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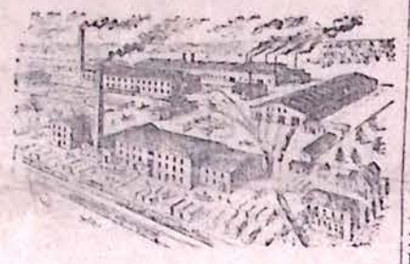
VOL XV — ARICHAT, CAPE BRETON, APRIL 6, 1912 — NO 7

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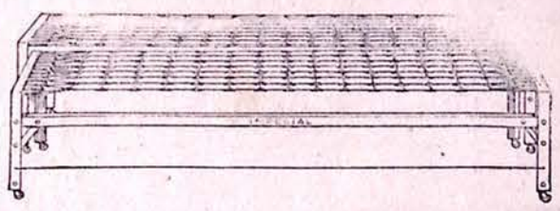
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—:o:—

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Address communications to R. H. McDONALD, Mgr

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One of the best Advertising Mediums.

RATES MODERATE.

BERTRAM BOURINOT.

Editor, Publisher and Proprietor.

ARICHAT, N. S., April 6, 1912

A PROVINCIAL DEFICIT.

The provincial government had a deficit last year of $170,000. The estimates of revenue from mines and succession duties did not realize what they thought they would. They should retrench. There is no excuse paying the Halifax newspapers seven dollars a column for printing the members' speeches. If they want to continue publishing a Hansard, as they have in part always done, well and good, providing it does not cost too much; but to pay seven dollars a column for two dollars worth of work on speeches, some of which are not worth more than a cent a yard, is unbridled extravagance. Far better to devote the money to some useful purpose and let the daily newspapers collect such summaries of the members' speeches as they see fit. To show in some degree the extent of the expense, we may state that the publication of Mr. Douglas' speech of last week (counting everything) will cost upwards of $300.00—and 300 cents is, at the utmost, as much as the speech is worth.

THE LENNOX BRIDGE.

Our article on the Lennox bridge question revived an interest in a subject that most people thought dead and buried after the local government dropped it like a hot potato on the eve of the [illegible] election in 1904. We have never seen where the local government justified the expenditure of nearly $3,000 on that work in that year. The bridge has evidently no able or even ha f-hearted supporter in the legislature. If a candidate comes forward at the next local election and makes the Lennox bridge the chief plank in his platform, he will carry a large majority of votes on this island and enough on the mainland to swamp his opponents. The candidate—whether Liberal or Conservative—who makes the Lennox bridge cause his own, and sticks to it faithfully after being elected, will be able to laugh at all his opponents and treat such as a joke whenever they venture to oppose him in future contests. Had Finlayson and Joyce jointly represented this county two or three years longer than they did, we would not be crying out for a bridge at this late date—we would have been crossing and re-crossing upon it during the past ten years. Once the local government made a beginning upon it, they would have forced them to complete it. We could write columns upon this questio , but we may again be accused of writing upon a subject that is most embarrassing to the government, particularly when reference is made to the initial expenditure of $3,000, for which we have seen nothing but a plausible attempt to justify that extravagance.

WEST ARICHAT NOTES.

More of our men have gone to work: Existe and Alexander LeJeune, Walter Terrio, Fred. and Alcide Pate, Peter Dory, Henry LeBlanc, Wilson Forgeron, Willie Forgeron, Thomas Desnauriers, Edmund Sampson, Walter Meunier, Walter Briand, all to the States; Eugene Perrot to Quebec; Robert and John B. LeJeune and Floribert Dugas to Miscou, N. B.

Capt Ben. Levandier has our sympathy in the loss of his father, who died recently at the age of 85 years.

Miss Ada LeLacheur, of Cleveland, is visiting friends and relatives here.

On Wednesday of last week Miss Rose Ann Forgeron went to work at Sydney.

Joseph Frank and his son Jeffrey, Caesar Forgeron and family, William LeJeune and Alex. Forgeron left for the States last week.

One of the most respected members of our community in the person of Desire Gerrior passed away on the 27th ult. after a prolonged and painful illness. Head of a family of seven children, he labored courageously and cheerfully until two years ago when he was stricken with what proved a fatal malady. He leaves to mourn their loss a widow, two sons and three daughters, one son and one daughter having preceded him to the grave. The former was lost at sea about three years ago on his way to the West Indies; the latter died in the noviciate of the "Daughters of Jesus" at Riviere du Loup, Quebec. His unmarried daughters, Victoria and Josephine, returned home from the States in time for his interment. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

CTHELLO.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of coughs, colds and croup. It can be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Points and Vicinity.

Winter seems loth to leave us, and "lingers in the lap of spring." Consequently some of our farmers who had a surplus of cattle feed are rapidly getting rid of it. "Ill blows the wind that profits no one."

Congratulations are in order to Mr and Mrs. Alex. McDougall. It is a son.

Charles Nicholson, Oban, has sold his valuable property there preparatory to leaving the country. "Charlie" was a good citizen and we regret to see him go.

John McRae, Dominion, is visiting friends here.

The many friends here of Mrs. R. H. McPherson, Pondville, are glad to learn that she is recovering from her recent indisposition.

Owing to the inability of the Roberts trustees to secure a teacher, their school has remained closed the current term. Nevertheless a couple of resident teachers are employed elsewhere. "A prophet is not without honor save among his own kin."

The first "Eaton Separator" introduced in this district was imported recently by D. Pringle. It gives satisfaction and promises to rival other machines on the market.

Your correspondent is indebted to our representative, Mr. Kyte, for copies of Hansard. It is pleasing to note the conspicuous part Nova Scotians take in the debates of the House. Were there no opposition to contend with other than the Liberal contingent from Nova Scotia, the present regime would be on the defensive often enough.

From "Rob Roy's" late contribution I take the following: "Do st the RECORD. You will appreciate its visits all the more when you leave the east." Doubtless there is many "an exile from home" who does not know such a paper is printed in their native county, and to whom it would come as an oasis in the desert. It is up to "boosters of the RECORD" to introduce it to their friends abroad. Your scribe sent some sample copies this week to Queen Charlotte City, B. C.

OBSERVER.

You can say goodbye to constipation with a clear conscience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets. Many have been permanently cured by their use. For sale by all dealers.

RIVER BOURGEOIS NOTES.

We regret very much to see that one of our good citizens, Baptiste Benchord, of Cannes, passed away on the 18th inst, after a long illness. Deceased was only a young man, and leaves a wife and child to mourn their loss. It is indeed very pitiful to see a young man, who is anxious to live, dying at so early an age. We have lots of room for good abiding citizens, and even the loss of one is greatly felt.

Capt. Anslem Sampson, who purchased the Rosie M. B, has gone to Canso to get her ready for Halifax. Capt. Sampson formerly owned the Minnie A and has made money enough to buy a large vessel. Capt. Sam, is a money-maker and can hold what he makes. The community wishes him success.

We have some of the smartest fishermen right here in River Bourgeois and we expect before long to see a number of vessels sailing from this port for the fishing grounds.

Eva Burke, of this place, who is teaching school in Petit de Grat, paid us a visit recently. This will no doubt be her last year teaching. Eva has been a successful teacher, and will no doubt make a good housekeeper.

We are pleased to say that Murdoch Burke, who has been very sick since some time, is improving. Mr. Burke would be greatly missed were he to die.

Rev. Ed. J. Robitaille, P. P., of West Arichat, preached some beautiful sermons here recently. He came to aid his brother, Rev. Pierre, and the parishioners were very much pleased to see him in the parish. Both these rev. gentlemen have a good disposition, and are liked by all who know them. We can imagine what kind of schools they have in Quebec. Their speaking shows that they are able men, and they make proper use of it. The parish of River Bourgeois would be sad if our esteemed clergyman were taken away, and we trust he will long be spared to continue his good work in the parish.

We quite agree with the RECORD when it says "spend some of the borrowed money on the Lennox bridge." It is long ago that bridge should have been built. Everywhere we go we see wharves getting built, and in some places where they are not as much needed as the bridge. The island people must have great patience or they would have been up in arms before this. It is to be hoped that this work will go on. It is poor encouragement for good citizens to take an interest in a county when they are overlooked by the government. The bridge and a branch line of railway to Arichat would just be about what they deserve, and we trust that ere long we will see in the estimates sufficient money voted to build the bridge. It will then be up to the federal government to build the railway.

Petitions are going to be sent to Ottawa to have the mail leave River Bourgeois twice per day. Why couldn't it be arranged for the mail to meet the train in the morning and evening? Our mail has to go in the evening to St. Peters and leave there next morning. A mail twice a day would be doing justice to the ratepayers, and we must endeavor to have it. Thomas Sampson, mail courier, of this place, is quite capable of hustling the mail twice per day to Sporting Mountain station, and notwithstanding the bad roads and disagreeable weather, Mr. S. always succeeded in getting to the train, traveling the road from Cannes to Sporting Mountain. The salary he gets is too small for the good service he is rendering the public.

James Thibeau, of Thibeauville, who is to have charge of an eastern lobster factory, is leaving for Sydney this week. He recently visited friends at Martinique.

Many sufferers from rheumatism have been surprised and delighted with the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Not one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. This liniment is for sale by all dealers.

Janvrin Harbor Notes.

We regret the death of one of our young girls in the person of Miss Rossanna Pelham, grand child and Godchild of Capt. John Pelham, who passed away on the 18th inst.

"Gone, but not forgotten."

Mrs. Harriet Ann LeBlanc, our talented school teacher, has been on duty in the Janvrin Harbor school mostly all winter, driving from Port Royal, a distance of 14 miles, every day, until she found a place to board. The residents of Janvrin Harbor are well satisfied and pleased at the way in which their school has been conducted by Mrs. LeBlanc, this being the fourth term she has taught in this section. We regret to say she is not feeling well on account of an accident that befel her on the 23rd December last while going round the section to get the signatures of the ratepayers to a petition that had been sent to her by the secretary of the Summer School of Science when her horse took a start and injured her in the side in the same place where she had previously sustained a serious fall in the spring of 1910 while teaching in that section. Only for Mr. Simon Bona, when her horse took fright she would certainly have been killed, and it is a wonder she could attend to her school, as she did during the past season, being it was such a severe winter. Mrs. LeBlanc has taught school in this section in 1886 and 1887 and for six terms in the Port Royal section. She is highly esteemed as a school teacher. Success to her.

SOME REMARKABLE INSURANCE.

Lloyds Underwriters Will Take All Kinds of Risks.

Some remarkable underwriting business in fancy risks have been done by Lloyd's in connection with the coronation. Large insurances have been effected by traders whose interests are bound up with the coronation, and ten per cent has been paid to cover a claim should the ceremony not take place before the end of the year. In one or two cases policies have been taken out on the joint lives of the King and Queen until the end of the year, at the rate of four guineas per cent, whilst a "Royal Family" risk has been accented, insuring the lives of the King and the Queen and their children for the same period, the premium in this instance being ten guineas per cent. A possible change of route for the coronation procession has also come within the speculative scope, though the premiums are small.

To pay a loss if there is a general election before March 31, 1912, twenty-five guineas per cent is quoted, and five per cent has been accepted to cover the payment of a claim should Mr. Lloyd George become prime minister on or before December 31 next. This risk has been written several times, but the amounts involved are not large.

The next budget has also been the basis of speculative business of this nature at Lloyd's.

The last rate quoted to pay a loss in the event of the duty on sugar being abolished was twenty guineas per cent, whilst several policies to cover a reduction in the tea duty have been taken out at twenty-five guineas per cent, the equivalent premium for coffee and cocoa being thirty-five guineas per cent. The possibility of an increase in the cost of license is apparently considered remote, seeing that a policy for this risk can be got at twenty per cent.

By far the largest amount of speculation has, however, been done in connection with the income tax, and a rate as high as fifty guineas per cent has been charged on a policy to pay a total loss only in the event of no alteration being made in the present charges.

THE CHOICE OF DEATH.

Condemned Murderers Prefer Shooting to Hanging.

Why do condemned murderers prefer shooting in preference to hanging? Since the State of Utah passed a law giving convicts this choice, Arthur Pratt, warden of the Utah State prison, has not had one who would go to the gallows. On one occasion a murderer refused to make a choice, and the judge sentenced him to be hanged. Shooting is the more humane. It is painless and instantaneous. The condemned man is led to the prison yard, seated on a chair, and, if he desires, is blindfolded. Five men armed with rifles are then marched to within ten paces of the man. Four of the rifles contain ball cartridges. The fifth has a blank shell. A target is pinned over the heart of the condemned man, all five guards take careful aim, and at a signal the volley is fired. The ordeal is over in a few moments, whereas in hanging the suspense and suffering last for many minutes."

THE VAGRANTS' HOME.

Missions Used by Loafers to Help Them Out.

"Got any home?" said the judge to a man who had been brought in on the charge of vagrancy.

"Sure I have."

"Where is it?"

The man named a street and number.

"Your Honour," volunteered a clerk; "that ain't a house; it's a mission."

"Well, call them up, anyway," said the judge, "and see if they know anything about him."

They did not know anything, but the missionary said he would come right down and see what could be done.

"It is not an unusual case," he said. "Our mission is 'home' to many a man whom we never even heard of until he gets arrested. If a man who has been run in as a hopeless derelict can mention some address which he can call home his sentence is apt to be lighter. Lots of outcasts have been on the tramp so long that it is hard for them to think of any place they are intimate enough with to call it home, but through an occasional peep in here they remember the number and brazenly sing it out. Court-room attendants communicate with us and ask our advice. Naturally we respond even though the men are perfect strangers. Some of them seem hopeless wrecks, but now and then we discover a man who has good stuff in him still and is capable of developing into a useful citizen."

MIGHT BE CAPT. COOK.

Young Borup Writes a Book in Slang.

When Commander Peary took George Borup, a graduate of Yale, on his last polar trip, he added a live one to his party. Young Borup, only twenty-three years old, was the laughmaker of the crew. Members of the expedition say that no night was too dark for Borup fun-making.

Since his return to America, Borup has written a book entitled "A Tenderfoot With Peary." He writes mostly in slang, but his story is perhaps the most interesting, popularly, that has ever been written of the arctic regions. Whatever young Borup had to do he did in a spirit of fun.

For instance, when Commander Peary set him to work at photography, Borup made his work doubly interesting by applying a spirit of fun.

Children are much more likely to contract the contagious diseases when they have colds. Whooping cough, diphtheria, scarlet fever and consumption are diseases that are often contracted when the child has a cold. That is why all medical authorities say beware of colds. For the quick cure of colds you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

Sybil's Doom

But all the while there was a puzz'ed expression in her face, all the while she kept up a furtive, ceaseless watch upon Cyril Trevanion, pausing in the midst of her gay repartees to listen while he spoke, to note his every movement.

Gradually she turned from Charley to him, asking adroit questions about India, and Russia, and South America, and receiving the briefest and least satisfactory of answers.

There was a strange smile curving her pretty lips, a triumphant glitter in her eyes, when at length she quitted the drawing room and ascended to her own apartment.

The party at Trevanion Park met at luncheon, and again the widow renewed her artful wiles, again to be baffled by the steady reticence of the hero of Balaklava.

"How very unkind Colonel Trevanion is!" she said, making a witching gesture, and in a very audible "aside" to Charley. "He knows we are literally dying to hear of his adventures among the Turks and the turbans, the houris and the hashish-eaters, the awful fanatics of Central Asia, and the lions and gorillas and things of Central Africa, and he won't tell us a word. The Times chronicles his wonderful exploits under the Indian suns and amid the Crimean snows, but not a word he says. And of Spanish America, with its earthquakes, and insurrections, and volcanoes, and dark-eyed donnas, he is mutest of all. Colonel Trevanion is a hero, beyond a doubt; but he shows no mercy to the curious."

"I never did care to chronicle my exploits upon the housetops, Mrs. Ingram," Colonel Trevanion answered, "or make a howl about them at the street corners. I can not even turn them to account, in the way of pounds and shillings, by elaborating them in books, drawing on my imagination for my facts when the real thing falls short."

He finished with a withering glance at Charley. That placid youth met it with a front unmoved.

"No," he said, "your worst enemy will never accuse you, my dear colonel, of the crime of writing books. That's a back-handed hit at Macgregor, isn't it? Don't be too hard on that poor fellow, colonel. He doesn't chronicle having saved your life, remember. Apropos of Macgregor, Mrs. Ingram, you'll be charmed with him, and he with you; but that's a matter of course. And being a constant visitor at Sir Rupert Chudleigh's, you're likely to see a good deal of each other. As you are strong, dearest madame, be merciful in this case. Don't break his heart ruthlessly as you have broken mine—I'm used to it, and can stand it; but, like measles, it goes hard with your man of five-and-thirty. And as I've honored him with my especial esteem, I don't want his hairs brought with sorrow to the grave, for a year or two, at least."

Mrs. Ingram laughed, and again she and Charley went at it full tilt, with lance and spear. Colonel Trevanion listened and looked, with the face of a man bewitched; and Sybil, after vainly endeavoring to draw his attention, turned way at length, with a scornful glitter in the haughty eyes, and a disdainful curl of the superb lip.

Luncheon over, Mrs. Ingram went back to the rosery with her dainty little basket; Sybil sat down to the piano; Lady Lemox took the latest novel, and Charley curled himself up in a dormeuse and drifted gently into the "lovely land of dreams." Colonel Trevanion lingered for a little beside the fair pianiste, but his eyes wandered ever through the open glass door to a fairy figure in white flitting about among the rose trees.

He was so absent, so distrait, answering so at random, that Miss Trevanion took compassion upon him at last.

"She looks like Love among the roses, does she not, Cousin Cyril?" with a slight laugh. "Pray, don't let me detain you; join Mrs. Ingram by all means. I'm going to practice this fugue of Bach's, and you won't care to listen, I know. See, she smiles an invitation."

And then the white hands swept over the keys in a storm of sound that drowned the Indian officer's reply, if he made any. A moment later and his tall figure was out beside the white fairy helping gather roses, his face alight, while he listened to her pretty prattle and her sweet laugh.

Miss Trevanion spent four hours at the piano; then she went up to her room to dress for dinner. From her window she could see the widow and her victim, still busy in the July sunshine amid the roses and myrtles and azaleas, forgetful, apparently, of all the world but themselves.

"And that is Cyril Trevanion—the hero of my life!" the young girl thought, a bitter pang of wounded pride at her heart. "Come home, after all these years to be infatuated at first sight by the pretty, painted face of Edith Ingram! His father's fate is nothing to him, I am less than nothing, and she bewitches him in half an hour, as though he were a weak-witted boy of sixteen. Well, let him go! The man who can stoop to love that woman is not worth one regret from me!"

She turned bravely away to her toilet but the keen pain was at her heart still. It was hard to give up her ideal like this—to despise her hero, her king—to see the last of the Trevanions twice fooled—twice netted by two artful women.

"There was some excuse for him at nineteen," she thought, bitterly; "there's none at four and thirty."

The widow was quite gorgeous at dinner—shining like a star. She had not even made a show of mourning for the general. Black did not become her, and why should she make a fright of herself to please a young lady who was above being pleased by any efforts or hers? She wore to-day a robe of wine-colored silk, that gleamed and twisted about her like a fiery serpent; and there were blood-red blossoms in her midnight hair, and a half-shattered rose in her bosom; and it perfuming petals drifted into the colonel's face while she talked to him. Sybil's clear eyes looked at her across the table — Sybil in her deep black — high-necked, long sleeved, devoid of ornament—a nun, from the austere cloisters of St. Clare, could not have taken exception to that toilet. And yet the delicate, high-bred face, with its pure patrician loveliness, its shining, soulful eyes, its sweet, proud lips, was a hundred-fold more beautiful than that other.

And the siren wove her rose-chains, and wreathed her gilded fetters. And the hero of Balaklava bent his neck for the shining chains, and held out his hands for the flowery handcuffs. She sung for him after dinner, in her delicious mezzo-soprano—fiery little Spanish ballads, mistily tender German chants, impassioned Italian love-songs. And the circean smiles were rosy, and the flashing glances bright, and the entrancing laugh at its softest and sweetest, and the new Delilah was driving her Samson mad and blind with the delicious fever men call love.

"Clearest case of spoons I ever saw in my life," observed Charley, sotto voce, to his sister. "He's dead and done for this bout. Oh, my poor little Sybil! After all the ammunition you've wasted, the dreams you've dreamed, the hopes you've hoped, to think that the little Ingram should have beaten you sky high at the first heat! He was a fool at nineteen, and he's the most out-and-out fool in the three kingdoms at four-and-thirty."

Mrs. Ingram and Colonel Trevanion shook hands affectionately that night at parting; but Miss Trevanion, very pale in the glare of the wax-lights, said her good-night very briefly and coldly, and swept past them both. And the returned chieftain went to bed to dream of his Circe; and Circe herself, the wine-colored silk flung aside, and a loose wrapper donned, walked long hours up and down her room—thinking—thinking.

"Who is he?" she said to herself; who is he?—this man who claims to be Cyril Trevanion—who looks like Cyril Trevanion, and who is not Cyril Trevanion? He does not recognize me—that is proof in itself. There is that story of the Chilian fever, the loss of memory; but—ah, bah! who believes that? Who is he—who is he? My lady believes in him, La Princesse believes in him, and is sorely disappointed, poor thing! Charley believes in him, and 'writes him down an ass.' He is not Cyril Trevanion, and before I'm a month older I'll know who he really is!"

CHAPTER XIII.

The next day was Sunday, and the family at Trevanion Park drove over to Speckhaven, through the golden glory of the July morning, to church.

Lady Lemox and Miss Trevanion sat beside each other in the great cushioned and curtained pew of the Trevanions. And Mrs. Ingram, in the most delicious little bonnet that ever the fertile brain of a Parision modiste imagined, the pretty face sweetly serious, the summery toilet faultless, sat beside that hero of a hundred fights, Colonel Cyril Trevanion. And if the gallant colonel's eyes wandered away from the vested ministers, the swinging censers, the wax-light and the roses, who can blame him?

They drove home to luncheon, and still that very pronounced flirtation went on. Sybil Trevanion took very little notice of them now. She was sorry, pained, hurt, disappointed; but she was not her cousin's keeper. He must "gang his ain gait" to the end.

"Look at him!" Lady Lemox cried in vindictive triumph; "look at your cousin Cyril, Sybil! Even he who can not resist the fascinations of Mrs. Ingram. You are the only creature alive that dislikes her, and it proves what a prejudiced and unjust girl you are."

"Perhaps so, mamma," Sybil answered, a little wearily, "but I have done my best, and I can not like her, I can not trust her. I have done her no harm at least. She will be as well off at Sir Rupert Chudleigh's as here."

"She will, no doubt; but I—oh, what is to become of me, you cruel, selfish, unkind creature! No one ever suited me as she does, and for that very reason you send her away. If it were not that you had made up your mind about it before Colonel Trevanion came, I would say it was all your jealousy, and nothing else."

"Then you would say very wrong, Lady Lemox," Miss Trevanion answered, throwing back her head, the violet eyes beginning to lighten. "I am not in the least jealous of your pet. Colonel Trevanion is infatuated, that is clear enough; but Edith Ingram is wise in her generation—she would not marry the impoverished heir to Monkswood, if he were at her feet to-morrow."

"Indeed!" with a sneer. "You appear to know all about it. Why, then, does she encourage him?"

"Why do naturalists impale butterflies and beetles? For their own satisfaction. The butterflies and beetles may die, but what does that signify? The naturalist has had all he wants. Mrs. Ingram flirts with Charley as she would flirt with one of the stable boys yonder if no better game offered, for the innate pleasure of flirting. She won't marry Cyril Trevanion, since I hold Cyril Trevanion's fortune; but she'll fool him to the top of his bent. She'll marry Sir Rupert Chudleigh, I dare say, if he gives her the chance, and then—Heaven help poor Gwen! We won't talk about it, mamma, if you please. I am heartily tired of the subject."

She leaned against the window with a low, weary sigh, playing idly with the ivy sprays; and by the strangest of all strange wanderings, her thoughts went off at a tangent to the tenant of the Retreat. Was he happy? Sybil wondered. His taste appeared to be simple enough; he dwelt in a sort of bower of roses, with his two servants and his long, lean Livonian, and he wrote charming books, and was famous. Was he happy? He had wonderful eyes and a massive, powerful brow, and his grave, handsome, composed face told you little; but he was a lonely wanderer over the world, for all that—friendless and houseless very likely, or he would hardly be here. And, somehow, there was that in his great, dark eyes, in the stern, set mouth, that gave this dreaming girl a strong idea of hidden trouble.

The sunny summer morning ended in a pouring afternoon. There was no more church-going. Mrs. Ingram seated herself at the parlor organ and played Mozart and dreamy improvisations of her own, with the Russian hero by her side, and Charley asleep near, under the sophorific influence of her solemn-sweet melodies. And Sybil got hold of Mr. Macgregor's book, "Among the Turbans; or, Through the Land of the Sun," a fanciful title enough for a volume of travels. But the book was altogether bewitching—its style perfect, its diction faultless, full of laughable stories, racy anecdotes, pathetic touches, and "hair-breadth 'scapes." The girl was enchanted; she read and read, while the rainy afternoon wore away, and strained her eyes to finish by the last expiring glimmer of daylight. She laid it down with a sort of regret. Like Sam Weller's immortal valentine, there was just enough to make you wish there was more.

"How charming it is! How clever he must be! And yet there is one thing I dislike in it—the bitter way he speaks of women. He is sarcastic, almost cynical, whenever they are in question, whether it is the veiled wives of the Faithful, the brilliant belles of Paris, or the dusky damsels of Kaffir land. He holds all womankind at the same cheap rate, no doubt."

"Have you any more of Mr. McGregor's books, Charley?" Sybil asked her brother after dinner in the drawing-room. "I like his 'Among the Turbans' extremely."

Charley threw her a slender volume, gold and azure—poems, you know, at first glance.

"There you are—'A Wanderer's Dreams.' Pretty little idyls—sweet as sugar-candy. You're safe to go into ecstasies over it, Sybil. It's full of the most melodious abuse of the female sex. Baronesses and ballet-dancers, duchesses and dansueses, he tars them all with the same stick. I suspect Macgregor's like the rest of us—been jilted in the past tense, and turns cynic in the present. He's stunningly clever, and just the sort of fellow I'd make a dead set at, if I were a woman."

Mrs. Ingram rose from the piano, with a light laugh, her silk robe flashing in the lamp-light.

"Pray, don't Charley—don't make us fall in love with your literary lion before we even see him. But I forgot; you have seen him, dear Miss Trevanion. Pray, tell me if the man is as irresistible as his book."

"I will leave you to form your own opinion, Mrs. Ingram," Sybil answered, with that voluntary hauteur with which she always addressed the widow. "You are likely soon to see more of him than I do."

And then Miss Trevanion opened the "Wanderer's Dreams," and presently forgot everything—Mrs. Ingram and the slave at her chariot wheels included—in the music of these dreamy, delicious verses.

Next morning the widow departed, and she and Lady Lemox made the most of their adieus. It was really pathetic, that parting scene—lace handkerchiefs and smelling bottles flourished, and touching tears flowed.

Colonel Trevanion looked on sympathizingly; Charley, like the heartless little monster he was, enjoyed the whole thing hugely; and poor Sybil, feeling very much like a female Nero, dooming hapless victims to the stake, seized her hat and made her escape.

Mrs. Ingram departed, and Lady Lemox, in a fit of sulks, kept her chamber all day, and made the life of her French maid a misery to her. And late in the afternoon came galloping over Miss Gwendoline Chudleigh, in a high state of excitement and indignation.

"She's commenced already!" burst out the baronet's daughter, "she's beginning to 'form' me before she's properly in the house. My music has been shamefully neglected; my fingering is atrocious! I shake my elbows and joggle my wrists; and the 'Fisher's Hornpipe' is only to be endured by persons lost to all morality! My French accent sets her nerves on edge, and I'm to go through a course of 'Le Brun's Telemaque' and 'Noel et Chapsel' at once. And I'm to be persecuted through all the 'nometries' and 'ologies' there are, and get the Norman Heptarchy and all the Kings of France, from Clovis I. to Napoleon III., by heart. And I'm to walk and talk by line and plummet, and simper and dip as she does, and become an object before high heaven. But I wont!" cried Gwendoline, glaring viciously into space, and clinching one little chubby fist. "I'll see Mrs. Ingram boiled alive first!"

"It's a harrowing case, certainly," laughed Sybil; "but if Sir Rupert and Mrs. Ingram league against you, I greatly fear you'll be vanquished. And then, you know, my darling Gwen, you do want a little forming; and all these young subs from the Speckhaven mess-room are not just the most desirable tutors for a young lady of sixteen. But, hush! here is Colonel Trevanion. Don't abuse Mrs. Ingram before him. I fancy he rather admires her."

"I dare say he does," responded Miss Chudleigh, sulkily. "So does papa; and they're both donkeys for their pains! I don't care, Sybil; I'll say it again; they're donkeys to let that painted, artificial, simpering widow bewitch 'em! For she is painted! Didn't I see the pink stains on the towel already? It must have been a happy release for Ingram—whoever he was—when the Lord took him. He's as solemn as Minerva and her owl, this black-a-vised cousin of yours, Sybil; but I dare say she can wind him round her little finger. I know she can papa, and to all the rest of the world he's as stiff and unchangeable as the laws of what-you-may-call-'em—Swedes and Prussians. I only hope she won't fascinate Mr. Macgregor, because I like Macgregor ever so, and I want to marry him myself in a year or two."

"Indeed!" laughed Miss Trevanion. "You compliment my cousin's tenant highly. Is Mr. Macgregor aware of your strictly honorable intentions?"

"I haven't mentioned 'em yet," said Gwendoline. "I've been waiting to see how he takes you. My prophetic soul—isn't that how they put it in the novels?—warns me that my cake is dough once he meets La Princesse. He's handsome and he's clever and he's famous, and he's been over every get-at-able corner of the globe, and he talks like a book—ever so much better than lots of books I know—and he's a dead shot and a crack rider, and all at home with the gloves or the ——"

But Sybil covered the rosy lips with two taper fingers.

"Have a little mercy, Gwendoline! Don't chant the litany of Saint Angus Macgregor any longer! He's but one remove from an angel, no doubt, and I hate your angelic men. He looks big enough and strong enough for anything; but the days of the Iliad and Odyssey are gone. We don't fall down and adore men for their physical might now. I don't want your big Scotchman, my dearest Gwen; so propose, and welcome, as soon as you like. Only make sure, first, he hasn't left a harem away in Stamboul. There is no trusting these great travelers."

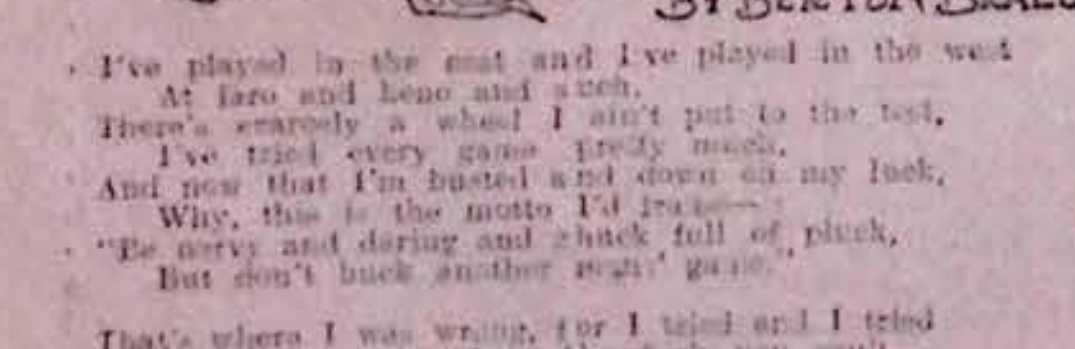
"And here comes another of 'em," said Gwendoline, eyeing Colonel Trevanion, as he came slowly up, with no great favor. "He's the color of mahogany, and as dismal to look at as the Knight of the Woful Countenance. Don't you marry him, Sybil, for pity's sake! That grim visage across the breakfast table would make you strychnine yourself before the end of the honeymoon."

The colonel reached them, and received a due presentation to the rosy heiress of Chudleigh Chase, but he hardly noticed her or her brief nod of acknowledgment before he turned to his cousin.

"Reedworth tells me there are some repairs necessary at the Retreat, Sybil," he said. "The chimneys smoke, and the upper chambers leak, and the stairways are decaying. As you are walking, suppose you walk in that direction? I must see about it, and I don't want the medievalism of the old place spoiled."

"Yes, Sybil," cut in Gwendoline, "come. Mr. Macgregor has promised me Alfred de Musset, and I suppose even Mrs. Ingram, prudish as she is," with a spiteful, sidelong glance at the colonel, "couldn't object to my calling on a solitary gentleman, with you along, to play propriety. And, then, I'm dying to see what sort of a muddle he lives in. A bachelor's menage is always in a muddle, isn't it, Colonel Trevanion?"

(To be Continued.)



I've played in the east and I've played in the west
At faro and keno and such.
There's scarcely a wheel I ain't put to the test,
I've tried every game pretty much.
And now that I'm busted and down on my luck,
Why, this is the motto I'd frame—
"Be nervy and daring and chuck full of pluck,
But don't buck another man's game."

That's where I was wrong, for I tried and I tried
To beat out the "house"—which you can't,
And now I'm a moocher without any pride,
A withered and battered old plant,
And therefore this bit of advice I advance,
No matter what others may claim—
"Be brave and be daring and bold—take a chance,
But don't buck another man's game."

He'll paint you a beautiful picture of wealth
If only you'll fall—and sit in,
And then by the smoothest of swindling and stealth
He'll rob you of all of your tin.
In politics, business or gambling or love
The wisdom is ever the same,
Don't fear to jump into the "hurry and shove,"
But don't buck another mans' game!

MODERN GOSSIP.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"You remember the Greens?"
"Well, How are they getting on?"
"They're divorced."
"You don't say?"
"Yes. Remember the little milliner on Main street?"
"You bet."
"She's Mrs. Green now."
"Well, well."
"Remember Smithers—the hotel clerk?"
"Distinctly."
"He married Mrs. Green last week."
"Well, well; what a difference a few weeks make!"

FAIR PLAY.

Wife—I see you're putting on your new coat. It makes my old hat look awfully shabby.

Husband—Is that so? Well, that's soon mended. I'll put on my old coat.

Dig but deep enough, and under all earth runs water, under all life runs grief.—Bulwer.



FORESTRY IN EUROPE

(Forestry Press Bulletin No. 59.)

The productive forest area in 1908 on the Grand Duchy of Hesse in Europe amounted to 182,261 acres. In general the standing timber is composed of sixty-nine per cent. hardwood and thirty-one per cent. coniferous forest. The fir ranks first among the coniferous species. The total yield of lumber in 1908 was 4,575,000 cubic feet. Refuse in so far as it is not suitable for lighter timber, such as laths or for pulp, is used for firewood. The expenditures for salaries, forest cultivation and road building amounted to approximately $734,000, and the total gross income (from timber and firewood) was $1,161,931. The capital represented by the forests ($52,665,254) brought interest accordingly at 2.21 per cent. Where intensive forestry of this kind is practised, forest fires are unknown. Sufficient money spent on Canadian forest Reserves would greatly reduce the fire danger, maintain an adequate lumber supply for the country and in time become a source of revenue to the Government.

WOULD YOU LIKE THIS MUSIC? IT IS OFFERED FREE!

A fine compositon for the pianoforte, by the famous composer, J. Michael Watson, has been published by the Zam-Buk Co., of Toronto; and we are able to make our readers the very useful offer of a copy of this March for simply paying postage on same. The composition is not very difficult, is quite within the reach of young pianoforte players, and is a wonderfully effective piece of work. To obtain a copy, forward 2 cents (cost of postage) to The Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, asking for a copy, and mentioning this paper.

CALL OF THE NIGHT.

Dark, and the wind-blurred pines,
With a glimmer of light between,
Then I, entombed for an hourless night
With the world of things unseen.

Mist, the dust of flowers,
Leagues, heavy with promise of snow,
And a beckoning road 'twixt vale and hill,
With the lure that all must know.

A light, my window's gleam,
Soft, flaring its squares of red—
I lose the ache of the wilderness
And long for the fire instead.
You too know, old fellow?
Then lift up your head and bark,
It's just the call of the lonesome place,
The winds and the housing dark.
—Djuna Chappell Barnes in Harper's Weekly.

STAMMERERS

The Arnott Institute treats the CAUSE, not the HABIT, and permanently cures the most hopeless looking cases in four to eight weeks. Write for proofs, references and information to 12
THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, ONT., Can.

OUR LITTLE BROTHERS.

They're in fur.
They're in feathers.
Are they're suffering.
Many of us can help some.
We can trust our own animals well.
We can at least blanket our horses.
We can object to cruelties practiced by others.
We can see that they invariably have fresh water.
All wanton cruelty should be immediately suppressed.
What is more cruel than trapping animals in the various contrivances in use?
Fancy how brave is the hunter who kills an animal in a trap—or even who "gives it a chance for its life" by shooting it as it is liberated and running with one foot mangled and dragging!

"Just a minute, old chap. You're just the man I want to see." "No, I'm not. I can't spare a cent."—Washington Herald.

Don't Forget About Your Corns

Cure them in one night, by Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is sure, safe and painless, guaranteed to cure or your money back, price 25c.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

(New York Press.)

A woman would rather have a tailor one day a year than a dressmaker every week.

You can tell how most people don't care for you by how much they tell you they do.

Good conduct takes years to make an impression; but when it's bad it makes it right away.

When a girl acquires the habit of liking to be in her own room for reflection she has reached the love letter stage.

An open fireplace would be fairly comfortable for the family if the men of the house didn't have to sit right in front of it and cut off all the heat.

NEW ROLLING STOCK FOR GRAND TRUNK

To augment present equipment, the Grand Trunk System has recently placed orders for over four thousand cars of various kinds. These include 44 passenger coaches, 23 baggage cars, 300 box cars and 1,000 coal cars. In addition to the above, 948 cars of all kinds have been received from the manufacturers and put into service during the past three months.

MOVING PICTURES FOR SOLDIERS.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times.)

When Queen Victoria sent a box of chocolates as a Christmas present to every one of her soldiers in South Africa a stern old warrior could not repress a few heated remarks on the "mollycoddling" of modern fighting men. What would he say now to the Italian Government's scheme for cheering and entertaining its troops in Tripoli by treating them to moving picture shows? On New Year's Day in all the military camps films will be exhibited portraying groups of soldiers' families taking in most of the cities, towns and villages in Italy.

Minard's Liniment Cure Garget in Cows.

"HER POINT OF VIEW."

(Montreal Herald.)

A twelve-year-old girl from the slums was invited to a garden party given by an aristocratic lady to a group of poor girls.

The little girl as she drank her tea and ate her cake on a velvet lawn under a white blooming cherry-tree, said to her hostess—

"Does your husband drink?"

"Why—er—no," was the astonished reply.

"How much does he make?"

"He doesn't work," said the lady. "He is a capitalist."

"You keep out of debt, I hope?"

"Of course, child. What on earth—"

"Your color looks natural. I hope you don't paint?"

"Why, child," exclaimed the amazed hostess, "what do you mean by such questions? Don't you know they are impudent?"

"Impudent?" said the little girl. "Why, ma'am, mother told me to be nice and behave like a lady, and when ladies call at our rooms they always ask us all these questions."

THE WHISKERS.

(Buffalo Times.)

Dr. Wiley warns young women against kissing men with whiskers. Good gracious, doctor, nobody much wears whiskers these days except J. Ham Lewis of the pink ones and a former governor of New York likened to a feather duster. And the former governor has modified his now to a great extent.

COLD FIRES.

(Buffalo Times.)

Many of the "cold spell" fires are caused by crude methods in trying to thaw frozen water pipes.

Chats With The Doctor

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER

The proper term for this distressing condition is cystitis, and it is really of the nature of catarrh or cold in the head. Just as in the latter case the membrane of the nose and throat are effected, so in cystitis the lining of the bladder becomes congested and swollen and pours out mucus. Ulceration may follow, blood may escape from congested vessels, and abscesses may also be produced in the walls. The cause of it may be irritation of the bladder from the presence of stone or simply the presence in the blood of irritating substances. Exposure to cold, excessive drinking and other causes are also liable to produce inflammation of the bladder. Tenderness and pain will be noticed over the region of the bladder, in the lower part of the belly. There is a frequent desire to pass water, but very small quantities can be expelled, and the fact occasions burning pain. It is clouded with mucus and sometimes blood is present.

The best method of treatment is the application of hot fomentations and warm baths will be found to relieve. The bowels must be kept open, and plenty of watery drinks such as barley water should be given. A mild diet without stimulants, and rest in bed will do much good.

THE CHILD'S WORST HANDICAP

The blue book just published by the Board of Education throws an interesting light on the health of the state since this begins, as Sir George Newman, the chief medical officer, points out, with the health of the children on the school registers. After reporting on children's diseases and abnormalities, Sir George goes on to speak very strongly on the subject of malnutrition which he describes as one of the greatest handicaps of school children as a class. Lack of food is recognized as the root of mischief in many cases, but though the supply of meals to scholars in need of them may do a little to mend matters it is not the remedy that Sir George places most faith in. "The proper and sufficient feeding of the child is primarily the function of the home, and it is to the gradual improvement of the home that local authorities must look for relief from the special difficulties which confront them through the malnutrition of the child. If girls and women could be taught how to take care of infants we might hope to diminish not only the high rate of infant mortality but also the large amount of unnecessary ill-health and physical suffering caused by neglect in infancy and childhood." Dr. Janet M. Campbell, one of the Board's medical officers, is responsible for a memorandum indicating how the all-important knowledge may be best given to the schools, and every medical man must agree that if such teaching can be widely diffused it will be far more valuable than much of the book earning that has has hitherto been regarded as the supreme purpose of our elementary schools. The girls of to-day are

THE MOTHERS OF TO-MORROW

and if we can educate them in readiness for their position we shall have gone a step further forward in the direction of bettering the health of our population. It will be the bending of the twig in fact that will determine the growth of the future tree. Courses of instruction in hygiene are suggested for girls from seven to twelve years of age after which more detailed teachings is given, especially with reference to housekeeping and the care of infants and young children.

ABSCESS OF THE EYE

An injury to the eye or a generally depressed state of health is usually responsible for abscess and ulceration of the cornea. White spots appear in the clear part of the eye and in the case of the ulcer it is possible to see by looking from the side, that there is a small hollow on the surface because a part of the substance of the cornea has been destroyed. If the abscess be a deep one it may reach into the anterior chamber of the eye, where the matter from it collects. In this case, if the patient is made to look upwards, the yellow matter can be seen at the lower border of the transparent part. Sometimes an ulcer or abscess spreads over and destroys so large a part of the cornea that this breaks down and separates, or the ulcer may eat its way through the whole depth of the cornea and cause the coloured portion of the eye—the iris—to be pushed far forward and a part of it protrude through the opening where it appears as a small round bleb. This is called hernia, or rupture of the iris, and is specially serious because it not only delays recovery but makes the chance to see again very remote. The symptoms of abscess and ulcer are intense pain, redness and watering of the eye, while the effects described can be seen on opening the eyelid. I need hardly say that in such a serious matter a competent occulist should be at once consulted.

EXCESS OF URIC ACID

It is a well-known fact that all sufferers from Gout in whatever form it may be, have an excess of uric acid in their system, and the first object of treatment is always to remove the excess. When this has been accomplished and only then does the patient find relief from the pains, swellings, stiffness of joints and the inflammation which are signs to be dreaded by all who have once experienced them. In early life, or as long as a perfectly healthy activity of the organs continues, a man is not troubled by excess of uric acid, because nature eliminates it as fast as it can be formed and thus holds the balance even. Yet even under such conditions it does not take much to destroy the balance, especially in the case of anyone who has a gouty tendency; exposure to damp, chill, an accidental blow, a sudden shock, mental worry, either of these very different causes will bring on an attack of gout. The uric acid, constantly in process of formation, finds its way into the blood, the density of which it increases, thereby diminishing the rapidity of the circulation. The stomach and other organs, instead of receiving their full supply of healthy food, get a contaminated supply and the digestive processes are upset, while the liver and kidneys are unable to do their special work. Pain in the region of the liver, continual headache, depression, and irritability. The various forms of ill-health that result from an excess of uric acid in the system are all grouped under the name of gout, but we specify them according to the spot chosen as the point of attack. Thus if the pain occurs in the lumbar region we call it lumbago, if the skin be affected we diagnose the trouble as eczema and so on.

MAKING A POULTICE

To make a poultice properly and expeditously is an art, and as this remedy can not be ready made there is a nimmense advantage in being able to prepare it successfully. To make a linseed poultice for instance you must have in readiness plenty of boiling water, an old knife or a wooden paper knife, crushed linseed (not linseed meal) and some old muslin for a foundation. This should be cut decidedly not larger than the part to be covered, so that the edges may be folded, the poultice and prevent the linseed from soiling the garments. Every thing should be at hand, the knife placed in the basin and some boiling water poured into this. After a few minutes the water should be poured away, leaving the utensils hot. Put a cupful of water into the basin straight from the kettle while on the boil, and then add the linseed. Stir briskly till the poultice is thoroughly mixed. The right consistency is when the knife cuts the poultice clean, and the mixture leaves the sides of the basin without sticking. If a large poultice be needed begin with more water. Spread the mixture evenly on the muslin to within an inch of the edges, then turn these over. A layer of muslin, but nothing thicker, may be laid over the face of the linseed before the poultice is applied. The heat will be kept in longer if a folded flannel or some oiled silk is laid over the poultice after it is in position. An hour is usually long enough to leave such a poultice on, and if another is to follow immediately, this should be prepared before the first is removed.

Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

A PAUPER'S SILK HAT.

(London Evening Standard.)

A man discharged from the Bexley Workhouse has applied to the guardians for 16 shillings 4 pence as compensation for damage to a silk hat which he was wearing when first taken to the institution. A firm of carriers has already paid him four shillings as compensation for damage in transit to a silk umbrella forwarded to Lewisham, the parish to which he belonged.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SHE WON.

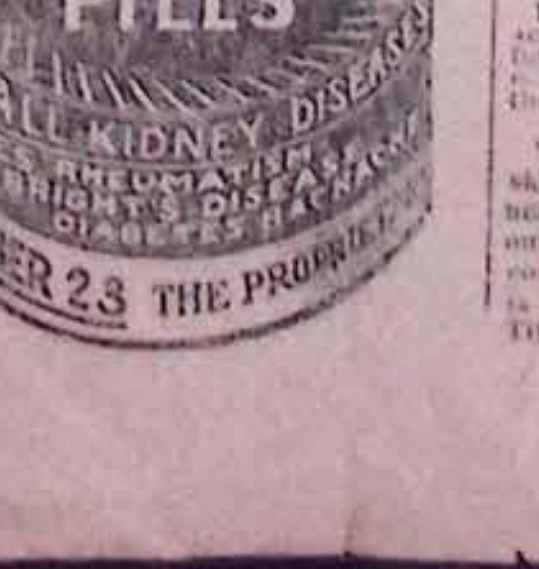
(Montreal Herald.)

"Well, Bobby, how is your sister?" asked the parson.

"Oh, she is in bed: hurt herself terribly," replied the youth.

"I'm sorry to hear that. How did it happen?"

"We were playing who could lean the farthest out of the window—and she won."



HEADACHES

(By a Physician.)

Generally speaking, a headache is a sort of a stomach-ache. That is to say, it is merely a symptom of trouble, not in the head, but in the abdomen. More than two-thirds of all headaches are due to some trouble in the stomach or bowels.

Some of these are due to constipation, some to over-eating, some to alcohol—very many—some to nervous derangement of the stomach.

The only cure for them is that which cures the original trouble.

DON'T take headache powders. Take, rather, something to relieve your digestive tract, and eat less—or drink less. For the headache merely signifies that you have been poisoned by material that your stomach, liver and bowels haven't been able to cope with and eliminate. You have choked your machine.

Headache powders are merely drugs that deaden pain. None of them gets to the seat of the trouble as does a dose of castor oil.

But better than cathartics is temperance.



Send for free sample to Dept. H. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

THE VETERAN'S REMINISCENCES

(From "Ballads and Songs of the Brigade," by Royalist (Col. C. Coote Grant).

A rusty blade, again I view
The scenes remembered well,
How bright before the crimson hue
You won, when Dillon fell.
His voice is ringing loud and clear
Amid the battery's brunt,
I hear once more the Irish cheer,
With "Colors to the front."

Not mine to fill the soldier's grave,
Which fortune has denied
But, oh, to see the banners wave
I bore with boyish pride.
Now old and friendless I may be
Of comrades all bereft,
Yet still the glorious memory
Of other days is left.

Let France forget the honored dead
Who battled by her side,
Her foes who bore "the Cross of Red"
Their valor ne'er decreed.
Their swords like mine, are only rust
Who long have passed away
The soldiers who held honor first
In foray and in fray.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINAMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,
CHAS. F. TILTON.

A KENTUCKY LIFE SAVER.

(Cadiz Record.)

Arthur Burnett is the most complete and all round public official on the court house square, and comes nearer knowing just how to do than any of them. For instance, when he got his pork a few days ago he present ed the editor of the Record with a fine sample of his sausage, and we "so" did enjoy it. It is strange that other officials, and for that matter, many private individuals, do not know fur, how to do like Arthur, but we hope they will learn better the next hog killing time at least. We want to thank Mr. Burnett and his good wife for this kindness on their part, and to assure them that the sausage was certainly appreciated.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality, if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

WALSH'S EPITAPH.

"Good God! There goes Walsh!"

That was all that was said when the third floor of the Equitable building gave way yesterday, but it was a last tribute to William J. Walsh, battalion chief of the New York fire department. He was doing his duty, regardless of the danger which is all in the day's work of New York firemen. No man who flinches or shirks finds life endurable in that splendid service. Battalion Chief Walsh knew the risks and took his chances. The time came and Walsh was gone, while the other firemen went on with their work, and Walter Frost, the battalion chief's driver, stood by the empty wagon, weeping.

"Good God! There goes Walsh!" That is his epitaph.—New York Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

GROWTH OF ST. PETERSBURG.

That St. Petersburg is rapidly growing in population is evidenced by the census taken in December, 1910, which showed the population, including certain suburban villages formerly not covered, to be 1,907,708. It is pre-eminently an "office town" and also a seaport for six or eight months of the year.

The principal industry is the manufacture of cotton textiles, although its advantage as a port of entry for the interior is gaining recognition. A line of steamers has been established to Libau, connecting there with a transatlantic line to New York. This enables American shippers to send goods direct to this port without the delays of transshipment in foreign ports.—From Consular and Trade Reports.

EXPLAINED.

(Harper's Weekly.)

"Heigho," sighed Mrs. Stoutly, "You used to sit with your arm around my waist, John, but you never do it any more."

"I'm sorry, dear," replied Stoutly, "but there are some things that are beyond my reach."

HARD TIMES.

(New York Sun.)

Mrs. Knicker—Did you tell your husband you needed furs?

Mrs. Bocker—Yes, he said he couldn't afford anything but the skin of a Welsh rabbit.

A HARD WORD.

(Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.)

Dr. [illegible] of Philadelphia pronounces acetylsalicylic acid a sure cure for rheumatism. But he probably doesn't [illegible] pronouncing it any oftener than he can help.

"What is that noise?" asked the presiding Judge, when a witness' voice was nearly drowned by a rasping uproar outside the court. "My lord," said the counsel for the defendant, "I think it is the plaintiff filing affidavits."—Tit-bits.

1912 CONTEST

COUNT THE Xs AND Ts

$100.00 GIVEN AWAY

And many other prizes according to the Simple Conditions of the Contest (which will be sent).

This is a chance for clever persons to win Cash and other Prizes with a little effort. Count the Xs and Ts in the Square, and write the number of each that you count neatly on a piece of paper or post card and mail to us, and we will write you at once, telling you all about it. You may win a valuable prize. Try at once.

SPEARMINT GUM & PREMIUM CO., Montreal, P.Q. Dept. 50.

LEGAL TENDER.

Wherever you go in the whole wide world,
There's always one language is understood.
There's always one sign that will make you known,
There's always one coin that will pass as good;
Be it north or south, be it east or west,
On land or sea be the path you roam,
No matter the time or the place or the folk—
'Tis the kindly heart that wins a home.

That bids the world bow at your feet;
The human love in the human eye
Is the thing that wins you a welcome sweet.
The world is wide and its tongues are strange,
But one is the heart of every land,
And every man is your brother-man
If he feels your love as he grips your hand.

FREE TO GIRLS



We will give this beautiful extension bracelet free of all charge to any girl or young lady who will sell 40 sets of our handsome Valentine, St. Patrick, and other Postcards at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set.) The Extension Bracelet, is of rolled gold and fits any arm. Send us your name, and we send you the cards. When sold send us the money and we send you the bracelet. Address

HOMER-WARREN CO., DEPT. 19, TORONTO, ONT.

UNCONVENTIONALITIES.

"I'll do the best I can to make a musician of your boy, madam; but he'd succeed better as a window washer.

"I like the candy you bring me, Mr. Squallop; but your company bores me beyond measure."

"Maria, there's going to be trouble if you don't take your cold feet away from the small of my back!"

"You knew well enough, Uncle Jonathan, that we wouldn't entertain as disagreeable a man as you if you weren't rich and childless."

"Rinkle, you and I would get along all right if you'd move to some neighborhood where I never could see you."

"Bobby, when you go home will you please tell your mamma that I think she ought to wash your face at least once or twice a week?"—Chicago Tribune.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

THE LADIES' AID.

(Virginia Ryder, in the Chicago Record.)

We are a big society,
We're called the Ladies' Aid,
Our treasury is heapin' full
Of money we have made.
We held our annual meetin'
There wa'n't a vacant chair,
The room was just a-swarmin'
With wimmen everywhere.
We hold these yearly meetings
To vote the money out,
And places where it orter go
We know without a doubt
The deacons want the money
To pay up some old debt.
Says I—"they'll never get it
If I know myself—not yet."
Says I, "I move a hundred
Be put into the floor.
The carpet's old and faded
In places near the door,
The choir needs new music,
The organ's got a squeak,
Let's put some shingles overhead
Where the roof has sprung a leak."
Says I, "They ain't no sense at all
In payin' that old debt.
Just let them deacons dig like us,
And let them stew and fret."
The chairman rose and meekly said:
"Your plea we can't resist,
The time is up—no argument,
The meetin' is dismissed."
And so we spend the earnin's
We have worked so hard to get,
And let the deacons figure out
The payment of the debt.
But if the tasks beyond them,
The bills are still unpaid,
They'll find financial backin'
In the faithful Ladies' Aid.

WANTED

Wanted—Ladies' to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid; send stamp for full particulars, National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

DIFFERENT VIEWPOINTS.

(Four Leaf Clover.)

Old Lady—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you. He seems to have an inborn, instinctive respect for woman. He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference.

Granddaughter (sweet 18)—Yes, he's horridly bashful.

COME HIGH.

A Washington woman has started a crusade against silk stockings on the ground that they are too expensive. Yet those who wear them always have something to show for a rainy day.

A 5½% INVESTMENT

¶ Western Canada Power Co. First Mortgage 5% Bonds selling at 90 yield 5½%. This company has perpetual water rights from government on Slave Lake. Plant is located 35 miles from Vancouver and New Westminster, B.C. which cities it supplies with electric power. This year's net earning should be over 3 times bond interest. Can develop 100,000 H.P. as needs of rapidly growing British Columbia demand. Engineer in charge—Mr. R. F. Hayward, late of Mexican Light Heat and Power Co.; President, C. H. Cahan. Directorate, A. R. Doble, Secretary Bank of Montreal; Sir Max Aitken; T. J. Drummond, President Lake Superior Corp.; John Hendry, Vancouver; Wm. McNeill, Vancouver; Campbell Sweeney, Manager Bank of Montreal, Vancouver. Western Canada Power Bonds will appreciate in value. An absolutely safe and profitable investment. Write us for literature with list of bondholders and full information.

ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED
BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING . . . YONGE AND QUEEN STREETS TORONTO
R. M. WHITE Manager
MONTREAL-QUEBEC-HALIFAX-OTTAWA LONDON (ENG.)

GIVEN FREE! A CHANCE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



TO EVERY BOY—and a Handsome Stick Pin and Tie Clip.

TO EVERY GIRL—

BOTH HANDSOME PRESENTS FREE

NOTE

THE OVERLAND MERCHANDISE CO. Dept. 1 TORONTO

ISSUE NO. 5, 1912

AGENTS WANTED.

JAPANESE SHOE POLISH 100 SHINES FOR 10¢

CHILDBIRTH
Without Danger & Almost Painless.
A Boon to Prospective Mothers.
Nurse Ellis' MATRIXINE Removes the Perils of Childbearing & Strengthens Mother and Child. Mailed with invaluable information. $5 or three for $12.
The Eclectine Remedy Co., 52 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO.

THE BEST WAY

To Get the Most Heat Out of the Furnace.

Economical requirements of house-heating demand a variable service; some days as much as the furnace will deliver, others a more moderate amount and others none at all. There is no economy in this connection where this fact is not duly considered.

The coal consumption should be as nearly as possible in exact proportion to the experimenting systematically with the adjustments of the furnace before the adoption of a fixed procedure, and the following hints will greatly facilitate this:

The slide in the fire door should be kept almost entirely closed under all normal conditions of operation; the opening of it varying in size according to the kind of coal used, and this requires the first experimenting in order to arrive at the proper adjustment.

The slide in the ashpit door should likewise be kept open in normal conditions. In very cold weather when a greater amount of coal is consumed, more air is likewise required, and then the ashpit door should be opened to increase the passage of incoming air.

SHORTHAND TUITION FREE

Write for particulars.
THE BUSINESS UNIVERSITY of Canada.
Correspondence Dept.,
King's Hall. Montreal, P. Q.

WINTER—NOW AND THEN.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Have we lost the stamina of our forefathers, the hardihood of former generations which brushed snow off the bedcovers when it sifted down through cracks in the roof, dressed in cold rooms, broke an inch of ice in the water bucket, washed, did the chores and ate heartily of pork sausage and cakes? They had winters in those days. They had them without steam heat, electrically warmed street cars, comfortable means of locomotion, comfortable places of work, and comfortable places of habitation.

They accepted winter as a winter and did not make great fuss about it. Even later, when the snow had no chance to sift through the roof and when the hard-wood heater or the glowing base burner supplied a measure of heat all night long, they accepted "below zero" as a thing of nature's ordering and thought nothing particular of it.

THE NA-DRU-CO. ALMANAC FOR 1912

A good almanac is ever welcome. The annual number of the Na-Dru-Co. Almanac, the 1912 edition, now out, is if anything more interesting and more useful than its two predecessors.

Besides the usual solar and lunar tables and dates of eclipses, the Na-Dru-Co. Almanac gives much information which it would be difficult to find elsewhere. Examples of this are the Map of Altitudes, Time Tables of the World, Figures on Area, Population, Exports and Governors-General, etc.

Nearly all leading druggists have copies of the Na-Dru-Co. Almanac for their customers, or it may be had by writing the National Drug & Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Malta's Valuable Sponge Beds.

There are unworked sponge beds of Malta which seem capable of profitable development. Several years ago an experienced Greek sponge fisherman while passing the island noticed signs that indicated the presence of sponges. He tested several spots and upon instituting diving operations found beds from which he gathered in one boatload sponges valued at $3,000. The sponges were large and of a fair quality.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

THE BEST EDITORIAL.

(Austin Statesman.)

We are going to enter that contest for the Joseph Pulitzer prize for the best editorial in an American newspaper during the year. The editorial has just been written. There is not a chance for the editorial not to win. As soon as the money is delivered we are going to buy a farm and use the office paste-pot as a water trough for the chickens. The editorial which is going to win the prize follows: Come to Texas.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND



EUROPEAN HOSPITALS.

Many With Large Grounds Attached —Less Care About Proper Light.

"It appears to me that the tendency in Europe is to build the hospitals of to-day of pavilions, detached but nearer together than was the fashion twenty years ago," says a writer in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette. "In America and Great Britain there is more of a tendency to spread out hospital buildings than formerly.

"In most of the continental hospitals visited it was gratifying to see the ample and beautiful grounds surrounding them. The Eppendorf looks like a little town lost in a forest; the Virchow is spread through sixty acres of woodland.

"In London, on the other hand, many of the leading hospitals are crowded on all sides by mercantile houses and subject to the din of traffic. Charing Cross, King's College, Westminster, St. George's, St. Bartholomew's and a number of others. The new King's College Hospital, however, has much more elbow room.

"We had to travel some miles into the country to reach the magnificent new hospital which the corporation of Elberfeld had provided for its sick; all about are farms of waving grain fields and rich meadows, surely an ideal site for a home for the sick.

"The sunny and wooded grounds of the Wilhelmina Gasthuis, Amsterdam, are divided for the separate use of the various inmates. One plot is marked off for one class of nurses, another for another, another for nurses who serve on the contagious pavilions, another for the male employees, another for the female.

"A wire fence thirty feet distant from the street keeps the ambulant patients convalescing from contagious diseases that distance from their relatives, who are able to see them and converse with them as they peer through the fence at the street line.

"The general wards of the European hospitals are considerably larger than those of our hospitals in America; they often provide for the accommodation of thirty or forty cases. We frequently found them overcrowded; they run east and west as often as north and south. Ceilings, as a rule, are sixteen feet in height, sometimes more, the maximum being reached in the beautiful Gothic British Hospital in Paris, in which the arch of the ceiling must be at least 25 feet from the floor. Floors are of Terrazzo, tile or wood. French double windows, with transoms are, I should say, the most popular."

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

THE DIET OF WOMAN.

Pickles and condiments, mince pies and pastry, these are staples at the luncheon places frequented by women. I think there is nothing so foolish as to see the ordinary woman order a meal for herself alone, and it is a blessing that most of them have husbands and sons to cater to. Otherwise, as a nation, we should have an even worse reputation for dyspepsia than we have already acquired.—McCall's Magazine.



Birds of the air get exercise to keep them healthy. Cage birds get little exercise, and should be given

Brock's Bird Treat

—a tonic in cake form which aids digestion, sweetens the song and brightens the plumage. It is given free in package of

Brock's Bird Seed

or two cakes will be sent free if you fill in the coupon below and mail it to us. We know it will improve your bird in every way.

NICHOLSON & BROCK
9-11 Francis Street, Toronto.

For this coupon, please send me, free of charge or obligation on my part, two full-size cakes of Brock's Bird Treat, and oblige. 47

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

WRIST WATCH FREE



LADIES! here is a splendid chance to win a lovely small size Highly Polished Gunmetal Watch with Gold Bow and Crown, stem wind and set, and a beautiful leather Bracelet. This is a very stylish and safe way to wear the watch. We give both these splendid premiums FREE for selling only $4.50 worth of beautifully Lithographed and Embossed Picture Post Cards at 6 for 10c. These cards are the latest designs in Views, Floral, Birthday, Comics; also Valentine, St. Patrick and Easter in season. Write us and we will send you a package of cards to canvass in every house and soon be owner of this Elegant Watch and Ring. Our agents are delighted with these premiums. Don't delay, write to-day.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Toronto, Ont.

MODELING IN CEMENT.

How Boys and Girls May Turn Their Skill to Good Account.

(From Farnham Haines's "The Story of Puddin'" in February St. Nicholas.)

The smarter boy or girl is familiar with mud-pies, which every child has made in the roadside. The city boy or girl has in a great many cases done considerable sand modeling, clay modeling and pottery work. Now why not use sand with some cement and make the effects permanent? It requires no more skill to do good work with cement than to use carpenter's tools.

A mixture of cement, commonly known as one-quarter of a barrel, costs only about 25 cents. Such a mixture, when mixed with sand, would form a number of interesting objects and afford much scope for the exercise of skill. There is a satisfaction in seeing a plastic mass of mud grow into a form under skillful hands and the use of a trowel perhaps, and the pleasure is enhanced by the thought that the object may be made so permanent as a rock. And now address for ages. With this material our young people could really make flower pots, sundials, vases for plants in the yard and small pools for frogs and turtles.

A natural water garden may be easily built in the back yard. Dig a hole in the ground and line it with cement. Put on a thin layer of the sand and cement mixture, and when the bottom and sides are thoroughly dry, fill the hole with water. Place a little rich earth in the bottom and plant within that earth the roots of aquatic plants. These will grow in the water with which the basin is to be filled. In the small pond may be kept frogs, turtles and fish. A low fence may be built of wire netting around the pool so that the frogs or turtles may come out when they wish to, because frogs and turtles are amphibious ones; that is, while they live in the water they must breathe air—and for that reason, they do not like to spend all their time either in the water or on land, and this little fence will prevent them escaping.

The whole art of cement construction even of building houses, is to make a mold and then pour the cement into it. The boards of these molds are removed when the cement has become solid stone or "set." Any boy skilful with tools could easily make out of rough boards a mold for a flat box to be placed either on the verandah or on the window sill. Fill this mold with cement and sand and then remove the boards at the proper time, and you will have a permanent box of stone.

STOPS PAIN OF BURNS AND CUTS

Really Wonderful How Zam-Buk Gives Ease.

This is the verdict of all who have tried Zam-Buk. The woman in the home knows best its value. A burn from the stove, from a flat iron, or a hot pan, is instantly soothed by Zam-Buk. When the little ones fall and cut or scratch themselves, Zam-Buk stops the pain, and, incidentally, their crying. The best proof of this is the fact that children who have once had Zam-Buk applied come for it again.

For more serious burns, too, it is unequalled. Mr. John Johnston, of 784 South Marks street, Fort William, a moulder in Copp's foundry, says: "Some time ago I burned the top of my foot severely by dropping some molten iron from a ladle I was carrying. A large hole was burned through my shoe and into the top of my foot. I was taken home and Zam-Buk was applied to the burn directly. It was surprising what relief this balm afforded. The burn was so deep and so serious that it required careful attention, but Zam-Buk prevented other complications arising, and as it was daily applied, soothed the pain and allayed the inflammation. In the course of two weeks the hole burned in my foot had been well healed."

Mr. W. B. Gibson, of Belleville, writes: "We have tried Zam-Buk often on cuts and sores, and I think there is nothing that can equal it."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box, or post paid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

A BAD HUSBAND.



Branigan—"What's the matter, Willikin?"

Williken—"Matter enough. You know some time ago I assigned all my property to my wife so—to keep out of the hands of—of people I owe money, you know?"

"Yes."

"Well, she's taken the money and beat it—says she won't live with me because I swindled my creditors."

PAUPERISM IN LONDON.

The city of London closed the year 1911 with a total of 134,518 persons classed as paupers. Of these 77,963 were in the workhouses and 22,815 on the outdoor relief lists; the aggregate of 100,778 being lower by 3,440 than in December, 1910. It gives a rate of 24.2 paupers to the thousand of population. The grand total is attained by adding 968 casual paupers 4,246 cases of medical relief and 19,146 lunatics in asylums.

In January, 1911, it appears that 11,681 aged persons took advantage of the law to transfer themselves from that pauper class to that of old age pensioners; but a very large number of these after a very short trial returned to the workhouse. After the comparative comfort, the cleanliness and the order of these establishments they could not stand the misery of their old surroundings. Some said that the providers of the meals made great cut on the pension allowance, and some found that friends and relatives had lost interest in them and that they were no longer welcome in their old places of abode.

Not all the reduction in pauperism was due to more variation in the form of public relief. A good deal of it was attributable to better trade and an increased demand for labor. It is anticipated that in the coming year further improvements as regards pauperism will accrue from sweeping reforms instituted by John Burns in the poor law system.

TWO MEN.

One cold day I chanced to meet
Old John Jones upon the street.
"John," says I, "How do you do?"
"O," says he "I'm mighty blue.
Nothin' much in life for me.
I'm as bad as I can be.
Gettin' weaker every day,
Not much time for me to stay
In this shadowed vale of tears
With its pain and doubt and fears.
No, sir, Bill, to tell you true
Sure I'm feeling mighty blue."

Little further down the street
Suddenly I chanced to meet
Hiram Hicks all lame and bent
From a nasty accident.
"Hi," says I, "how do you do?"
"Fine as a fiddle—same to you."
And he laughed until a crick
Stove him up all rheumatic.
But he straightened out and said:
"Might be worse—for I ain't dead!"

Down the street went old John Jones
Pilling up the air with groans.
Handing out a wad of gloom
With his eyes fixed on a tomb.

Hiram Hicks stunned on his way
Carolling a roundelay
That made every fellow sing:
"This old world's the happy thing."

MOSAIC.

The teacher asked "When did Moses live?"

After the silence had become painful she ordered:

"Open your old testaments. What does it say there?"

Any answered, "Moses, 1,500 B.C."

"Now," said the teacher, "my kids! you know when Moses lived."

"No," replied the boy, "but I've got it somewhere number."

Skin All Covered With Eruption



N. Henri Tardif.

Tried Many Remedies 3 or 4 Years. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

A Quebec man, N. Henri Tardif, of St. Casimir, writes in a letter dated Mar. 24, 1911:

"I had a very bad skin, all covered with eruption, eight years ago. I have had all of both my shoulders covered with it, and the high part of my arms, and my face, but it was the worst on my shoulders. I tried many different remedies to cure it, but nothing was any good. At last I went to an apothecary. He asked me if I had ever used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I told him no, and I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, but I am glad of the same, for Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me of my skin eruption. I spread the Cuticura Ointment on all my sore parts, and I think that in washing my face with the Cuticura Soap, it hindered my eruption from itching and burning. I tried many remedies during three or four years but Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) N. Henri Tardif.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, but hope and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each with a 32-p. booklet on the skin and scalp will be mailed free, on application. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 30 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

FIELD CROPS

Ottawa report: The Census and Statistics Office of the Department of Agriculture has issued to-day the following bulletin, giving the final estimates of the area, yield and value of the principal field crops of the Dominion for 1911. The field crops of Canada are shown to have occupied last year a total area of 32,853,-000 acres, and their value, calculated at the average local market prices, amounts to $466,712,000. The area under wheat last year was 19,276,000 acres, of which 1,173,-000 acres were fall wheat in Ontario and Alberta and the production was 218,883,000 bushels of the value of $21,461,000. Oats occupied 9,220,000 acres, and yielded 363,-184,000 bushels of the value of $126,312,000. Barley, 1,804,000 acres, yielded 40,842,000 bushels of the value of of $19,467,000. The combined area under rye, peas, buckwheat, mixed grains and flax was 2,481,-000 acres, the yield 56,586,000 bushels and the value $41,560,000. Hoed and cultivated crops, comprising beans, corns for husking, potatoes, turnips and other roots except sugar beets, occupied 1,052,000 acres, and yielded 170,884,000 bushels of the value of $72,360,000. Sugar beet in Ontario and Alberta had an acreage of 20,873, and a yield of 127,000 tons of the value of $1,-165,000. Fodder crops, including fodder corn, hay, clover and alfalfa show an acreage of 5,280,000, a production of 15,-462,000 tons and a value of $161,414,000. Alfalfa, a record of which was taken for the first time, shows an area of 137,762 acres, with a yield of 237,950 tons. This valuable fodder crop is being principally grown in Ontario, Quebec and Alberta, the average yield per acre of the whole of Canada being 2 1-4 tons.

For the year 1911 the areas from which the yields are calculated were strictly comparable with the estimates of the three previous years, and were based upon the reports of selected correspondents. It may be mentioned, however, that the area and production of wheat in 1911 exceed by over 1,000,000 acres and 66,820,000 bushels the estimates of 1910. A more satisfactory criterion of the difference between the two seasons of 1911 and 1910 is afforded by the average rates of yield per acre which for fall wheat was 22.19 bushels in 1911, against 22.49 in 1910; spring wheat 20.63 against 15.34, oats 37.76 against 32.99, barley 28.54 against 24.62, and flax 11.41 against 7.57.

In the three Northwest Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the wheat production was 194,083,000 bushels (at the estimate of 1910 of oats 212,-218,000, compared with 126,754,000 and of barley 56,942,000 compared with 37,377,000. The wheat production of 1911 in Manitoba was 40,276,000 bushels from 2,060,000 acres; in Saskatchewan, 87,000,000 bushels from 4,750,000 acres, and in Alberta 56,145,000 bushels from 2,470,000 acres. Ontario, 147,-129,000; British Columbia, $1,250,000.

Owing to the exceptionally mild weather which prevailed during the fall and early winter live stock are reported as having entered winter quarters in excellent condition. As a general rule winter supplies are ample.

Archibald Blue, Chief Officer.

MORE PAY FOR JURORS.

(Montreal Star.)

The proposal to give the jurors better pay is a good one; but it does not go far enough. To many men, their age-peasant, is not a proper attitude for the state to take. It does more than meet the expenses of the judges; and the jurors are as much a part of the machine of justice as the occupants of the bench. If we ever expect to get a good service out of the jury system, we must overcome the reluctance of citizens to serve in that capacity; and two ways of doing so are: (1) to pay a fee which compulsory service and be sure of an initial willingness to act, and (2) pay enough to those who act to make it worth the while of men now actively engaged in large enterprises. We do not need "captains of industry" on our juries; but we do need plain citizens of average intelligence who are content to be there.

Anaemic Mothers Here is Relief!

You Can Enrich Your Worn-out Blood and Quickly Renew Your Health With Dr. Hamilton's Pills.



Sufferer of Twenty Years States Dr. Hamilton's Pills Are a Real Cure.

"I can't remember any time during the past 20 years when my head wasn't aching. If I bent over, dark specks would come before my eyes, and it seemed as if all the blood in my body wanted to rush to the head." Thus opens the letter of Mrs. Enoch S. Spry, of Putnam P. O., and continuing her interesting statement she says: "Work or exertion made my heart beat terrible, and going up stairs caused such shortness of breath that it fairly frightened me. My doctor told me that if that was the cause Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the greatest blood renewer on earth. I tell you how I feel to-day and you can understand what a great cure Dr. Hamilton's Pills have made. I feel strong enough now to work like a man, as for going up stairs on the run, it doesn't bother me at all. I eat and sleep as any well person ought, and as for dizziness which used to frighten me so much, it has entirely disappeared. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. They helped me in other ways, too, and I know every woman that uses them will have comfort and good health. Refuse anything offered you instead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut: 25c per box. All dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

A HORSE FEAST.

(Montreal Gazette.)

Ninety horses, fifty of them pensioners, were given their annual New Year's feast at the Cricklewood Home for Aged in England, on the first of 1911. The ten stalls enjoined themselves, and their delight was witnessed by a party of six aged women guests, one of them a veterinary surgeon. The annual treat is provided for in the will of an old lady. While the horses are probably entitled to consideration, still the money might have been better expended on some of London's homeless aged.

Isolate Scarlet Fever

(By a Physician.)

When there is scarlet fever in the house rigid care should be taken to prevent the infection from spreading from the patient to other members of the household. Scarlet fever infection is not active at any great distance from the victim, and when due care is taken children may be protected from infection even in the same house with a scarlet fever case.

The child that has been exposed to scarlet fever or that shows symptoms thereof should be segregated from other children completely. No one who has anything to do with the nursing of the sick child should be allowed to go near the other children. No dishes, clothing or bedding from the sick room should be used by others until thoroughly sterilized by boiling. No dog or cat should be allowed in the sick room, for they are subject to the infection, and may carry it in their hair or fur.

Keep the healthy children in a room of the house as remote as possible from the sick room.

If due care is thus taken the infection may often be inclined to the initial case.

After the patient has recovered there still remains danger of infection. The scarlet fever germ is one of the most persistent known to science. It may remain quiescent in clothing, on carpets or in trunks or closets for an indefinite time, waiting for the unlucky child who may finally come in contact with it. So following scarlet fever the disinfection can't be overdone.

CHEERING HIM UP.

"Just before his departure for Spain," said the magazine editor, "I dined with Mr. Howells in his Half Moon Street apartment in London. A popular novelist called after dinner. He told us about his phenomenal sales. Then—fishing for compliments, you know—he sighed and said: "I grow richer and richer, but all the same, I think my work is falling off. My new work is not as good as my old."

"Oh, nonsense," said Mr. Howells. "You write just as well as you ever did, my boy. Your taste is improving. That's all."

HER DAUGHTER SAVED

Stricken With Acute Rheumatism --Recovery Scarcely Expected.

Mrs. Dolina J. Lawlor, writing from Oxbrow, Sask., says: "I would be lacking in gratitude if I did not write you and let you know of the wonderful good your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my daughter, Belle Lawlor. Indeed, I think I may safely say that they have been the means of saving her life. For many years my home has been in Bruce Mines, Ont. Something over a year ago my son and daughter, then in her sixteenth year, left for the west. When leaving here my daughter was in the best of health, but in the following spring she was stricken with what the doctor said was inflammatory rheumatism in its worst form. After a few weeks she was able to get up, but her hands and limbs were so swollen that she could not dress herself. She continued in this way for some time, and then a second attack, worse than the first, set in, and my son telegraphed me, as she was very low. While I was getting ready to make the trip of eighteen hundred miles I got a second message to come at once, as they feared she could not live. When I reached her I found her even worse than I had expected. She was so weak and emaciated that I would not have known her, and she could only speak in a whisper. Her hands and fingers were all twisted and her limbs swollen to twice their natural size. The doctor had then been attending her for two months, and she seemed steadily growing worse. We did not dare move her in bed for fear of her heart giving out. She was as pale as a corpse, and her lips and face always cold. We had to fan her continually, and if we ceased even for a little while she gasped for breath, and no one who saw her thought it possible she could get better. She suffered such pain that I used to go out of the room and put my fingers in my ears to shut out her gasping and moaning. I had known before of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as we could gradually see her sinking I told my son I was going to give her the Pills. He was opposed to my idea, for he thought a change in the medicine would prove fatal. However, it was finally decided to give her the Pills. In a week's time she showed some improvement and felt like eating. From that time on she began to gain steadily. Gradually her hands and fingers became straight, the swelling in the limbs went down, and her heart-beats became regular, and the color returned to her face, and soon the cure was complete. She is now as strong and healthy as any girl of her age, and to see her you would never think she had passed through an illness from which none of her friends thought she could recover. You have my sincerest thanks for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my daughter, and you may be sure I shall always warmly recommend them."

In the Poultry World

A CHICK-GROWING RATION.

While visiting with a successful poultry raiser we were discussing rations, and he told me he had found the growing ration which he had fed to his ducks earlier in the season an excellent one to make chicks grow; the chicks being hatched a bit later than he had intended them to be he was pushing the pullets somewhat, so as to bring them to laying maturity.

The mixture was:

	Parts
Cornmeal	8
Bran	18
Middlings	14
Flour (low grade)	9
Beef scraps	6

To this he added a third in bulk of green food, which was fine-chopped rye or green corn, and kept beefs scraps before them all the time. This was all thoroughly mixed.

He had the simplest and best way to mix it I ever saw. Having a large barrel churn not in use the thought struck him to use it for a feed mixer, with the result that he has been using it ever since for that purpose. The dry mixture is put in the churn and just sufficient water added to make it stick together. It is crumbly and when it comes out of the churn it is largely in the shape of tiny balls the size of peas, and the chicks "just go for it." Nearly every poultryman could use a device like this.

This mash is fed the chicks twice a day, morning and afternoon, and at night a feed of cracked corn is given in the feed troughs; although they seem to be well filled with the mixture they eat considerable cracked corn, and you can just "see them grow," as the owner said.

This seems to me to be a simple and easy method of pushing along the late hatched chicks, and the five or six hundred pullets I saw there looked to be growing rapidly. I would think this also to be an excellent ration for pushing broiler chicks while they are young.

A. E. V.

FEED AND CARE OF DUCKS.

All sorts of mixing and all sorts of fussing have been recommended in feeding young ducks, in times past. The biggest and best breeders of the present day, however, do very little fussing, and the food mixtures are of the plainest kind. I have found a mixture of two-thirds wheat bran and one-third corn meal, with a handful of fine gravel or coarse sand mixed in, for the first two or three days, sufficient for all their needs. If skim or whole milk is easy to get, it may be used to moisten this mixture to a crumbly consistency; otherwise either hot or cold water will answer. I frequently break raw eggs into the meal, in the proportion of two eggs to one quart of the dry grain. This must be thoroughly mixed in order that it may not be too pasty or sticky. After or gravel, and by the fifth day begin to feed a slight proportion of beef scraps. This proportion may be gradually increased until, at two weeks old, they are getting five per cent. of the beef scrap; at three weeks old their feed should be one-half bran, one-half corn meal, and about seven per cent. of the whole mixture beef scraps. Gradually increase the animal matter until at five weeks they are having fifteen per cent. This proportion may be carried until killing time, which under ordinary conditions, should be at ten weeks, when they should weigh from ten to twelve pounds per pair.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE CONSTIPATION

Mrs. Albert Barrault, St. Alphonse, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby, who suffered from constipation. They completely cured her and I can strongly recommend them to all mothers." The Tablets not only cure constipation, but they cure all other troubles arising from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels, such as colic, colds, simple fevers, indigestion, etc. Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Those two women always greet each other with the most effusive cordiality." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "Each takes pride in showing the other how artistically she can conceal her real feelings."—Washington Star.

Even the prompter isn't always faithful to his Trust.

According to Government Estimates

$100,000,000.00

was made in Western Town Property during the year 1909

Did you participate in these huge profits, or did you "pigeonhole" the propositions submitted to you by your western friends for future consideration? In short, are you the man who made a profit, or the unfortunate one who had the chance but did not possess sufficient judgment to recognize the opportunity or sufficient courage to close a deal? The man or woman entitled to sympathy is the one who says: "Five or ten years ago I had the chance to buy this or that property at $100 or $500, and now it is worth $10,000." The average person sneers at the person who makes such a statement and says: "I would have bought and made that money." Are you going to say *five* years from now that you had a chance to buy a lot at Poe, Alta., at from $50 to $100 each, or are you going to be the man who will have from $1,000 to $10,000 in cash as a result of having bought property in this town in this year of grace, 1911?

Poe a Coming Commercial Centre

Poe is located on the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, between Edmonton and Saskatoon. It is located in one of the finest farming districts in Western Canada. The surrounding country is settled by a progressive type of farmers, and consequently will become the market centre for Northern Alberta. Poe district possesses rich coal mines, is close to rivers and lakes and large forests are easily accessible from this point. These natural resources insure for the residents of the town, first, low cost of living, and second, great commercial activity, two essentials in the upbuilding of a large town, thus creating valuable real estate.

Poe as a Manufacturing Centre

This townsite and contiguous territory has the requirements outlined by large manufacturing concerns for the location of large factories or large enterprises of any kind employing large numbers of people. The rivers and lakes furnish water, the coal fields and forests furnish fuel and cheap building material, the fine farming lands furnish farm products, enabling the residents to live at a low cost.

The town is located on the main line of the transcontinental railway, assuring the necessary transportation facilities. These combined conditions will furnish cheap labor, one of the most important features of a manufacturing centre.

Poe townsite was recently placed on the market and already over 200 lots have been sold, and many of these lots have already changed hands at a substantial increase in price. Most of these lots were purchased by representative business men throughout Canada, who are now profiting by their foresight.

The townsite is high and dry and very suitable for building purposes.

Opportunity

is useless unless you possess the courage to act. You might possess great wisdom, you might read a good deal or travel much and thus see all kinds of opportunities to make money, but unless you have the courage to act on your judgment and wisdom all of these desirable qualities are entirely useless.

Lots in Poe are a good investment at present prices. The town is bound to grow rapidly. Owing to the easy terms of payment you have the ability to buy and if you do not buy now it is because you are lacking in courage, and the chances are you will never be like the man you now admire most, rich, courageous and wise.

Torrens Title

Poe townsite is held by us under the Torrens system of title. Under this system the title is guaranteed by the Government; therefore absolutely safe.

Prices and Terms

Prices of lots range from $50 to $100 each, and they can be purchased on terms of one-tenth cash, balance in eighteen equal monthly payments; or quarter cash, balance in six, twelve and eighteen months.

Information

We have issued an attractive circular, giving full information pertaining to the town and its prospects, together with map showing lots for sale. If you wish to receive this attractive circular, cut out and fill in the attached coupon and mail it to us to-day.

POE is a good new town in which to engage in business or a profession

The Walch Land Co.

Lands, Townsites and Investments

Portage Ave., Cor. Fort St., Winnipeg, Canada

INFORMATION COUPON

Gentlemen—With a view to buying property in Poe, Alta., please send me full information with map and price list, and oblige. Yours truly,

P. O. and Province ..... Name .....

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months of each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY.

Deputy of the Minister of Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of advertisement will not be paid for.

THE DAY OF THE BEARD.

When It Was Not Only in Fashion But Held in High Respect.

The longest beard referred to in European history is that which adorned the person of John Mayo, painter to the Emperor Charles V. It is said of him that though he was very tall, his beard was so long that he could tread upon it. Naturally he was very proud of his possession and took such great care of it that he usually went about with it carefully gathered up into festoons, the points of the hair being looped up and tied with a ribbon to a buttonhole of his coat.

But sometimes by the express desire of the Emperor, says the London Globe, Mayo would untie his beard to its full length, when when his Majesty would command the windows to be opened so that the beard might have full play. "The Emperor," we are informed, "took great sport in watching the wind blow this long beard in the faces of his courtiers."

If we may believe the historian, the beard on one occasion was the means of staying a terrible conflict between two desperate foes, for we read that when the Gauls under Brennus were engaged in sacking the city of Rome they were struck with such reverential awe at the sight of the long bearded Roman Senators that they "suspended their fury and slaughter in order to contemplate the respectable prospect before them." Beards of course were held in high veneration by the Greeks and Romans.

Homer never mentions the famous beards of Briam or Nestor without respect, and in those days a well covered chin was often regarded as the outward mark of a man of great learning and wisdom.

The reign of Henry IV. of France was the golden age of beards, for at that time of day quite as much attention was paid to them as to the dressing of the hair of both sexes. Beards were clipped in all manner of fashions—round, square, pointed, fan shaped, and after the fashion of an artichoke leaf. Unfortunately when the craze for beards of all shapes and sizes was at its height Louis XIII., who was then a child, came to the throne and the beard had to go in honor of the hairless chin of the new monarch.

Soon afterward the tuft or toupee, which is still so fashionable across the Channel, came into vogue. But no European nation has ever held the beard in greater veneration than the Spaniards, who at one time of day had a proverb which declared the absence of the beard to signify the loss of a man's soul. Spain must have been one of the last of European countries to tolerate the razor.

In the reign of Francis I. of France beards formed the excuse for an organized system of persecution among the prebendaries of the church. The clergy were very punctilious in the matter of beards, and it occurred to Duprat, Lord High Chancellor at that time, that a very handsome revenue might be raised in this connection.

Accordingly the Pope was persuaded by Francis to publish a bull by which the clergy were enjoined to shave their chins, failing which the King was to be entitled to levy a tax on all who disobeyed the order. As a result all those who could afford it paid the tax, while the rest shaved off their beards. But the wickedness of Duprat met with its just reward in the end. Francis' successor, Henry II. appointed Duprat to the bishopric of Clermont, and the latter was proceeding thither to take up his duties when he found himself waylaid by the Chapter who insisted that before he took office he should shave off the very fine beard that he himself still had the effrontery to wear.

The new Bishop refused and fell literally before the brandishing razors of his Chapter. Soon afterward Duprat, whose health appeared to have suffered a severe shock from this unexpected contretemps, fell ill and died.

For Emergencies

(By a Physician.)

Every household should have an "emergency kit." Any sort of a box will do for the purpose if it will hold: A bottle of hydrogen peroxide, a paper of court plaster, a roll of adhesive plaster, a roll of sterile gauze, some oxalic acid in crystal or solution and perhaps a box of some good ointment. In cases of cuts, bad burns and the like, never neglect to use peroxide upon the injured part before dressing it.

NEW BRUNSWICK HEARD FROM AGAIN

Another splendid cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Ben Gauvang Had Backache So Bad He Had to Quit Work—Dodd's Kidney Pills Fixed Him Up.

Pueblering Settlement, Kent Co., N. B., Jan. 29.—(Special)—Every corner of New Brunswick tells of cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this settlement can contribute its share. Mr. Ben. Gauvang is one man who without hesitation states that he owes his good health to the great Canadian Kidney remedy.

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly did me good," Mr. Gauvang says in an interview. "Before I started taking them my back ached so that I had to give up work and I also had to be careful how I walked and moved about. I took nine boxes, all told, and they fixed me up. They are the best medicine for all diseases of the kidneys."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They only cure the kidneys. But they always cure the kidneys and with cured kidneys you can't have backache, rheumatism, Bright's disease, diabetes or dropsy.

QUEER EASTERN DRINKS.

Arra may be said to be the national drink of the Thibetans, being given at all times and in all places. The natives carry it in long buffalo horns on their trips from place to place, and the shepherds deem their existence miserable if they have not their daily allowance. Arra is used also by the Bhutians, but the great drink of those people is marwa. This is a kind of beer made from millet. The grain is subjected to a very primitive method of fermentation without malting, and is stored in earthenware jugs; it has to be used quickly, as it soon sours; it is very light in alcohol, but it is extremely nourishing.

Nipa wine, made from the nipa palm, is a common beverage in Burmah. According to Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular it resembles in taste and flavor the palm wine or toddy of India, though by some it is thought to be more powerful in its inebriating qualities. But the favorite beverage of the Burmese is samshoo, which greatly resembles samshoo, only it is a little more fiery in taste and its effect is somewhat quicker and decidedly more lasting.

They also use the milk of the cocoanut, which they ferment in vast quantities and preserve in glazed earthenware jars, which hold from 100 to 150 gallons apiece. Like their neighbors, the Hindus and Chinese, they are prolific in the distillation of their many fruits, and many excellent drinks are made therefrom. They import large quantities of European liquors, especially gin, and as a rule they prefer strong spirits instead of money in payment for what we term odd jobs.

MILLION FOR DESERTED WIVES.

(Exchange.)

Richard T. Crane, of Chicago, left $1,000,000 to enable women, deserted by their husbands.

Mr. Crane was the millionaire whose attacks on colleges caused a good deal of talk a few months ago.

The bequest of a million dollars to deserted wives is one of the most singular ever made.

It is also one of the most commendable.

Whatever was amiss in Mr. Crane's career of college he was a man who did his thinking for himself.

Like all men who look for themselves Mr. Crane saw with his own eyes and not through the eyes of other people.

Mr. Crane's originality of mind was remarkably shown in this gift of a million dollars to the deserted wives in the United States.

The sharp, observant man of the world must have seen that deserted wives are a class of people as deserving, as unjust and unhappy, as any other body of unfortunates that can be named.

The misery endured by thousands of good women left to struggle against poverty and to support helpless children by worthless husbands, is shocking to behold.

Mr. Crane, of Chicago, noticed that nobody ever made a will in favor of the deserted wife.

So, original Mr. Crane doubtless said to himself, "I will do the handsome thing by an excellent, patient, and badly neglected class of women."

And Mr. Crane did not very handsomely indeed.

Apart from the money benefits it is to be hoped this bequest of Mr. Crane will serve to direct more general attention to the trials and sufferings of deserted wives.

Thus it may result in further means of relieving them.

INDIGESTION

(By a Physician.)

In most cases indigestion is attributable to improper eating rather than to improper food. The most easily digestible food may cause indigestion if bolted hog fashion, while food that is slow of digestion may be easily taken care of if eaten slowly and in moderation.

The prime rule for those who would avoid or would be cured of indigestion may be expressed in one word: "Chew." Chew your food till there's nothing left of it to chew. Much depends on thorough mastication than on anything else. If you haven't time to chew, don't eat. Never eat a "square meal" unless you have at least half an hour to devote to it. Better go hungry till you have time to eat at leisure, or, better still, drink a glass of milk to bolster you up till there is time to eat.

The man who expects us to take him at his own valuation seems to forget that the ass can make as much noise as the lion.

Well, Well!



OLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you want to color. All Colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There are several people very seriously ill in and a bout town. The continued cold and disagreeable weather has been hard on weak constitutions.

The lobster hatchery will be in operation in May under the management of the latest government appointee—Capt. Amedee Fougere, who displaces C. P. Terrio, who was appointed when L. G. Power was dismissed. It is said that the reason for the new appointment was on account of Terrio's age, who is over the three score and ten, a prohibitory age for govt. appointments of this kind. Terrio continues, however, to be caretaker of the hatchery at $5.00 a month and may be appointed to some other position by the dismissal of a certain other official, so we understand.

The next issue of the RECORD will contain a new and interesting ad. of John LeBrun's.

Port Hawkesbury ratepayers recently voted $6,000 for the erection of a new public school building.

Dr. Chisholm, M. P. for Inverness, arrived from Ottawa last week to spend a few days in town before leaving with his wife and child for their home in Margaree Harbor. Returning from Ottawa on the same train with Dr. Chisholm was Geo W. Kyte, M. P., en route to his home in St. Peters.

Some real estate transfers will be made in town shortly.

La grippe, most prevalent at this season of the year, laid its hold on our staff last week with the result that the paper did not appear with its weekly record of events, and it is not without some difficulty and inconvenience that it is issued this week. Several other papers are experiencing the same difficulty.

Mrs. Scott, an esteemed old lady of Guysboro, arrived in town last week and was the guest of her son, Capt. Scott, the popular commander of the S. S. John L. Cann.

Richmond county seems to have been ignored altogether in the supplementary estimates brought down in the House at Ottawa last week. There is only a revote at $17,000 for the Little Anse breakwater.

James Duff, who recently returned from Halifax, is off again to the provincial capital. It is said he and family will make that city their permanent place of residence in the near future.

In agitating for the construction of the Lennox bridge we hope we will not again be accused of trying to "injure the Liberal party." If in espousing the cause of so worthy an object is to injure the party in question, we can stand the accusation, false though it be, if we even succeed in arresting the attention of our representatives and the local government in regard to their duty in the premises.

A newspaper man can say nice things about a man and his whole family for ten or fifteen years and never hear a word from them, and then, in one short week, by some hook or crook, get in a seemingly uncharitable phrase, and get blown sky high and incur their life-long enmity. This is one of the secret pleasures of the business.

With his face wreathed in smiles, Wallace Maloney received the news on Monday afternoon that he was the daddy of another bouncing baby boy.

Capt. Thos. Boudreau's vessel, the Carrie, is again afloat, after being on her beam ends since the gale of last fall.

It is more honorable to fight one's quarrels openly and not in an underhanded, plotting way. Some people, however, could never be anything else but underhanded.

John Latimer and his son Roy left on Monday for Ontario to work on the N. T. R. Success to them.

H. H. Belyea, of the Johnson Piano Co., was in town over Sunday.

Miss Vivien Latimer, who was visiting her home in Cape La Ronde for several weeks, returned to Boston on Tuesday.

You judge a man not by what he promises to do, but by what he has done. That is the only true test. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judged by this standard has no superior. People everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. For sale by all dealers.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It's beginning to look and feel like spring.

Mrs. S. Binet left for Halifax yesterday morning.

Chas. Latimer, who was visiting his old home her, returned to Boston yesterday.

Henry Edwards, of Rocky Bay, left for Pictou yesterday morning.

We are indebted to Mr. Blagdon, the esteemed manager of the Royal Bank in this town, for a copy of the Annual Report of that substantial financial institution.

Simon Boudreau is building a wharf and store on his property in the west end. Success to you, Mr. Boudreau.

Councillor McRae, of St. G.'s Channel, was in town last week. His friends were glad to see the old war-horse of Black River after a very serious illness of several weeks.

The mails arrived by the Cann on Wednesday last, and will continue to come that way until next November instead of by the overland route.

The wreck of the fishing schr. Patrician at Shelburne a short time ago was one of the worst disasters on our coast in the last quarter of a century. The captain with nine more of the crew were drowned, all being natives of this province.

J. D. has had his hand heavily against us lately. The fun of it is that J. D. assumes to know more law than all the judges and lawyers in the province. A few more Grit officials like him, with their hands against prominent supporters of the party like ourselves, and there will be few Liberals left in the party in this county. We have put his case in cold storage for the present.

Mrs. Charles LeBlanc and her daughter Violet, who went to Halifax on Tuesday of last week, returned home the following Friday.

The last news received from Capt. A. H. McKinnon, who has been most dangerously ill in a London, Eng., hospital, was to the effect that he was much improved in health. It will be remembered that Mrs. McKinnon received a telegram about six weeks ago to proceed to London to meet her husband, who had arrived in that city from Calcutta for medical treatment, having been overcome by intense heat in India. The Capt.'s many friends here will be glad to hear of his improvement in health.

Hon. Isidore LeBlanc was out driving on Thursday for the first time since his illness.

Donald McRae, superintendent of the Richmond County Asylum, which has 26 inmates, was in town on Thursday.

Councillor Burke, the popular Councillor for River Bourgeois, was in town on last week.

Our friend, Fred. G. Gagnon, who is teaching at Mavilette, Co. Digby, remitting his subscription this week, states that "Mavilette is a pretty village situated in a valley opposite Cape St. Mary's, on the shores of Bay of Fundy. Farming and lumbering engage the attention of the people. Wishing the RECORD and its editor many new subscribers throughout the county." Thanks, Freddie.

The ice in the harbor during the past few days has broken up considerably and navigation is now open almost up to Capt. T. Boudreau's wharf.

Who is the next to get the axe?

Capt. Sylvester Boudreau, of Petit de Grat, was in town this week distributing fishing bounty cheques. This is a position formerly held by Mr. Boyle, of West Arichat, who was dismissed so that a good Tory like Capt. Sylvester might be appointed.

We had a slight fall of snow on Tuesday night.

Henry Hart, of this town, died of the asthma, from which he had suffered for several years, on Tuesday. Deceased was about 70 years of age, and leaves a wife and several sons and daughters.

Edward Hutchings, a native of Arichat, died in New York a short time ago after a lingering illness. He was a member of a family well and favorably known here, all of whom attained prosperity after emigrating to the United States. Deceased was about 60 years of age, and had been in business in New York for several years in partnership with his brother, Wm Hutchings.

The warrant has been issued to fill the vacancy in the Council caused by the resignation of Councillor McVicar. Nomination takes place on April 10 and polling, should there be a contest, two weeks later.

The rumor of a horse race on the harbor ice attracted a crowd on Friday before last to witness what proved to be a very interesting contest. Three trotters were entered and driven by Dr. B. A. LeBlanc, Joseph Babineau and Murdoch McPherson. The two latter drove horses owned by A. D. Samson, Arichat, and M. H. Morrison, respectively. Dr. LeBlanc's horse was the winner of three straight heats, though the others showed some spirited trotting and promise to be heard from in the near future.

A Sign of the Times

PEOPLE are becoming very careful about what they eat and drink

The preference for goods in sealed packages —especially in food stuffs— is now quite definite and becoming more so every day.

We must frankly admit that there are sound reasons for this preference. Food stuffs cannot be exposed to varying atmospheric conditions without losing both strength and flavor.

Tea—of all articles of everyday diet (excepting coffee, perhaps) needs protection most, and best merchants have been quick to appreciate the fact. So much is this the case that the selling of loose Tea in bulk will soon be a thing of the past.

RED ROSE TEA is good tea

RED ROSE TEA reaches you with all its virginal flavor, strength and purity—

—It is sealed in air-tight packages—dust and damp-proof—

RED ROSE is a blend of the best Indian and Ceylon Teas.

—The former assures generous strength and richness—the latter that coaxing, delicate flavor, Qualities for which Red Rose Tea is famed.

Ask your Grocer for the 40c. package of Red Rose and you'll get better Tea—Tea that spends farther—for the same money.

You want "Good" Tea—well,

"Red Rose Tea is Good Tea"

210

ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

Capital and Reserves, $13,300,000.

ASSETS, $110,000,000.

OVER 200 BRANCHES.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS may be opened from $1 upwards. Interest thereon will be added half yearly. Every description of legitimate banking transacted.

Call or write J. F. BLAGDON, Manager at Arichat, C. B., or W. L. WRIGHT, Manager at St. Peters, C. B.

The House of Piano Excellence

Represented by

H. H. BELYEA. WAIT FOR HIM.

MOTHER HOUSE, GREY NUNS, OTTAWA, Ont.

THE MARTIN ORME PIANO CO., OTTAWA, Ont.

DEAR SIR.—I beg to return you my most sincere thanks for renting us such an excellent piano as the Martin Orme for our Jubilee Feast.

The instrument was so much admired by the music teachers assembled on that occasion that I have decided to keep it.

This makes three Martin Orme Pianos which we have bought in the course of one year and this speaks for itself.

We wish the Martin Orme Company every success, it deserves a large patronage for making such an excellent piano.

Respectfully yours,

R. L. DEMERS,
Mother Superior.

SOLE AGENTS IN NOVA SCOTIA,
THE JOHNSON PIANO CO.,
168 HOLLIS STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.

NOTICE.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Allan Morrison, Carriage Builder, St. Peters, and marked on the envelope, "Tender for Municipal Buildings," will be received up to Noon of Friday, April 12, 1912, for the construction of a Barn and Keeper's Residence on the Municipal Asylum property at St. Peters.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Allan Cameron, Carriage Builder, St. Peters,

Each tender must contain the names of two sureties in two hundred and fifty dollars each.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

BUILDING COMMITTEE

For Sale.

AT RIVER BOURGEOIS, C. B., five acres of Cultivated LAND. Splendid location, being near Postoffice, Church and Ferry Landing.

Bounded on the East by Grand Gulla Harbor. The finest kind of place to build a summer residence, where boating could be enjoyed.

Apply to

J. P. BURKE.

River Bourgeois, C. B., April 3, 1912.

For Sale.

A Fine Residential Property.

A Good Site for a Coal and Lumber Business.

The subscriber offers for sale the property on which he resides. The house is in good repair and is warm and comfortable, requiring little fuel to heat it. The property also consists of a water lot, large store and coal shed, and is a most desirable and centrally situated site for a coal and lumber business. With a little expenditure the wharf could be put in good condition.

ALSO, a lot near the Post Office.

For all necessary particulars apply to the undersigned.

M. D. BALLAM.

Arichat, Jan. 16, 1912.

E. C. DOYLE

Contractor and Builder

Estimates Furnished.

Would be pleased to aid those who propose erecting houses by drafting them rough sketches of floor plans and elevations of modern homes.

AGENT FOR METALLIC CEILING AND SHINGLES.

Office: SILVER OAKS HOTEL, ARICHAT, C. B, Mch 24 tf

Read the Record and be wise,

GEO W. KYTE, K. C.,

Barrister & Solicitor

St. Peters - - - C. B.

Money to Loan on Real Estate Security.

Allan J. Cameron,

B. A., LL. B.,

(Successor to Judge Finlayson

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Agent Fire, Life and Accident Insurance,

ARICHAT, - - - C. B

Halifax and Canso Steamship Co., Ltd.

The S. S. "SCOTIA" is intended to leave Campbell's wharf, Halifax every THURSDAY at 8 p. m., calling at Port Hilford, Port Beckerton, Isaac's Harbor, Goldboro, Drumhead, Whitehead, Canso, Queensport Guysboro and Boylston.

Returning will be due to leave Canso early Monday morning for Halifax and way ports. The "SCOTIA" has excellent passenger accommodation.

For freight or passage apply to
A. N. WHITMAN & SON, LTD.
Canso, or
G. S. CAMPBELL & CO.
Halifax, N. S.

Sept. 25, 1911 1y

Inverness Rail'y Time Table,

In effect June 19th, 1910.

WESTBOUND.		EASTBOUND
10 40	Point Tupper	3 35
10 29	Port Hawkesbury	3 45
10 12	Port Hastings	3 58
9 57	Troy	4 15
9 44	Creignish	4 28
9 27	Craigmore	4 40
8 08	Judivue	4 53
8 55	Catherine's Pond	5 08
8 40	Port Hood	5 23
8 40	Glencoe	5 43
7 40	Mabou	6 06
7 30	Glendyer	6 18
7 15	Black River	6 38
7 02	Strathlorne	6 50
6 45	Inverness	7 00

Trains make close connection at Inverness Junction with I.C.R. passenger trains excepting the Maritime Express, which leaves Point Tupper at night.

CANN LINE.

Strait of Canso Summer Service for 1911.

MALCOLM CANN.

Mulgrave and Guysboro daily, (Sundays excepted), calling at Queensport every morning from Guysboro. Monday, Wednesday and Friday trips extended to Boylston.

ROBERT G. CANN.

Mulgrave and Canso daily (Sunday excepted.)

JOHN L. CANN.

Mulgrave, Arichat, West Arichat and Petit de Grat daily, (Sunday excepted.)

J. R. Dunkee, Manager

CAPE BRETON RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service

(ESTABLISHED SEPTEMBER 8, 1903.)

Trains run Daily except Sunday.

IN EFFECT OCT. 17, 1909

WEST BOUND

		A. M
St Peters	Leave	8.10
Sporting Mountain	"	8 33
Grand Anse	"	8:51
Whiteside	"	9.09
Basin Road	"	9.17
Evanston	"	9.23
Chapel Road	"	9 30
Pt. Tupper (I. C. R. Station)	Arrive	10.00

EAST BOUND.

		P.M.
Pt. Tupper (I. C. R. Station)	Leave	3.45
Chapel Road	"	4:30
Evanston	"	4.35
Basin Road	"	4:43
Whiteside	"	4 55
Grand Anse	"	5.09
Sporting Mountain	"	5'27
St. Peters	Arrive	5.45

Trains run daily except Sunday.

GEO. E. JOHNSON,
General Manager.

HARVEY BURTON wishes to announce that he is prepared to do frescoing and painting (inside and out) also paper hanging. Will remain from six to eight months. Satisfactory work is assured.—1 8



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We're showing Styles and Values that will open your purse if you see them. Hadn't you better drop in right away—today? We guarantee every Suit and Overcoat purchased here to give satisfaction to the wearer, according to the price paid.

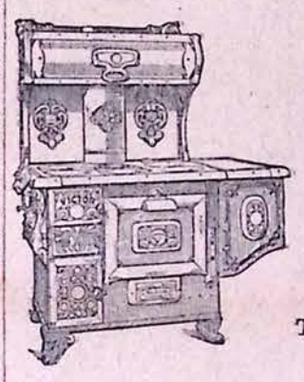
If you want to be sure you are stylishly and becomingly attired don't fail to come here and select your clothing. when you'll know that you have the best Suit at the least possible cost to you, not forgetting, of course, that good goods (the only kind we carry) are the least expensive.

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If better were made we would have them.

WE SELL THE BEST.

JOHN LeBRUN.



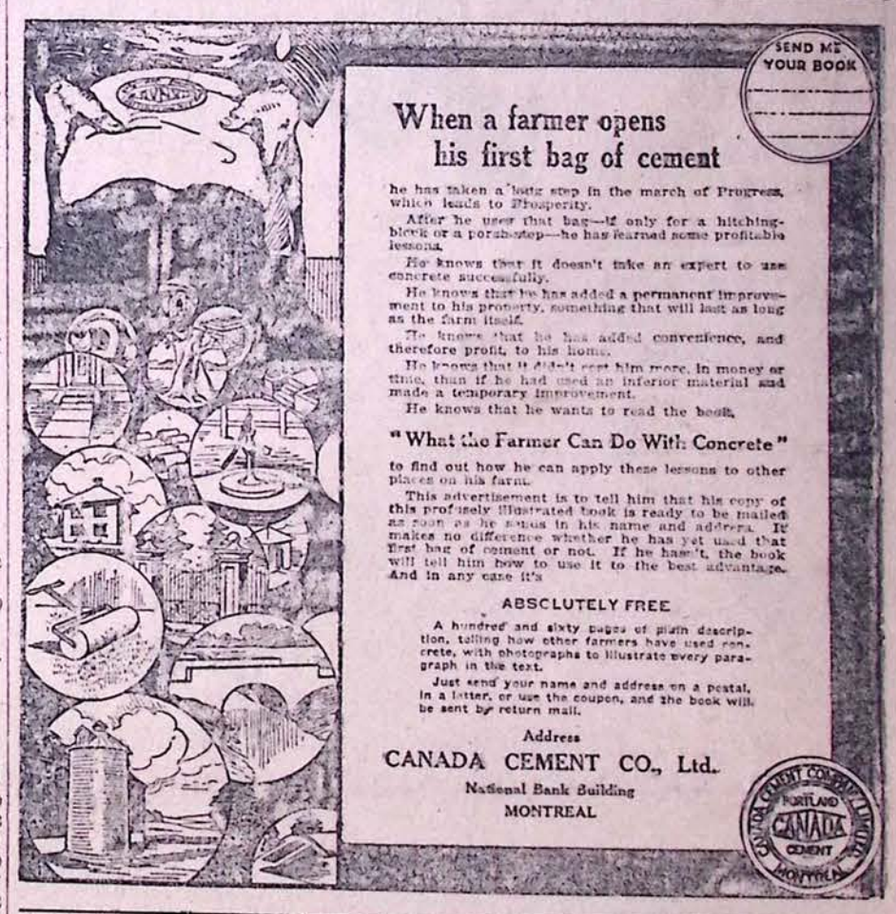
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Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hardware, Tinware Glassware, Crockeryware, Wall Paper and Patent Medicines always on hand. I also keep the

Best Ranges and Cooking Stoves on the market,

the "ALASKA" and "BONANZA" Steel Ranges being Manufactured in Cape Breton, are Counted Amongst the Best.

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Stores at Arichat & Petit de Grat



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