THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD.

"Pledged but to Truth, to Liberty and Law: No Favor Wins Us, and No Fear Shall Awe."

VOL XVI ARICHAT, CAPE BRETON, APRIL 11, 1913 NO 31

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The Makers of the Great New Scale Williams Piano

Are striving for quality, and that is what makes their instruments so much in demand To show they are sincere we quote their great challenge, which has never been accepted:

"Since the conception of the great "NEW SCALE WILLIAMS" PIANOS, some seven years ago, it has been our aim to produce all that was possible in a high grade piano and to show the public that we are sincere in this statement we will give $1,000 in gold to any Charitable Institution in Canada if any Canadian Manufacturer produces a better piano."

See this Great Piano before deciding.

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Remember this includes every bolt of Dress Goods in the Store. None are reserved.

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Tobin's Molasses Prevents Heartburn

A number of people have remarked to merchants that TOBIN'S MOLASSES does not cause heartburn and is nicer in tea than granulated sugar. The taste is delicious and does not turn the tea black.

RAKWANA TEA, of course, should be used.

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THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD

Published Every Friday.

Richmond County Record Building, Main St., Arichat.

Annual Subscription $1.00; $1.50 will be charged if not paid till the end of the year. Foreign Subscriptions $1.50 per year.

One of the best Advertising Mediums.

RATES MODERATE.

BERTRAM BOURINOT, Editor, Publisher and Proprietor.

ARICHAT, N.S., April 11, 1913

The Lennox Bridge.

Since the Local Government announced its intention to construct the Lennox Passage Bridge, it is needless to say the information has given the greatest possible pleasure to everyone who has stood true to that project. The interest in the matter is not only confined to Isle Madame, but every scrap of correspondence coming from our correspondents on the mainland bespeaks the pleasure it has given our mainland friends. In some quarters pessimism reigns and doubt is expressed as to the government's sincerity; but this is only natural under the circumstances

The government realizes that this bridge must be built; that it is a necessity and can no longer be thrust aside for less urgent and important matters; that the island's isolated position during six months of the year, if not the whole year, calls for its construction. The people are clamoring for it, are insisting on us to keep up the agitation, and now that they are beginning to believe that the government is going to build it, and without cost to the county, the demand for its construction is general through out the county. Some who were indifferent are now anxious to see the government go on with it, and those who have been in the forefront of the agitation to have it built want the government to waste no unnecessary time in getting the work under way. Messrs. Bissett and Joyce have joined hands in impressing upon the government the necessity of undertaking the work and the result of their united action is already known. Fortunately for Richmond, there is a good, enterprising minister, unafraid to tackle big jobs, at the head of the Mines and Works Department of the Nova Scotia government and he has never done anything to frustrate the earnest efforts of our representatives in demanding that the wishes of their constituents be carried out in this matter. When a big job was to be undertaken the right man was at the helm, and we have a Premier who gave it his friendly countenance.

Work upon the bridge cannot begin too soon.

WANTED.—Wool, Butter, Eggs, Hides and Calf kins. Highest market prices paid in exchange for good.

JOHN LEBRUN.

"What made you so late?"

"I met Smithson."

"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."

"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."

"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"

"Sure, that is what he needs. Sold by all dealers.

"FENIAN RAID BOUNTY ACT."

To the Editor of the RECORD:

DEAR SIR,—At the last session of Parliament "The Fenian Raid Volunteer Bounty Act" was unanimously passed to provide for the payment of $100.00 to each man who came out for active service during the Fenian Raids of 1866 and 1870.

There appears to be no complete list of the men comprising the Volunteer Force in the County of Richmond in 1866 that is available today. A list of the officers, however, is to be found in Belcher's Almanac for that year. I have already communicated with the survivors of them, but I have no means of knowing the names of the men, and I take advantage of the wide circulation of your paper in the County of Richmond to call their attention to the provisions of the Act. The subject was discussed in the House of Commons on the 28th of March and the following statement was made by the Honorable the Minister of Militia and Defence:

"On the 17th of March of that year there was a rumor afloat that a number of vessels had left United States ports and were about to invade the coasts of the province of Nova Scotia. That province was not then a part of the Dominion of Canada, and the Governor of Nova Scotia, on the 17th day of March, issued a proclamation calling out the volunteers of that province for active service on the 18th. They had only twenty four hours' notice, but the men turned out in large numbers, and drilled for a few days until the scare was over. Every man, therefore, who can prove that he was called out and that he turned out to drill under that proclamation for active service, is, under the law, entitled to the bounty."

There must be a considerable number of men still living in the County of Richmond who came out in obedience to the proclamation referred to. If they will communicate with me I will be very glad to send to them forms of proof and to subscribe for them to subscribe to to enable them to draw this bounty.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. KYTE.

Ottawa, April 1, 1913.

Officers in the Volunteer Militia in Richmond County, 1866.

FIRST REGIMENT.

LT. COL.—Isaac LeVesconte.

MAJORS—Jno. F. Fuller, Wm. LeVesconte.

CAPTAINS.—W. R. Cutler, W. G. Ballam, Simon Donavon, jr., H. S. Donavon, Henry Crichton, Henry Campbell, Edw. Orange, John H. Rhundress.

FIRST LIEUT.—Edw. Ballam.

SECOND REGIMENT.

MAJORS.—M. J. Kavanagh, Donald M. Shaw.

CAPTAINS.—W. M. Kavanagh, Adj., R. G. Morrison, H. G. Hooper, Donald Matheson, Jno. Murchison, Donald T. Johnston, Wm. Fisher, Wm. Brymer, Albert, Hooper, Duncan Cameron.

FIRST LIEUTS.—William Chisholm, Kenneth McLeod, Enoch Cann, Arthur Brymer, Duncan Finlayson, Anthony McMullin, Andrew McDonald, Alex Matheson, Donald McNeil.

SECOND LIEUTS.—Wm Morrison, Thos Cann, Michael Power, Donald McKay, Jno Johnston, Allan McDonald, Neil McLean, Donald McAskill, Adj W. M. Kavanagh, Capt., Wm Fisher, Q. M.

THIRD REGIMENT.

LT. COL.—Geo T Handley.

MAJORS.—Robt Martin M J Kavanagh.

CAPTAINS.—Wallace Kavanagh, Duncan Cameron, Donald Boyd, A J

FIRST LIEUTS.—Angus Campbell, Kenneth McKenzie, Duncan McLennan, Adj. D Boyd, Capt.

(About one dozen in the above list are still alive and entitled to the bounty of $100.00. Write to Mr Kyte, M. P., House of Commons, Ottawa, for application forms, as he responds in his letter above.)

Canso Notes.

Saturday and Sunday the town was visited by a silver thaw and snow squall. It had almost disappeared by Monday evening, but its effect on the branches of trees and the telegraph wires, some of which were broken by the mass of ice, will be noticed and felt for some time.

A. Bernasconi, C. E., of Antigonish, spent two or three days in town this week and returned on the Robert G. Cann on the 7th inst.

J. Fenton, divinity student, who has been supplying for Rev. B. Hills, Methodist, who is absent on sick leave, left on the S. S. Scotia for Stormont on Monday, where ae will be stationed.

W. P. King, insurance inspector, was in town last week principally on account of the fire at White Head, which destroyed the store and dwelling [illegible] and he had [illegible] Arriving at a sand dune not [illegible] half a mile distant from Tup[illegible] which the station could be clearly [illegible] the man began firing his rifle as a [illegible] for help. There was unfortunat[illegible] violent wind blowing and nothing [illegible] heard, and the next day his body [illegible] found surrounded by 122 empty [illegible] ridge cases. Probably if he had used [illegible] strength and energy required to wo[illegible] his rifle in struggling on he could hav[illegible] reached safety.

The most terrible adventure of the author, says the Paris correspondent of [illegible]

Mr. Bushell, a recent [illegible] to our local talent, a[illegible] is fast becoming a [illegible] and Mr. Bernasconi, [illegible] sang so effectively th[illegible] to respond to an encore. [illegible] Graham presided at t[illegible] with her usual abilit[illegible] grace. The moving [illegible] management added to t[illegible] terest of the occasion so much [illegible] their most attractive and lov[illegible] able cat astrophies.

No ice has visited us so far this spring and there is none in sight in any direction.

Schooners are passing thro' the harbor most every day and the opening of trade is in view.

The lobster men are busy and a large number of traps will be placed in the water this season.

We think it is well that the government has delayed the railway extension via Sunny Brae. We want all their energie devoted to the continuance of the Eastern line along the shore to Canso. After that they can make all the digressions they like. The Sunny Brae scheme we do not know who is at the bottom of it; it has blocked the railway coming up here for years. If that project is entertained our nearest station would still be Mulgrave.

FOR SALE.

A Piano Box Rubber Tired RUNABOUT in good condition. Used only two seasons.

A. A. LEBRUN

April 4, 1913. 4i

Chocolates Without a Rival For Daintiness and Flavor



The Utmost In Candy!

Made of The Purest Ingredients!

All Moir's Chocolates are prepared from our own *Exclusive Recipe* from cocoa beans selected and ground by ourselves.

The creamy insides and centres of nuts, fruits and jellies have just the *Right Flavor*—the rich, thick chocolate coating has just the *Right Taste.*

Our blending of these two confection extremes creates an exquisitely delicious flavor not found in other brands. Try Moir's.

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES

Moir's, Limited Halifax, Canada

WHO WILL MARRY PRINCE OF WALES?

Only a Limited Number of Eligible Princesses From Which a Choice Can Be Made

It is the habit of Royalty to mate early, and that is why the matchmakers are already discussing the matrimonial possibilities for the Prince of Wales. That Edward is the most desirable "catch" in the world, even apart from his birthright to the British throne, is a point that is [illegible] brought out in the discussion, [illegible] rank removes him from all [illegible] tions respecting ladies not [illegible] blood. There have been [illegible] Royal British princesses [illegible] ried to other than princes [illegible] ample, the Marquis of Lo[illegible] Duke of Fife, but while a [illegible] were extremely popular, [illegible] ly that the heir to the [illegible] would be permitted to [illegible] fair countrywomen, [illegible] expected to marry for [illegible] rather than for rea[illegible] This is not to [illegible] marriages are [illegible] tion, for very [illegible] romances, but [illegible] ly incidental, [illegible] that a Royal p[illegible] a union absol[illegible] neither would [illegible] let their fancy [illegible] from cottage[illegible]

There [illegible] names [illegible] conditio[illegible] with th[illegible] One is [illegible] Russia, [illegible] Czar; [illegible] toria [illegible] daugh[illegible] Olga [illegible] Princ[illegible] very [illegible] beaut[illegible] that [illegible] be [illegible] ag[illegible] Q[illegible] po[illegible]

Must be a Prot[illegible]

The British Constitut[illegible] Prince of Wales from m[illegible] man Catholic, although [illegible] prevent English princes[illegible] ing Roman Catholic husba[illegible] the case with the Princess [illegible] became the Queen of Spai[illegible] abandoned her religion. In the [illegible] of the bride of the Prince of Wa[illegible] it would not be enough for her to change her religion. She must have been born and brought up a Protestant, though it does not matter what Protestant sect or denomination she has been a member of.

RAILWAY ACROSS THE SAHARA

The dormant project of a railway across the Sahara has been actively revived. A French commission charged with the task of ascertaining the most favorable route landed at Algiers, and proceeded to the southern terminus of the present South Oran Railway, Colomb-Bechar, whence a march across the desert was undertaken. The party was led by Capt. Nieger, of the colonial infantry.

The tentative plan for the railway contemplates a line south from Algiers, branching at some point not yet selected; one branch to proceed via Timbuctu to Senegal, the other to Lake Chad.—Scientific American.

My customers are strongly advised to make use of the exceptional opportunities I afford them to examine and test the different Typewriters I sell. Your choice of the best complete keyboard and the best shift key machines —Smith Premiers and Remingtons.

A. MILNE FRASER, Halifax, N. S.

Winsome Winnie

"Just as you like since you are kind enough to propose it," she returned, but lowly. "I do not wish to wake my maid—servants are not always acceptable attendants, and the girl is better asleep. There is wine in that little buffet at the window, Miss Caerlyon—pray take a little yourself; and there is some sal volatile on the table in my dressing room."

Passing through the bedchamber to the dressing-room beyond, Winnie sought for the bottle of which Lady Mountrevor had spoken, and, seeing a small phial of essence of cloves lying beside it in the little medicine casket, she secured it also, and turned to leave the room, when a strong light, shining beneath a door leading to an adjoining apartment, and the sound of voices arrested her steps—a woman's voice, subdued but full of distress, mingled soothings and supplications, and a child's fretful, half-articulated complaints.

Impulsively she went forward and opened the door. A dark-skinned, foreign-looking woman was kneeling on the floor beside a child's cot, and holding up before her a large black-and-white crucifix, to which she was fervently praying, mingling her tearful petition with caressing words to the child, who, partly awake, was staring at the white figure on the ebony cross, with his little hands folded in imitation of his nurse, peevishly questioning her and crying also.

"Mon Dieu!" she ejaculated, as Winnie [illegible] the crucifix, and rising [illegible] 'moiselle!"

[illegible] than [illegible] if anything is the [illegible] storm has awoke [illegible] said Winnie, kind- [illegible] with Lady Mount- [illegible]

[illegible] was terrible, mam'- [illegible] clasping her [illegible] praying que le bon [illegible] ange, he was [illegible] tetheur; and [illegible] seigneur that [illegible] you." [illegible] gently. [illegible] prayer, [illegible] asleep, [illegible] to his [illegible] un- [illegible] kicked [illegible] bed- [illegible] made up [illegible] thing

[illegible] Win- [illegible] use in [illegible] Captain [illegible] unfortunate- [illegible] causing painful [illegible] comfortable feel- [illegible] during the past [illegible] gently and [illegible] whom, as she [illegible] nnick had loved [illegible] ne try to banish [illegible]

[illegible] you talk! Ah [illegible] them!" Lady [illegible] "You could [illegible] said give me the past [illegible] lock, [illegible] you could raise the [illegible] give them to me once more!"

"The dead!" repeated Winnie, sadly.

"The dead," Lady Mountrevor returned—and Winnie saw the proud head bowed in weeping—perhaps she was the only one who had so seen it since Mildred's childhood—"the dead looking at me from the white faces of those roses over there, the dead presence surrounding me in their perfume, and the burial of the dead whom I loved and lost sounding in my ears in the muffled tramp of that 'Dead March'!"

"It is so strange!" Winnie Caerlyon whispered, and a cold magnetic thrill of some impending terror or surprise chilled her blood, while her voice was almost drowned in the notice of the storm.

"No, it is not strange," Lady Mildred said—"it is not strange at all. Death is abroad to-night, Winnie, and the spirits of our dead may be nearer to us than we imagine. You spoke of it, too."

"Of what?" asked Winnie, trembling a little, as she drew near to Lady Mildred's side.

"Of some one you had lost—of a lonely grave in a foreign land. The white roses reminded you as well as me."

"Ah, yes," said Winnie, willing to change the dreary current of the unhappy young lady's thoughts by some slight variation in the conversation, "but then it was not one whom I had known and loved, or who had cared for me. It was a stranger's grave, dear Lady Mildred—a young English stranger, who was buried in an old cemetery in Winsten, where I lived. I could not help going to his funeral, for I was an English stranger, too. I felt as if I had lost a friend, though I had never seen him, poor young fellow; and I put on mourning and went and laid a few sprays of white roses on his coffin. I can never [illegible] at them now—never [illegible] their perfume—without thinking of the poor young soldier's funeral on that lovely summer morning, and seeing the white flowers around the name-plate as they laid him down in his lonely grave. Poor young Albert Gardiner!"

"What!" The word broke in a shrill, hoarse cry from Lady Mountrevor's white, parched lips.

"Albert Gardiner—a young ensign in the British army," Winnie faltered, shrinking backward in involuntary terror; "did you know him, Lady Mountrevor?"

"Know him—know him!" She followed Winnie, clutching at her dress in frantic eagerness. "Tell me—tell me! Did you ever see him—never once before his death?" she cried, piteously. "Oh, Albert darling! Oh, Bertie, my darling boy! Albert dearest! A lonely grave in a foreign land! This was what was coming; this was what I dreamed of—dreamed of him lying in his coffin!"

"Who was he?" Winnie cried, overwhelmed with bewildered fear. "Lady Mountrevor, who was Albert Gardiner?"

The question seemed to recall her to herself. She loosed her hold of Winnie Caerlyon, turned away with a groan and sinking in a chair, buried her face in her hands.

"Who was he indeed!" she moaned. "Who was Albert Gardiner that Lord Mountrevor's wife should mourn him?"

"Some one you loved?" whispered Winnie Caerlyon, marvelling if indeed it could be so.

"Some one!" Lady Mountrevor cried, rising from her chair and pacing the room like a caged creature. "The only living creature I ever loved—ever could love—ever will love!" the unhappy woman said, raging in fierce rebellion over the bereavement. "They took him from me; they persecuted us until they got us asunder—until they drove him out of the country, and hurried me away into seclusion—we who loved each other so—who would have been so faithful to each other, and so happy if they had let us—they—the worldly, smiling, selfish schemers—my father and mother and Madam Vivian! We loved each other from the time that we were a little boy and girl, Winnie Caerlyon," she went on, passionate sobs shaking her utterance; "we meant to love each other always—to marry as soon as I was of age; and Bertie used to talk to me of our home in some far-off Indian bungalow, or some fort in a distant land—we two together; and we should have been so happy! They did their best to make me forget him—Madam Vivian most of all. She is a hard worldly woman, Winnie Caerlyon, and you know it as well as I, though you have borne with her so well and patiently. They did their best, but it was useless—useless; if they had been endeavoring ever since, they could not have succeeded—never—never, but for Death helping them! I never could be false to him, never could have been false to me in [illegible] but Death stepped in to part Bertie Gardiner and me for e[illegible] dear relatives [illegible]

[illegible] employment with [illegible] of Gruchy & Carlan. He [illegible] named with them until a month [illegible] ago, when he was offered a [illegible] position on the railroad. While on his second trip as brakeman, the train he was on was [illegible] into by an express train, injuring several of the crew and killing poor McKenzie, who was standing between two cars when the collision occurred. [illegible] native land, he [illegible] loved and [illegible] He was a me[illegible] Camp No. 1[illegible] Woodmen of [illegible] Vancouver, [illegible] presented [illegible] A. Hear[illegible]

[illegible] ting, in the similar [illegible] at it was a peerless [illegible] she was embracing [illegible] eartily. [illegible] her without ceasing [illegible] n. Why, I know [illegible] ause of your long- [illegible] Lady Mildred re- [illegible] unful. "Irrespective [illegible] Madam Vivian has [illegible] I can neither forgive [illegible] es, as!" Winnie asked, tim- [illegible]

[illegible] shrieking of the wind had [illegible] for a time, spent and breathless [illegible] its rage, but the thundering roar and beat of the wild surges sounded [illegible] rfully loud and near in the ominous [illegible]; and in the lull came a faint, distant, booming sound.

"The wrong of compelling me to sacrifice and trample upon my feelings in spite of every instinct of my nature, which shrank from the trial," said Lady Mountrevor, with gloomy hopelessness—"the wrong of compelling me by fear of her displeasure, the force of her authority, the dread of her ridicule on a night—a summer night—seven years ago, Winnie Caerlyon—to go to a ball with her with a presentiment of coming sorrow like a leaden weight of my girlish heart, with a fevered brain, a weary, spiritless frame, my eyes burning from weeking—the wrong of compelling me to dress and adorn, bedeck, bejewel myself, banish all traces of the load of apprehension and pain that was resting on me, simulate gaiety and high spirits, and go mingle amongst heartless people of whom I hated one-half and despised nearly all the rest—to dance, and smile, and flirt and attract—to exhibit myself, in a word, for the securing more surely the rich prize my would-be proprietor offered in exchange for me—all to gratify her love of pomp and wealth and vanity—she, the vain, selfish woman, who never experienced one throb of real love! She made me go to the last ball of the season; she chaperoned me, and paraded me, and showed me off—as surely as ever a slave merchant did his Circassians and Georgians before the eyes of rich pashas! I danced with Lord Henry Mountrevor to Madam Vivian's express desire; I promenaded the conservatory with him; I sat with him behind bowers of orange trees in blossom; with smiles I listened to his protestations of admiration; I gave him every artful encouragement that a ballroom coquette uses to capture a golden prize in matrimony—and I gave him a flower from my bouquet at parting, I remember—a rose—a white rose—and he kissed it, and placed it in his coat, to exhibit its withered remains to me for a week after! Winnie, do you know what day it was—the day that I danced out the close of the last ball of the season with Lord Mountrevor? It was the twenty-ninth of July eighteen hundred and——"

"The day—the day that——" broke from Winnie's lips involuntarily, in the shock of the moment.

"The day—the morning—the hour when Albert Gardiner lay dying amongst strangers in a strange land," Lady Mildred said, slowly; "and when I discovered the truth afterwards, bitterly as I hated myself, there were two others whom I hated still worse—Madam Vivian and Lord Henry Mountrevor. I hated every one in the world but my Cousin Stephen—my poor, dear, old, kind-hearted Stephen—who came with the tears running down his cheeks, calling me his 'poor bereaved, dearest little Millie.' His sympathy saved me from going mad or acting foolishly."

"Oh, Lady Mildred, dear!" Winnie sobbed, in her generous sympathy, feeling as if every grief of her own innocent, loving life were as nothing compared to the stormy vindictive misery of this proud, noble, misguided nature. "But heaven helped you to forgive yourself and every one else for that unintentional wrong—if wrong it could be called, when no one meant cruelty to you, although it was so cruel; and towards Lord Mountrevor, of course, as you married him afterwards, you must have felt differently."

"Miss Caerlyon," said Lady Mildred, briefly, "as you say, I became the wife of Lord Mountrevor afterwards, and the mother of his heir. Now, if you please, we will change the subject. This storm has affected me strangely, terrified me out of my self-possession and reticence; but I repose perfect confidence in your womanly honor and delicacy of feeling."

"Of course you may," responded Winnie, sorrowfully, fearing that she had offended her.

"I know I may," said Lady Mountrevor, quietly; and then, as Winnie moved from her side to the window to recommence her anxious watching and listening, she put her arm around her, drew her towards her, and kissed her with a gentle cordiality that made Winnie's heart beat fast with pleasure.

"I think one could make a friend of a woman like you," the wealthy peeress said, with thoughtful sadness; "be that as it may, you can never be but an object of interest and liking to me, Millie—I never shall; and I may be able yet," she whispered, laying her cheek to Winnie's, and wetting it with her tears, "to give you some days of happiness—some years of happiness, I hope—for the hours of regret and the tears you gave to—him—Albert Gardiner's memory."

She buried her face in her handkerchief for several minutes, and in the pause there again came across the monotonous roaring of the waters the short, sharply-defined booming sound. A terrible thought arose in Winnie's heart. She would fain have rushed to open doors or windows and braved the storm, to look or listen for the news than she dreaded; but she was unwilling to disturb Lady Mountrevor at the moment.

"Dear Winnie," Lady Mildred said, looking up with a calmer face, and a little of Mildred Tredennick's old caressing smile gleaming from her tear-wet eyes, "I have talked too much of myself, my life, my past. It is all over, all its brightness is gone, all its hopes were buried long ago. Now for a change, dear Winnie Caerlyon, I shall talk of the future—your future, my future, as far as I can hope for one—the future when Stephen Tredennick comes home, and—Hark! what is that?"

Again across the thundering of the surges came the sharp booming sound.

"I have heard it twice before," Winnie cried, clasping her hands. "Oh, Lady Mildred, it is a wreck! I was afraid of this all night."

"A wreck," Lady Mountrevor echoed, awe-struck—"a wreck near us here? Oh, what can we do? What can we do to help them?"

"Nothing," said Winnie, white with despair. "No vessel can hold out for an hour if she once gets near Tregarthen Bay. I often heard father say that no boat can get alongside. Sailors have no chance of life unless they are washed ashore on spars. We can do nothing but stand to see them die. There is the gun again! Oh, poor souls!"

"Let us wake up the servants—let us go out and see—offer rewards—do something!" Lady Mountrevor broke out, energetically.

The sudden excitement of her quick sympathies was as a counter irritant, relieving and strengthening her unstrung fevered nerves.

"They are awake, I think," Winnie said, listening—"I hear footsteps on the stairs."

The footsteps came nearer, and a tremulous knock sounded at the outer door of Lady Mildred's rooms. Presently old [illegible] son's white head appeared against [illegible] k background of velvet drapery.

"[illegible] lady, my lady," he cried, agitatedly, "[illegible] thought it right to come and tell [illegible] y lady, that there's a large ship [illegible] chantman, they think—ashore on [illegible] ack Reef of Tregarthen!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

[illegible] e first struggling light of the gray [illegible] was dimly revealing through the mists of the wild March morning [illegible] dreary expanse of froth-whitened [illegible] water, the jagged glit[illegible] ing [illegible] of the Black Reef peering [illegible] above [illegible] aging waves; but most notic[illegible] [illegible] to the eyes of the score of [illegible] the cliffs did the [illegible] clung around that dark mass with the torn remnants of sails and cordage beating idly and wildly about, and the splintered spars and masts lying helplessly with their heads submerged under the cruel waves that leaped and dashed over them in fierce mockery.

Whence she had come, or whither she was bound, no one knew; but there, on the Black Reef, beneath the frowning precipice of Tregarthen Head, on the wild Cornish coast, had the good ship found her doom.

"A hemmegrant ship her be, sir; an' 'bout fifteen hundred tons, I shud saay," one of the coastguard men remarked to his officer.

(To be Continued.)

PRISON EXHIBIT.

England Will Show Penal System at Ghent.

The modern science of prison management is to be demonstrated by the Board of Trade at their special display, which will be a feature of the Ghent international exhibition next year.

Every side of prison life will be illustrated, and there is to be a series of life-size models of convicts engaged in prison tasks, and exact replicas of the cells for the various classes of prisoners.

A number of the models have been specially made in prison. One is a model of the old-fashioned convict cells known as iron cells from the fact that they were constructed of corrugated iron. The last of these has recently been destroyed.

There will be an interesting display of articles which have been manufactured surreptitiously by convicts, either for amusement or in the hope of escape. Small models moulded out of bread and then colored with blackening and whitewash are often made. Skeleton keys carved from beef bones to open the cell doors are among the ingenious pieces of work which have been found, and will be included in the display.

The last stage in the work of the prison authorities is the preventive detention of habitual criminals, and this will be shown by a model, twelve feet by eight, of the new prison at Camp Hill, in he Isle of Wight, for this class of prisoners.—London Tit-Bits.

THE CANDY COUNTER.

Fondant—One of the simplest fondants and the easiest to make is a boiled fondant made by taking two cups of sugar, one cup of water and a third of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar; stir them together thoroughly and place a kettle over the fire. Do not stir after placing on the stove and boil until the mixture forms a soft ball when dropped into a cup of cold water. Then slowly add it to the beaten whites of three eggs, beating it vigorously until it is quite fine and light.

FRUIT FUDGE—This is a real Christmassy plum-pudding sort of candy. Mix together three cupfuls of sugar, three teaspoonfuls of cocoa, three-fourths of a cup of milk and one tablespoonful of butter, and boil, without stirring, until it forms soft balls when dropped into cold water. Then add one cupful of raisins, chopped fine; three-fourths of a cup of figs cut into small pieces, one cup of chopped nut meats, one-fourth of a cup of cocoanut (grated, chopped or sliced) and stir in quickly and then pour into a buttered pan and cook into squares before it sets cool.

A Date Hint.—Try filling dates with marshmallows or either of the fudges just given and you will find you have delicious "table mendicants."

Christmas Canes—Roll two cupfuls of sugar, one-half a cupful of water, a half a teaspoonful of glycerine and a quarter of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar together, without stirring, until it is brittle when dropped into water. Then flavor if desired and pour the water portion of it on a buttered platter, and pull and form into canes. Meanwhile the balance left in the boiling kettle must be colored (preferably with confectioner's coloring) red, pulled into strings and wrapped around the white canes.

From a woman's point of view, to be compelled to suffer in silence takes all the pleasure from it.

Good resolutions are all right, if they happen to make good.

"Head Feels Fine Breathe Freely Now"

Improved my Voice, Strengthened my Throat, Cured me of Hawking and Spitting.

Miss Emma E. Norton Gives Great Praise to "Catarrhozone."



"I just wish I had known years ago about the wonderful effect of CATARRHOZONE," writes Miss Norton, from her home in Georgetown. "My nose and throat were continually stopped up and I was seldom free from a gag in the throat. I coughed and hawked and often at night couldn't sleep. Just a few breaths from a Catarrhozone inhaler and my head was cleared right up. My throat trouble is now well and I haven't a single vestige of catarrh. Catarrhozone made a perfect cure."

As the only way to reach catarrh is by inhaling medicated air, it follows that the healing balsams of Catarrhozone can't fail to cure. It is a purely vegetable antiseptic—soothes and heals wherever it goes.

The germ-killing vapor is inhaled at the mouth and instantly spreads through all the breathing organs. Every case of bronchitis and catarrh is rooted out, and such health and strength is imparted that these troubles never again return.

Complete outfit, sufficient for two months' use, price $1.00, including the inhaler and liquid for filling; smaller trial sizes 25c and 50c, at druggists and storekeepers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

HELP FIRST OFFENDERS.

(Stratford Beacon)

The holding of children's courts has proved a wise and beneficent measure wherever it has been introduced. To brand a child as a criminal because he has committed some petty offence is altogether wrong, and the effects of placing children convicted of first offences on their honor has resulted in saving hundreds of them from lives of crime. A separate court for women, in which no men except those who have business are admitted, has been established in Toronto. It is likely to be attended also with good results. And why should not the idea be carried a little farther, and men charged with the first offence in most cases be tried in private? Often the very fact that a man has been arrested, though not guilty, has a serious effect upon his reputation, and blasts it for life. Why not have houses of detention and not lockups and jails for first offenders?

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

THE INDIAN SHAWL.

Parisian Women Have Made it the Mode.

Parisian women are wearied at the profusion of fine furs to be met with at every at home, every afternoon tea and even at every street corner, and having sighed for a simpler life with dresses to match, they looked about them and found the required material on their pianos.

It is not really a simple material, but at best it is not fur. The Indian shawl—this is the simple material aforesaid—is in fact far more expensive than many furs which make a brave show at a comparatively moderate cost; but its value does not clamor for recognition as loudly as does an obviously expensive bit of sable.

It is so long since the Indian shawl was last fashionable that most women have forgotten its substantial value. Except to the knowing nothing in the way of dress ever looked less like pricelessness than the Indian shawls which after draping the shoulders of the smart women of long ago were relegated to the backs of pianos.

Who hit upon the idea of turning the pion decoration into a coat is unknown. But already neither the peerless ermine nor the priceless broadtail is half as modish as one's grandmother's shawl decoratively hemmed with sable.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

CIRCUMSTANCES THAT ALTER CASES.

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review.)

So much are we influenced by phrases and conventions. Call a book a classic, and you ensure its respectability. The same with a picture. We all worship the Old Masters, whether they have sufficient clothes on or not; but if we didn't know they were Old Masters we would probably be horribly shocked at some of them. As a matter of fact picture post card reproductions of some of the mos tprecious of the Old Masters would be liable to seizure if openly exposed.

CHRISTIANS AND POLITICS.

(Medicine Hat Call.)

Bishop Wilson, of the Diocese of Huron, tells us that "the Christian spirit is not to be found in politics." Then so much the worse for politics. Isn't it time to bring about a change? Who is the most to blame—the Christians or the politicians? Are the two not combined in the same individual? Judging from the position in which the politicians are generally regarded it would seem that there are good reasons for these queries.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

INJURING THE CAUSE.

(New York Sun.)

If these poor creatures could see clearly and reason with calmness they would realize that if they truly represent women they are proving the incapacity of their sex to use the ballot intelligently and with any sense of responsibility. It is obvious that they misrepresent women as a class outrageously and deplorably.

FIRST DUTY OF POLICE.

(Montreal Gazette.)

The first duty of a police force is to protect the lives, property and persons of the citizens it serves. When it is established that it does this efficiently it is time enough for it to begin to be the public grandmother.

Minar Liniment Cures, Colds, Etc.

PURELY ACCIDENTAL.

(Washington Star.)

"Had any accidents on this road lately?" asked the traveler.

"Yep," replied the man who hangs around the station. "Three trains came in on time last week."

AN APOLLO.

Hub—Mary, just look at that man over there. I don't think I ever saw any one so homely.

Wife—Hush, dear, you forget yourself.

AN EXCEPTION.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"He's made a success of everything he's touched."

"All except me. I'm worse off than I was when he borrowed that ten."



MOUNT SHASTA.

Indian Legend of the Sierra Nevadas.

In the range of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in California there rises to the height of 14,440 feet Mount Shasta. It is the seat of a volcano and its summit and sides are covered with snow and ice. To the Indians of California Mount Shasta was the home of the all-reigning Spirit, and they tell the following legend of how Mount Shasta came to be:

In the long ago the Great Spirit that created all things threw a rock down through the floor of heaven. Lower and lower it came, till it finally reached a spot in the air where it stopped and remained hanging still in the air. On top of this rock Manitou now cast down many more rocks an dearth and snow and ice till the whole pile reached nearly up to the skies. Thus it was that Mount Shasta was first made.

Down from the heaven then came the Great Spirit himself and from that spot built the rest of the earth; its valleys, its mountains, its streams and seas. Then He caused forests to grow, flowers and grasses to spring into being, and made beasts to roam over the plains and fishes to swim through the waters. Beautiful birds, too, He created by blowing His own breath upon the green leaves, and then tossing them up into the air.

Now the earth was beautiful beyond description, and the Great Spirit, satisfied and delighted with His work, decided to come down from heaven and live upon this new earth. He made his wigwam by hollowing out the top of Mount Shasta, and there from its summit was to be seen the smoke that issued from His fireside. With the coming of the white man Manitou moved his abode and no longer lives on Mount Shasta. But among the California Indians the mountain is sacred to this day.—Kansas City Star.

$1,000 REWARD

For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from Nervous Debility, Fits, Skin Disease, Blood Poison, Genito Urinary Troubles, and Chronic or Special Complaints that cannot be cured at The Ontario Medical Institute, 263-265 Yonge Street, Toronto.

GERMANS DRINKING MILK.

The surprising news comes from Germany that milk is driving beer hard in some of the university towns. The students of Bonn have petitioned for the opening of a second milk depot. The most enthusiastic temperance advocates do not predict that a wave of teetotalism will sweep over Germany, but a great change is said to have come in the last decade. Travelers have brought home tales of crowded restaurants in Berlin where no beer or wine is served, and many of the highest civil and military officials have exerted themselves to discourage, by precept and example, the excessive and promiscuous use of alcoholic liquors.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Women's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. Windsor, Ont.

"THE DEMON OF RUSH."

(Philadelphia Record)

A clergyman in East Orange, N. J., is lamenting the "demon of rush," which he says is abroad in the land, but if any of his parishioners should be led by him to offer opposition to it they would be only run over. The demon of rush is not to be exercised by a parish letter, and people who do not join its rapid procession will be left by the roadside. The modern world is "so full of a number of things" that we cannot devote as much attention to each as our ancestors did to a few things that pressed upon their attention. The effects of rushing are not nearly so disastrous as they are often represented to be. Railroads kill a smaller percentage of travelers than stage coaches did, and on an average we are healthier and live longer than our grandparents did.

POULTRY REVIEW Best Paper Published in Poultry Culture. WANTED—1,000 persons to send for sample copy Free to HERBERT HALL, 405 Mary St. Hamilton, Canada

HOW MUCH IS A BUSHEL?

Varies in Different States—The United States Standard.

The principal work of the bureau of standards in Washington is to establish scientifically accurate standards for the weights and measures used in the United States. Recently the bureau has been engaged in gathering statistics to show the legal weight of a bushel of different commodities, as fixed either by national legislation for the purposes of the customs or by State Legislatures for the purposes of trade within the States.

In the case of a few commodities only such as wheat, oats and peas, are the legal weights uniform throughout the country, and in many cases they differ widely. Neither do the legal weights which the bureau has listed represent a volume equal to the bushel of 2,150.42 cubic inches—the United States bushel, so called.

On account of the variations in the densities of commodities in different localities and in different seasons, it is impossible to fix with any degree of certainty the weight of a given volume of any commodity such as potatoes, apples, coal or corn. Since therefore the actual weight can be fixed only approximately it is important that in transactions in which the bushel measure is used it be distinctly understood which bushel is meant; that is whether a measure of 2,150.42 cubic inches or a certain number of pounds. Since these two definitions of the bushels are contradictory the bureau recommends that all trade be made by weight, as is now the practice in all transactions in wheat.

There are eighty four commodities for which legal weights in pounds to the bushel have been generally adopted by the States. The list begins with alfalfa seed and ends with wheat, both of which are sixty pounds to the bushel. Apples range between 45 and 50 pounds to the bushel; dried apples 24 to 25, barley, 47 [illegible] and so on.

The list includes vegetables, fresh and dried seeds of many kinds, charcoal, coal, berries, meal, nuts, lime, fruits, salt and popcorn.

In some cases the United States standard has been accepted, in [illegible] cases where there is no United States standard the States have had to fix their own. In some cases there is a considerable difference in the standards. For instance [illegible] ranges from 30 to 38 pounds, [illegible] and popcorn from 42 to [illegible] to 70 shelled in Iowa. Where great differences occur, however, there is usually a reason, such as the presence or absence of the cobs. Knowing this, traders make proper allowances. It is interesting to notice that peas, clover seed and wheat are all rated at 60 pounds to the bushel and that in these commodities such States as have a standard have made it conform to that of the Federal Government.

Here is a list of the United States standard weights for all the commodities for which it has been established:

Barley, 48; buckwheat, 42; [illegible]; corn, 56; cornmeal, 48; flaxseed, 56; malt, 34; oats, 32; peas, 60; potatoes, 60; rye, 56; wheat, 60.

The table published by the bureau of [illegible] It is also valuable to the statistician who may want to ascertain, for example, the difference in the cost of living between certain countries. Without knowing accurately how much of a given product there is in a bushel the ordinary man would be [illegible] at a [illegible] to know whether or not he was getting the quantity [illegible] like [illegible] When the time arrives when goods are sold by [illegible] standard throughout the [illegible] such a table as the one [illegible] will become unnecessary. [illegible] it is useful both to the producer and to the consumer.—[illegible]

THE BEST WAY.

Some Useful Hints for Busy Housewives.

To stop a door hinge from creaking rub it with a lead pencil.

To cut new bread heat the knife by dipping it in hot water and it cuts as smoothly as stale bread.

To peel apples pour boiling water over them. This loosens the skins and they come off easily.

To make a stimulating bath add to it an infusion made by boiling a pound of fresh resinous pine needles and pine cones (broke into pieces) in three times as much water, for half an hour.

To save sugar in sweetening sour fruit add a pinch of carbonate of soda to the fruit while it is being stewed and less sweetening will be required.

To replace lace-trimmed garments on which the lace is worn or broken baste new lace over the old, having it a little wider, stitch and then cut out the old lace.

Forty years in use, 20 years the standard, prescribed and recommended by physicians. For Woman's Ailments, Dr. Martel's Female Pills, at your druggist.

YOUR HAIR.

Wash it very carefully.
Dry it with warm towels.
Use smooth towels, not Turkish.
And always dry it in the sunshine.

The sun really gives it a gloss and a sheen.

Never put it up until it is absolutely dry.

Wetting the hair to make it take a form is very bad.

Such moistening actually causes decomposition at the roots.

Massage of the scalp is beneficial, at night, morning and when washing and drying the hair.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A HOSPITAL ON WHEELS.

The new French Schneider ambulance is a veritable portable hospital, being a truck of probably the largest size yet constructed and having an operating room in the middle part, with two smaller rooms at the ends. It contains an electric plant which is use for lighting, water pumping and sterilizing and for surgical motors. Water is pumped in by hose from a well or pond, and, after passing through the ultra-violet ray sterilizer, it is stored in a tank. When the ambulance is brought to the spot, for instance, on a battlefield, a wing in the shape of a tent is formed by a tarpaulin on each side of the wagon, and the two tents are electrically lighted through windows in the sides of the car.

CORNS, CORNS, CORNS

Discovered at last a remedy that is sure, safe, and painless, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, a prompt effective, painless remover of corns and bunions. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor neither causes pain nor discomfort. Its name, you see, tells a story; keep it in sight, here it is: Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

Salt for Roads.

In France it has been the custom, at the beginning of summer, to tar the roads in and about the towns, in order to abate the dust nuisance. It has been found, however, that tar, although excellent in the case of macadamized roads, is of little or no value where tramways exist and paved street crossings intersect the roads in various directions. The tarring cannot be carried out on stones.

Basing their action on the well-known hygrometrical properties of common salt, the authorities have made a test of its value in laying the dust. Twenty yards of roadway have been sprinkled liberally with salt and then watered freely. It the results are satisfactory, salt will be used throughout the town of Havre, it being impossible to tar the majority of the streets, since they are paved with rough stone blocks.—Harper's Weekly.

FITS CURED Send for free book giving full particulars of TRENCH'S REMEDY, the world-famous cure for Epilepsy and Fits—Simple home treatment. 25 years success. Testimonials from all parts of the world; over 1,000 in one year. TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LTD., 410 St. James' Chambers, Toronto

RABBIT DEVELOPED NEW NAIL

About forty-five years ago three pairs of enterprising rabbits were introduced into Australia. To-day the increase of these six immigrants may be counted by millions. They become a pest to the country. Fortunes have been spent to exterminate them. Wind fences many feet high and thousands of miles long have been built to keep out the invaders. The rabbits had to fight awful odds to live but they have now outwitted man. They have developed a new nail—a long nail by which they can retain their hold on the fence while climbing. With this same nail they can burrow six or eight inches under the netting and thus enter the fields that means life and death to them. They are now laughing at man. Reserve power has vitalized for these rabbits latent possibilities, because they tamely did not accept their condition, but in the struggle to live learned how to live.—Animal's Friend.

DIABETES

Sanol's Anti-Diabetes

Is the only remedy which has a record of complete cures. Price $2.00 at most leading Druggists.

THE SANOL MFG. CO., Limited WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE CAUSE OF WAR.

(Ottawa Citizen)

And back of all war, whether in Mozambique, or Mexicao, or Turkey, there is almost always the same mercenary motive of acquiring territory or treasur by force. If the international peacemaker would succeed let him find the cause of war in commercial conquest.

STRIVING TO PLEASE.

(Washington Star.)

"You seem to think well of the man who writes the weather prophecies in this particular almanac."

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I have compared 'em all, and he predicts more good weather than all the rest of 'em put together."

An ounce of to-day is worth a pound of to-morrow.

ON Wash Day

J-R BLUE

25 Bluings 10 cents.

Makes the Clothes as White as Snow

Try It!

Manufactured by The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal, Can.

Shipping Fever

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors — ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Indiana, U.S.A.

BANISHING THE BLACKHEAD PEST.

The green soap treatment is an excellent weapon with which to fight the blackhead. Green soap, as many of my readers know, is really not green at all, but yellow in color, and can be obtained at any drug store that is worthy of the name.

Before using the green soap, wash the face with warm water in order to open the pores and soften the blackheads. Then apply the green soap to the face, rubbing it gently but thoroughly into the pores. Then wash the face again with warm water, using a camel's hair complexion brush if the blackheads are peculiarly obstinate. Avoid irritating the skin by too rough treatment, however.

After the skin has been thoroughly dried, and is still warm, massage with a good skin food or face cream. If the blackheads still remain, rub the cream into that part of the skin and apply hot water. It will be an extraordinarily persistent blackhead that will survive this treatment.

As a rule, I should not advise anyone to attempt to press or squeeze out blackheads. An expert can sometimes do this to advantage, but the efforts of an amateur are likely to leave an ugly mark on the skin that may remain as an actual scar.

Where the pores of the skin are large, the blackhead finds easy lodgment in the face. Cold water is an excellent astringent for large pores, and should always be applied after the face has been bathed in warm water. A mixture of rosewater and benzoin is always helpful on occasion. Take a tablespoonful of rosewater and add to it ten drops of benzoin. Apply to the face with a soft cloth.—Woman's World for January.

Only One "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a cold in one day. Cures Grip in two days. 25c.

STILL CLING TO GAELIC.

One of the strongest proofs of the hold which the Irish nation will ever have upon the hearts of its people is the affection with which they cling to the old Gaelic tongue with all of its ancient traditions, says Frederic J. Haskin in the Schenectady Gazette. Notwithstanding the fact that English supremacy made that language official upon the Emerald Isle there have been few families who have not in their own circle lapsed frequently into the use of some old Gaelic expressions. The number of native Gaelic speakers in Ireland, according to the last census, was 180,000 or about one-seventh of the population. Many of these never haved learned to speak English and those who have still used the older tongue upon every possible occasion. It is estimated that there are now in Great Britain and Ireland at least a million people who claim Gaelic as their native language and speak it in preference to any other. This incuides the Irish who have settled in England and Scotland, as well as the native Scotch Highlanders who also speak Gaelic.—New York Sun.

IF Winter weather roughens and reddens your skin, causing chaps, chilblains and general discomfort, try

NA-DRU-CO Witch Hazel Cream

The creamy ingredients sooth and soften the outer skin while the Witch Hazel penetrates and heals the deeper tissues. Delightful after shaving or washing.

25c. a bottle, at your druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 135

A GROWING FAILING.

(St. John, N. B., Telegraph)

Perhaps the one item in which our schools fail to-day more completely is in teaching their pupils to speak and write their thoughts well and clearly. As a people we are growing wonderfully careless in this matter, so that the social conversation of a great many men and women is little more than careless chatter; this, because we have failed to realize that speech is living and vital and is always to a large extent an indicator of the life. We think that bombast and loudness are forced, while they are a confession of weakness. Now, to speak well cannot be learned from a schoolmaster or acquired from a book. Simplicity of speech depends on simplicity of life, and the only way to avoid vulgarity in speech is by being honest in thinking and living.



CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble; we will send book and testimonials. THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED 10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

SOMETHING AWFUL AT LAST.

(New York Sun)

In raiding the golf links of England the suffragettes have committed a sacrilege that pierces the complacency of the most stolid Englishman. There is nothing that he venerates more in these later days than the Royal and Ancient Game. War may come and wars may go on, but, lost to pride of lineage and oblivious of the renown of England on many a hard fought field, he would rather drive off from the tee and hole out on the putting green than see his name in the Gazette.

The Prime Minister, the Right Hon. Herbert Henry Asquith, plays golf; so does Mr. Augustine Birrell, K. C., Chief Secretary in Ireland; in fact, most of the Cabinet members include in among their recreations. The leader of the opposition, Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, is addicted to the game, and Mr. Arthur James Balfour would sooner play it than be Prime Minister again; he values his captaincy of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews above any official distinction of his career. Mr. David Lloyd George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. John Burns of the Local Government Board, do not publicy proclaim any attachment to golf, both have a large labor constituency; but they too must have been shocked to hear that the tees had been dug up and the greens drenched with acid on the historic Sandwich course. The return of the diabolical outrage refer also to Cromer, Sherringham and Calneford, but was St. Andrews spared? Profanation of St. Andrews would be the last straw.

Without doubt the suffragettes have touched England in her weakest and most vulnerable spot. If golf were destroyed as a sport immediate and unconditional surrender might be expected on the part of Lords and Commons. The sentiment of the golf players is very powerful. Nothing can stand against it in England.

NO HERO TO THE CONCIERGE.

(Pele Mele.)

"Say, didn't Victor Hugo live here once?"

"I can't remember all the people who have been tenants."

"No, but Victor Hugo, the man who made books."

"Then we haven't; we've never had a bookmaker here."

NOT A JOKING MATTER.

(Belleville Intelligencer)

Missouri legislature has proposed a law that buttons on women's dresses must be as large as a dollar. No need of it. Every married man can see enough about women's dresses now to remind him of a dollar.

THE CONTEST.

(Washington Star.)

"Were you invited to Mrs. Flimgilt's reception?"

"No," replied Mrs. Cayenne. "She preferred snubbing me by not sending an invitation to risking my snubing her by rejecting it."

Any man is apt to slip up, especially on a pavement of good intentions.

ISSUE NO 9, 1913

HELP WANTED.

WANTED — LOOM FIXER ON A new section of Knowles Cam looms, running on medium, light and plain work. If house in [illegible] Apply, stating experience, to Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Limited, Brantford, Ontario.

WANTED—KNITTERS FOR JENCKS-Mars and Creelman machines. Also experienced shirt and drawer finishers. Constant work and good wages. Apply to Kingston Hosiery Co., Kingston, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ONE 25 H. P. GAS ENgine in fine running order. Newbigging Cabinet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

OLD-ESTABLISHED FLORIST AND gardener's business; 2 1-2 acres choice land; young orchard, two new greenhouses; fine residence, all steam heated; good barn and fencing; property in first class condition, adjoining Fergus; owner recently deceased; possession at once. Apply Norman Brooks, Fergus, Ont.

BARRIE SPECIAL—WOOLLEN MILLS for sale. Must be sold. Good location. No better in Ontario, no opposition here. About 6,000 lbs. of wool shipped from here last year. Terms easy to suit the buyer. Apply to D. Lewis, 52 High Street, Barrie, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EMBROIDERY HANDWORK: Ladies wanted, we buy their work and sell them all supplies even in small quantities at the lowest prices. Distant Patrons especially attended to. Send stamps to cover Postage. We take orders for designs and stamping. Open until 10 p.m. Embroidery Supply Co., 449 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

"NO FUNDS."

(Philadelphia Record.)

The use of cheques is more widespread here than in any other country, but there are still a few persons who are not familiar with them, and some of these started one of the most extraordinary runs on record. One man deposited in a bank in Elmira, Ohio, a cheque which came back from the bank with the words "No funds" stamped on the back. When the depositor got the cheque back he supposed that the bank where he deposited it took this means of letting the world know that it had no funds, and he distributed this information widely enough to insure a line of several hundred depositors at the bank at the opening the next morning, each one eager for his money from an institution which was understood to have announced that it had no funds.

DON'T SCOLD BABY FOR BEING CROSS

Mothers, don't scold your little ones for being cross. A baby's nature is to be happy and if he is cross it is not his fault—crossness shows that he is unwell and needs a good medicine to bring him back to the healthy, happy state again. Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones to keep them happy and well. There is a smile in every dose. They cure constipation, indigestion, expel worms, break up colds and make teething easy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Improved Mercury Vapor Lamp.

The great objection to the blue light of the mercury vapor lamp has been removed by the invention of a German, of white light of metal-vapor lamp, giving a white light by an alloy of cadmium with a small percentage of mercury. One form has a graphite anode and a mercury and cadmium and mercury. The latter lamp is claimed to have an efficiency equal to that of the pure mercury vapor lamp. A peculiarity of the new lamp is that the active material, being solid at ordinary temperatures, becomes deposited on the walls of the quartz tube as the lamps cools after the current is turned off. This action gives no trouble, however, as the deposit is vaporized as soon as the current is switched on again.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. LIMITED:

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT 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.

SOME RECIPES

TO GLAZE LINEN

Dissolve one ounce of yellow soap with half an ounce of borax in one pint of hot water, add two teaspoonfuls of glycerine, the same quantity of common salt, with a quarter of a pound of white starch. Then add a pint more water. The great advantage of this preparation is that it keeps for months, and a polishing iron need not be used.

STARCHING DARK GOODS.

Cooking gelatine makes an excellent starch for black, navy blue or other dark wash goods. Pour a quart of boiling water over one teaspoonful of gelatine, which has been first soaked in cold water. Strain and use lukewarm. The garments may be ironed wet or dried and sprinkled. Iron on the wrong side and use a dark ironing cover.

TO GET RID OF MICE.

To rid a house of these troublesome pests lay a block of camphor near their haunts. They dislike the smell of camphor and will quickly disappear.

TALCUM AIDS SEWING.

Talcum powder is a useful help in sewing. It keeps the palms and inside of the fingers from becoming sticky and does not injure any fabric.

A QUICK DRESSING.

Aften it is a great help to be able to make a dressing quickly. When making French dressing put the oil, salt and pepper in a bottle, add the vinegar a little at a time, shake vigorously. The emulsion takes place vinegar a little at a time, shake vigorously. The emulsion takes place readily.

TO REMOVE RAINSPOTS.

Dip a cotton cloth in water, wring it and lay it on the garment where the raindrops have fallen. Iron with a warm iron until the entire garment has been gone over. This will remedy the trouble and prevent a recurrence.

MENDING KETTLES.

Take soft putty, fill the hole and make smooth. Then put it in the oven or where it will get thoroughly dry. It will mend any kind of kettle or dish.

BOYS!

How would you like to earn BIG MONEY in your spare time. Send your name and address to-day, and we will tell you all about it.

M.O. Dept. 74 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, Can.

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED

On Arms and Legs. Caused Running Sores. Would Tear Himself Till They Bled. Like Open Wounds. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

[illegible], Toronto, Ont.—"When my baby was [illegible] months old he had a lot of pimples come on his arms and legs which used to come to a head then break and leave running sores. They were bright red spots which itched and burned so badly that he would tear himself till he made them bleed and they were all like open wounds. They were on his face and arms so bad that I did not like to take him out. He could not sleep or rest anywhere. I tried several things at home and lots of different things people used to advise me, but he did not get a bit better.



"I bathed each place in warm water and Cuticura Soap and then I put some of the Cuticura Ointment on and bound them up in soft rags and he slept better that night than he had for three weeks, and he did not scratch himself once that night. I did that for three days, night and morning, when we noticed the sores were getting drier and healing, so I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and after a week and a few days there was not a blemish on him." (Signed) Mrs. I. West, Feb. 29, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 20D, Boston, U. S. A.

FARM AND GARDEN

DAIRY ANIMALS TOO COSTLY HOUSED.

On probably the majority of dairy farms in the east the cows are kept indoors the year round. In former years such a method would have been considered suicidal. All cows were then pastured. It may become a question whether the present-day manner is advisable or not. Are dairy animals too closely housed? Is not this continuous housing a reason why tuberculosis in cattle is so much in evidence?

On this subject Dr. Henry Favil, of Chicago, Ill., a prominent western physician, and also the owner and operator of a large dairy farm, says that, realizing that performance is the ultimate purpose of the dairy cow and lending every effort to develop this characteristic, breeders of dairy cattle have sometimes allowed themselves to become somewhat one-sided in the direction of milk and butter fat production.

While granting that performance is the ultimate purpose of a dairy cow, he is convinced that there is a type which carries with it not only the best performance, but the best physique as well. A moral objection, he believes, rests upon breeders of pure blood cattle to steadfastly fight for type, not as a mere esthetic achievement, but as having a fundamental relationship to performance.

Admitting, as we must, the menace to the dairy industry of tuberculosis, to say nothing of other infectious diseases; halting along unsatisfactorily as we do with the tuberculin test and its weeding-out method, can we close our eyes to the fact that safety in this situation lies in the development of a vital resistance and that particularly in the earliest months of life?

So far as concerns tuberculosis, it is beyond question that the strong, well-developed animal, with large lung power, habitually used, is more resistant to tuberculosis than the feeble and delicate. There is, however, no such thing as absolute immunity, and any animal too constantly subjected to infection is liable to become tuberculous.

There is no question that there is less infectious material outside the barn than within it. When we stop to consider, therefore, the [illegible] stimulated resistance on the one hand and the less exposure to infection [illegible] in the open air on the other, can we avoid the conclusion that our animals, and particularly our younger animals are safer in open air than they are in the barn?

If we adopt that as a fundamental principle, there remains for us the problem of fitting this principle into our scheme of operation. There is no doubt, for example, that calves can be kept looking better in the stable than in the open air during certain seasons of the year. There is no doubt that the attack of flies upon young stock hampers its development. There is no doubt that exposure to cold roughens their general condition and appearance. It takes more feed to keep them in condition in open air than in stable life.

Have we not to accept these disadvantages immediately obvious and regard them as far more than offset by the advantage not so immediate nor so obvious, but none the less possible as to development, constitution and resistance to disease, which our intelligence teaches us really pertains?

As farmers we are altogether too prone to follow the line of least resistance, and the line of least resistance is the old plan of a six to twelve months' sentence to more or less solitary confinement.

Have we not to use our ingenuity in dealing with the problem before we can have reasonable assurance of the vitality of our stock to come?

It has been suggested that continued breeding from tuberculous cattle, avoiding infection of the calves, would produce a race of animals immune from tuberculosis. It certainly, however, is as likely to be true as the reverse, namely: the production of more susceptible animals. There is no reason, therefore, so far as we know, why we should not try.

In spite of the fact that in the case of individuals bred from tuberculous cattle the modern highly developed dairy cow we are dealing with a most unnatural product, there is no reason to suppose that the factors determining life and constitution have not a true and fundamental relation to natural conditions of existence. The question then always is to what extent the [illegible] development of the milk function and the [illegible] it necessitates unnatural conditions of living for the animals? And the principle should be to draw the line as close to natural conditions as the industry will permit. In so doing there is opportunity for exercise of the best judgment, but the tendency of dairying is to draw the line at convenience rather than at the point of highest health advantage.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Following a disastrous marketing season and year's campaign to improved methods of marketing, instituted by Colonel Frank P. Holland, Dallas, Tex., through his publications, the Southwestern fruit and truck growers have formed a cooperative selling exchange that will cover the field at once. This [illegible] will undertake to handle between three and four thousand cars of fruit and truck during the present year, and the organization itself controls fully 1,000 cars. It has established headquarters at Texarkana and affiliate with those associations that are willing to meet the most stringent requirements as to quality of fruit and truck sold and the methods of the package.

A farmer who has grown sheep says that he can grow lambs for the market at more profit than any other livestock on his farm, regardless of the question of wool. Lambs that are produced and marketed before the annual run of native lambs start marketward are termed "hothouse" lambs, and in these this breeder finds a source of good profit.

Lambs are not only subject to [illegible] from cold [illegible] and [illegible]. A cold and wet [illegible] are damp at night the [illegible] are liable to leg weakness.

In breeding [illegible] must be avoided. If the ewe has considerable milk [illegible] will be stronger. Where inbreeding is practiced after a few years the young will be liable to have crooked legs and other deformities.

To make an inexpensive glue soak [illegible] glue in water until it softens, and remove it before it has lost its primitive form. After this dissolve it in [illegible] oil over a slow fire until it is brought to the consistence of a jelly. This glue may be used for joining any kind of material. In addition to strength and hardness, it has the advantage of resisting the action of water.

A yield of twelve tons of silage may easily be obtained from an acre of corn. Allowing 30 pounds of silage as a daily ration, one acre of corn will furnish four cows with silage for 200 days.

It is no small accomplishment to be able to take a young calf that has only been allowed to know its mother once or twice, away from its mother, teach him to drink milk, feed him about the right amount, and get him started on skim milk, substituting flaxseed jelly for the butter fat which the separator takes out of the milk, gradually getting him on to roughage and make a nice animal out of him. It is an accomplishment that any person ought to be proud of. There isn't only now and then a man that can do the job.

PICKED UP IN PASSING.

"Let me sell you this encyclopedia."

"Nope. No use to me. My son is coming home from college pretty soon, an' he'll know everything that's in it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Madge—There is nothing like travel, my dear, to broaden one.

Marjorie—Well, it's not going to broaden me. When I get south I'm going to play golf all the time.—Brooklyn Life.

Professor—Mr. Jones, will you kindly give me an example of reproductive art?

Jones—A hair restorer.—Judge.

"Mr. Bagerton is here, sir," said the chief clerk. "Shall I show him in?"

"No," replied the great organizer, "let him wait in the ante-room for about three quarters of an hour. He has a big proposition, but I am anxious to keep him getting the idea that I consider it worth while."—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHAT FOLLOWED A CUT

A Magistrate's Wonderful Experience With Zam Buk.

Mr. J. E. Arsenault, a Justice of the Peace, and station master at Wellington, on the Prince Edward Island Ry., has had a wonderful proof of the healing power of Zam-Buk. He says:

"Four years ago I had an accident. I slipped in the station and fell on a freight truck, sustaining a bad cut on the front of my leg. I thought this would heal, but instead of doing so it developed into a bad ulcer and later into a form of eczema which spread very rapidly and also started on the other leg. Both legs became so swollen and sore that I could only go about my work by having them bandaged. My doctor said I must stop work and lay up.

"After six months of this trouble, I consulted another doctor, but with no better result. I tried all the salves, liniments and lotions I heard of, but instead of getting better I got worse.

"This was my condition when I got my first box of Zam-Buk. Greatly to my delight that first box gave me relief. I continued to apply it to the sores, and day by day they got better. I could see that at last I had got hold of something which would cure me, and in the end it did.

"It is now over a year since Zam-Buk worked a cure in my case, and there has been no return of the eczema or any trace of it."

Such is the nature of the great cures which Zam-Buk is daily effecting. Purely herbal in composition, this great balm is a sure cure for all skin diseases, cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, blood-poisoning, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, cuts, burns and bruises. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price.

NO USE WORRYING.

Just Remember That the Worst Never Happens.

"The worries of to-day are the jokes of to-morrow. Look over your past life. What are the incidents that you find funny now? Every one of them was a worry at the time it happened. You laugh as you look back at past worries of to-day and to-morrow as well," asks a writer in the American Magazine.

"Worry doesn't get you anything or anywhere. There no use worrying about things that are past. Whatever has happened is right or it would not have happened. The while great universe is run in harmony. Don't be conceited enough to suppose that anything you have done is out of harmony with the universe. If it was the whole world would soon get out of kilter.

"There's no use worrying, either, about what's going to happen. Nobody knows that. Remember, too, the worst never happens. And why worry now? You either can help or can't help what you are worrying about. If you can help it go ahead and do it and stop worrying. If you can't help it what good does worrying do?"

"'But,' you say, 'I just can't help worrying.' How absurd Of course you can. Try this plan. Sit down calmly and ask yourself what is the very worst result that can come from your present trouble. Look it in the face boldly. Square your shoulders and say to yourself: 'Well, if that's all I can face that. Lots of worse things have happened to millions of other people and they have survived. I guess I can.'

"Most worries are over mere trifles. Probably George Washington's wife used to worry when he got home late for dinner, but what difference does it make to either of them now

"Get a worry book. Put down in it to-day everything that worries you. Look at it a week from to-day. How many of the things you are worrying about will happen? The longer you keep a worry book the shorter will grow the entries."

ESKIMO SEAL HUNTING.

When once he has gone to the trouble of splicing a fine spear handle the Eskimo does not wish to break it, so the point is put on with a toggle or joint. When a seal or walrus is harpooned, the sudden struggle of the animal does not break the spear, but merely unjoints the point and the more the animal struggles the more the point turns crosswise in the wound and the firmer the barbs hold. But the animal cannot escape, for with thongs of skin the point is connected with the spear shaft. The animal merely swims away or dives deep into the sea, carrying with him the spear. The long leather thong which is attached to it uncoils from the deck of the kyack and plays out. It carries with it a drag like a kite, which retards the animal and exhausts him, but does not pull hard enough to break the line. Even this drag is made of skin stretched over a spliced framework. When the line is all played out it is seen to be attached to a float which is also carried on the deck of the boat. This is made of inflated skin. It has plugs and attachments cleverly carved from ivory, for wood is far too precious to be used in the land of ivory so far from the forests. The float serves as a buoy so that the Eskimo can follow the animal and find it after it gives up its struggle and dies. Then, too, the float keeps the catch from sinking and being lost in the ocean's depths.—Southern Workman.

Of the meat that is consumed in London nearly 60 per cent. is chilled or frozen.

MAXWELL

MAXWELL'S HIGH SPEED CHAMPION

HIGH SPEED CHAMPION WASHER

Is the Washer for a Woman

In the first place, Maxwell's "Champion" is the only washer that can be worked with a crank handle at the side as well as with the top lever. Just suit your own convenience.

Another Maxwell feature—Lever and Balance Wheel are accurately adjusted so that the washer runs easy even when you have stopped working the lever. There's no doubt about Maxwell's "Champion" being the easiest running washer on the market. Write for new illustrated booklet if your dealer does not handle Maxwell's "Champion" Washer.



DAVID MAXWELL & SONS St. Mary's Ont.

For Croupy Children Keep "Nerviline" Handy

It Positively Brings Children Out of Danger and Relieves at Once.

A Mother Tells Her Experience.

"Bringing up young children has its responsibilities under the best of circumstances," writes Mrs. E. G. Fagan, of Holmes' Corners, "but croupy colds add considerably to the worry. My little family of four all went through the croupy era, but I always had Nerviline on hand and never felt nervous. I just followed the directions, and I can tell you that nothing I know of is surer to cure croupy colds than Nerviline.

"In our home we use Nerviline frequently. For cold in the chest, pleurisy, hoarseness, etc., it is simply wonderful. My husband uses it for rheumatism, and I often employ it for neuralgia and sick headaches. Nerviline has so many uses that no mother can afford to be without it."

The large family size bottle, which sells at 50c., is the most economical; trial size, 25c. Your storekeeper or druggist sells Nerviline, which is prepared by The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TAG ON SOLDIERS.

How Great Nations Identify Their Men.

Turkey is tabe only European country which takes practically no trouble to see that its soldiers killed in war shall be identified. Every other country makes its fighters carry identity discs, cards or in some other way provides that its dead soldiers will be recognized.

Each Bulgarian soldier, for instance, carries no fewer than six identification plates, each of which has on it his name, number and corps. These plates each man is directed to fix away in various parts of his clothing, so that, however badly he may be wounded, there will be at least one plate by which he can be identified.

The vast majority of the Japanese and Russians killed in the Russo-Japanese war were identified. After the battle of the Sha-ho River, for example, over 13,000 Russian dead were buried by the Japanese, practically every one being recognized by means of the little metal ikons or sacred picture images, found on the bodies. On the back of these ikons was stamped the name, regiment and rank of the wearer.

Each Japanese soldier carried a tiny aluminum tag worn inside the waist-belt and bearing a number corresponding with his number in the regimental list. So terrible was the fighting and so many soldiers were literally blown to bits by hand grenades, that orders were issued that the tags should be placed inside the boots. It was found that even if a shell actually struck a man and blew him to atoms, his boots were always found intact.

Germany, like Bulgaria has more than one way of identifying its dead after a big battle. Each soldier carries three metal discs about the size of a half-crown, stamped with his number and corps. One disc is sewn inside the collar of the great coat, another in the waist-band of the trousers, and the third in the heel of the right boot.

How well this system works was shown at Vionville and Gravelotte, two of the worst battles of the war of 1870. These battles were fought in front of Metz on August 16th and 18th, the Germans losing over 40,000 officers and men. Yet complete casualty lists were received in Berlin two days later.

Austria's soldiers will be recognized by an elaborate brass locket which each one wears. This locket contains a number of leaves of parchment on which are written full particulars of the owner, his name, date of enlistment, the town or village where his home is, and other particulars.

In the Spanish-American War the badges of the American soldiers were stolen by the Filipinos. These metal badges were very elaborate and were looked upon as great finds by the enemy. As a result, however, the United States Government discarded this metal badge for a cloth tab, in which was woven a number and letter identifying the owner.

During the Abyssinian war hundreds of the zinc nameplates carried by the Italian soldiers were carried off by Menelik's warriors, who wore them as charms. Consequently to this day the fate of many of the Italian wounded and prisoners is not known.—Pearson's Weekly.

A MOTHER'S DUTY TO HER DAUGHTER

Requires That Her Blood Supply be Kept Rich, Red and Pure.

Every mother who calls to mind her own girlhood knows how urgently her daughter is likely to need help and strength during the years between school days and womanhood. It is then that growing girls droop and become fragile, bloodless and nervous. Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply and signs of distress are plainly evident in dull eyes, pallid cheeks, aching backs, a languid step, fits of depression, headaches and a dislike for food. These signs mean anaemia—that is, bloodlessness.

The watchful mother takes prompt steps to give her girl the new, rich blood her system is thirsting for by giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new blood and transform unhappy girls into robust, happy, bright-eyed young women. No other medicine has ever succeeded like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because no other medicine can make that new, rich, red blood which brings health and vitality to weak, bloodless systems. Miss Mamie Krouse, Copetown, Ont., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I had been a sufferer for almost two years from anaemia, and seemed, no matter what I tried, to be growing worse. I was very pale and seemed bloodless, suffered from frequent headaches, the least exertion would leave me completely tired out, and I was very much discouraged and fretful. At last I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got a half dozen boxes, and by the time they were used I was feeling much better. A few more boxes fully restored my health and I have since been well and strong and able once more to enjoy life."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WELSH DISESTABLISHMENT.

(Detroit Free Press)

It should not be understood that the Welsh people have any feeling of hostility for the established church as a church. Their objection is to paying tribute for the maintenance of an institution which serves only a small minority of the people. For instance, in 1906 Glamorgan County had a population of 944,000, and the Church of England there provided 128,000 seats, and the various non-conformist bodies 461,000 seats. The Welsh contend that it is unfair to force them to pay approximately $1,000,000 a year for the support of a church which has relatively so few adherents as this in the country. They say the many are being taxed for the benefit of the few.

The present bill, however, does not contemplate any arbitrary cutting off of the means of support from those clergy who now enjoy livings. As long as they choose to remain in office they are to have their stipends, but their successors are to be denied such stipends and must find support through voluntary subscriptions. It is estimated that it will require more than 40 years to effect the full effect of the measure if it becomes a law. This seems to dispose of the charge that disestablishment amounts to confiscation.

Faith without works is as futile as prayer without a prize agent.

The Saving of Waste Platinum

Even the United States Government has become possessed of the present day fever to eliminate any waste and stop leaks in the methods of doing things. The results, particularly in the mints and assay offices, have been remarkable.

For instance, the old method of extracting gold from baser metals when it came from the mint consisted merely of treating the smelter bars of gold with nitric acid, which dissolved out the baser metals, leaving the gold with a small percentage of impurities that could be removed by fusing with niter.

Germany went the United States one better in this. The professors over there, men whose genius for scientific detail is unsurpassed by those of any other nation, perfected a process for refining by electricity. Simply stated, it is nothing more nor less than electroplating. The smelter bars are placed in the plating bath, and the gold is deposited in an absolute 1-pure state, leaving the base metals behind in solution.

It was this residue that interested the high brow professors. The fact that platinum is frequently found with gold has been recognized ever since the science of metallurgy was in swaddling clothes; also the fact that gold and platinum have one quality in common—i. e., that no single acid known will dissolve them. It takes a combination of nitric and muriatic acids to get either of these two metals in solution. Silver, on the other hand, is readily soluble in nitric acid. No one ever thought of testing a nitric acid solution of silver for the presence of platinum because of the theory, sound as religion, that platinum could not be dissolved by nitric acid. Therefore, it was argued, if there wasn't enough silver in the solution to make it worth while to extract it, then, of course, there could not be any platinum, so into the sewer it went.

The professors began to experiment. At the first step they uncovered the dusky gentleman in the wood pile. They discovered a curious fact—namely, that, while platinum alone was not soluble in nitric acid, some of its alloys with silver were soluble. For instance, a composition of 5 per cent. platinum in silver is readily soluble. Right there was the clew leading to the discovery that for years out of memory untold quantities of the precious metal, essential above all others in electrical manufactures, had been running into the sewer. All solutions were carefully tested. Salts of iron were added, precipitates supposedly of silver were analyzed, and since then platinum at the rate of $3,000 a month has been offered for sale by Uncle Sam.

It is interesting to trace the sources of this gold in that the facts suggest that sooner or later deposits of platinum in large quantities are going to be found. Little of the gold coming from the Western United States and Alaska contains platinum. It is found almost entirely in the gold mined in Mexico and South America. Gold from these districts is coming in larger quantities year after year. It is found, for instance, in what is popularly known as Guinea gold. Guinea gold has a peculiar lustre all its own. It is highly prized in the jewelry trade for this same peculiar color.

There are vast reaches of wilderness in South America that, filled with miasmic swamps and lurid savages armed with poisoned arrows, have so far resisted the advance of the white man. It seems not too much to expect that sooner or later, when these districts are exploited, platinum in large quantities will be discovered. Some Bret Harte is probably a-borning now to sing out the romance of platinum gulch. The romance of gold is founded on the material consideration of $20.67 an ounce, which the governments of the earth have decreed must be its price now and for evermore. They will have to build a second storey extension in the romance of the metal that is worth twice as much as gold.

Now that Uncle Sam is finding this mine of platinum in the supposedly unalloyed bars that the big refining companies are sending in from their smelters, the interesting question is arising. Who owns the platinum, Uncle Sam or the refineries? Uncle Sam bought their gold, refined it for them at cost and paid them dollar for dollar out of his pocket. Actually he was out on the transaction. Now that he has stopped the leak in his drainpipe, he is a little ahead.

Naturally, if one can play at a game two can play at the same game. Some of the bigger smelter companies, whose output is sufficient, have undertaken the task of recovering this platinum themselves. If Uncle Sam can help out his payroll with platinum residues there is no reason why a privately conducted smelter cannot do the same thing. So the same thing. So the electrical method of refining is coming more and more into use, and the highbrow professors in the mints who have been searching for platinum have discovered that the smelter bars sent in for coinage are almost [illegible] of platinum in them.—F. Irving Anderson, in New York Tribune.

MODISH WOOLS.

Melange, a mixture.

Granite, a pebbly weave.

Etamine, a sheer, open weave.

Bedford cord, lengthwise corded effect.

Covert, fine twill weave, wool or worsted.

Drab d'ete, allied to cashmere, but much heavier.

Henrietta, lustrous and twilled, finer than cashmere.

Boucle, rough material, with looped or curled surface.

Bourette, fabric showing lumpy and knotted yarns at intervals.

Broadcloth, fine cloth, with glossy surface and a twilled back.

Camel's hair, a loosely woven fabric of very fine, long-fibre wool.

Cashmere, a very soft-finished wool goods, with the twill as a feature.

Challis, light-weight fabric, usually of mixed cotton and wool, with a printed design.

Cheviot, heavy, rough woollen fabric either twilled or made of knotted yarns.

Beige, fine fabric woven from yarns in which two threads of different colors are twisted together from printed yarns.

Chinchilla, a material made from fine wool, having a surface composed of small tufts, which are very closely united.

Melton, a very stout woolen cloth similar to broadcloth, but heavier.

Mohair, silk weave, more or less fine made from hair of Angora goat. Sicilienne is a heavy mohair.

Oxford, a suiting weave in dark gray and white mixtures.

Ratine, similar to chinchilla, but having smaller tufts separated by wider spaces.

Venetian, wool fabric, closely woven in a fine twill.

Voile, semi-transparent, plain weave, which may also be had in silk or cotton or mixtures.

Zibeline, a dress or cloaking material having a hairy surface (but hardly furry enough to suggest its name, which means sable).

THOUGHT SAMUEL WAS A THIEF

It was the Scripture lesson. The subject was the call of Samuel. The children had sung, "Hushed was the evening hymn," which describes the call. The teacher then asked a few questions, one being "What did Samuel do while Eli was asleep?"

"Stole his watch," was the prompt reply from one of the girls.

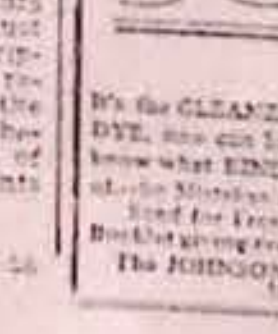
The teacher somewhat annoyed at such an apparently senseless answer, called for the second verse:

His watch the Temple child,
The little Levite, kept.

Now came the child's turn.

"Please, teacher, doesn't that mean that Samuel kept the old man's watch for himself?"—Strand.

Dark colors—especially golden browns—are the latest Paris fancy for evening gowns.



Home Dyeing has no terrors for me—It's simply my delight. Even Professional Dyers can't equal my Perfect Results that because I use DYOLA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy—Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of.—So Mistakes are Impossible. Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors. The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Vigorous Health Restored To Run-down Woman

Seemed to Have Lost All Ambition. Was Pale and Anaemic.



Made Wonderful Recovery When Dr. Hamilton's Pills Were Used.

"I was never actually sick," writes Mrs. Norman La Pierre, wife of a well-known resident of Labenions. "Yet I never could get strong like other women. I ate well enough, but somehow rich and red blood I could never make. When I married I took a great pride in my housekeeping, but it kept me tired all the time. Mrs. Leclaire, my neighbor, looked well and she told me her health had been made up by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I only thought of pills as a physic, but now I know that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are more, for they quickened my stomach, liver and bowels—made me stronger and stronger, gave me such color to my cheeks as I never had before. I sincerely believe Dr. Hamilton's Pills should be used by every woman—that's why I write this letter."

No medicine invigorates and renews health and spirits like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c. per box, five for $1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers or postpaid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

GIGANTIC MOA EXTINCT.

The moa, a gigantic extinct bird of New Zealand, possessed the most massive bones of the entire class of birds. The bones in its almost rivaled those of the ground sloth, or the elephant, in size. In the museum in Canterbury College, Christ Church, New Zealand, there are two specimens of the moa which measure 12 feet 3 inches in height, such remains having been found in the peat bogs in New Zealand. In the seaside sand and dunes and caves were preserved the ligaments holding the bones of skeletons together, also pieces of dried skin and feathers, etc.

The moa is more nearly allied in structure to emus, cassowaries and kiwis (apteryx) than to the ostrich. It closely resembles the kiwis except for its short beak and for having after shafts upon its feathers.

For a long time it was hoped that in some of the backwoods mountainous regions of New Zealand some living specimens of the moa might be found. But the expedition of an Australian naturalist, Herr Reisckek, in 1877-78, for this object, was fruitless, so that the question of the moa's extinction was considered finally settled, and it is believed to have occurred a little over 500 years ago. The fact that it was a flightless—not having a trace of rudimentary wings—no doubt contributed largely to render it an easy prey to its natural enemies, including man, and thus to lead to its early extinction.—Forest and Stream.

OLD PROSPECTOR TELLS HIS STORY

HIS REAL TROUBLES STARTED WHEN RHEUMATISM GOT HIM.

Plasters, ointments and sulphur were alike useless, but Dodd's Kidney Pills made a man of him.

Princeton, B. C., Feb. 10.—(Special.)—All over Canada people are telling of the great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing, and even in the Rock Mountain fastnesses, where nature hides her mines, men are telling of cures made and suffering relieved by the great Canadian Kidney remedy. Wm. Murray, 66 years old, who has tramped the frontier as lumber jack, rancher, prospector, miner, hunter and trapper, and who has friends all over the west, is one of these. Many a tale of hardship and danger he can tell, but his first real trouble came when Rheumatism claimed him.

"I slipped on the mountain side and strained my kidneys, and then my troubles all seemed to set in at once. I had nearly all the symptoms of Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dropsy and Bright's Disease," Mr. Murray states.

"Then I broke out in a terrible rash that spread all over my body and kept me in tortures. I tried all sorts of liniments and ointments, and took sulphur enough to start a little hades of my own. But it was all no use. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and all I can say is they made a new man of me."

SEA URCHINS.

The sea urchin lives in a round shell box, flattened at each end and with a hole in the centre of one of the ends. The shell is made in delicate sections like the sections of an orange, and it is as if very beautifully carved or engraved in tiny points on the outside, where the spines grow like porcupine quills. The shell is usually very brittle and is not polished but of a sandy texture. These shells are very numerous on the shores of Montery bay in California, and the Japanese fishermen gather them by thousands and sell them to be made into dainty pincushions, jewel boxes and even into shell jewelry. These shells as found on the eastern coast are usually bleached gray or white, but it is said that the California shells have a purplish color that is very lovely. It is one of the daintiest of the wonders of the ocean and may be picked up in sizes that range from the end of one's thumb to an orange.

SYNOPSIS OF DOMINION 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 of 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 or 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 in 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 the Interior.

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

THE SPANISH FIGHTING BULL

The fighting bull of Spain is a race apart, as distinct from the breeds reared upon the farm as is the thoroughbred from the heavy Shire horse that draws the plough. He is an aristocrat among bulls, and resembles the former in the two supreme qualities of courage and speed. Bred for centuries with a care and skill which no other strain of animals received from so early a date, he stands to-day as an example of the wonderful effect which consistent selection can produce when applied steadfastly for centuries of time. For ever since the reconquest of Seville, in the thirteenth century, the breeding of bulls for the ring has received in Spain the enthusiastic attention of some of the richest and most experienced land owners in the country.

To trace the rise of bull-fighting in the peninsula we must go back to the eighth century, when the Christian knights adopted the custom from their Moorish conquerors. It was the habit of these latter to maintain their skill in arms and to train their men to war by baiting the wild bulls which then roamed free on the vast and uncultivated plains of Iberia. The knights would ride out singly, attended only by a couple of retainers on foot, to seek the beasts on their pastures. The contest was a straightforward one between the horseman and the bull, and it needed a well trained charger and a firm seat in the saddle to receive and frustrate the attack of the bull without being ruled to the ground.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE SPORT.

The servants were provided with cloaks to distract the attention of the bull should the master be unseated or wounded. It was from these beginnings that the modern sport of the "toros" took its rise. Later on, when the Moors had been expelled from the country, the bull-fight acquired great popularity from the favor extended to it by the Spanish kings and the nobility of all classes. Indeed, so firm a hold did it take upon the affections of the people that, even though [illegible] the Catholic [illegible] of the sport, she was unable to suppress it. It was, however, until quite recently, essentially a contest in the nature of a joust between rider and bull. The later development, and especially the commercial aspect of the "toros," has effected a radical change in the old traditional sport. To-day it is no more than a highly organized show, but in past times it was different, when even kings did not disdain occasionally to break a lance or risk a fall with the fiery "toros" of Andalusia and Leon. Then vast sums were expended in perfecting the magnificent breed, which has been handed down to present day through eight centuries of patience and skill.

The training of the young bulls which are to be sold when mature for the ring, and the selection of the brave ones, are perhaps the most interesting operations on the great farms where the various famous strains are reared and prepared according to immemorial method for the supreme half-hour of their lives, in which they are to give the grim exhibition that is so dearly loved by all classes in Spain. The object is to eliminate from the herds all but the best and bravest of the young cattle; for they are bred to fight from cows that have shown their mettle, as well as from sires of proved courage. A preliminary test is first made upon the yearlings (anojos), and all those selected are branded into the herd. The rest are killed for meat, or sold for use later in the plow. The most important tests, however, are made upon the two-year-olds (becerros); and the scene is one which cannot be witnessed anywhere else in Europe.

On the evening before the great day of the year the rude whitewashed walls of the farmhouse on the sequestered rancho already resound with the jests and laughter of the assembled company. Away to the east the silent figure of a horseman can be picked out on guard over the herd, charged to keep it to ground where firm soil, free from post-holes, offers a good site for the spear-running of the morning. With the first light of day a start is made from the ranch. The heavy dew still hangs in the grass, and the exquisite coolness of the dawn is in the air as the men ride out slowly towards the spot where the ranch hands have now ringed in more closely the restive young blood that is to undergo its trials. The bulls are looking restless and wander uneasily within the narrow ring of the horsemen. Every now and then one tries to make his way out, only to be met with a sharp prod from a blunt-pointed 4-yard garrocha wielded by an experienced hand. Two of the guests of the morning arm themselves with garrochas and ride out a little way upon the plain. Then the ranchmen close in yet nearer on the herd, suddenly open out their ranks, and a becerro slips through the gap. A second is close on his heels, but finds that already the living barrier has reformed itself, and menacing points of steel bar the pass.

But the first is free. Flinging up his head, he sniffs the fresh morning air. Then he starts, for the thud of hoofs is behind him. A glance is enough, and he is off, with the two horsemen thundering at his heels. The pursuers now separate slightly. One takes the near side of the fugitive, and his duty is to keep the bull to a straight course. The other, with lance resting across the saddle, is on the other side, watching his chance. When he feels that the pace is fast enough, he spurs his horse, raises the long garrocha, and, planting it in the bull's off flank, seeks to throw him to the ground with a tremendous thrust. The feat is a difficult one, and demands both a firm seat and steady hand. If he is successful, the youngster is hurled to the grass with the utmost violence. He scrambles to his feet again, and, without a moment's hesitation charges the new rider he finds facing him. This is the tentador, who has been waiting at a little distance, and has spurred up as soon as the bull has been thrown. The other men fall back. He is armed with a more pointed lance and a more powerful horse; he awaits the attack braced to the saddle. If he hold firm the bull is stopped dead in his charge by the pain and shock of the garrocha in his withers. The crucial test for the two-year-olds is that they must attack without hesitation twice at least in succession. Those that refuse after the first repulse and take to flight again are rejected and sold at once. Only the brave are retained.

DANGERS OF THE BULL TEST.

Of course, it is not always easy to contrive the escape of the young bulls one by one. Sometimes two will break through the gap at once, or, during a test, one of the waiting animals may get nervous and charge the surrounding men head down and tail in the air. The spectators scatter before him like chaff before the wind, and the unarmed horsemen gallop clear to leave space for the unruly one. Sometimes the bull, however, is too quick for one of them, and there is a scene of wild excitement as horse, bull and man crash to the ground in one common ruin. Indeed, an accident to a mounted spectator is by no means uncommon, and a crippled steed or broken bones far from rare. Those on foot have often a better chance than the mounted men, for an active fellow can generally keep a bull long enough at bay with his coat to enable a rider with a garrocha to spur up and teach the young runaway a stern lesson at the lance's point.

After this test the selected stock are allowed to roam unhindered and at their own sweet will for three [illegible] years at least. In the spring the rich grass of the Vega is all-sufficient to keep them strong and healthy, but when summer comes, with [illegible] sun and [illegible] winds, the cattle are kept in good condition with [illegible]. The last year of the wild life, when they are from five to eight years old according to the age at which they are sold [illegible] provided. Then, when the rancher considers them fit for the ring he picks out his selection. One morning as they graze in peace on their wild domain the bulls of the Vega notice that they have been joined during the night by newcomers. These are the decoy oxen, used to lure the fighters gradually nearer to that part of the ranch which has been prepared for the trapping. Treacherously they fraternize with the warriors and every day finds the herd a little nearer to the toril which is to ensnare the toros of the plain. Then the fatal day arrives, the horsemen appear, and form up behind them, and all together are driven full gallop to the pens. Later the cabestros are withdrawn, and the fighting bulls isolated, each in a little dark cell, the [illegible] constructed of massive beams and bedded with dirty straw.

And so the beast awaits in darkness and loneliness the supreme moment of his life. To-morrow he will come out when they open his door into a strange and fearful world of blazing sun and thundering band and flashing color. Clean-limbed, yet massive, active, yet of enormous strength, he will stand for a moment out on the golden sand taking in the scene. Then, just as he catches sight of the glittering horseman who advances to oppose him, the hoarse and maddening cry of the waiting masses in the amphitheatre will break out. boldly go to his death.—Philip Lareom in the English Field.



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND.

MADE IN CANADA — CONTAINS NO ALUM

Thirst Victims in the Sahara

Gen. Laperrine gives some interesting experiences of the suffering by thirst to which French officers and troops in Africa are often exposed. Deaths from this curse are common, and it has been observed that the faces of the victims instead of bearing traces of the tortures felt in the first stages invariably wear an expression as calm as if asleep.

Generally they are under the shade of some tree and sometimes within a few yards of water, and it would seem as if the dead man, believing himself saved, had wished to rest a little while before drinking and had fallen into slumber never to wake.

One instance is given of a meharist or camel postman carrying letters to the station of Hassi Tafel in 1898. He lost his way and perhaps his head, and having pushed his beast too hard, the camel died, and he had to continue on foot. Arriving at a sand dune not more than half a mile distant from Tafel, from which the station could be clearly seen, the man began firing his rifle as a signal for help. There was unfortunately a violent wind blowing and nothing was heard, and the next day his body was found surrounded by 122 empty cartridge cases. Probably if he had used the strength and energy required to work his rifle in struggling on he could have reached safety.

The most terrible adventure of the author, says the Paris correspondent of … of Gen. Laperrine … when he was coming back from … with a troop of thirty men in 1906. … Tadeid water is very salt … that of El Biar, where … The men drank more than they ought to have done, but said nothing … heroically against their thirst, hoping to be able to hold out to the next well … so conceal the fault, of which they were ashamed. On the way the troop … upon some moist soil, and, digging … water, but abominably charged … saltpetre, which gave them colic.

Many fainted, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon seven were helpless in the general's tent. The nearest well was thirty-six miles away. They waited for nightfall, the baggage was left behind, a little water was given to each and a race was made for the well. This night march was like a nightmare. Many of the men were delirious and threw away all their clothes to ride the camels. Now and again one would fall off and beg to be left to die, and he had to be put up again and tied on.

Those who kept their seats did all they could to encourage each other and help the worst cases, but the most admirable were the two French non-commissioned officers, who did the whole distance on foot as rear guard, picking up stragglers and attending to the worst. These two were already very tired the night before they started, but kept themselves going by injections of cafeine into their calves.

Another disagreeable experience was when Gen. Laperrine was travelling with a doctor, a French corporal and two native camel corps men from Wargla to El Golea. At Wargla they had hired a few camels to carry their belongings and as the country was safe went on ahead every day, leaving the others to catch up during the afternoon siesta. One day their convoy, which should have been with them soon after noon, had not arrived at 6 in the evening.

For the five in front they only had a quart of water, a little butter, some roasted coffee and sugar, and they were eighty-four miles from their destination and thirty-six from the nearest well. They decided to sleep for a couple of hours, and started at daybreak. At 7 o'clock a halt was called and a meal made of four potatoes fried in butter.

At 1 o'clock the water was used to boil the coffee, a quart among five, and at 8 in the evening they reached the water. But the well was nearly a hundred feet deep, and had it not been for a native caravan coming up the plight of the party would not have been enviable. It seems that the drivers of the baggage camels had fallen asleep and lost their way, only coming in three days later by another route.

On another occasion, near the wells of To-Hays, they found a group of six men lying side by side with their loaded rifles piled and their knapsacks in order behind their heads. They had disappeared three years before and their comrades had found the way back. Search parties had failed to find them and it was by accident that Gen. Laperrine stumbled on their remains. It often happens that wells are found to be filled up, and for a small party this often means death.

In 1906 the general reached at noon the [illegible]. The camels had not drunk for four days and the men since the evening of the preceding day and all the water left for seven Europeans and eighty natives was about sixty quarts. The well was filled up, so a quart was given to each European and to the men [illegible] around the well and working [illegible] of eight [illegible] to unblock the well. As soon as a party had taken out a hundred pails of earth a pan of coffee was distributed and the working party was relieved.

This work went on without … from noon till 10 next … enough water was … quarts a man. It … afternoon that the … tered. Any small … would infallibly … clearing out the well.

As a set-off to the … treasful stories there … of an old Arab, the … Laperrine's men. He … ing in the Great … with thirst he … down. At … delicious … not … Unlike … he was … the … would … could … way …

… empire … to the … one of … Turkish … fatal field of … ranged terms of … King Stephen.

One of the … that Stephen … ter, the Lady … Sultan. It was a … vians, for it is … gives the Sultan … learned, and for … her brother the … scendria and Colombo … She allured him to drink … the Turks by law, and … delight in sumptuous banquets … his predecessors never did."

THE PLACE TO SPEND.

(Pele Mele)

"I feel very uneasy, it's pouring rain and my wife went out without an umbrella."

"No doubt she'll take refuge in a shop somewhere."

"Yes, that's just what's worrying me."

The bald-headed man can't understand just why the world should treat gray hair.



Remember the St. Lawrence Sugar

Try it—test it—see for yourself—that "St. Lawrence Granulated" is as choice a sugar as money can buy.

Get a 100 pound bag—or even a 20 pound bag—and compare "St. Lawrence" with any other high-grade granulated sugar.

Note the pure white color of "St. Lawrence"—its uniform grain—its diamond-like sparkle—its matchless sweetness. These are the signs of quality.

And Prof. Harvey's analysis is the proof of purity—[illegible] of pure cane sugar with no impurities whatever. Insist on having ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED at your grocer's.



ST. LAWRENCE EXTRA GRANULATED MONTREAL

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

J. A. Gillies, K. C., has gone to Montreal and Ottawa on public business.

There is a smudge in the garden, a smoke in the air, a smell combined of burnt leather and hair. There is a girl on the lawn with a rake in her hand; there's woe and distress all over the land. There's carpets to beat and rugs to shake; enough of such work to make a man quake. There's stoves to be moved and carpets to put down; no wonder a man wants to get out of town.

The command to 'Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy,' is immediately followed by 'Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work.' The latter is just as imperative as the former, as the Lord has as much regard for the loafer as for the Sabbath breaker.

There is more benefit to a good laugh than to all the hot water — cold water, electric other new-fangled the world, and it anything. Laugh. thing else to laugh on neighbor. It proving an health you. STOPS YOUR your cold in gs. Apuggists. to the e burns made 'ill no ing ght top ral on ks ... several a lov- said do usual vigor- done — George wn all over the er parts of Cape unt of his connec- Telephone business, first with the ol subsequently with Telephone Co., with as merged, died peace- on Sunday night at 11 o'clock. Deceased was a native of England and settled in this town when a young man. He had always enjoyed all the blessings of good health all his life up to a year or two ago when he began to decline. He was twice married and his second wife survives, also a young son by the latter and a son and daughter by the former wife. He was a strong Conservative and always outspoken in his convictions. His son John arrived home several weeks ago from Los Angeles, Cal., where he was doing a prosperous business as a contractor, and remained with his father until the end. The funeral on Wednesday afternoon was a large one and testified to the regard in which he was held by the people. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Geo. A. Andrew, interment being in the Church of England cemetery. We extend our sincere sympathy to the young widow and family, of whom he was passionately fond.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by all dealers.

A Strong Tribute



People who have been persuaded for any reason to try other teas almost always return to Red Rose Tea. This is the strongest tribute to its good quality.

N.B.—Coffee users will find Red Rose Coffee as remarkably good as Red Rose Tea.

RED ROSE TEA is good tea

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

If men are the salt of the earth, women are undoubtedly the sugar. Salt is necessary — sugar is a luxury. Vicious men are salt-peter; stern men are rock salt; nice men are table salt. Old maids are brown sugar; good-natured matrons are loaf sugar, and pretty girls are pulverized sugar. Please pass us the pulverized sugar.

Don't wait until a man gets into trouble before you lend a helping hand; don't wait until he gets sick before you send your sympathy; don't wait until he is dead to speak a eulogy of him. Strive to make him happy as he walks down the pathway of life, then you will have done some good; but if you wait until he dies, your helping hand, your sympathy and your eulogies will avail him nothing as he plunges into the Great Unknown.

The particulars of the tragic death of Daniel McKenzie, formerly employed with A. A. LeBrun, D'Escousse, who was killed at a place called Harrison Mills, near Vancouver, several days ago, have come to hand. McKenzie left here less than two years ago, going to Vancouver, where he at once obtained employment with the firm of Gruchy & Carlaw. He remained with them until a month ago, when he was offered a good position on the railroad. While on its second trip as brakeman, the train he was on was rammed into by an express train, injuring several of the crew and killing poor McKenzie, who was standing between two cars when the collision occurred. As in his native land, he was equally beloved and esteemed in the West. He was a member of Vancouver Camp No. 136 Canadian Order of Woodmen of the Moose Lodge of Vancouver, both of whom were represented at the funeral. Rev. A. Henry conducted the services, assisted by Dr. Taylor, elder of the Coalmen's Bible class, which is the largest in Western Canada, of which the deceased was a member, and Dr. McLennan, of Knox church, a friend of the deceased's mother. Six members of Chalmer's Bible class were pallbearers. Many floral tributes were presented, among them being a pillow from Gruchy & Carlaw, another from employees, a wreath from Chalmer's Bible class, along with many wreaths and sprays from other friends. Deceased was a native of Big Bras d'Or and was only 23 years of age. The news of his death was a great shock to his many friends in Arichat, D'Escousse and elsewhere.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mrs. R. Silks, 29 Dowling street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

BLACK RIVER NOTES.

Beautiful, warm spring weather which seems to satisfy every one.

Wm. S. Urquhart, who has been employed in Boston all winter, arrived home this week. Welcome home, Willie.

R. J. Urquhart is going to Quebec in a few days. He is going to take charge of an engine on construction work on the G. T. P.

C. A. McKinnon, J. A. McInnes, Dave Murphy, J. Archy McInnes, Dewey Cameron and R. J. Urquhart spent Sunday in St. Peters. The people of that place must have thought the Philistines were upon them when that "bunch" arrived upon the scene.

The many friends of Dan McDonald, son of Hon. James McDonald, will regret to hear that he is seriously ill and not likely to recover. He is at present in Sydney undergoing treatment.

W. H. Ross, St. G. C., recently purchased a gasoline engine to be used for sawing and threshing. Mr. Ross is an up-to-date hustler and we believe his purchase will prove remunerative.

RIVER BOURGEOIS NOTES.

Spring is creeping upon us, which means that the people will soon be taking their departure to work for the summer. Vessels here are preparing to sail soon for Halifax.

Miss Georgina Robertson, who is residing with her parents at Halifax, is visiting friends here. Miss Robertson was born in this place and her friends are very pleased to have her remain some time with them.

Louis McPhie, who married a girl from River Inhabitants, has purchased a farm near her home and has removed to reside there.

Fred A. Burke, of Cannes, is employed in Stewart's store at Grandique. We understand that Mr. Morrison, who has been manager there for some years, intends going to New Waterford to start business. He will no doubt make good, as he has good business tact. Mr. Burke, who will be manager of the store, is a jolly good fellow, full of business, strictly honest and of sober habits.

Cyperin Burke has gone to Port Hawkesbury to resume his work of boat building.

Capt. Damian Burke is building a new house for John Thibeau, of Chezzetcook. The old captain still retains his ability as a carpenter. He feels he is now too old to take charge of a vessel and falls back upon his old trade.

Keep on agitating, Mr. Editor, for good causes. The only thing we regret is that your correspondents are so small for the good you are doing.

It is rumored here that the surveying done by the engineer to have some extensive dredging done here is getting knocked. We must thank the government for what they have done, being the desire of the electors for 15 years. It was the intention of the electors of this district to have the raised boats to call to this port. It is surely needed, as the merchants have during the summer months to go to St. Peters and get their freight, paying money out where it might be saved. We trust Mr. Gillies will do something on it.

GRAND ANSE NOTES.

All signs of an early spring which gives great encouragement to the farmers for an early planting.

Most people are getting ready to repair their fences. One of our most enterprising farmers, Donald McDougall, is busy in the woods cutting poles.

Dan Ferguson purchased a fine horse on Arichat road. D. is very lucky in getting good horses.

Alex. D. McRae has arrived home from Cape Bay, where he was visiting relatives.

Let us have the Lennox bridge. Don't let it pass boys; keep it ringing in their ears.

The beating of tambourines is heard around the streets many of them dying from improper care.

What has happened to "Rob Roy" that he doesn't write to the Record? Wake up, old boy; use your brains and let us know something of the great West.

A READER.

WEST ARICHAT NOTES.

There died at Port Royal, of Bright's disease, on the 7th inst., Joseph Doiron. Mr Doiron was 84 years old and is survived by two brothers, Louis, of this place, and another residing in Australia.

Capt. Hubert Poirier arrived home on the 6th inst. from Boston, where he had been employed as conductor on the Boston Elevated Railway. He is looking hale and hearty.

Leo Terrio left recently to join a dredge at D'Escousse, being employed on it as cook.

Henry Doiron's new motor boat, built by himself and his father, and launched lately, is to be named the "Sweet Marie."

Will Forest left for Louisburg on the 7th to work for the same Dredging Co. as last year.

Capt. Jeff Benoit has installed a motor in his sail boat. We will leave the pressure of sewing on friend often next summer.

VERITAS.

ADVERTISE in our Special Issue, which will appear on or about MAY 15. Rates on application.

Stallion Enrollment.

Province of Nova Scotia,
Department of Agriculture.

Owners of Stallions are requested to acquaint themselves with the provisions of the Act relating to Stallion Enrollment (Chap. 17, 1913). All Stallions must be enrolled in the Office of the Secretary for Agriculture, and a copy of such enrollment must appear in all advertisements.

Application forms will be forwarded upon request.

M. CUMMING,
Secretary for Agriculture,
Truro, N. S.



Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated booklet—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions in plain terms. Sold in Indian. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

COWS FOR SALE.

TWO COWS, good milkers, two and three years old respectively.

Apply to
JOHN PORPER.
West Arichat, March 13, 1913.

RICHMOND S. S. CO.

S. S. RICHMOND.
Capt. W. H. Micheau.

TIME TABLE.
(Subject to change.)

MONDAY—Leave Grand Narrows for Marble Mountain after arrival of first express from Sydney. Leave Marble Mountain at 11 a. m. for Grand Narrows. Leave Grand Narrows for Irish Cove, Johnston's Harbor and St. Peters.

TUESDAY—Leave St. Peters at 7 a. m. for Poulamond, Grandique and Mulgrave, returning to St. Peters via above ports the same evening.

WEDNESDAY—Leave St. Peters at 5 a. m. for Johnston's Harbor, Irish Cove and Grand Narrows. Leave Grand Narrows for Marble Mountain and West Bay after arrival of first express from Sydney returning to Grand Narrows via Marble Mountain same evening.

THURSDAY—Leave Grand Narrows for Marble Mountain after arrival of first express from Sydney. Leave Marble Mountain at 11 a. m., returning to Grand Narrows. Leave Grand Narrows for St. Peters.

FRIDAY—Leave St. Peters at 7 a. m. for Poulamond, Grandique and Mulgrave, returning to St. Peters via above ports same evening.

SATURDAY—Leave St. Peters at 5 a. m. for Grand Narrows. Leave Grand Narrows after arrival of first express for Marble Mountain and West Bay, returning to Grand Narrows via Marble Mountain the same evening.

FURNESS LINE.

The S. S. "SWANSEA TRADER" will sail from Furness Pier, Halifax, N.S., on Monday of each week, calling at the following ports:

Canso	Port Hastings
Arichat	Charlottetown
Hawkesbury	Summerside

and calling fortnightly at Souris Montague, Georgetown.

FURNESS WITHY & Co., Ltd.
Halifax, N. S.
Sailings

S.S. WEYMOUTH

Subject to Change without notice

Weather permitting, the S. S. Weymouth will leave Sydney at 7 a. m., North Sydney 8 a. m. every Friday for Port Morien, Matnadieu, Louisburg, Gabarus, L'Ardoise, Petit de Grat, Arichat, West Arichat, Mulgrave, Hawkesbury and Hastings.

Returning will leave Hawkesbury after the arrival of the Boston boat Tuesday morning for Sydney, calling at Grandique, Poulamond, St. Peters, Johnston's Harbor, Irish Cove, Big Pond, North Side East Bay, South Side East Bay, Castle Bay, Grand Narrows, North Sydney and Sydney.

This will enable passengers leaving Hawkesbury to have an all-day sail through the Bras d'Or Lakes.



Professional Advertising

The physician has a sign on his door. That is an advertisement to the passer-by. Comparatively few people see the sign however.

Why not carry your sign into all the best homes in town? You can do so by a Classified Want Ad. and without loss of professional dignity too.

Everybody's Doing It!

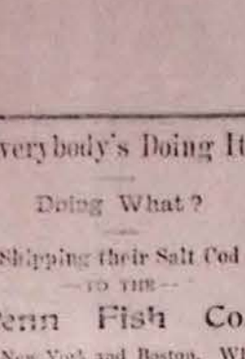
Doing What?

Shipping their Salt Cod
—TO THE—
Penn Fish Co.,
of New York and Boston. Why they pay cash.

SALT MACKEREL. We are paying Thirteen to Twenty-Six Dollars ($13.00 to $26.00) a barrel, according to size and quality.

BOSTON OFFICE:
80 State St., Boston, Mass.
July 18, 1912.

THE TWEED SANITARY LIQUID CHEMICAL - CLOSET.



I have taken the agency for Isle Madame for the above Closet. These Closets are guaranteed to give satisfaction and anyone giving one a trial would, I feel convinced, not sell it for TWICE THE PRICE.

Let me interest you.

A. D. Sampson
ARICHAT

TO CONSUMPTIVES

And All Afflicted With Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Grippe or any Lung or Throat trouble.

After suffering for years with a severe throat trouble which ran into Consumption, Rev. E. A. Wilson was cured by following plain rules of health and using Dr. Churchill's prescription. Wishing to help all sufferers he wrote, for free distribution, a full description of his trouble and the simple means he used to cure himself.

WILSON'S RUMMY (Dr. Churchill's prescription) has been doing the wonderful good work for over 40 years. It has been tried and proven, and is a household remedy in scores, many homes, to which it has brought health and happiness.

If you are suffering from any Lung or Throat trouble whatever, do not fail to get this invaluable remedy a trial. Send for Mr. Wilson's history of his own remarkable cure, which will be sent FREE, together with a $1.00 package of the remedy, to all who write for it. Address: Wilson Remedy Co., Westwood, N.J., U.S.A.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING ADVERTISE FOR IT.

IF YOU
Want a cook,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a horse,
Want to sell a carriage,
Want to sell your property,
Want to sell your groceries,
Want to sell your dry goods,
Want to sell your hardware,
Want to sell your millinery,
Want customers for anything
Advertise weekly in this paper.
Advertising brings customers,
Advertising will ensure success
Advertising shows energy,
Advertising shows pluck,
Advertising is "biz,"
Advertise or bust,
Advertise long,
Advertise well,
ADVERTISE
At once.

CANN LINE.

Strait of Canso Summer Service for 1912.

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.)

J. R. Durkee, Manager

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, Guysboro, 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, 1912. 1y

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE
—AT—
GRANDIQUE FERRY

The property of Rev. L. E. Noel, comprising a fine house thoroughly furnished, a stable and 40 acres of land, about 12 of which being cultivated. A fine place for farming, near the waters of the Lennox Ferry and a few miles from the Cape Breton Railway.

For particulars apply to
JOHN P. BURKE.
River Bourgeois, C. B., Sept. 18, 1912.

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



The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations

SOLD on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

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	"	4.47
Whiteside	"	4.55
Grand Anse	"	5.09
Sporting Mountain	"	5.23
St. Peters	Arrive	5.45

Trains run daily except Sunday.

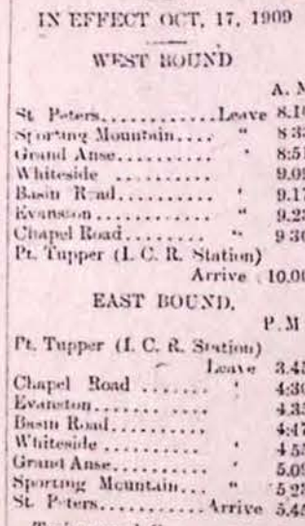
GEO. E. JOHNSON,
General Manager.

Arichat, West Arichat and Mulgrave Steam ship Service.

—THE—
S. S. Magdalen

will make daily trips (Sunday excepted) from Arichat to Mulgrave, calling at West Arichat, going and coming, weather permitting.

J. PHILPOT,
July 1, 1912. Master.



In the Spot Light

On the stage of business the spot light is on the man who advertises.

Our Classified Want Ads will place you in your needs in the best light of public attention.

If you have not tried them, their drawing power will surprise you.

Do you know Easter is almost before us?

With its Coming Spring Commences.

YOU NEED AND WANT NEW ATTIRE, New Household Supplies

We are prepared to show you the very Latest in

Dress Goods, Prints, Lawns, Ginghams, Laces, Embroideries

Footwear and Ready-to-wear GARMENTS & FURNISHINGS

Also a large Range of RUGS, LACE CURTAINS, SHADES TABLE LINENS, TOWELINGS, SHEETINGS, &c.

All of very best quality
At very lowest prices.

See us for your Wall Paper & Paints

To buy them of us, will mean Money-Saving to you

ON GROCERIES

Our prices are UNBEATABLE

We help you to reduce the cost of living.

EXTRA SPECIAL DISCOUNTS on all Heavy Merchandise.

IT PAYS TO SHOP WITH US.

JOHN LeBRUN

"The Big Store with the LITTLE PRICES."

Keith's Ale,

The Chief of All.

Just as the Canadian Indian chose his chieftain for deeds of valor in war, and wisdom in times of peace, so has KEITH'S ALE, because of its QUALITY and PURITY, been chosen by the Canadian of today the Chief of all Ales.

Nova Scotia Brewery,
Halifax, N. S.

SYDNEY BASIC SLAG & Scottish Potato Manure

The Best FERTILIZERS on the market

DON'T BUY FOREIGN MADE SLAG WHEN YOU CAN GET HIGH GRADE GOODS OF CANADIAN MANUFACTURE

The Cross Fertilizer Co., Ltd., of Sydney, invite applications from the leading merchants in the Island of Cape Breton who wish to secure Agencies for the sale of their goods. Enquiries to be addressed to their

Travelling Salesman:
MR. A. G. McLEOD, South Gut, Vic. Co., C. B

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	Judique	4 53
8 55	Catherine's Pond	5 08
8 40	Port Hood	5 23
8 40	Gleacoe	5 43
7 40	Mabou	6 06
7 30	Gleadyer	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.

"The dollar enclosed will pay for the newsiest and best weekly in western Cape Breton" writes a good friend from Fourchu.

Don't Neglect Your Eyes.

If your eyes are weak, sick or strained, don't neglect them. If your eyes are in such a condition that they require glasses there is no other remedy for them only to get glasses, and it is better to put glasses on in time than to wait till glasses will not help you. Come to me and I will satisfy you, I am able to examine perfectly. Among all my patients in Richmond county and elsewhere I have doctors, high toned and educated people, who are able to testify to my honesty and good work and this is my best guarantee.

A. DRUKER,
Graduated Optician,
Sydney Mines, C.B.

"Send me your paper for a year and accept my congratulations on the splendid spirit always displayed by your paper," writes a friend from Lourdeise.

The Record will be sent to new subscribers for 50 cents to end of 1913.