... and the poultry ... ply these prizes ... and eggs off the best ... country to great profit and ...

The prices asked in most cases ... seem too high, considering the fact that the progeny derived from the eggs and stock are almost priceless at the increase of valuation. When a man pays $2 or more for a setting of eggs such as he buys from a breeder of known reputation he will know that he is not taking any chances and that he will hatch and rear to maturity a sufficient percentage to enable him to more than get his money back. These breeders of reputation are not charging a whit too much for their wares. They are under a heavy running expense and an enormous advertising cost, so that the net profit to them is not so great as the lay mind would think. Still they are all making money—every one of them.

It does not take much discernment to notice that the small breeder is also making good. All one has to do is to pick up the daily paper and see the amount of advertising being carried. The smaller advertisements are inserted most of them at a cost approximating one or more dollars per issue, and every one brings the advertiser a dozen or more inquiries. These inquiries are easily turned into a profit by a careful poultryman, and we find small breeders throughout the country advertising in this manner, month in and month out, year after year. The majority of these have built up a splendid business in giving their customers a square deal. It makes no difference what size the advertisement is, as long as the inquiry resulting therefrom is properly taken care of. We have known these small ads to bring about far greater results when persisted in systematically than the large ad spreadeagle advertisements that appear only once.

The same breeder has found that everything depends upon taking care of his customers in the proper manner, and throughout the many States may be found thousands of poultry raisers who never think of displaying their propositions in any other manner than with a small ad., steadily used. These fanciers can drive down to their post office almost any day and find in their letter boxes many inquiries for their stock and eggs. It is safe to say that fully 10 per cent. of these are from old customers. And we have in mind now a certain breeder who never advertises otherwise than with a small one-inch display ad. This ad has been the same year after year, and we know for a certainty that this man receives upward of 50 letters a day during the egg season in answer to his little advertisement.

Such a breeder as this is certainly getting the advertising proposition figured down to the lowest possible net cost per inquiry and his ad., with the picture of the hen alongside of it to the left-hand margin, can doubtless be recalled by almost every reader.

Such persistency in advertising has certainly won for him a reward, the value of which is almost untold. People who have never dealt with this man before have almost implicit confidence in him by reason of seeing the self same ad. so many, many times in all the different papers carrying poultry advertising. Every one must certainly figure that a man like this could never continue doing business along the same lines for so many years without giving proper value to all his customers. We could enumerate scores of little advertisements which have been run in the press for the past 15 or 20 years to big profits for the advertiser.

GOOD STOCK PAYS BEST.

Each year a number who wish to start in poultry purchase stock instead of hatching eggs or day-old chicks, feeling that they will have a better chance to raise chicks from the eggs produced in their own pens, or fearing the risk of shipped hatching eggs. In purchasing stock for future breeding operations the beginner is moving in the right direction for good results if he purchases good stock.

Now is the time to purchase this stock—first, because it can be obtained cheaper, from the fact that the average breeder breaks up the breeding pens in June, and to make room for the growing stock will sell at a figure less than he would have a few months later. Again, the breeder does not care to hold over breeding birds after they have been used for the purpose of hatching to feed them for one or two extra months.

The beginner that goes to the open market and purchases hens as they come in from the different plants makes a mistake, for in almost all cases they are the commercial birds, that were used in the pens for egg production only, and not the high grade breeders, which but few poultry raisers are forced to sell on the open market, especially alive.

Breeders, while they should always be free from disqualifications, are not always show birds, but birds of standard type, according to the breed, and near standard weight when in condition. Blood lines will tell the tale always in the chicks hatched and raised from good breeders, whether it be for egg production or the showroom, or both, which a number of good breeders have realized by years of careful breeding.

The purchase of a few good breeders will enable the beginner to get a good start for his foundation stock in the early spring. The birds, properly cared for, will lay well in the early spring, and quite a few chicks can be hatched during the first spring from a dozen good breeders. Again, the beginner, and ofttimes the experienced poultry raiser, will have hens with cranky natures who will destroy some eggs and then some chicks after they are hatched. The only loss here is time, as the breeders will keep shelling good hatching eggs, whereas if the beginner had paid $5 or more for the eggs it would prove a loss not easily replaced. Again, in the case of incubation from a number of hens' eggs, the machine might go wrong, or the operator make an error in the management of the same, or the brooder heat go too high or low and the chicks die. The breeders are still at work and the loss amounts to but the time, money in oil and the market price of eggs.

It is natural that the average person starting in poultry should purchase stock as cheap as possible, and ofttimes they are not in a position to pay much over the market price. In almost every case they will receive full value for what they pay for and no more, and if they continue long enough in the business they will realize that it pays to purchase a high-grade stock that will produce above the average.

The day of haphazard breeding—from anything that is a chicken—is gradually on the wane, and if the writings of those who know in the poultry press are heeded less discouraging results will ... The ills and losses in ...

... in ...

For pimples ... is a most effective ... ment. Gently smear the ... Cuticura Ointment, on the ... but do not rub. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of these facial eruptions. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 15D, Boston, U. S. A.

MONKEY TRICKS

Landed the Culprit in Shipboard Quod.

Sick, tired and shivering, and wearing an "Oh! Why-did-I-leave-my-happy-home" expression on her monkey face, Miss Jenny, a former West Africa resident, arrived here this morning on the good ship "Boulama." Miss Jenny was the only monkey on board, but she kept things humming all the way across the sea, and gave the officers far more trouble than all the cargo and the other members of the crew combined. Even a few hours' solitary confinement in a dark cell did not suffice to cool the spirits of the little animal. That was not accomplished until the colder weather of the northern zone was encountered; then Jenny gave up all attempts at funny capers, and wished she was dead.

When she came on board the vessel she was just a plain ordinary nameless monk. Some one dubbed her "Jenny"; the crew changed to "Jinnie," and it was as Jinnie" that she signed on with the crew.

She took a keen interest in the loading of the vessel — especially when the steward lugged aboard a few crates of nice fat chickens for killing on the sea. Jinnie reasoned that he was a very hard-hearted man to feed the birds until they were fat and juicy, and then end their little lives with a "short chop chop." So she decided that their suspence would be a short one, and invaded the coop to carry her plans into execution.

Screams from the chicks as the monk bit and killed was the first intimation that the steward had of the attack upon his future dinner. To the aid of his birds he rushed, and Jinnie was dragged ignominiously from her gory occupation. But half a dozen chicks had gone to their deaths before the attack was crushed.

The steward fumed and said a whole lot of things that he should not have said. He demanded the death of Miss Monk. The captain pleaded that it was her first offence, and that she was entitled to another chance. She got it, but a term of imprisonment was imposed upon the offender. With murderous malice she sat in her cell,—a woeful little creature— until the law was satisfied and she was released again.

She never regained her spirits on the trip, for soon the cold winds were encountered. They were too much for the little creature, and if the voyage had been continued much longer there would have been a death at sea, and a funeral, with the monkey playing the leading role. As it was, she arrived here this morning in a sadly dilapidated condition, yet possessing lingering remnants of her former beauty.

It was this trace of her former fineness that won her a land home, for a customs man fell in love with the creature, and carried her off as a pet for his children. There was a sigh of relief when Jinnie went over the side off the ship.

"He's welcome to the little lady," said one member of the crew, "for she has more evil in her little head than there ever was in the same small space before."—Montreal Witness.

A FEW WHYS.

And the Answers to Them All.

Do you know why—

The tiger is striped black and yellow?

The hare changes the color of its fur from brown to white in the winter?

The elephant's skin is so thick?

The Nbega monkey is white striped on one side like a woman's dress?

Puss lays back her ears when she trouble ahead?

The flamingo is as brilliant in colors as the sunset?

Why the linnet is so green that poets call him "brother of dancing leaves"?

A French naturalist has recently given an interesting compilation of reasons for the above state of affairs.

For instance, the tiger is striped black and yellow because as he wanders through the tall, dense jungle grass his striped coat resembles the play of the sunset on the grass, and he can approach his prey unnoticed and then as unobserved make his escape.

Again, in the case of the hare his brown coat in summer matches the underbush and foliage and conceals him from the huquter. But in winter when these are gone he must become as white as the fields of snow if he would escape the hunter.

If the elephant's skin were not so thick, with his huge body, which is really more than he can manage, he would not be able to protect himself from the troublesome attacks of insects. As it is his thick hide keeps him from all worry.

The Nbega monkey cuts his brown figure in sections with white stripes and at a distance resembles a mass of light and shade so that it takes a sharp eye to detect him.

The cat's ears are thin and easily torn and the reason that she lays them back is in order to keep them out of harm's way.

The flamingo is as brilliant in colors as the sunset because he comes out to feed in low waters at sunrise and sunset. He puts on a coat that is as brilliant as the skies at those hours, and his enemies cannot see him and his victims are easily deceived.

The vivid green linnet wears such a colored plumage because if he were not so bedecked the marksman attracted by his song, could easily trap or kill him.

A simple police call is in ... where one has but ... section ...

... of barn... and rotten... adds greatly ... be high-grade and very ... ure. The highest quality ... found where everything else possi... been done to retain the ammonia... and otherwise.

This may be washed out, and it will be washed out to a great extent wherever a manure pile is so carelessly arranged that it is leached at every rainfall. Another source of loss is the evaporating of ammonia, and it is one of very common occurrence. It occurs where manure fresh from the barns (especially horse manure) is piled deep within a small circumference, when it should be spread over a wider area so as to keep it from heating and giving off the ammonia in the form of vap... There is great loss in careless hand... of manure.

A convincing way to look at this ... note the difference between the crop raised on farms which are well and regularly manured, and those yielded by farms where there is no system of fertilizing pursued—where the whole trend is toward soil robbing. The farmer who is determined to succeed will find that a well-ordered manure pile is a bank paying interest and compound interest, and upon which he can draw in times of adversity as well as in times of prosperity. The grass will grow a deeper green or blue, as well as more and more luxuriously; the corn, potatoes and beets will be a much greater crop with than without this home-made fertilizer, and farming in general will be more remunerative if such a valuable aid is not allowed to flow freely to every creek, instead of being carefully distributed by a manure spreader on the farm, not only to retain the virgin strength of the soil, but, if possible, to improve it in many instances far beyond its natural condition and value.

If it is worth while to keep cows at all, it is worth while to feed them liberally and upon a ration adapted to milk production. Anything that is worth doing is worth doing well. The care of a dozen cows involves just about so much labor, whether their average production is large or small. If the care is to be given and the regularly recurring milking times are to be observed, make it worth while by feeding the cows that are to be milked liberal quantities of the right kind of food.

Cattle that stand in muddy yards, creeks or ponds frequently get lame from the accumulation of dirt between the toes, which when it dries and hardens sets up an irritation between the toes which frequently extends to other parts of the foot, causing extreme lameness. This condition is known as "foul in the foot." Treatment consists in thoroughly cleansing the foot with warm water, and wetting the affected parts once a day with a solution of carbolic acid in the proportion of one ounce of carbolic acid to a pint of water.

Good silage is worth about $3 per ton to feed when timothy hay is worth $7 per ton. It costs about $1.75 to $2 per ton to raise and store silage. There is usually no sale for silage, so that the price will have to be established according to the conditions. Roughly, ensilage is figured to weigh 40 pounds per cubic foot, but this naturally varies with the depth of the silo.

A Canadian authority says the best time to purchase the ewes for a farm flock is in August, just after the lambs have been weaned. We can purchase them as cheaply then as at any time, and can make the best selection in closing ewes that have raised lambs, as their milking qualities and strength can be ascertained. Besides we will have them in good condition for the next crop of lambs.

If a little grain be fed the ewes for about four weeks before they lamb—one pound per head each day of mixed oats and bran is good—they will be in good condition when lambing time comes.

Protein that is grown upon the farm is often more valuable than that which is purchased in concentrated form, and it is also cheaper.

Drive slowly when the horse is full of food and water, but after the muscles are limbered and the system emptied increase the speed. Never keep the same gait and speed for a long time, for a change of gait is equivalent to a rest.

The breeding of heavy draft horses is one of the most profitable branches of live stock farming. Few farmers realize the importance of size in a draft horse when put on the market, either in public or private sale. A horse that weighs less than 1,500 pounds is not considered a draft horse in any of the horse markets of the country, yet the mares kept on the ordinary farms are usually lighter than that. This accounts for the small, scrubby lot of horses that are constantly being put on the market at a loss to the breeder.

The nitrogen of the soil is practically all in the humus, and becomes available as the humus decomposes. When caustic lime is mixed with maure, ammonia is liberated; and, for this reason, caustic lime and manure should not be applied at the same time. Heavy applications to lands rich in humus may have a similar effect, but in this case the ammonia is converted into nitrates in the usual way.

Corn or silage should be plowed only one way. The corn should be drilled in the row and thinned to one stalk to the foot. A small-sized stalk and ear is much more preferable for silage than the large stalk and ear that usually results where the corn is cultivated for seed.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

There is no place where meat can be kept better and more safely than in a strong brine in a cool cellar. The general practice for farmers has been to cure a lot of meat, smoke it all at one time and then try to save it some way. Leave it where it is safe, that is in good pickle. It will not get any more salty. It will absorb only a given quantity, and that is all. From time to time such cured meats as are desired can be freshened by soaking in water, then let drip until thoroughly dry and smoked. In this way meat can be smoked to suit and yet be mellow and free from insects.

A large proportion of th... tained while th... monthl... mone...

... Uni... ed Polic... th...

... caus... reserva... of back... tides of ... from all the...

The courage... not always ... moral stamina... men in enforc... ular with the... On the Crow... Montana, the ... the native poli... named Fire Bea... popular medicine ... had, at a time whe... ready to follow their ... path. The medicine ma... brave named Ches... means, literally transla... his-horse's tail." India... on the warpath, alway... ponies' tails in some gay... cloth, and the medicine man ... stowed the old name on ... prophet of the Crows prob... some brave wrapping the tail ... war pony, and the infant wa... tened without further waitin... name became shortened by the... people to Wraps-Up-His-Tail, and by that title the leader of the uprising is known to-day.

Wraps-Up-His-Tail, when a young man, led a band of Crows into Piegan country on the trail of ... of horses which it was said ... gans had stolen. The Crows ... a camp of Pi... horses as they ... two squaws. The ... lately put ... -Up-His-Tail sent ... word to ... Crows that he was a great medicine man, and that it was an insult to the Crow people to imprison so mighty a man.

A delegation of Crows waited on the agent and demanded the release of the prisoners, and, instead of "standing pat," the agent weakened and Wraps-Up-His-Tail and his companions were given their liberty. They immediately took refuge on Wolf mountain and bade defiance to the agent. Wraps-Up-His-Tail went to Cloud Peak, the largest of the Big Horn mountains, and there he had great visions. He sent word to the Crows that if they would follow him they would become a free people as in the days of their forefathers, and that the buffalo would come back and everybody would be happy.

The Crows had always been well disposed toward the white people, but the warlike young medicine man made a powerful appeal to the imagination of the tribe. His stock rose when a series of his prophecies came true. His braves had begun to grow hungry, but he said: "To-morrow you shall have plenty to eat if you come with me." They followed him toward the agency, and about 4 o'clock in the morning they met a freighter with an ox team. A thunderstorm had come up—something unusual in Montana at that time of the day— and lightening struck the team, running along the chain and killing the eight oxen and giving the Indians all the meat they wanted. Then Wraps-Up-His-Tail prophesied that the agent would be killed or injured, and that official's team ran away, throwing him out of the wagon and nearly crippling him for life.

The tribe became so restive owing to the "big medicine" that was being practised by Wraps-Up-His-Tail that the Government was appealed to, and soldiers were sent to the agency. They brought two Hotchkiss guns, and when the other Indians told Wraps-Up-His-Tails about the guns that would shoot to-day and kill to-morrow, he said he would let them shoot ... twice and then they would be ... At target practice, which was being carried on to awe the Indians, one of the Hotchkiss guns blew to pieces, and immediately it was noised about the reservation that another of the medicine man's prophecies had come true.

Wraps-Up-His-Tail, from his mountain stronghold, prophesied a great storm which would destroy the soldiers. Immediately there arose a terrific wind storm, accompanied by torrents of rain and half the tents of the soldiers and the tepees of the Crows were blown over. Wraps-Up-His-Tail then sent out word that he did not fear the soldiers, because he had a powder that he could ...

... of the ... bank ... search ...

... dismay ... ling of ... one on ... confi... gent. ... have ... crow ... A dozen ... guard ... large as ... contend ... thieves, cat... men" whose spe...

—Arthur Chapman

VEGETABLE SOUP.

(By Caroline Coe.)

If a vegetable soup is desired now add to stock of which I have already given the recipe one even teaspoon of salt. Cut or chop one onion, size of an egg. One potato the same size, one large or two small carrots. Take one-half the stock, put into a sauce pan, put cut or chopped vegetables into this, boil forty minutes or until the vegetables are thoroughly cooked. You may use the clear soup stock left for the next day's dinner, adding one cut of tomato or two or three fresh ... a small onion cut in dices, one bay leaf. Boil fifteen minutes, strain and add two level tablespoonfuls of flour that has been made into a smooth paste with a little water. Be sure that there are no lumps. boil at least ten minutes and send to the table with a slice of lemon for each dish, serve buttered toast strips with this.

THE UNFORTUNATE SEX.

A few more things for which the modern woman is criticised:

For being "narrow."

For taking interest in welfare work outside of her own home.

For joining "culture" clubs.

For not keeping pace with her husband intellectually.

For being less efficient than men.

For crowding men out of remunerative positions.

For dressing according to the prevailing fashions.

For looking "old-fashioned."

For hunting "bargains."

For spending too much of her husband's hard-earned money.

For having no sense of humor.

For not having brains enough to appreciate the really important things in ...

For hearing the ball before the lecture is over.

For being late in preparing her husband's supper.

Surely, no male person ever had to steer such a narrow course between Scylla and Charybdis!—"As She Sees It," in Lowell Courier-Citizen.

DOCTORS DIFFER.

(London Advertiser.)

Controversy rages over rag-time in old London. It seems to be a new thing there. Some of the critics compare it to futurist painting or post-impressionist others find it an aboriginal first effort at utterance. The doctors always disagree. Much the same difference of opinion crops up among Toronto's morality experts as to what is moral or immoral in drama.

... they ... pond ... When ... rejoicing an... under her ... night.

"When the farmer went out next morning he found the duck standing again at a safe distance from the nest, gazing as before in amazement at the hawks, which were in wide-beaked array, ready to devour something. The farmer had their breakfast with him. The duck evidently got to thinking the matter over, and at last made up her mind that having been responsible for bringing the family into the world she was entitled to a say in the matter of their bringing up. At any rate she seized one of the young hawks by the neck and started back to the pond with it with all the speed she could put into her short sea legs.

"Swimming out on the pond a yard or two the duck dropped the hawklet in the water, where it lay gasping and feebly kicking. The farmer ran with a rake and dragged the youngster in. But the result of that determination on the part of the duck that her offspring must swim and the nasty results of the hawk by the farmer was tragic. It was dead when it came ashore.

"The old duck made a great fuss over that interference with her authority, but she was overruled and the three remaining hawklets were taken from her nest and continued to be raised by hand. They are now fine big specimens of the red shouldered hawks, but are stuffed, and on the farmer's mantelpiece."

REBELLION.

How firm was the faith in the old-fashioned doctor,
Who came with his remedies ready to use,
And cured us of fever and ague and headache
With forty-nine bottles of different hues;
With capsules and pellets, pills, powders and syrups,
In doses colossal ,sweet, bitter and sour,
And poured the things down us in rapid succession,
Explicitly ordering more in an hour.

But, now, when we're prompted to call a physician,
He comes in an aura of sunshine and hope,
Investigates matters and writes a prescription,
And this takes the place of the old-fashioned dope;
Fresh air, early hours, less tobacco and coffee,
More sleep, filtered water, plain diet each day,
And exercise! Pshaw! It's a high-handed swindle
To have to be cured in the new-fangled way !

—Nellie Parker Jones, in Judge.

THE BEST WAY.

To remove soft corns, apply an ivy leaf previously soaked in strong vinegar, changing the piece of leaf for a fresh one each morning; or place a piece of lamb's wool between the toes.

To remove tan by means of a harmless remedy used by our grandmothers, mix magnesia in soft water until it is of the consistency of paste, when it should be spread over the face and allowed to remain for a minute or two. Then wash it off with soft water and castile soap, afterward rinsing the face in clear, soft water.

To cure a cold in the head at this season (according to a good authority), try inhaling hartshorn seven or eight times within five minutes through the nose, and deep breathing at all times.

To petrify wood or other porous substances, take gem salt, rock alum, white vinegar, chalk and pebbles powder in equal quantities and mix well together. After the ebullition is over, throw into this mixture the articles you wish to petrify.

BOYS FOR THE ARMY.

(Ottawa Citizen.)

The advantage of military camp training are now to be given to boys over twelve. If they are old enough at that age to work in shops, they are old enough to ... their country. Advance, ... the boys, to the firing line!

... ly understood that the ... wealthy and that Mr. ... accumulated in stocks. He was a thin, frail man, with bluish shadows on his pale face and a repressed manner. He looked much older than his wife, who was the most beautiful woman Westmore had ever seen.

All the young folks fell in love with her at sight and stayed in love with her. She was a girlish little thing, always ready to laugh, which looked as if she had never shed tear or known a sorrow in her life.

Older Westmore felt rather afraid of Mrs. Homer. Steady-going, plain and sensible itself, she seemed altogether a new departure. But, so long as she did her own housework she could not be so very much different from every one else.

Whereupon it came to pass that the Homers received invitations to all Westmore's little social doings and, what is more, accepted them. That is, Mrs. Homer accepted them and Mr. Homer went out with her. He did not seem to enjoy social affairs, but his wife entered into them heart and soul.

She had very beautiful clothes, which no one suspected were a year behind the city styles, and she wore them as only one can who has been used to purple and fine linen all her life. But she wore no jewelry save her wedding ring, its guard and a curiously fashioned pearl brooch.

Whether she waked or talked or danced she was always gay. She danced like a fairy and never tired. Her husband did not dance, but he always stood where he could watch her. Indeed, he never willingly let her out of his sight.

After a time people began to speak about this and soon it was being whispered that Mr. Homes was jealous of his wife.

From that, other things came to be said. She was extravagant. Mrs. Calahan, who had been brought up in the city, said the lace on one dress which she wore would have bought two ordinary gowns. And yet one night at the Husteds, when someone shut her trailing flounces in a door and ruined several yards of this same lace, she had laughed and said it did not matter; it was ah old gown and she was tired of it anyway.

No one else ever visited the Homers. If they had relatives or dear friends they kept persistently at a distance.

Winter came and they stayed on. Mrs. Homer would not say a word as to their plans. She was as gay as ever. Her husband's illness did not seem to disturb her at all. Indeed, the paler he grew the more she laughed and talked and took him about.

Whereupon some old ladies put heads together. Out of sheer kindness to the poor man they ought not to receive another invitation. It was wicked, it was inhuman. Mrs. Homer was a giddy, heartless thing.

Yet because they wanted to watch affairs at close range they asked the Homers to their own houses. Besides, no one cared to offend these people who had obviously stepped down to them from a much higher walk in life than their own.

So the winter came to be half over. It was the night of the Clarke's party. Mrs. Clarke had been making ready for that party half a year. She had asked as many people as the house would hold, and every one came, the Homers with the rest.

It was a progressive euchre party, but there was no dancing afterward. Mr. Homer played euchre excellently; he was fond of cards, and the best partner to be had. He had played with Mrs. Calahan, who was sorry for him, and was doing her best to cheer him up, when suddenly the cards scattered from his hand, he clutched at his breast and went over out of his chair on the floor before any one could touch him.

There was a swift stir of silk from the next room, and Mrs. Homer thrust through the startled crowd and fell on her knees beside him. She partly raised him in her arms, and there was agony in her eyes as she drew a vial from his breast pocket and forced the contents between his set lips. A faint answering ...

speed, terminating his ... by leaning and whirling until he falls exhausted. Sometimes the bird does not recover, but dies, apparently from too much exercise.

It has always been an old superstition, perhaps one of the oldest in the world, that the scorpion will commit suicide by piercing his body with his own sting if he finds himself hopelessly surrounded by fire.

Several experiments of this kind were tried and the result was the same each time, the insect apparently choosing a self-inflicted death to a possible one by fire.

THE TEN DEMANDMENTS.

For boiled-down worldly wisdom it would be difficult to surpass the "Ten Demandments" hanging in the dining room used by the staff of a big West-End draper.

1—I don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end and that is the wrong end.

2—Watch your work not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a short day's work makes my face long.

3—Give more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shop.

5—Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it.

6—Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.

7—Don't do anything here which hurts your self respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.

8—It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.

9—Don't mind telling me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet for my vanity, but one for my money.

10—Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting you're worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specs out of rotten apples.—Tid Bits.

THE "PATRIOT."

(St. Thomas Journal).

Norman Angell, the apostle of peace, says he is trying to find out what they are willing to die for. Mr. Angell should know by this time that the man who talks loudest in that strain is the first to dive under the bed at the least ... of danger.

Snow Apples For Dessert

Caro'ine Coe's Tested Recipe



... delicious and—best of all— very ... ned with sugar and vanilla ... of the rice and add to this ... cream and keep

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 or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

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

would be excessive.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian congregation held in St. Peters one evening last week, it was unanimously resolved to call the Rev. D. Fraser to the vacated pastorate of that congregation with a promised stipend of $900 and a manse, and that Mr. Fraser has signified his intention to accept the call. The Chatham, N. B., World says:—"This is the Mr. Fraser who preached in Douglastown and Nelson last Sunday, and to whom the congregation was about to extend a call."

Away with petty envy and spite; bury it forever. Away with sectional feeling and party prejudice. Bury that forever, too. Be broad-minded. Cultivate the wide-open vision. Study future possibilities, and be guided by that. Whatsoever things are good, whatsoever things are beneficial, helpful, inspiring and true, think on these things, and endeavor to get others to do the same.

It always does one good to shake hands with a man who has a heart under his coat. It cheers, it encourages, and has a vitalizing effect. This is the genuine, the pure article, while occasionally we come in contact with the people whose handshake is cold and clammy as a pickled tongue, whose sticky grasp conveys to you the uncanny suggestion of a graveyard. You are not quite sure when you drop their hand whether they are dead or alive, yet you are pleased when the solemn ordeal is over. This is the counterfeit, the spurious and the easily detected.

BE A HUSTLER.—The only way to build up a town is for everyone to go hand in hand—every man to the wheel. Banish all feelings of discord, if any; let harmony prevail and prosperity will follow. Talk about your town—we mean any town or village in this county—write about it, speak well of it, encourage the men at the head of municipal and public affairs; choke the croakers, gag the grumblers and squelch the scolders. Beautify the streets in every way, patronize the merchants who are wide-awake enough to advertise, refrain as much as possible from sending outside for goods, favor home enterprises always, and if you can't think of some good word to say, keep quiet. Be a hustler and keep it up.

are even more
they are here. The Boston Comedy Co., while the fun-provoking Price Webber and his accomplished wife are identified with it, are always assured of a hearty welcome from the patrons of the drama in this town and vicinity.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

PNEUMATIC STOPS YOUR PAIN or breaks up your cold in one hour. It's marvellous. Applied externally. All Druggists.

WANTED—COUNTY MAPS

Persons who may have for sale copies of any of the MAPS of the COUNTIES in NOVA SCOTIA published in book form about 30 years ago, are requested to write the subscriber stating the name of the publisher, condition of book, and price asked.

JOHN S. CHRISTIE,
21 Shirley St.,
HALIFAX, N. S.

WANTED.

Good Local Agent

at once to represent the OLD & RELIABLE FONTHILL NURSERIES. Splendid list of fruit and ornamental specially adapted for the maritime provinces, for Fall delivery 1913 and Spring delivery 1914.

Start at once and engage exclusive territory. We supply handsome free outfit and pay highest commissions.

Write for full particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
3m TORONTO, ONT. 7-19

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, Mamadieu, 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.

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require glasses there is
remedy for them only to
sses, and it is better to put
ses on in time than to wait till
ses will not help you. Come
ne and I will satisfy you, I
able to examine perfectly.
mong all my patients in Richd county and elsewhere I have
octors, high toned and educated
people, who are able to testify to
my honesty and good work and
his is my best guarantee.

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

hear
printer
gage in
this county.
r who is cap-
king the man,
agement of a newspaper plant
in another county.





This label, on every bag, identifies Canada Portland Cement.

MAKE certain of complete success in your concrete work by always using

CANADA Portland CEMENT

We are supplying Canadian farmers with the highest quality of Portland Cement it is possible for human skill to make.

We have reduced the price of Canada Portland Cement until it is within your reach for practically every purpose. It is the only building material that is not increasing in cost.

Be sure to ask for *Canada* Cement, in bags.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montre

If you have not received a free copy of "[illegible]" ... Department and get one. It's a complete [illegible]



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.

Assignee's Sale of Real Estate.

In the matter of the Estate of David A. McLeod, lately doing business at Cleveland and Sydney Mines, C. B., Insolvent.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House at Arichat, on TUESDAY, the SECOND day of SEPTEMBER, 1913, at the hour of Twelve o'clock Noon:

ALL the estate, right, title and interest of the said David A. McLeod which he had at the date of Assignment herein, in the following lots of land in the County of Richmond, that is to say:

Lot at River Inhabitants containing ½ acres.
Lot at River Inhabitants containing 2 acres.
Lot at River Inhabitants containing 15 acres.
Lot at River Inhabitants containing 30 acres.
Lot at Cleveland containing 50 acres.
Lot at Cleveland containing 5 acres.
Lot at Cleveland containing 8½ acres.
Lot at Cleveland containing 150 acres.
Lot at River Inhabitants containing 20 acres.
Lot at Cleveland containing 1¼ acre
Lot at Cleveland containing 44 acres.

The title to said lots is subject to certain mortgages and judgments recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds at Arichat, as by reference thereto will appear.

[illegible] particulars as to description [illegible] on application [illegible]

[illegible]wns,
[illegible]s, Embroideries

[illegible]wear 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."

BUY
At the RICHMOND TRADING CO., Limited,
ST. PETERS, C.B.

Full Lines of
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, CLOTHING, &c.,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Cheapest place in Richmond County for cash purchases.

CHARLES I. CAMERON,
Manager.

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 [illegible]
DIAN MAN[illegible]
[illegible] Tra[illegible]
G[illegible]

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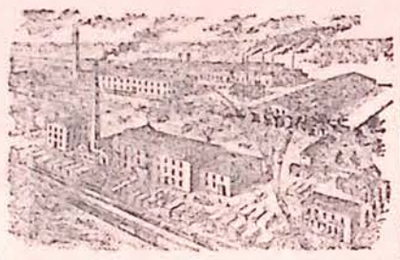
Sydney, C. B.

For Quotations.

We have a large stock always on hand.
MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE OUR PROMPT ATTENTION.
CHAPPELL BROS. & CO., Limited
SYDNEY, C. B.

RHODES, CURRY CO., LIMITED.
Doors, Windows, Blinds, School Desks, Mantels and Counters, Planed and Rough Lumber, Dimension Timber
AMERICAN & BRITISH COLUMBIAN WOODS.

HALIFAX
AMHERST
AND
SYDNEY



Tanks, Vats and Cisterns made from Cypress Pine and Fir, Sash Weights, Cast Iron Columns, etc.
Two Million Feet of Lumber
Always in Stock.

SCHOOL BOOKS
AND
School Supplies
FOR SALE BY
GEO. J. ANDREW

F. W. BISSETT CO, Limited
Commission Merchants and Agents
—O—
DEALERS IN
Fish, Fish Oils and Fish Products
—O—
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE BROKERS
SHIP BROKERS
Consignments Solicited and Liberal Cash Advances made.
WRITE FOR PRICES
Large Wharfage and Storage Accommodation
OFFICES AND WAREHOUSES:
The Levi Hart Wharf HALIFAX, N. S.

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.

SOLD ONLY BY
N. H. PHINNEY & Co., Ltd.,
HALIFAX BRANCH 33 BARRINGTON STREET.
JAMES LEMERCHANT, Mgr.
HALIFAX, - - - - N. S.,

Subscribe, Only $1.

Cut Price
STRAW HA
25 p. c. Discount o
All Sailors and
See our CORSE
10 YARDS PRI
Dress Ginghams
(A GOOD
Ladies' Black
(2 PAIRS
Space will not allow us to describe them, CALL AND SEE. McCall Magazines always in stock.
These SPECIAL PRICES for a sh
A. A. LeBRUN, THE

Summer Furn
—O—
Refrigerators, the best makes, Galvanized and lined, from $7.25 up
Porch Chairs and Rockers, big, strong & comfo
Lawn Settees, Strongly made and nicely varnish
Hammocks, in new and handsome colorings, from $
Hammo-Couch (celebrated) the best Couch-Hammo made. Steel frame spring and soft mattress, wi ends and windshield of heavy khaki duck, with chains, $11.70.
WE PAY FREIGHT on orders amounting to $10 or mo
WRITE FOR OUR NEW CATALOGUE
VERNON & CO., Furniture and Carpets
TRURO, N. S.

ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 43 YEARS.

Authorized Capital,	$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up,	11,500,000
Reserve Funds,	12,500,000
Assets,	180,000,000

OVER 300 BRANCHES.
A General Banking Business Transacted.

Open a Savings Account. Any person can become independent by cultivating the saving habit. The time to begin is NOW. Small sums can be deposited and earn interest.

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

Tobin's Molasses
Prevents Heartburn

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

RAKWANA TEA, of course, should be used.

JOHN TOBIN & CO.
HALIFAX, CANADA.

INVERNESS IMPERIAL COAL
Mined and Shipped by the Inverness Railway & Coal Co.
SCREENED, RUN-of-MINE
PEA and
Unexcelled for Steam and
SHIPPING
PORT

is what is
making a
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en, and relieve
anxious public of their
oubts and suspicions.

If the local government is not entirely to blame for dropping this project, who is? Has the Dominion government been withholding its consent to build the bridge across the navigable waters of the Lennox Passage, over which they have jurisdiction? This is the rumor going the rounds, and if it is founded on fact and not fiction the responsibility will be shifted from the shoulders of the local government to those of the Dominion government. Perhaps it would be better to suspend judgment until we get to the bottom of the whole affair.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts vigorously at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

FRAMBOISE NOTES.

Mr. Murdo. McRae, St. Peters, government liner, who has been engaged all last week in repairing the telegraph line down to Gabarus, passed through here en route to his home in St. Peters.

Mr Anthony Sampson, Lower L'Ardoise, fishery officer, passed through here en route to Fourchu last Friday.

Mr. J. W. Macleod, Stirling, representing the Massey-Harris Co., arrived home on Saturday where he will remain for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson, Boston, Mass., formerly of Grandville, N. S., have been visiting friends and relatives here recently. Mrs. Anderson, whose maiden name was Catherine McKinnon, daughter of the late Squire Angus McKinnon, was once residing in Arichat.

Five or six years have passed
Ma
Plains
weeks
Keys has been absent for five years and is visiting her mother.

Miss Edna Samson and Bernard Boudreau, both in attendance at the Arichat high school the re term, have been successful obtaining "B" certificates with aggregates of 350 and 380 respectively.

Ernest Marchand left on Tuesday for Hawkesbury to take a position with the North Atlantic Fisheries, Limited.

E. L. Comeau, the energetic manager of the North Atlantic Fisheries branch here, is having a small building with a concrete foundation erected for storing a gasoline tank and thus preserve the liquid from danger.

Misses Alma, Beatrice, Almir and Phyllis Boudreau came over from St. Peters on Friday to spend a few days among relatives and friends.

Patrick Webb, of Harbor au Bouche, came down on Saturday to spend a week with his friend, Walter Duaun.

John A Landry, our enterprising young merchant, left Monday for Caraquet, N B. He was chosen as a delegate to the Acadian convention taking place on 15th inst.

Miss Marie Louise Boudreau, employed in the Seaside hotel, Mulgrave, arrived home on Saturday evening and returned to her duties on Tuesday.

Miss Zabine Boudreau, of East Boston, is on a brief visit to relatives. She is at present the guest of Mrs Hilaire Samson.

The schr Active, Young, is in port from Halifax with freight for J & W Jean and J A Landry. Capt Young has made many trips between here and Halifax this summer.

Hilaire D Boudreau, "officer in charge" of the hatchery at Arichat, has returned home after completing the season's work. He is giving his cottage a second coat of paint and it will add to the appearance of the village.

OBSERVER.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

Sweden, where they attended the World's Sunday School Convention. While away they visited other parts of the continent.

Swordfish are quite plentiful and the fishermen are getting their share. This industry is becoming increasingly profitable year by year. It is reported that up to the present Nova Scotia has shipped 5,000 of those fish to Boston.

The appointment has not been made yet of a keeper for Cranberry Island light.

Bishop Worrell Consecrates the Church at Cape La Ronde.

His Lordship Also Confirms a Number of Parishioners in St. John's, Arichat.

His Lordship, the Rt. Rev. Clare L. Worrell, Bishop of Nova Scotia, arrived in town on Saturday evening and remained until the beginning of the week, the guest of the Rector (Rev. George A. Andrew). On Sunday morning he consecrated the church of St. George's, Cape La Ronde, in the presence of a large congregation that more than filled the church building. The service was a very impressive one. After the singing of two verses of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the Rector and two wardens proceeded to the vestry door. Upon the Bishop knocking, the door was opened to him and he entered. The Rector then read a petition praying him to set apart the church to the worship of God. After a short praper, they walked up the chancel reciting the 24th psalm —"Lift up your heads, oh ye gates, and the King of Glory shall come in," etc. "Old Hundred" was sung by the congregation and the Bishop and Rector proceeded to each part of the church and with appropriate prayers consecrated it to the service of God. The Holy Communion was then administered and the Bishop preached a very fine sermon suitable to the occasion. The church, which has had a new chancel and vestry added to it during the past few weeks, and which has all been repainted inside and out, looked very

said Defendants,
n, of, in and to
piece or parcel of
situate, lying and being in
Canso, in the County of Guysboro,
and more particularly described as
follows:—ALL that piece or parcel
of land and premises situate, lying
and being in the Town of Canso
aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows:—Being lot
Number Nine in Block Letter
"D" on plan of lots owned by
Estate of A. N. Whitman, deceased
in the New Town of Canso, the
said plan having been made by
Charles W. Taylor, Deputy Surveyor, in June, A. D., 1905, and
registered in the office of the
Registry of Deeds in Guysborough
on the twenty eighth day of July,
A. D. 1905, the said lot being
forty-four feet front and one hundred feet deep on one side and
sixty feet deep on the other—
formerly the property of Harry E.
Feltmate.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

Dated at Guysboro, in the County of Guysboro, the 16th day of August, A. D. 1913.

A. J. O. MAGUIRE,
High Sheriff of Guysboro County.
ALFRED WHITMAN,
of 8 Prince Street, Halifax,
in the County of Halifax,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.



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

After suffering for years with a severe throat trouble which for lotsa [illegible] Wilson was cured by [illegible] and using Dr. Chase's [illegible] 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 REMEDY (Dr. Chase's Prescription) has been doing its wonderful good work for over 40 years. It has been tried and proven, and is a household remedy to many, 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 obtain this wonderful remedy at once. Send for it. We make this offer in order to introduce same more widely and will send it, together with a $1.00 package of the remedy, to all who write for it. Address: Wilson Remedy Co. Watrous, N. J., U.S.A.

WANTED.—Wool, Butter, Eggs, Hides and Calfskins. Highest market prices paid in exchange for goods.

JOHN [illegible]

beart."

Barbara lifted her
and there was an exp
puzzled Mrs. Mack.

In that one moment a
childish in Barbara Haven's heart
a sudden death, and womanhood ascend-
ed the throne, with a firm, unerring step.

"—I think I understand now, Mrs. Mack," she said, and even in her tones the gay ring had died out, and one of hopeless pain seemed to take its place. In that moment Barbara Haven stood face to face with her own heart.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Yes, in that hour poor Barbara knew the truth—that all the love in her young heart had gone out to—Clarence Neville, whom she had tried so hard to despise, instead of the man to whom her troth was plighted.

And this state of affairs made her miserable enough.

Every one, including India, who had a strange, unaccountable influence over her, seemed so greatly in favor of Rupert Downing that she hardly dared express her own feeling in regard to him.

To say that she was doing her best to keep from actually disliking him is very near the truth of the matter. She felt that she owed him her very life, and that her gratitude should be intense; but she realized in a vague, uncertain sort of way that this feeling of gratitude within her heart was not love, as the poets expressed it in their beautiful verses, or as even the old housekeeper had defined it.

Late that afternoon India returned, and Mr. Haven, though exceedingly weak, felt able to accompany her.

But with the keen eyes of affection, Bab noticed how exceedingly pale he was, and flew with affright into his outstretched arms, a great, chill fear of impending evil straining at her heart-strings.

"Oh, papa, are you ill?" she cried in alarm, looking up eagerly into his face as she clasped her arms about him.

"No, Bab," he answered lightly, "and even if I were, your presence would banish it. I have been through a great fright in listening to the story—from India's lips—of your peril and miraculous escape from death. Oh my child, my child!" he added with deep emotion, "how can we ever show sufficiently our deep, heartfelt gratitude to Mr. Downing?

"And now that we are on the subject," he went on rapidly, "I want to say that you have my full and free consent to—to marry the man who loved you so devotedly that he imperiled his own life to save you."

"The—the—move—of—my betrothal to him, Papa?" she asked, breathlessly, and with a look of anxiety in her childish blue eyes, which might have warned—of the state of her heart.

She quite hoped she had not heard aright, and that he would interpose some sort of objection.

He strained her to his heart and murmured a husky "yes."

And that one fatal word was the cause of poor little Bab's undoing; causing her a world of woe in the time to come.

Her father sanctioned it. Then this betrothal, which seemed so horrible to her, must be right, she told herself with a smothered sob.

In talking over the matter a little later with the old housekeeper, Mr. Haven remarked huskily:

"Fate has taken little Bab's future out of my hands, Mrs. Mack; that shows us that we cannot build plans and hopes for our loved ones.

"I had wished so earnestly that Bab and young Neville would take to each other, in that event I should have died without a haunting regret. This Rupert Downing seems a sincere young man, and any one can see that he is desperately in love with my daughter.

"My ardent prayer to Heaven will be that she will make a better man of him than his mother made of his father. You were quite in error, you see, regarding young Downing's preference. You were quite sure Mr. Mack, that India was the attraction which brought him here so much

Mr. Ha[illegible]ark, however, upon the young man's lameness, and Rupert Downing hastened to say that it came about through a wrench—and he breathed freer in his guilty soul when Mr. Haven did not question how it had happened.

The hour that followed was one of torture to Clarence Neville.

As he looked upon Bab's sweet pure young face he could not help but think how pitiful her future might be—linked to Rupert Downing—whose boast for years had been that he was never infatuated long with any one woman's face—and when he tired of her he would find some means of breaking with her, even though he had to break her heart to accomplish it.

CHAPTER XXIV.

On their way home Clarence Neville signified his intention to his friend of leaving East Haven on the morrow.

Rupert Downing pressed him as far as politeness permitted to remain, though he was by no means anxious for him to do so. He knew quite well what hastened his determination to depart, for it was but the previous morning that Clarence was hesitating whether he would stay another fortnight or not. Rupert hoped he would go, for he realized that he had a most dangerous rival in his friend—for Barbara was drawn toward him with quite as strong a magnetic force as he was drawn toward her.

"I shall be sorry to depart from you, Clarence, old boy," he said, "but, of course, you know best. I shall expect you to join me—as arranged some time ago—at Long Branch a little later in the season."

"I suppose I shall have to make my promise good—providing you go there as a bachelor—and not as a benedict," replied Clarence, with a forced laugh.

"I do not expect to marry Bab until this fall, and in the interim I intend to crowd into my bachelor days all the fun and frolic possible."

Clarence Neville looked grave; he knew but too well how far Rupert Downing carried this plan of action which he called fun and frolic.

On the following morning Clarence went alone to the babbling brook where he had spent the happiest hours that he had ever known—for Bab had been by his side. He wanted to say good-bye to the murmuring stream and the bluebells and forget-me-nots that bordered its silvery banks.

Just how long he stood there he never knew—for a voice broke in upon his reverie—and, as before—it was Bab's.

"This seems to be your favorite spot, Mr. Neville," she said, "this is the second time that I have encountered you here."

"It appears to be some one else's chosen bower as well," he replied, his face flushing as he bowed low to the vision of youthful, girlish beauty that greeted his eyes.

"I came to fill my basket with bluebells," she said, "papa is so fond of them and they grow more luxuriantly here than in any other place in the whole wide world," she declared.

"Let me help you gather them," he requested.

In silence, which seemed terribly constrained, they heaped the little willow basket until it could scarcely hold another blossom—there was something he seemed anxious to say to her—she could easily see that—yet he seemed in no hurry to speak.

It was Bab who broke the silence at last. "You—you will come over this evening and see how slowly I have arranged the little bluebells in vases," she said.

"I would be glad to do so—were I to be here, Miss Barbara," he said, "but I shall not be; I leave the village this afternoon."

The words fell upon the sweet spring air like a death knell. "I am going away

beart."

Barbara lifted her
and there was an exp
puzzled Mrs. Mack.

In that one moment a
childish in Barbara Haven's heart
a sudden death, and womanhood ascend-
ed the throne, with a firm, unerring step.

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But with the keen eyes of affection, Bab noticed how exceedingly pale he was, and flew with affright into his outstretched arms, a great, chill fear of impending evil straining at her heart-strings.

"Oh, papa, are you ill?" she cried in alarm, looking up eagerly into his face as she clasped her arms about him.

"No, Bab," he answered lightly, "and even if I were, your presence would banish it. I have been through a great fright in listening to the story—from India's lips—of your peril and miraculous escape from death. Oh my child, my child!" he added with deep emotion, "how can we ever show sufficiently our deep, heartfelt gratitude to Mr. Downing?

"And now that we are on the subject," he went on rapidly, "I want to say that you have my full and free consent to—to marry the man who loved you so devotedly that he imperiled his own life to save you."

"The—the—move—of—my betrothal to him, Papa?" she asked, breathlessly, and with a look of anxiety in her childish blue eyes, which might have warned—of the state of her heart.

She quite hoped she had not heard aright, and that he would interpose some sort of objection.

He strained her to his heart and murmured a husky "yes."

And that one fatal word was the cause of poor little Bab's undoing; causing her a world of woe in the time to come.

Her father sanctioned it. Then this betrothal, which seemed so horrible to her, must be right, she told herself with a smothered sob.

In talking over the matter a little later with the old housekeeper, Mr. Haven remarked huskily:

"Fate has taken little Bab's future out of my hands, Mrs. Mack; that shows us that we cannot build plans and hopes for our loved ones.

"I had wished so earnestly that Bab and young Neville would take to each other, in that event I should have died without a haunting regret. This Rupert Downing seems a sincere young man, and any one can see that he is desperately in love with my daughter.

"My ardent prayer to Heaven will be that she will make a better man of him than his mother made of his father. You were quite in error, you see, regarding young Downing's preference. You were quite sure Mrs. Mack, that India was the attraction which brought him here so much

Mr. Ha[illegible]ark, however, upon the young man's lameness, and Rupert Downing hastened to say that it came about through a wrench—and he breathed freer in his guilty soul when Mr. Haven did not question how it had happened.

The hour that followed was one of torture to Clarence Neville.

As he looked upon Bab's sweet pure young face he could not help but think how pitiful her future might be—linked to Rupert Downing—whose boast for years had been that he was never infatuated long with any one woman's face—and when he tired of her he would find some means of breaking with her, even though he had to break her heart to accomplish it.

CHAPTER XXIV.

On their way home Clarence Neville signified his intention to his friend of leaving East Haven on the morrow.

Rupert Downing pressed him as far as politeness permitted to remain, though he was by no means anxious for him to do so. He knew quite well what hastened his determination to depart, for it was but the previous morning that Clarence was hesitating whether he would stay another fortnight or not. Rupert hoped he would go, for he realized that he had a most dangerous rival in his friend—for Barbara was drawn toward him with quite as strong a magnetic force as he was drawn toward her.

"I shall be sorry to depart from you, Clarence, old boy," he said, "but, of course, you know best. I shall expect you to join me—as arranged some time ago—at Long Branch a little later in the season."

"I suppose I shall have to make my promise good—providing you go there as a bachelor—and not as a benedict," replied Clarence, with a forced laugh.

"I do not expect to marry Bab until this fall, and in the interim I intend to crowd into my bachelor days all the fun and frolic possible."

Clarence Neville looked grave; he knew but too well how far Rupert Downing carried this plan of action which he called fun and frolic.

On the following morning Clarence went alone to the babbling brook where he had spent the happiest hours that he had ever known—for Bab had been by his side. He wanted to say good-bye to the murmuring stream and the bluebells and forget-me-nots that bordered its silvery banks.

Just how long he stood there he never knew—for a voice broke in upon his reverie—and, as before—it was Bab's.

"This seems to be your favorite spot, Mr. Neville," she said, "this is the second time that I have encountered you here."

"It appears to be some one else's chosen bower as well," he replied, his face flushing as he bowed low to the vision of youthful, girlish beauty that greeted his eyes.

"I came to fill my basket with bluebells," she said, "papa is so fond of them and they grow more luxuriantly here than in any other place in the whole wide world," she declared.

"Let me help you gather them," he requested.

In silence, which seemed terribly constrained, they heaped the little willow basket until it could scarcely hold another blossom—there was something he seemed anxious to say to her—she could easily see that—yet he seemed in no hurry to speak.

It was Bab who broke the silence at last. "You—you will come over this evening and see how slowly I have arranged the little bluebells in vases," she said.

"I would be glad to do so—were I to be here, Miss Barbara," he said, "but I shall not be; I leave the village this afternoon."

The words fell upon the sweet spring air like a death knell. "I am going away

HAVE YOU DIABETES?

If you are a sufferer from Diabetes you will know what it means to find a remedy which may be used with little trouble, with perfect safety, and with immediate and lasting results, such a remedy is SANOL'S ANTIDIABETES, the remedy which is used extensively throughout Canada in the treating of this disease.

Sanol's Antidiabetes

Has cured many people; some of the cases cured had reached the stage where the patient was suffering from open sores, and in other respects was advanced in the disease. We have letters from just such sufferers as these. We are able to refer enquiries to large numbers of such cases, including people whose names are widely known and who occupy prominent positions. Doctors have tried and have proven the scientific value and the worth of this remedy.

Write for our confidential information. Price $2.00 per bottle.

THE SANOL MANUFACTURING CO. LTD., Main Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Minard's Liniment

Facts for the

Miss Mary Philpot, of [illegible], Texas, has left her entire fortune, estimated at $100,000, to be held in trust by the town, the income to be devoted to helping unmarried women above the age of 40 who need assistance. Miss Philpot warns her executors against grass widows and provides that the unmarried women must be required to prove that they are past 40.

Knoxville, Tenn., boasts of a [illegible] who possesses 1,382 pitchers. Her name is Mrs. James Hensley, and her home is known as the House of the Pitchers. Mrs. Hensley began collecting pitchers when she was only five, and has been devoted to the fad ever since. She has bought and has received presents of pitchers from all over the world, and her collection is said to be one of the most valuable and interesting in existence.—Indianapolis News.

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



ITS GENDER.

A somewhat angular, severe-looking spinster was standing on the station platform outside a mail coach, inspecting with undisguised curiosity the ingenious net arrangement which is able to sweep in mail bags while the train is in swift motion.

"Is she working all right?" asked one of the officials.

"Ay, ay, Bill," replied the mate, when suddenly the lady touched him on the shoulder.

"Why do you call it 'she'," she inquired, as usual athirst for information.

"Because, madam, it's a mail catcher," responded the courteous official.

And the sniff of the angular spinster almost drowned the thrill whistle of the engine, then preparing to move on.—London Answers.

RAILROADS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

There are [illegible] miles of railway in the United Kingdom. Of this mileage [illegible] miles are [illegible] miles are [illegible] capital is [illegible]. In 1911 [illegible] passengers were carried, of which [illegible] were third class. London [illegible] first class and [illegible] second class. There were [illegible] tons of minerals and [illegible] tons of general merchandise carried, which was a decrease under the previous year of about [illegible] and one-half millions. The mileage [illegible] by trains amounted to [illegible], of which [illegible] miles represented distance covered by passenger trains. The receipts from passenger traffic [illegible] and from goods traffic [illegible]. The total gross receipts [illegible], a gain of [illegible] over the previous year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

San Diego Spice Cake.

(By Caroline Coe.)

[illegible] cup of brown sugar,
[illegible] cups of molasses,
[illegible] cup lard and butter,
[illegible] teaspoon cinnamon,
[illegible] teaspoon cloves,
[illegible] half teaspoon nutmeg,
[illegible] eggs,
One-half pound currants,
One-half pound raisins (chopped or cut),
One-half cup cold coffee,
Pinch of salt,
One-half teaspoon soda (sifted),
[illegible] soda into flour enough to [illegible] it batter.

Cream shortening and sugar and add [illegible] yolks beating vigorously. [illegible] spices—then coffee, [illegible] and flour, added a little at a time, [illegible] a little of the currant raisin each [illegible]. Have cake mixture stiff as drop biscuit dough. Bake in pan with centre [illegible] slowly forty-five minutes. Will keep moist long time.

FABRIC FLOWERS.

They're pretty.
Flowers may be tiny.
Or they may be medium.
Or a very few are large.
Some of them are really exquisite.
Fine figure on the dainty China silks.
Fine crepes they are altogether exquisite.
They are on chiffon and cheaper [illegible]
[illegible] fabrics cover hats, form tunics, [illegible] blouses and whole dresses.
You can generally tell a married [illegible]
He does a lot less talking and a [illegible] more thinking.

SWEET COMBINATION.

POTATO CROQUETTES.

(By Caroline Coe).

Two cups of warm mashed potatoes, to which add one tablespoon of butter, one quarter cup of milk. Salt and pepper to suit taste. Stir all together and allow to become warm. Add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, fold lightly into potato mixture. Form into pear or oblong shape, set in a cool place for an hour. When cold and firm roll in beaten egg, then in fine cracker crumbs and set aside again for half an hour. Fry in deep fat, drain on paper, serve very hot.

A drop or two of onion juice or one teaspoon of chopped green pepper or pimento be added if one cares for these flavors.

ORDER.

There's nothing like it.
The less one has of it the more one appreciates.
Orderly people go through life without a thought of it.
They simply enjoy it without so much as being careful for it.
Orderly? Why, of course, they are orderly—for very idea of not being orderly.
But there are others and very dearly orderly person all disorder is quite inexcusable.
They never know the agony of being unable to find their purse when they are missing a train because they can't find it.

TAILOR-MADES.

They lead.
Rivals there are.
Elaborations are seen.
But the tailor-made holds its own.
Drapings and slashings may be introduced.
But the true tailor-made rig is guiltless of such nonsense.
And for general wear, what is more self-respecting than a fine, well cut tailored suit?

Ventilation With Privacy.

The matter of ventilation is an important thing. Especially the securing of ventilation and privacy.

The wind blows the window shades so that in order to sleep the housemaider is forced to close the window at the top. There is a way to avoid this, however.

Instead of fastening the shade to the window frame, attach it directly to the sash of the upper half of the window. Attach the shade fixtures to a lath and secure this to the upper sash by screws and T bolts, using two eyes for each bolt.

Tommy—Pop, marriage is a tie, isn't it? Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son, so is the relationship that exists between a tin can and a dog's tail.

DRINK

drink plenty of
redeem birds

that birds sang
re happy and be-
e anything better

hat is not so; that
ches song. Watch a
er a rainstorm. They
and drink again; and
ey drink, the more melodious
their song. The water lubricates their
throats.

In the past gloomy Barbarians have said that birds sing simply because those with songs in their throats have survived. The singing male naturally attracts the female, who does not herself sing. The nonsinging male is not so attractive. He gets no mate, and his race ends with himself.

But the Barbarians have not all the truth on their side. Modern scientists claim they have found a better cause in the drinking of water.

And what is true of birds is true of men and women. Races that live in damp climates are always noted for their beautiful singing voices.

Wine and song have always been classed together. It has always been supposed that wine stimulated to song, but a better theory has arrived. It is not because wine is a stimulant that it produces song, but because it is a lubricant.

Copies of this publication may be obtained from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

For Women's Ailments

Dr. Martel's Female Pills have been the Standard for 20 years and for 40 years prescribed and recommended by Physicians. Accept no other. At all druggists.

AN OLD BUILDING.

Gubernatorial Residence in Santa Fe, N. M.

The residence of the Governor of New Mexico, in the city of Santa Fe, is the oldest and one of the really historic public buildings in the United States. For three centuries it has been the Gubernatorial residence of this State. It was erected by the Spanish when the greater part of the western world was theirs, and was the finest house in the colonies. According to legend millions of dollars were spent on the quaint old building. Most of the material in it was brought from Spain and it was built by the best builders to be found among the Dons of that period. The ships that brought over the material had convoys to ward of pirates and other enemies of Spain, who scoured the southern seas in search of Spanish ships.

Besides building material and builders to shape the structure in accord with the wishes and whims of the Spanish Governor the ship brought many art treasures which were to decorate the finished house.

In this house, one of the sights of old Santa Fe, which, by the way, is the second oldest city in the United States, were planned many daring expeditions of the Spaniards in this country.

After the Spanish went the Mexicans used the house as a Governor's palace. With the overthrow of the Mexicans by the American Government it was continued as the residence of the head of the Territorial government that was formed. When New Mexico became a State no attempt was made to give the Governor a modern residence. Such a move would have been met with much disfavor in the old city on the famous Santa Fe trail. The house is still in use and there is every reason to believe it will continue to house many of New Mexico's future Governors. Governor Prince of New Mexico is credited with saying the old building is "the most historic in the United States."

SALAD DRESSING.

The making of a good salad is considered quite an art, but no particular skill is required for the following dressing (a substitute for oil and vinegar), and you will find people who partake of it are apt to ask for the recipe.

It has the advantage of being extremely inexpensive, and if you make more than is needed for the moment it keeps quite well in a cup or jar for a week in a cool place, or even a fortnight if bottled and corked. For five or six persons, take one tablespoonful sour cream. Fresh cream may be used, but sour is preferable. Mix with this about half a teaspoonful sugar, and season with pepper and salt. When all these ingredients are thoroughly incorporated, pour the dressing over the salad.

Have you ever thought of turning to account the luscious little dandelion leaves that crop up now in the hedges and gardens? Try the youngest of these leaves with the cream salad dressing.

Digby, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The liniment is certainly wonderful in its workings.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

YOUR MUTTON FAT.

It's Good; Here's How to Use It.

Mutton fat is wholesome, and when served properly it's palatable. But if you're going to eat it don't let it get cold.

You see, the mutton fat doesn't melt until it reaches a temperature of from 105 to 120 degrees, and the temperature of your body is only about 98. So the heat of your mouth won't melt the mutton tallow and it leaves an unpleasant "furry" taste.

But when the fat is once melted it won't turn hard again till it reaches a much lower temperature—say 77 to 93 degrees. And before it solidifies in the dish or on the plate you beat the game by eating it, and in your 98-degree mouth and stomach it hasn't a chance to turn hard. So it tastes better and digests better.

The fat you don't eat directly with the meat it grew on can be used as a by-product, for frying and all sorts of culinary purposes. There's real economy in that. And it's easy enough to "take the curse off it."

By mixing the hard mutton fat with a softer fat, such as beef suet or lard, you get a softer and more palatable combination for deep fat frying and fat "shortening" foods. You can even get fair results with baking powder biscuit that way.

You can get rid of the odor of the mutton fat by mixing it with leaf lard and rendering it in milk. Divide the suet and lard finely by passing them through a meat grinder, then heat them in a double boiler with one-half pint of milk to two pounds of mutton fat and lard. When the fat has cooked out let the mixture cool. The fat cakes on the top and comes off easily. It is softer than mutton fat, has a good color, a good odor and flavor and keeps well for weeks.

Savory fat is easily made. For each pound of rendered mutton fat allow an onion, a sour apple and a teaspoonful of ground thyme or mixed herbs, tied up in a small piece of cloth. Cook them in the fat at a low temperature until the onion and apple are browned. Then [illegible] the fat. It will be well [illegible] and instead of [illegible]

FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes

For
Everybody



Prince George Hotel

TORONTO

In Centre of Shopping and Business District.

250 ROOMS—100 with Private Baths

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN

A la Carte Restaurant

SAM. H. THOMPSON, PROP.

WHEN HE SAW JONES.

Not long since—the narrator is speaking of sixty years ago—a steamboat called the old Kentuck blew up, near Trinity, at the mouth of the Ohio, by which accident a lady rejoicing in the name of Jones lost her husband and her trunk, for both of which an action was brought. There was, strange to say, great difficulty in proving that the late Jones had been on the boat at the time of the explosion, that worthy having been notoriously drunk on the wharf-boat just as the steamer left Trinity.

Many witnesses were examined to prove the fact, until finally a Mr. Deitzmar, a German, was placed upon the stand. Our friend, James Smart, was attorney for the host, and elicited this testimony from Mr. Deitzmar:

"Mr. Deitzmar, did you know the Old Kentuck?"

"Yah, I was blown up with her."

"Were you on board when she collapsed her flue?"

"Yes she busted the flue. Yah, I was dare."

"Did you know Mr. Jones?"

"To be sure. I took passage mit him."

"You did? When did you last see him on board the boat?"

"Vell, I didn't see Mr. Jones on board de last time."

Mr. Smart, certain he had won his case, with a triumphant glance at the jury, asked:

"You did not? Well, Mr. Ditzmar, when did you see Mr. Jones?"

"Vell, when de rehmokepipe and me was goin' up ve met Mr. Jones comin' down."—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE BEST WAY.

A Handful of Hints Useful at This Season.

To make sateen glossy after washing put a little borax in the last rinse water and then iron the sateen.

To remove spot stains rub wit dry salt or dry cornmeal before washing, or saturate the spot with ether, putting a tumbler over it to prevent evaporation until the stain disappears.

To take out lampblack stains wash with kerosene and wipe with a dry cloth; then wash the soap and warm water to remove the kerosene.

To remove ice cream soda stains, sponge them with gasolene or chloroform with a blotting paper under the spot. When dry sponge with tepid water and rub with a piece of flannel until dry.

To remove mud stains, let the mud dry on and then brush it off with a stiff brush. If this does not remove the stain dip a piece of linen in strong alcohol, or in weak ammonia for black goods, and rub until the spot disappears. Rubbing the spot with a cut raw potato, or sponging with potato water or with bicarbonate of soda in water are also effective.

To clean fibre rugs, use a solution of water, borax or white soap, and then rinse. Should the rug continue blue color, add five cents' worth of muriatic acid to the rinse water, as this restores the brightness of the color.

SMITH GOT WISE

A soft corn, he said, was bad enough, but to have it stepped on was the limit. He invested in a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and now wears a happy smile. Corn is gone—enough said. Try Putnam's Extractor, 25c., at all dealers.

NOT ON THE TRACK.

They were talking about the thousand and one questions that the poor old railroad conductors have to answer a hundred times a day, when Senator Jas. A. Reed, of Missouri, told of an incident that happened on a railway in the Middle West.

One afternoon, according to the Senator, a local train stopped with great celerity, and instantly every window was thrown open to accommodate a protruding head.

"What's the matter, conductor?" nervously asked an excitable passenger. "Why did we stop so suddenly? What are all these people looking out for?"

"Nothing very serious," answered the accommodating conductor, "we just hit a cat."

"Hit a cat!" exclaimed the nervous one. "You don't really mean it! Was the cat on the track?"

"Oh, no, sir," was the merry rejoinder of the conductor. "The locomotive chased him up an alley."—Philadelphia Evening Telegram.

INTERESTING BARBARIANS

(Buffalo Express.)

The common people of Europe still believe in and long for the United States. The educated and half educated classes have been taught by their press, and sure, to regard us with amused contempt, as rather interesting barbarians.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THE IRISH CENSUS

Recent Returns Show Progress in General.

Owing to the very liberal land laws put in effect in Ireland in the last decade and other legislation to the advantage of the Irish people the results of the census of 1911 have been awaited with unusual interest in the hope that it would be shown that conditions in Ireland had been improved. Recently the British Government issued a blue book giving the facts ascertained by the census. The results as shown are encouraging in most respects. To be sure the population has slightly decreased, but this has been due to immigration to Canada and other British colonies. Marked progress has been shown in educational lines. Finally there has been a large increase in both the number and the percentage of marriages, which is taken as one of the most certain marks of improved conditions.

The population of Ireland on April 2nd, 1911, was 4,390,219, occupying 861,879 inhabited houses, as compared with 4,704,750 and 858,162, respectively, in 1901. Figures are adduced, showing an increase of the civile population accompanied by the decrease in the rural. [illegible] persons [illegible] in 1901 and [illegible] in 1911. In no Province but Leinster (9,210) was there an increase of population. Munster, Ulster and Connaught showing declines, respectively, of 40,031, 1,130 and 35,984. [illegible] nine per cent. of the number of families lived in less than five rooms, 21 per cent. occupied two rooms, 26 per cent. three rooms, practically 17 per cent. four rooms and 36,500, or 8.1 per cent. were occupiers of one room.

There was a distinct decline in pauperism; 57,184 persons, or one in every 77 of the population, were returned as receiving poor law relief, as compared with 80,597 in 1901, or 1 in every 56. On the night of the census 2,348 lunatics, imbeciles, 37,304, and the idiots 4,443, giving a total of 58,835, as against 55,000 in 1901 and 52,108 in 1891. The highest proportion to population was one in every 176 for lunatics. The number of marriages registered during the ten years, ending March 31st, 1911, was 397,826, the births 1,020,321, and the deaths 705,495.

An examination of the tables showing the returns under religious professions shows that the Roman Catholics number, of 3,242,856, or 73.9 of the population; the Protestant Episcopalians 576,778, or 13.1 per cent.; the Presbyterians, 440,731, or 10 per cent.; the Methodists 52,502, or 1.2 per cent.; all other denominations (and religion unascertained) 67,352, or 1.5 per cent.

In reckoning the number of illiterates the age of nine years has now been substituted for that of five, and of this basis it has been ascertained that 3,134,- 548[illegible], or 87.6 per cent., are able to read and write, 317,604 to read only, while 202,237 can neither read nor write. The number of persons in the latter class in 1911 was 294,892, or 10.03 per cent., as compared with 9.6, 10.7, or 11.2 per cent. ten years previously. That for 1911 is the highest percentage yet recorded.

LONDON.

[illegible] to London Daily Citizen two years [illegible] tragedy at Paris Hotel [illegible] Orleans, has I find the [illegible] Now I have left [illegible] Citizen [illegible] But