The farmer says to 'n, 'You'll never get them up by yourself."

"I dessay I shall," he says; and so he did, too. Three great elm-trees upon that one carriage!

"Well, he had a four-hoss team, so that'll tell you what 'twas. They was some hosses, too. Ordinary farm hosses wouldn't ha' done it. But he only jest had to speak, and you'd see they watchin' him."

"When he went for'ard, after he'd got the trees up, to see what sort of a road he'd got for gettin' their heads stretched out and their ears for'ard."

"Come on," he says, and away they went, tearin' away. Left great ruts in the road where the wheels set in, that'll show ye they got something to pull."

"No, none o' we helped 'n. We was only gone out to see 'n do it. He never wanted no help. He didn't say much; only 'Git back, or 'Git up,' to the hosses."

"When it come to gettin' the last tree up, on top of tother two, I never thought he could ha' done it. But he got 'n up. And he was a oldish man, too; sixty, I dessay he was. But he jest spoke to the hosses. Never used no whip."

"Didn't the old farmer go on at his own men, too? 'You fellers, call yerselves carters!' he says. 'A man like that's worth a dozen o' you.'"

"Well, they couldn't 'a' done it! Besides, their hosses wouldn't. But this feller, the old farmer says to 'n, 'I never believed you'd ha' done it.'"

"I thought mos' likely I should," he says. But he never had much to say."

A graft by any other name is just as apt to land some men behind the bars.

The Farm

MAKING SUMMER BUTTER.

I have read with much profit a great many articles that interest farmers' wives, and have often thought I should like to say something in regard to making good butter, writes a farmer's wife.

We generally milk from twelve to fifteen cows; we have no patent creamery, and nothing that any farmer cannot have without much trouble. Perfect cleanliness is necessary to good butter-making, and I prefer women milkers, as they generally have more patience especially with nervous young cows.

Our milk house is the lower part of the windmill tower, enclosed over the well, and it is 10x10 feet. My husband has made two boxes, one on the north side, mitered in the corner, so it makes a continuous box. These boxes are made of plank, and are two feet wide and one foot deep, and stand about two feet from the floor. All the joints are put together with white lead, and a tight cover made of flooring and painted all over, inside and out.

When perfectly dry we pump the water into the box at one end, and it runs through and out at the other end of the box into a trough for watering the stock. I strain the milk into common one-gallon crocks, and set them side by side in the box of water. The pipe where the water runs out should be one, or one and one-half inches below the top of the crocks, so there will be no danger of flooding the milk with water. I let the milk stand until it gets sour, as butter made of sour cream has keeping qualities that butter made of sweet cream does not possess. I am particular about skimming the milk before it gets watery under the cream. I put the cream into a pail made on purpose for it, tie a rope to it and hang it down in the well where it keeps nice and cool until time to churn it.

In warm weather I churn every day, or every other day at longest I use a common barrel churn. I put a pail or two of cold water in to the churn and let it stand a few minutes before I am ready to churn and then I draw off the water, bring my cream from the well and churn it briskly for a short time; and when the butter comes, about like peas, I draw off the buttermilk and pour on a pailful of good cold water. I wash the butter this way, two or three times until the water does not look milky; then take it from churn and salt it.

Now let me say that I have never weighed a pound of butter or a ounce of salt before putting them together. I use the best fine barre salt. I do not like the salt put up in sacks, for salting butter. In salting I put in what I think is about enough, and when thoroughly worked through it, I taste the butter, and if I think there is enough to keep in warm weather it is enough. I have never had any fault found, but on the contrary, have had many compliments for my good butter. After salting I put the butter into a tin pail and hang it in the well. I tie a cloth over the top of the pail, and let it stay in the well about twelve hours then I bring it up and work it thoroughly with a ladle until all the milky water is worked out of it. I either make it into rolls or pack it in tubs for market. I have furnished families in the city with all their butter for several years, and they say that my butter keeps perfectly sweet until the last ounce is used up; and in summer I frequently get double the prevailing price. So you see there is no great expenditure of money necessary to make good butter.

HOW TO MAKE SCHMIERKASE.

Cottage cheese, sometimes called Dutch cheese or schmierkase, is made from skimmilk, writes K. A. Ulmann, of the Nebraska station. A small amount of buttermilk may be added. To make cheese, allow the skimmilk to become sour and curdled. Heat it then to form 90 to 100 degrees F. in about thirty minutes. After reaching the desired temperature remove the vessel from the source of heat and leave the curd in the hot whey for about fifteen minutes. Remove then the whey by pouring the heated clapper into a cheesecloth bag or on a draining rack (made out of wire screen with cheese spread over it) and allow to drain until no more whey appears. The higher the temperature to which the clapper is heated, or at a like temperature, the longer the curd remains in the hot whey, the harder and dryer the cheese will be. By regulating the time and temperature we can always produce cheese of the desired consistency.

The yield is about fifteen to twenty pounds from 100 pounds of skimmilk, and the price is about ten cents per pound. Before using or selling, the curd must be worked thoroughly and some salt and cream added. The amount of salt added depends upon the taste of the consumers, two ounces to each ten pounds of cheese is a medium amount. Adding cream greatly improves the flavor of cottage cheese, and since under ordinary condition a pound of medium rich cream, say 25 to 30 per cent. fat, never would be worth more than ten cents, there is no danger of losing money by adding cream to cottage cheese. One pound of cream to ten pounds of cheese is a fair ratio. In a cool place cottage cheese may be kept for several days. The softer the cheese the sooner it will spoil and sour. Always use good, clean skimmilk; do not let it become too sour.

PAYING PATTI.

It Was No Joke When She Received 50 Cents a Note.

Adelina Patti never suffered from the financial timidity of a Jenny Lind. Not only was she a supreme vocalist, but, as Col. Mapleson remarked, "no one ever approached her in obtaining from a manager the greatest possible sum he could by any possibility contrive to pay."

The musical miracle was the spoiled darling of her day, says the Bookman, and she never failed to obtain exactly what she wanted. She was first engaged in London in 1861 by Mapleson to sing four nights "on approval" and in case of success to obtain £40 a week.

This contract was not filled, however, for being hard pressed financially she had borrowed £50 from a rival manager, and her receipt proved practically a contract. This was the beginning of a career so dazzling that its successive steps are simply a series of increasing bank notes.

In 1872 she obtained in London 300 guineas a night, since she insisted on having more than Christine Nilsson, who was receiving £200. She sang twice a week. Ten years later she got \$5,000 a night!

Her famous contract to sing in America provided that the money should be paid her at 2 o'clock on the day she sang, also a drawing room and sleeping car was to be specially built for her with conservatory, fernery, etc. Further, here was to be deposited to her credit \$50,000 for payment of the last ten performances—Patti's favorite device. She thus received about twenty times what Mario and Grisi got.

Her private car, incidentally, cost \$60,000 and contained a silver bath, and gold keys to the doors—say nothing of a \$2,000 piano. Patti only gave to the manager her own and her costumes. Her drawing capacity justified this. "Lucia," as an example, was sung to an average of \$14,000. "Traviata" drew more, since she sang more notes; it was a frequent occurrence among the poorer music lovers to buy a lub ticket and each take turns at leaving her for twenty minutes; if one of them overstayed his time he paid for the entire ticket.

Some mathematicians computed, by dividing number of notes sung by sum paid, that in "Semiramide" Patti received 42½ cents for each note; this was found to be just 1-10 cents a note more than Rossini got for writing the whole opera.

A LAVENDER TOWN.

Fragrance of Flower Wafted for Two Miles.

One of the minor harvests that promise well is that of the lavender fields. I have seen some flourishing crops in the Hitchin neighborhood to-day, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

Comparatively few know of this quaint Hertfordshire town as an important lavender growing centre, yet it has grown the sweet old herb which the Romans called lavendula when they used it to scent their baths, has distilled the flowers and sent their extract into all parts of the world for more than a century.

The Hitchin district had less rain and more sunshine than the London area during the month which has just closed, and consequently the long, trim rows of lavender plants in their dusky green look strong and healthy. They are beginning to show their flower buds, and there is every likelihood of an abundant yield at cutting time, which will be from three to four weeks hence.

At cutting time people come in from miles around to inhale the sweetness of the fields, and when the distilling begins the fragrance of lavender is borne on the wind two mile or more from the town.

The flowers are put into the still with the fresh bloom of their maturity on them, and for six pounds of such flowers about half an ounce of oil is extracted.

IT DO.

Teacher—James, what is grammar?

James (alias Jimmie)—Grammar is the science which learns us how to speak correct.

"Oh, ye-es," remarked Ketchley, in a self-satisfied way. "Lulu and I will start out in married life under very favorable circumstances. Her mother gives us a neat little home, her father furnishes it, and her Uncle de Long has given a carriage and pair. Besides, Lulu has a snug income in her own name." "What part do you furnish?" "Well, principally the name—principally the name."

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store.

Do they Wear Well?

Is a fair and reasonable question to ask about a shoe for in the last analysis that is what people most look for in a shoe. If it will not wear they do not want it at any price. Style and finish don't count if it won't wear.

The beauty of the WILLIAMS Lines

Is that they wear like iron
And possess the style and finish, too. You see the wisdom of buying the WILLIAMS SHOES.

It will pay you to call and inspect our different lines.

P. E. SMILEY.

The Shawville Meat Shop-

CHANGED HANDS.

I desire to inform the public that I have purchased the above named business from W. Hayes and hope to be favored with a continuance of the trade he enjoyed. Every effort will be made to give customers the best satisfaction.

Fresh and cured meats on hand at all times, and the Grocery Department will be kept complete in all the best staple lines. Soliciting your esteemed patronage.

Yours respectfully,

W. J. OSTROM.

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

MRS. S. STURGEON

Sick and Maternity Nurse

Well experienced. Open to engagement to anyone requiring the services of a nurse. Residence—Mrs. Armen Dagg's, Main street, Shawville.

LOCAL NEWS.

BASE BALL.

We predicted that Friday's league match between Shawville and Elmside would be a hot one, and we are satisfied the large number who visited the exhibition grounds on that date will have no reason to accuse us of misrepresentation. It was undoubtedly a great game to be put up by teams who have no pretensions of professionalism, the keenest and most sharply contested ever witnessed on the exhibition ground—a game worthy of those high-priced crack aggregations, of whose gilt-edged performances the sporting columns of the daily papers contain so much. To the onlooker it was difficult indeed to tell which of the opposing teams could be classed as the better one. Shawville undoubtedly showed superiority in the field, while their opponents gave a better exhibition of batting, although, singularly, it was not as effective as the work of the home team, who had a smaller number of fair hits to their credit. Perhaps that may be attributed to the irony of fate, which, however, cuts no ice on the diamond. The number of "duck eggs" recorded against each team, as shown by the score below, indicates that even the dazzling array of youth and beauty which adorned the spectators' view point was not sufficiently magnetic to distract the attention of the players from the game. (Billy, it is said, looked over towards the fence once, and, alas, fatal result! his intended victim was declared "Safe on first.")

Mr. Clarence Smart, of Renfrew, officiated as umpire, and performed his duties as such in an impartial spirit, although his judgments in a few instances were considered at fault by the visitors.

The match was void of any unpleasantness worth mentioning, and this was one of its most commendable features.

THE SCORE.

Elmside, 9 innings:—
0-0-0-1-0-0-0-0-2-3
Shawville, 8 innings:—
0-2-0-0-1-0-3-0-x-6

Advices from Morden, Manitoba, say that the most disastrous hail storm for years struck that district on August 1st. The crops of two townships were completely wiped out, and portions of three other townships badly damaged.

The break in the Soo canal is to cost \$50,000 to repair, according to estimates received at the department. The work is now being pushed but will not be completed for some time. Meanwhile auxiliary gates are being used.

Conrad and Woods, two of the Ottawa diamond thieves have been sentenced to one year's imprisonment. They may not have to serve the term, however, as both are victims of incipient tuberculosis, which would exclude them from the Central prison.

Owing to the high rental demanded for a church site at Cobalt, 500 Roman Catholics will remove to Port Cobalt, the new suburb three miles away, where Archbishop Latulipe has selected a site for a cathedral, palace and school building.

Angus McKelvie, of New Liskard, vice-president of the Temiskaming and Hudson's Bay Mining company has been arrested at the instance of the Ontario provincial government on a charge of bribery. There is an old standing dispute as to the title of T. & H. B., claim between the company and the government. As the latter seem to be of the opinion that they have found the missing link in the chain of evidence in the person of John Pichie, who it is claimed received a bribe of \$25,000 to suppress himself. Proceedings to oust the company from their bonanza, to which the arrest of McKelvie is incidental, will shortly be commenced. The promised developments are anxiously looked forward to.

Danford Lake.

July 30.—A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paek, Cawood, at 12.30 p. m. Wednesday, July 28, when their second daughter, Miss Victoria, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Fredrick L. Pressley, of Danford Lake, youngest son of Mr. Henry Pressley. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Cyrus Baugh, of Greermount, assisted by Mr. H. E. Pellitier, of Danford Lake. The bride was beautifully dressed in cream crepe de chene, trimmed with lace and wore a wreath of flowers.

The bride was assisted by Miss Violet Pressley, sister of the groom. The groom was supported by Mr. Fredrick Krutz, of Ladysmith. After the ceremony all sat down to a sumptuous repast. A large number of guests were present and music and dancing were indulged in till an early hour in the morning. A very enjoyable time was spent. The bride received many beautiful and useful presents which showed the esteem in which the young lady was held.—COM

Limited space precludes the publication of the voluminous list of presents which the writer appends to the above.

CHARTERIS.

July 27.—The members of St. Matthew's church have erected a fine granite fence around their cemetery, which was much required.

Miss Irene Griffith, daughter of W. H. Griffith, C. P. R. engineer of Ottawa, is visiting her cousin, Miss Annie Workman.

Mr. Jas. H. McDowell spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. Earl McDowell and Mr. Ed. Workman spent Sunday at Norway Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Code, of Appleton, are the guests of their brother-in-law, Mr.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

If you want something that will stand the test, order a Tailor-made Suit from A. E. BOURKE and be convinced.

Prices right.

Fit and workmanship faultless.

**A. E. BOURKE, MERCHANT TAILOR,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.**

Hot Weather Necessities!

Now is the time to buy your Fancy Shirts, Fancy Vests, Wash Ties, Summer Underwear.

We have the best selling Shirt in town.

A second lot of those Ladies' Dutch Collars. They are the nicest, newest and coolest collars for warm weather.

See our large stock of Men's and Boys' Hot Weather Hats in Linen, Sailor and Imit. Panama.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear. Special value at 75 cents per suit.

Good Washed Wool Wanted

20 Cents, Trade.

T. W. WILSON & CO.

Special Bargains

AT THE

Massey-Harris Ware Rooms, Shawville

IN

Furniture, Carpets, Harness,
Harvest Tools, Binder Twine,
Machinery Oils, Sewing Machines,
Washers, Wringers, Wheelbarrows,
Churns, Bicycles, Baby Carriages.

Place your orders early for 2-Furrow Verity Plows

It will pay intending purchasers to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

W. J. STARK - **SHAWVILLE.**

P. S.—We have a few more McLaughlin Carriages to be sold at reduced prices.

Jas. Armitage.

Miss Dunlop has been engaged as teacher for No. 12 school for the coming year.

A very enjoyable time was spent at the residence of Mr. Ferdy Ralph on Friday evening. About twenty couples of young people assembled and indulged in tripping "the light fantastic" until morning, when all departed in good spirits exclaiming "where shall the next be?"

Miss Sarah Corrigan arrived home Saturday for her holidays.

COSMOPOLITAN.

Teachers Wanted

Teachers wanted for School Section No. 2, Sheenboro, with Model diploma. Apply to Lorne Keon, Sec. Treasurer, stating salary. Also for School No. 1, with first class Elementary diploma. Apply stating salary wanted to Lorne Keon, Sec. Treas. Applications received up to August 1st 1909.

L. KEON.

FOR SALE.

1 Two-seated Surry with top—a splendid family carriage, only slightly used.
1 Single Bugzy—only used one season.
1 Second hand Road Cart.
1 set double Carriage Harness. Solid silver mountings.
1 set double Road Harness. Rubber trimmings.
The above rigs have all been re-painted and are in first-class condition. Will sell cheap for spot cash or on time.

G. F. HODGINS.

Public Notice.

Is hereby given that the contract of building two bridges will be given by auction on Saturday, the 7th day of August, 1909.

The one bridge on Black Creek in Bristol and the other on Black Creek in Clarendon.

The bridge in Bristol on the property of Robert Lucas, at the hour of one p. m., on Saturday, the 7th day of August, the second bridge at the hour of two p. m., of the same day, Saturday the 7th day of August. Said second bridge is in front of Lot 1, on the ninth Range of Clarendon.

The auction will take place at the respective bridges. The plans will be seen at the respective bridges.
Interested parties are invited to attend.
By order, A. S. ELLIOTT,
Mayor of Clarendon.

REBUILDING FERNIE.

Ten Months Have Seen Big Changes in Fire-Swept Town.

Fernie smiles, nestling amongst the mountains on every side, and seems to hold out the welcoming hand to the dusty stranger alighting amidst a bewildering throng of people from the train, says Moutrie in The Toronto Globe.

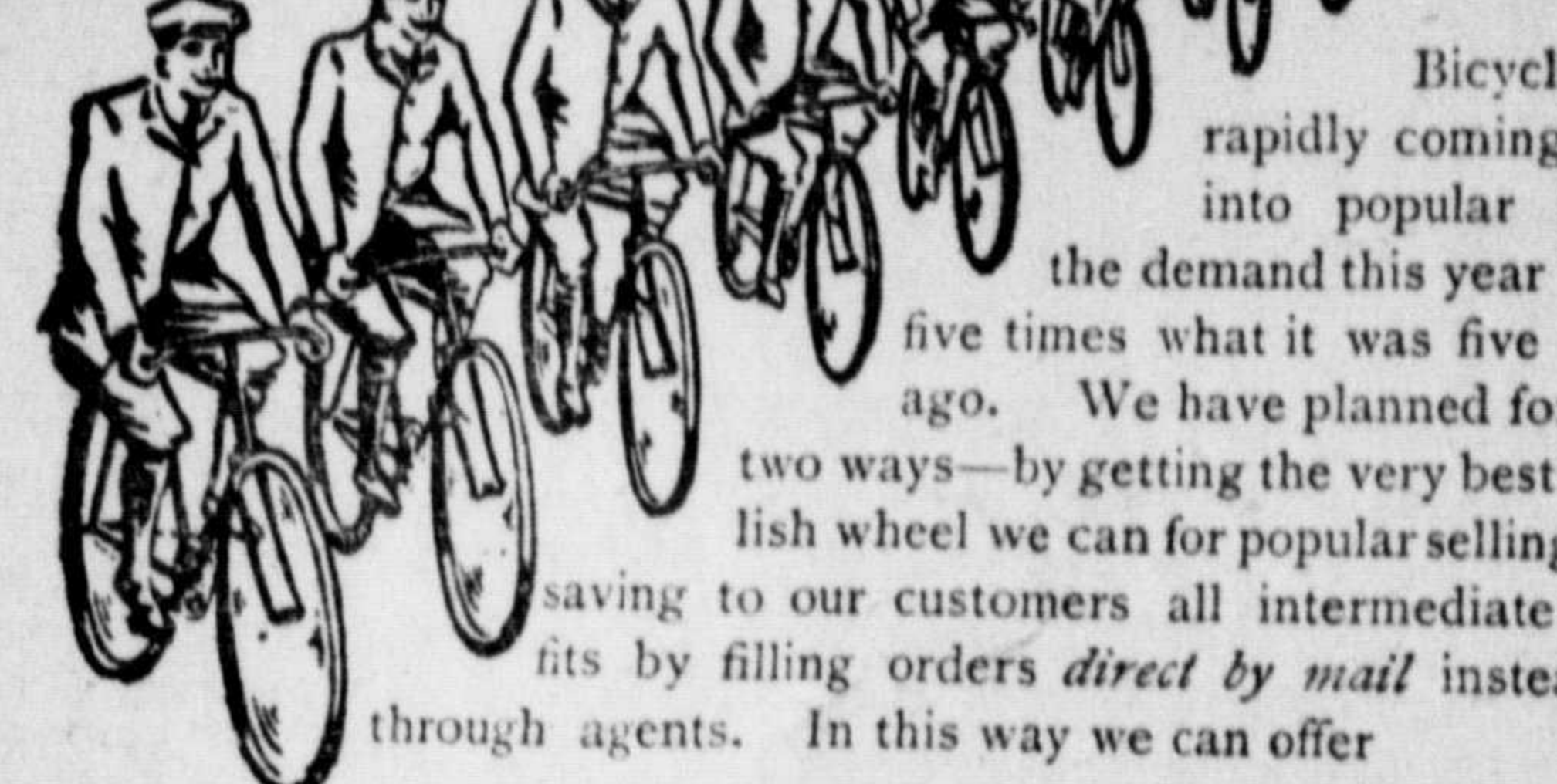
Almost before he is aware of it, his belongings are seized and deposited within an adjacent hotel by the ever-alert porter, who smilingly beckons him to follow. Providence, in the Canadian order of things, has doubtless ordained that hotels and banks shall occupy street corners by right; whilst not following this order so closely as some eastern cities—Toronto forsooth—yet Fernie adheres sufficiently to the established decree, and is amply provided for.

Naturally the first things that attract the stranger's eye are the mountains, with their snowy peaks and rivulets gladdening the vision on these hot days, and, strolling around with the curiosity of the newly-arrived, his attention is next taken by the turbulent little river Elk as it rushes and boils in its sinuous path. Shade, like the proverbial snake in Ireland, is non-existent in Fernie, but it is very pleasant indeed down by the river at evening time to sit, smoking one's pipe, on a fallen cottonwood tree, whilst listening to the hurrying river, and to enjoy the cool, fragrant air that blows softly by the waterside.

One can hardly credit at first that barely ten months ago Fernie was devastated by fire, and, like Carthage of old wiped out. When one looks around and sees the massive buildings that have already arisen, and are daily arising, and the continuous activity that prevails on every side, it seems marvellous and incredible. Some of the New Ontario towns are pretty go-ahead in the building line, but this place surprises one for strenuous effort and results.

As one walks down the main street, and is suddenly brought up short, so to speak, by a huge wooden building drawn right across the thoroughfare, one is at first taken aback, having seen no such obstruction early that morning; but it is nothing. They are only moving—a common sight in

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E. McMAHON, Secretary.

fermie—to move oneself and residence at the same time. Lumber is high here, and cannot be left behind, and it is cheaper to utilize the building one has than to reconstruct another. So they haul away at the ropes and the house creaks and moves on.

Amidst the blackened stumps down by the water's edge are rapidly rising neat little cottages and dwellings, and lots are being fenced off and vegetables and flowers planted within the area once swept by flame. Real estate values are high in Fernie, and will be higher, and one can hardly wonder at it, with the progressive ideas of its inhabitants and the evidences of their belief in themselves around. Well-dressed people busily moving about remind one more of those of Edmonton or Calgary or a down east city than one would naturally expect to see in a town whose inhabitants vary from four to seven thousand, according to whom you ask.

At night the ruddy glare of the coke kilns, with their flickering flames, lends a weird air of its own to the surroundings in the city heights, with the eternal snow-capped mountains in the far distance, whilst behind the depot itself the mountain, with its color of purple heather and dark green foliage, makes a peaceful background to active little Fernie smiling beneath.

A bulletin entitled "The Investigation of the Peat Bogs and Peat Industry of Canada, during the season of 1908-09, by Enik Nystrom, M.E., peat expert, has been issued from Ottawa showing the location of Canada's peat supply. Of those in eastern Canada, the most valuable are:

1. Mer Bleue, near Ottawa.
2. The Alfred peat bog, about 40 miles from Ottawa.
3. The Welland peat bog, about six miles north of Welland.
4. The Newington bog, on the New York & Ottawa Railway, and about 40 miles from Ottawa.
5. The Perth bog, a mile and a half from Perth.
6. The Victoria Road bog, about a mile from Victoria road station on the Midland division of the Grand Trunk Railway.

The bulletin contains a descriptive report of each bog, showing the location, area and structure, and giving an estimate of the available supply of peat fuel with records of analyses, calorific values, etc., and should be of particular interest to those engaged in, or connected with, the development of Canadian peat resources.

A fuel testing plant is now being erected at Ottawa, in which the value of peat for the production of power gas will be demonstrated, and the Department proposes to carry on a very thorough investigation of this subject.