THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD.

"PLEDGED BUT TO TRUTH, TO LIBERTY AND LAW: NO FAVOR WINS US, AND NO FEAR SHALL AWE."

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FARM AND GARDEN

SYSTEM PAYS

Every farmer ought to appoint himself an efficiency expert to see that every acre on his farm is yielding him a profit. Where there are crops and animals to market at intervals during the year, difficulties are not met in keeping up the cash expenditures of the home. Diversified crops with animal husbandry is the safest and best plan for profitable farming.

There are two classes of men who never succeed. The one is "always tired," the other is subject to the "blues." They are not only found in the country, but they also exist in the cities. The "always tired" never get along in the world. They rest too much. They can see work staring them in the face and not flinch one bit. They cannot rely upon themselves, and are fit only to be slaves to others. Such men fail at farming, and the banks are better off without them. Subjects of the "blues" always look upon the dark side. By spells they work with great vim—sow their crops and even harvest them—but should the crops turn out poorly or the prices take a drop, or some drawback arise, away they go with a bad spell of the "blues." They are seldom in business longer than a year or two, and they are convinced that "farming doesn't pay." Such men are to be pitied.

There are farmers and farmers. Some do well in the same location and under the same conditions that others fail in. The difference must be in the men and their methods. It is worth while to study the methods that have made some men successful.

If every man would work his own farm as he has to work when helping his neighbor haying, the country would be a good deal neater, a good deal more tempting to all concerned. Work when work is called for; rest when it rains. Besides, there is a Sunday every week.

WORK TO AN OBJECTIVE POINT

Every farmer ought to have some objective point toward which he may work. In butter making it would be to produce the very best butter possible; in growing corn it should be the largest yield to be had; in raising calves there should be none better. So on through to the end. The highest point all along the line should be the only thing to satisfy.

The amount of work one man and a good team can do on the farm when the work is well planned, and system is used in execution, is remarkable. Most men work enough, not a few too much; but many do not take advantage of system. Try working by a plan. The idea that anybody can run a farm has been the downfall of many a back-to-the-lander. It takes experience to teach some men that they don't know all there is to be known about farming.

The term "good farmer" should be as much appreciated as good lawyer, good doctor or good teacher. To succeed at any of these, knowledge of the profession and skill in performing the duties appertaining to the work are required. Few will deny that farming requires skill, industry and perseverance. Then why is it not as much honor in being a good farmer as it is a good professional man? There are many reasons why a good farmer should be honored. Generally speaking, progressive farming requires more skill and intelligence than the average professional calling.

THE FARMER MUST BE UP-TO-DATE

A determined man is not easily discouraged, nor is he apt to change his purpose when he is disappointed in his expectations. We need more determination in our farm work and less discouragement.

The up-to-date farmer must know something of everything, and everything of something—soils, field crops, fruits livestock. He must be an engineer and understand drainage, machinery and the application of power, and know how best to market his produce. He must be a business man and "mix" all these varied processes with brains. It has been well said that a farm can never rise above the level of its owner.

We are opposed to overwork. Our bodies are not built to stand the strain. These "rushers" overwork themselves; they are the first to break down. The systematic man is like the horse with a regular trot. Such an animal covers a great many miles during the day. On the other hand, the excitable, nervous horse will spurt ahead for a mile or two and then go on a slow walk. He is not able to compete with the other beast. The man with an easy, regular move accomplishes the most work.

Everything on the farm cannot be run with the precision of clockwork, but the bulk of the work should be planned in advance, making allowance for changes which may become necessary. Keep the ideas ahead of the work. Make the brain help the muscle.

If a farmer does his work with system he is not only able to accomplish a great deal, but can do it well. One of the greatest orders of a system is regularity. Have a stated time for all work. Aim to complete the present job before undertaking another. Have regular hours for working in the garden; in fact, regularity in all things, and it is surprising how easy it is to handle the work.

But the farmer who goes helter-skelter at things—no time to eat, no time to rest, will sooner or later play out and then matters are worse than before. A slow man with regularity in his work will accomplish more than those excitable rushers. Putting off until to-morrow what could be done to-day is a bad practice with some people. Their work is never finished, they are always late; they have no system.

RICH SOIL, RICH FARMER

The great secret of the enormous yields made by the French farmers lies in the high state of perfection to which they have brought their top soils. The top soil can be enriched and built up until its possibilities and production are many times what they may be at the time improvement is begun. The capacity of the soil is limited only by the ability of man to enrich and build up, until its possibilities of production are many times what they may be at the time improvement is begun. The capacity of the soil is limited only by the ability of man to enrich and cultivate it. Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins, the noted authority on soil fertility, says there is no investment which an honest man may make which will pay so high returns as time and money spent judiciously in land improvement.

HOW THE SOIL MAY BE IMPROVED

The way to make the farm produce all it is capable of is to plant every square foot of land in some crop useful in the rotation, and as soon as one crop is taken off, plant another. The second or third crops should be crops that improve the soil if possible. For instance, peas may follow oats and wheat. In the event it is not possible to plant before fall, clover, vetch, etc., might be planted after small grains. The legumes are very valuable crops for feed and fertility, and they should be planted whenever possible.

It is the belief of many authorities that shade increases the fertility of soil. One theory is that the beneficial effect of clover on land is due to the shade it affords. No crop grown shades soil more perfectly than clover under proper management. Clover not only shades, but its roots have a good effect on the mechanical condition of the soil. Their decay also adds plant food. Clover often has roots which are heavier and weigh more than the tops, as can be ascertained by making them and weighing them.

DEFINITION OF LEGUME

The word legume is used by botanists to denote the one-celled, two-valved seedpod, containing one or more seeds, borne by plants of the botanical order leguminosae. The most common representatives of this family which are used as food are the various kinds of peas and beans. In common usage the terms is applied to the plants themselves which are hence called leguminous plants.

Every rotation should be planted so that one or more legumes will occupy the land one or more times during four years. The legume will enrich the soil in nitrogen and make it produce a larger crop of non-legumes such as corn, oats, wheat and grass.

On sandy soils in the north the introduction of hairy vatch as a green manure crop has greatly increased the fertility of the soil.

Nature has provided a leguminous crop for every part of the earth where it was intended that man should farm.

It is hard for some to understand why two fields of soil may look alike but one will yield 75 bushels of corn, and the other only 19 bushels. This very example may be seen at the Ohio Experiment Farm, where one field has been grown to corn exclusively for 30 years, without manure or fertilizer of any kind. Last year it gave up less than 19 bushels to the acre. Not 10 rods away, with everything else the same, over 75 bushels to the acre were harvested, only because the necessary plant food had been replaced in the form of stable manure, etc., and because rotation had been practiced, using clover as one of the crops in the rotation scheme.

Black soils are generally esteemed highly. Of course, mechanical condition must also be considered. Red soils owe their color to ferric oxide. The color indicates good drainage, as stagnant water would dissolve away the coloring ferric oxide. Red soils are generally old, in a geological sense, than yellow ones, and the drainage is better.

According to the United States Department of Agriculture all soils are made up of varying amounts of materials having three fundamental soil colors: white, black and red. Grayish colors are composed of mixtures of black and white; yellowish, mixtures of white and red; brownish, mixtures of red and black. Whitish or gray soils are not generally of much agricultural value. They usually lack organic matter and iron, and have a high content of silica and alumina. The light-colored clayey soils are generally fairly rich in potash. Yellow soils owe their color to small amounts of ferric oxide, more or less hydrated. Black soils are rich in organic matter and frequently in lime. The color is thought to be due to black humus bodies having formed decaying organic matter and lime.

Clay soils are unfavorable to vegetables because the soil is too close and adhesive to allow the free passage of air and water to the roots of the plants. It also obstructs the expension of the fibers of the roots. Sandy soils are unfavorable because they consist of particles that have too little adhesion to each other. They allow too much solar heat to pass to the roots. Chalk soils are unfavorable because they do not absorb the solar heat and are therefore cold to the roots of the plants.

Soils termed loams usually contain from 30 to 50 per cent. of sand, mixed with silt and a little clay. Sandy loam contain from 50 to 75 per cent. of sand. Fine sandy loams are soils with from 50 to 75 per cent. of fine sand mixed with silt and a little clay. Sands are soils with more than 70 per cent. of sand. Gravelly loam is soil with 15 to 30 per cent. of gravel and much sand and a little silt.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Whyte Melville, an Australian authority, gave these six points of a good horse:

A head like a snake, and a skin like a mouse,
An eye like a woman's, bright, gentle and brown,
With loins and a back that would carry a house,
And quarters to lift him right over a town.

Lucerne is a crop valuable not only for the rich fodder it produces, but is a cheap means of enriching the soil with a minimum of expense. The penetrating roots of the plant go deep down into the soil, storing up nitrogen for the benefit of succeeding crops.

The most important point in the storage of manure is to prevent the escape of any liquid. Two out of the three most important plant foods, nitrogen and polish, are contained in a far larger proportion in the urine than in the solid excreta of the animals, and, not only that, but the foods in the liquid form are more valuable to the crops, because they are much more easily available to the plants.

As a rule, young sows should not be bred at an earlier age than eight or ten months. They will then have their first litters when they are 12 or 14 months old.

Success in dairying is attained by wise selection of breeding stock, careful mating, testing, good feeding and regularity in milking and feeding.

The better the farmer the less sure is he that he has heard the last word in efficient farm management. There is no business in which more time and thought are being expended for finding better ways than in agriculture.

SUMMER ASTHMA— HAY FEVER

—sleepless nights, constant sneezing, streaming eyes, wheezy breathing:—

RAZ-MAH

brings relief. Put up in capsules, easily swallowed. Sold by reliable druggists for a dollar. Ask our agents or send card for free sample to Templeton's, 142 King St. W., Toronto.

A Problem for the Editor.

It has been asked whether stepping on a man's corn gives provocation for swearing. Answer: Keep the toes clear of corns by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. It's the best, 25c at all dealers.

Browning's Walks.

In his early years Browning had always a great liking for walking in the dark. At Camberwell he was wont to carry this love to the point of losing many a night's repose. There was, in particular, a wood near Dulwich, whither he was wont to go. There he would walk swiftly and eagerly along the solitary and lightless byways, finding a potent stimulus to imaginative thought in the happy isolation thus enjoyed, with all the concurrent delights of natural things, the wind moving through the tree branches, the drifting of poignant fragrances, even in winter-tide, from herb and sappy bark, imperceptible almost even by the alertest sense in the day's manifold detachments. At this time, too, he composed much in the open air. This he rarely, if ever, did in later life. Not only many portions of "Paracelsus," but several scenes in "Stafford," were enacted first in these midnight silences of the Dulwich woodland. Here, too, as the poet once declared, he came to know the serene beauty of dawn: for every now and again, after having read late, or written long, he would steal quietly from the house, and walk till the morning twilight graded to the pearl and amber of the new day.—William Sharp, in "Life of Robert Browning."

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

NO DANGER YET

"Aren't you afraid your cook will leave you to marry that fellow who gives her so much attention?" asked Mrs. White.

"Oh no," replied Mrs. Brown, "not as long as he stays in the taxicab-flowers-and-theatre stage."

Sweet and palatable Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Unselfish and noble actions are the most radiant pages in the biography of souls.—Thomas.



COSTUMES AT A FRENCH RACE MEETING.

Here are pictures of a couple of costumes worn at the Paris races, on the day when the great Grand Prix race was run.



MINIATURE RAILROAD SYSTEM OPERATED ON FARM.

Mr. W. Cecil Cage, a former New York broker, left the "big city" to enjoy the peaceful routine of his farm at Wishkill, N.Y., but growing tired of walking around the farm to gather his products thought up a scheme of mechanical locomotion.

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE AFTERGLOW.

(From Leslie's Weekly.)

I hear them whisper, "Pour old soul,
She's almost eighty-eight,
Her friends have gone so long ago,
Why does she wait?"

And still I rock me by the fire
A-knitting colors gay,
And every stitch a memory is
Of some glad yesterday.

And often I have pitied those
Who pause to pity me,
Knowing that they cannot share
My wealth of memory.
—Vivian Geiser Laramore.

A PRAYER FOR MANLINESS.

O God, I thank Thee that Thou hast made me a recipient of Thy love and an inheritor of eternity. Help me to show my gratitude to Thee by a life of obedience.

As I wait for the crowning of manhood by the putting on of immortality, may I acquit myself as a follower of Thy Son Jesus Christ hating that which is base or mean and seeking only that which is noble and of good report.

Give me a strong faith in Thy promises and an abiding love for Thee. May my life be linked to Thine in a holy fellowship and service.

Deepen my sympathy for others that I may in strength and manliness give support to the weak, guidance to the erring and help to the oppressed.

Ever keep in mind the changeless rule of Christ to do unto others as they should do to me.

This I ask in the name of Jesus my Lord, and Master. Amen.

NEED OF INSPIRATION.

(Layman, in Sheffield, Eng., Independent.)

We talk to-day of the need (and it is great) of interesting the indifferent; if one may judge by the effect of John Wesley's conversion, perhaps an even more pressing need is to rise en masse, within the Church and in all its branches and patrs, from the religion of obedience to rules, whether wooden or fussy, to that of inspiration and freedom and grateful love." Here is a suggestion from the pen of Canon Burroughs, chaplain to the King, which will be accepted by many thinking men an women as the expression of real need in all Christian communities. As things are, it looks as if there is too much of "that tired feeling" among us; a desire to fall in with the indifference to the things of the spirit that is so sad a feature of the world to-day. It is a phase which is apt to attack both cleric and layman, and is at times hard to shake off. It is so easy to let things drift and pretend we are making the best of things as they are, when in reality we are simply too lacking in energy to reach out for the better things that we at heart desire and know might be within our reach if only we would rouse our inner consciousness into a sense of responsibility. It is that lack of inspiration that makes us content with the graven images of an easy-going intellectual apathy.

The intellectual life alne cannot help us to try to serve God "in holiness and righteousness all our days." There must be an ideal nurtured in the heart, based in the very fibres of our being, of a higher spiritual plane, which can only be reached by those who put their full trust in God—not as an intellectual Prototype, but as the Father of all, the Three in One, Who is, as Canon Burroughs puts it, "at once the Ideal to live for, the Atonement for refusal and failure to live up to it, and the Power to follow it afresh when forgiven." The Churches are in need more than ever of the inspiration that will help them to lay before the world a true definition of what Christianity is, and that will make clear just what is demanded from those who would fain call themselves Christians, but do not hear the clear call that has been vouchsafed to more favored ones. "Christianity," wrote Bishop Gore, "is not a philosophy or a collection of ideas. It is a life: it is the Divine message to men about how to live. Religion is a matter of the moral life first of all, and not first of all a matter of speculative truth or ceremonial cultus. The Son of Man, true master of human life knew that whatever the inconsistencies which present themselves between theory and practice, yet in the long run how men will behave towards their fellow-men will depend upon what at the bottom they really believe about God."

That is just what is in my mind when I look around and wonder what the Churches will really do about reunion, or unity, or any other phrase which may mean everything or nothing. It will be a great thing if they can impress upon the people the overwhelming importance of the last few words I have just quoted—"How men will behave towards their fellow-men will depend upon what at the bottom they really believe about God." This applies in many ways and in many conditions of life, both domestic and international. Undoubtedly the relations between master and man could be made more human, with less of the sordid cash nexus, if there were a real desire for fairness and right on both sides and a Christian influence governing all. True inspiration is needed to solve the problems that crowd upon us on all sides, and especially in the dealings of nation with nation. There will be no lasting peace or settlement that is not based not only upon national justice and fair dealing, but upon recognized Christian principles. The League of Nations is a grand ideal, and hopes are daily growing that it may become a practical reality and a predominant moral power in the world. Its birth was a veritable inspiration, and a setting forth of the principle that right exceeds might, but I am firmly of opinion that no league can exercise any lasting power that is not founded upon religion.

The world is in need of fresh inspiration; where shall it turn? Communism, Socialism, Boishevism, Individualism? None of these seems to me to offer anything cheering to contemplate as a prospective condition of this country, at any rate. Solomon said: "Where there is no vision the people perish," and there is no quickening spirit without religion to meet man's spiritual needs. Buddhism, Confucianism, Brahminism, are worthy of respect as religions because of the germs of spiritual life that they all contain in a certain degree; but they do not fill that place in a nation's life—at any rate in our view—that can only be rightly held by Christianity. None of these offers anything comparable with the Story of the Cross, the Great Atonement and the Risen Lord. Nothing else can evoke such feelings of emotion in the human heart; nothing else can appeal to the sad, the lonely, the prodigal sons, like the figure of the Redeemer stretching out His arms of compassion to a sin-stained world. Christianity alone has the power of inspiring men with the highest ideals, and Christianity alone can help men to live, not merely to exist. It has many enemies in these days, but it still stands unconquerable.

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Taomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast, and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

"French Leave."

This expression arose in the early part of the eighteenth century, through certain guests, in the salons of France, not aware of the higher acts of courtesy, leaving without saying good-by to the host or hostess. The practice spread to society in this country. Therefore, if a man left without saying good-by to his host, it was said he took "French leave."

Miller's Worm Powders, being in demand everywhere, can be got at any chemist's or drug shop, at very small cost. They are a standard remedy for worm troubles and can be fully relied upon to expel worms from the system and abate the sufferings that worms cause. There are many mothers that rejoice that they found available so effective a remedy for the relief of their children.

MAKE A START.

A pessimist and an optimist were discussing life from their different viewpoints.

"I really believe," said the former, "that I could make a better world myself."

"Well," returned the optimist, "that's what we are here for. Now let us get to work and do it."

Reduced by Asthma. The constant strain of asthma brings the patient to a dreadful state of hopeless exhaustion. Early use should by all means be made of the famous Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which more than any other acts quickly and surely on the air passages and brings blessed help and comfort. No home where asthma is present in the least grree should be without this great medy.

Miss Maxine Feist and Mrs. Murray Feist and daughter, Dorothy, have returned after spending the past two weeks holidaying at Port Hope.



SEEN AT PARIS RACES.

An elaborately-adorned frock, one of many which were noted at this year's race meets in Paris, France.

Chats with the Doctor

SHOULD THE DOCTOR TELL?

An interesting question in medical ethics was recently raised at an inquest on a man who committed suicide. It was alleged, because of the unfavorable verdict given by a doctor of his chances of life. The facts as stated may or may not have been true; but the question as to how far a doctor is justified in telling his patients the truth about their condition is not one that can be idly dismissed one way or the other. So many uncertain elements enter into such a situation, that what is generally accepted as truth does not easily emerge. First there is the diagnosis; then the temperament of the patient and the effect that a hopeless decision might have both upon him and the friends who surround him; then the question as to the purpose such an adverse conclusion would serve. There are people, one knows, to whom such a verdict would make an altogether opposite appeal. And when all is said and done, the doctor's job is not to foretell death but to preserve and prolong life by every means in his power. "While there's life there's hope" is not only true, but an infinitely more serviceable view to take of disease than one less optimistic.

EXCEPTIONAL CIRCUMSTANCES.

With that as his general attitude, there may still arise instances where nothing but good would result from a definite expression of opinion on his part as to the chances of life. Where a patient's life is obviously in the balance, and important affairs need settlement, it might be advisable for the doctor to state the urgency of the case. Or again, there are people whose habit of mind is that of wishing to face every issue clearly and without extenuation. It might materially add to the peace of mind of such a patient to be told the truth about himself, and if the doctor were assured that such was the case, he might be led to express his opinion without qualification. It is impossible to lay down any hard and fast rule in this matter; though, in my opinion, it is always wise, no matter what the doctor's own clinical opinion may be, to take into account every chance that offers for the expression of a hopeful view. There are, of course, many cases in which, humanly speaking, no hope exists. The expression of such an opinion, one might almost call it a certainty, should then be governed less by the clinical than by the psychological aspects of the case.

ATTITUDE TOWARDS DEATH.

It is the common fate of everyone to die, and fear of death is an almost universal emotion. Certain great philosophers in the past have sought to show how illogical is this fear since death is so common an experience. It is interesting to speculate as to the immediate cause of that fear. How does it arise and against what is it opposed? A great deal of that fear is obviously due to particular associations. Most people have an instinctive dread of the unknown, and that undoubtedly plays an important part in their attitude towards death. A good many are worried in their contemplations, others by revolt from the idea of pain and so on. But when all is said and done, I think it will be found that the deep underlying cause of all the mixed emotions that the idea of death gives rise to lies in the love of life. This may be conscious or conscious. Few people in ordinary health are led to contemplate the thought of dying with anything approaching equanimity unless they have convinced themselves that life is a poor thing; that is to say unless the will to live is either permanently, or for the time being inoperative. Such a point of view may be the result of a temporary dissatisfaction or revolt from particular circumstances, or be the result of a deep-seated pessimism. In either case it is not a normal attitude, and it is essential to the continuance and well-being of the race that it should not be so. The normal healthy person loves life, and cannot contemplate with indifference its existence. Thoughts of death are forced upon him from time to time when it happens to his friends or acquaintances. But in the ordinary way it is the last thing about which he thinks very seriously.

THE IRREVELANCE OF DEATH.

It is my sincere conviction, a conviction based upon experience, that death, as it comes to ninety-nine people out of a hundred, is, so far as they are concerned, of no more conscious significance than falling asleep. Most of the fear and apprehension that is felt by the living and healthy towards death is in the long run utterly irrelevant. Death is the natural consequence of certain circumstances, it does not clash with them. I am speaking, of course, of death in the physical sense, though considered in its metaphysical or spiritual sense, I see no reason, even there, why it should arouse more disturbing ideas than birth does. Both are inevitable and universal experiences, the one of the beginning the other of the end of that particular experience we call life. To some, no doubt, death comes as a great adventure. Such a conception may haply be true. To a good many, it comes as sleep comes after toil, as rest and repose. In any case, death, as compared to the emotions that preceded it, was a relatively unimportant thing. The recognition of this fact by everyone, ill or well, the fact that death, when it comes, is so irrelevant, should go a long way to removing the fear and misgiving which does undoubtedly add at times to the unhappiness of us all.

A Budget of News From the Old Land

Middlesex County Council has appointed Mrs. Rachel Shelley, M.B., as assistant medical officer.

Mr. R. L. Franks, clerk of Christ's Hospital, is retiring after 49 years' official association with the school.

Having escaped from Bushey Park, near Hampton Court, a deer was run over by a motor char-a-banes and had to be destroyed.

Mr. Jethro Pettit, who was for 32 years a lifeboatman at Broadstairs and has since been harbor master for 20 years, is retiring.

For immediate housing needs in Finchley, N., the urban district council has started to raise locally £250,000 in 6 per cent. bonds.

Edward Fagan, a farmer, of Castle Pollard, West Meath, who had reached the age of 102 without a day's illness, has been killed by lightning.

Attended by 4 archbishops and nearly 30 bishops, a thanksgiving service to mark the 700th anniversary of Salisbury Cathedral, Wilts., has been held.

Experiments are being made with a view to utilizing the Port of Richborough (Kent) for the direct railing of fruit and flowers from France to the London markets.

Lieut.-General Sir J. E. Capper, a pioneer in aeronautic work, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Guernsey, in succession to Major-General Sir I. E. Kiggell, who has retired on the age limit.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., in the annual report for the National Union of Railwaymen's Congress, states that the union's accumulated funds total £1,188,853 and the cost of the national strike exceeded £250,000.

A window erected in the north aisle by Lord and Lady Aberdare to the memory of Captain the Hon. H. Lyndhurst Bruce, who fell in France, on December 14, 1914, has been unveiled in St. Margaret's Church, Mountain Ash.

The sale of the famous Huth library which has extended over ten years, has been concluded at Sotheby's, London. The auction total is £278,498. Including rare Shakespearean volumes sold privately, the total is more than £300,000, a record for a library sale.

A small two-seater car driven by Mr. Phillips, of Slough, ran into a bank between Bisley and Chobham, and, according to eye-witnesses, turned a complete somersault, alighting on its wheels facing the direction in which it was originally proceeding. Mr. Phillips received severe injuries and the car was badly damaged.

The death is announced of Mr. Harry Barnett, of Messrs. E. Barnett & Co., Limited, the largest purveyors of "kosher" meat in England. Mr. Barnett was very popular in the East End of London. He often advised the Ministry of Food on matters affecting the distribution of meat for Jews.

A teacher of anatomy at Liverpool, who had had his salary raised to £250, was still receiving £50 less than the wage of the man who stoked his laboratory fires, said Professor J. A. Berry, at the British Medical Association's meeting. It was decided to fix the minimum commencing salaries of such teachers at £500.

The King and Queen sent to the Windsor Rose Show, held in the castle grounds, quantities of strawberries, respberries, grapes, roses, carnations, and vegetable produce to be sold for the benefit of King Edward VII. Hospital, Windsor. The Prince of Wales' Cup for the best collection of sweet peas, 18 distinct varieties, was won by Mr. J. W. Wellicome, a working man, of Gerrard's Cross, Bucks.

168,937 photographs of soldiers' graves have been supplied to relatives and 20,906 more are being prepared.

Two working colliers, Mr. William Andrews and Mr. George Brooks, sat as magistrates at Coalville for the first time.

Lord Great Chamberlain's Clerk at the House of Loards, Mr. W. R. Paley, has retired after over 23 years' service.

At the beginning of June there were 187,383 ex-Service men and 1,187 ex-Service women claiming out-of-work donation.

Mr. Luke Langley, said to be the oldest Poor Law Guardian in England, has died at Little Chart, Ashford, Kent, in his 95th year.

Mr. Robert Gadsdun, divisional inspector, Great Northern Railway, Grantham, has retired on superannuation after 51 years' service.

Farmers in the Louth District estimate their losses owing to the recent floods at £2,500, and those in the Horncastle district at £3,000.

A 16-year-old hand boy, belonging to the York and Lancaster Regiment, travelled from Andover to Romsey under the engine of a train without misadventure.

A memorial erected by brother officers in the cloisters at Eton College to 75 Etonian officers in the K.R.R.C. killed in the war was unveiled by Lord Grenfell.

Mrs. George Blackman, a Birmingham centenarian, who has died, was born near Cheadle, Staffordshire, the day before the death of George III. She had lived in six reigns.

Monseigneur Arthur Doubleday, rector of St. John's Seminary, Wonersh, Surrey, was consecrated as Roman Catholic Bishop of Brentwood, at St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, S.E.

In 1853 one person out of every 164 went to prison, said Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, at the annual meeting of the Central Prisoners' Aid Society. Now only one person went out of every 11,000.

Mr. John James Trigg, K.C., who has died, aged 95, at Bournemouth, is said to have been the oldest member of the Bar, with the exception of Lord Halsbury. He was called in 1851, and Lord Halsbury in 1850.

Tambour lacemaking, for which the Essex village of Coggeshall was famous for hundreds of years, and which was revived there several years ago by Mrs. R. D. Hill, of the Essex Handicrafts Association, is now on a firm footing.

Delegates representing 500,000 members of the Mothers' Union reaffirmed, at the Albert Hall, London, their adherence to the principle of the indissolubility of marriage, and protested against Lord Buckmaster's Matrimonial Causes Bill.

In addition to real estate of great value Colonel Charles Mackintosh Kirk, late of V.B.A. and S. Highlanders, of Antermony House, Milton of Campsie, Stirling, company director and J. P. for Stirling, left £281,063 personal estate in the U. K.

Leaving £59,463, Mr. J. A. Mills, of South Lowestoft, bequeathed the reversion of his property, subject to certain life interests, to several institutions, including Dr. Barnardo's Homes and St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blind Soldiers and Sailors.

Mrs. Grace Harbour, of Wootton, Isle of Wight, has died in her 98th year. She was a native of Annesbury, Wiltshire, and one of her earnest recollections was that as a little girl she opened a gate near her home for the Duke of Wellington to pass through on horseback.

Over 30,000 fleeces were sold at the annual Staffordshire wool sale at Lichfield.

Plague has caused the death in Liverpool of a girl of 15 employed in a corn and flour warehouse where damaged grain is stored.

A wedding ring swallowed by a cow four years ago was recovered when it was slaughtered at St. Austell, Cornwall, writes a correspondent.

Believed to have been blown over the cliffs and fallen 200 feet, Mr. Edgar Falconer, 52, of Coulsdon, Surrey, was found dead on the shore near Deal.

Wm. [illegible], member of the Manchest[illegible] Oddfellows for 76 years, which is believed to be a record for England, has died at Atherstone at the age of 94.

John Owen, of Wretton Wood, Stoke Ferry, who has lived for 85 years in the two-roomed cottage in which he was born, has become an inmate of Downham Workhouse.

Mr. J. C. Malcolm, Lecan city coroner, who has resigned, has held the office since 1876, and conducted the inquest on Charles Peace after his execution in Armley Goal. He is in his 88th year.

The Victoria Cross (Crimea 1854), orders, medals, swords and minatures which belonged to the late General Sir Collingwood Dickson were sold at Christie's, London, by order of the trustee for 1,900 guineas.

The Swansea Vale Spelter Works have been closed owing to a local strike and the English Crown Spelter Works, Swansea, have also been shut down owing to lack of raw materials caused by an Australian mine strike.

In accordance with ancient custom, citizens of London met at the Guildhall to elect sheriffs for the ensuing year. Sweet herbs were strewn in the hall, and the Sword of State was laid on a bed of roses in the Council Chamber.

Tamworth (Staffs.) claims to be the first town in England to raise its quota of recruits for the Territorial Army. The borough was asked to provide 90 men for the 1-6 Staffordshires, and this number has been exceeded by six.

The Imperial Service Medal for men and women will be a circular silver one bearing the King's effigy on the obverse, an appropriate design and the words "For Faithful Service" on the reverse, and the recipient's name on the rim.

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

WELL QUALIFIED.

Mrs. Gazippe—I'm rather hard to please. Have you had much experience as a maid?

The Applicant—I worked for the Scraggleigh Stiles for six months before they separated.

Mrs. Gazippe—I'll engage you. Now tell me all about it.



GIRL GUIDES IN BRITAIN ARE STURDY.

The biggest rally of the British Girl Guides yet held took place at Hove, July 1st, in conjunction with a fete and a bazaar, that helped the funds of the irl uides, of Sussex. Princess Louis was present at the rally. The picture shows the girls who led the march-ast.

THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD

PUBLISHED ON SATURDAY.

BERTRAM BOURINOT,

Editor, Publisher and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

$1.50 per year in advance to any address in Canada; $2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States subscriptions $2.00 oer year in advance; otherwise $2,50 per year.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING RATES.—60 cents per inch for first insertion; 30 cents per inch for each continuation. Readers 10 cents per line. Special rates for three or more months.

Arichat, September 25, 1920.

The date of the County Fair is approaching and we trust that it will receive the full support of the people.

Sugar is to be reduced in price; but only after the preserving season is ended. Trust the speculators for that!

Montreal and Quebec have had over 100,000 visitors from the States this year. How many of them would have come had Quebec province been dry?

Millionaire slacker in the U. S. is sent to jail for four years, In Canada our slackers get the best jobs. There is one thing in which the States beats Canada.

Toronto man was fined one thousand dollars for "pedalling" whiskey, according to a paper of that city. That's a new form of boot-legging!

Green eyes have become suddenly popular, and Fashion declares they go very well with jade. But some men still prefer the jade with the blue eyes.

Experts predict that potatoes will soom be down to 60 cents a bushel. This looks like a hint to buy your winter needs now before the profiteers get them all in storage.

We are threatened with a button famine. This may strike the casual observer as unimportant, but really quite a lot of things hang on it.

The Colchester election results will be reversed in the general election; but the government being wise to the sentiment of the country will not risk a general election for a year or two yet, unless they are compelled to go to the country by a vote of want of confidence. They shamelessly hang on to office in the face of the distrust and disgust of the people.

Hon. F. B. McCurdy, Minister of Public Works, was re-elected in Colchester county on Monday by a majority of 1500 over his opponent, Capt. Hugh Dickson, the Farmer-Labor candidate. Mr. McCurdy had a majority in Truro of 2,000, but Capt. Dickson snowed him under in the rural districts by a majority of over 600. In St. John Hon. Mr. Wigmire, Minister, of Customs, defeated his eleventh-hour opponent, who was only nominated a few days before election, by an overwhelming majority, as was expected, and the wonder is that the majority wasn t larger. The Halifax Chronicle, in an editorial on these contests, concludes with these significant remarks: "The two by-elections have resulted as expected, but **as a test of the political sentiment of the country the verdicts are of little or no significance,**"

Our sister province, New Brunswick, is going to hold the provincial elections early in October. They have had a very good government in that province in the late administration and the New Brunswickers will likely give it a new lease of power.

Two huge bundles of American papers and magazines from our good friend, J. M. Flynn, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week, delighted us very much. A thousand thanks, old man, for all your kindness.

NERVOUS MOTHERS

Cumbered with endless rounds of duty, the tired, nervous mother generally finds in

Scott's Emulsion

tonic-help of rarest value. *A little of Scott's after meals for a few days would do a world of good. Try it!*

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 20-40



"See? There isn't even a tiny bit of Lantic left at the bottom of the cup! Every crystal dissolved immediately—So OF COURSE it takes less!"

Lantic "Fine" Sugar brings concentrated sweetness to all beverages (hot or cold)—

because it's *fine!*

buy Lantic in original packages-2&5lb.cartons 10,20&100lb.bags 10

Kempt Road.

Harvesting operations about completed with crops exceeding expectations.

"The greatest rainfall in years" is the comment on the recent flood, which carried bridges, fences and almost every moveable thing that lay in its path.

Miss Margaret E. and Catherine MacLeod were visiting in Sydney the past week.

William D. and Charles M. McLeod, accompanied by their cousin, Angus H. McLeod, of Sydney, spent the week-end at their home here.

Archie Walker, of Walkervi le, is at present employed in Kempt Road. He is a wily old fellow of the bachelor type and enjoys no small share of popularity here.

Miss Catherine McIntyre and Mrs. Mary McCalder, who spent a portion of the summer visiting friends here, have taken their departure.

SCOTTY.

BLACK RIVER.

Very wet and disagreeable weather the past fornight, as a result of which thousands of dollars' worth of grain has been badly damaged in Richmond and Inverness counties.

The biggest freshet that the oldest inhabitant can remember occurred here last week. Many bridges were carried away between Dundee and West Bay, east of Dundee. No serious damage was done to the highway.

The forge bridge on the Black River was completely destroyed. Both concrete abutments were undermined by the current and tumbled into the channel. A temporary bridge is being put up under the supervision of Road Master McIntosh.

Miss Jessie Pushard, of Baddeck, who has been visiting at the Channel for the past month, returned home this week.

Dewey D. Cameron, who has been helping his parents on the farm for a while, returned to Sydney this week, where he has a good position with Chappell Bros. & Co.

Willcut McKinnon, West Bay Centre, a returned soldier, who has been in the Sanatarium at Kentville from the effects of Hun gas, has been appointed postmaster at Marble Mountain. The appointment is a popular one and Willcut is deserving and will no doubt prove a good official.

Hugh M. McInnis, also a returned soldier, has been appointed fishery warden for Black River.

People here are now discussing the plebiscite shortly to be taken on the Prohibition question. While we would and no doubt will vote for Prohibition, yet we are firmly of the belief that, as long as intoxicating liquors may be sold for medicinal purposes, it is liable to be used as a beverage. Consequently no great benefit will come as a result of the adoption of the Referendum. It still leaves a loophole for some people to gain by charging exorbitant prices.

GILBERT.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM A. E. MORRISON.

MR. EDITOR,—I should not trouble you for space were it not that Mr E. C. Doyle in his last instalment of tommyrot puts into my mouth an infernal lie, namely, that I said I would dismiss the action against Capt. Crowell because he was a Liberal.

Someone shouted at him: "You're crazy." That is wrong. His malady is hysteria. He who regarded himself as the prize carbuncle in Richmond county politics made an "HONEST DEMAND," he says, for a nomination, but the ELUSIVE, EVASIVE and TORTUOUS A. C. told 33 or more of Mr. Doyle's fellow-citizens a cock and-bull story about his persecution of Capt. Crowell and the whole convention proceeded to ignore the president (Mr. E. C. Doyle) and forthwith trampled him into the quicksand of political oblivion, from which he can't emerge for 4 years, thus putting a crimp into his ambition, which he hopes to iron out by foul aspersions on the tortuous, etc., A. E. Go to it, boy.

The owl-like gravity with which he discusses "mental balliwicks" (whatever they are) and dispenses highfalutin hogwash is more or less amusing.

I must apologize for keeping him waiting 24 days for a reply to his first outburst, but with your permission, Mr. Editor, I shall try to be more prompt in future,

Being grateful for space,

Yours respectfully,

A. E. MORRISON.

Point Tupper, C. B., Sept. 20, 1920.

Give your best girl a holiday on October 5th and 6th.

5th Annual Richmond County EXHIBITION

Arichat, October 5-6

The Committe will exert every effort to make this the

MOST SUCCESSFUL FAIR ever held in the county.

The PRIZE LIST will be larger and more attractive than ever.

WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE AND CO-OPERATION OF THE PEOPLE.

☞ PRIZE LIST and Posters will be ready for distribution shortly.

E. C. DOYLE, President
H. A. TUTTLE, Sec.-Treas



The Nurse told Her to Give

OLIVEINE EMULSION

THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER

South Brookfield, Queens Co., N. S., Oct. 1919.

"Our little girl was very sick with Stomach Trouble and different foods were recommended, but everything failed until a nurse told me to give her OLIVEINE EMULSION. She is now a big, healthy baby and I would not be without it in the house. For coughs and colds and as a health builder, it is the best to be had. We recommended OLIVEINE EMULSION to quite a few who were suffering from the effects of Influenza and they used it with good results."

(Name on request)

OLIVEINE EMULSION is more than an ideal cough remedy, to pave the way for a quick recovery from heavy colds and deep-seated coughs. It is a body builder—gives strength to the weak—tones up and invigorates the whole system. It is pleasant to take and is agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

Sold everywhere.

Prepared by

Frasier, Thornton & Co. Limited, Cookshire, Que.

FOR SALE.

Webster's New International Dictionary.

MOROCCO BOUND.

Apply at the office of the RECORD,



BUY YOUR

Dry Goods

At this Store.

Call and Examine Our Stock.

THE BIG STORE IS

WELL STOCKED with the following GROUND FEEDS:—

GERM MIDDLINGS	VIM OAT FEED
SCHUMAKER FEED	MANDER CHOP
EUREKA FEED	BARLEY CHOP
CHAMPION FEED	FEEDING OATMEAL
ACME CORNMEAL	CANARY CORNMEAL
FEED FLOUR	OATS, etc., etc.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

YOUR FAVORITE BRANDS.

In Groceries

We can't be excelled.

John LeBrun

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Train Service

BETWEEN

ST. PETERS & POINT TUPPER.

(Daily except Sunday.)

Read Down.	Stations.	Read Up.
Leave 8:15	St Peters	Ar. 5:30
" 8:40	Sporting Mt.	" 5.10
" 9:00	Grand Ance	" 4:50
" 9:20	Whiteside	" 4:55
" 9:30	Basin Road	" 4:23
" 9:35	Evanston	" 4:15
" 9:46	Chapel Road	" 4:10
Ar. 10:20	Pt. Tupper	Lve. 3:45

Trains connect at Point Tupper with No. 6 Train for Halifax and with No. 5 Train for Sydney.

Morton S. Binet's

Ice Cream Parlor.

Brine's Delicious Ice Cream (all flavors)

Constantly on hand.

Call in and see us and enjoy a few selections on the gramophone.

MAIL CONTRACT.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 17th September, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, three times per week, between

ROBERTA P. O. AND WEST BAY P. O.

under a proposed contract for four years, to commence at the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the postoffices of the terminal and route offices and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

W. E. MACLELLAN,
P O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, 5th August, 1920.

Fuel For Sale.

Good Hard and Soft Wood for sale on stump. Short distance from shore. Vessel can load easily landed off the shore. Easy terms.

Apply for further particulars to

D. J. MACKENZIE,
Marshes, West Bay, C.B

July 22, 1920.

CANN LINE.

Strait of Canso Steamship Service.

Summer Time Table, 1920.

ST. ROBERT & CANSO.

Leaves Canso for Mulgrave daily (except Sunday) 7 A. M.

Connecting with Canadian National Railway West bound train at Mulgrave.

Leaves Mulgrave for Canso daily (except Sunday) on arrival Canadian National East Bound train from Halifax.

HUGH CANN & SON, LTD.

A. D. GUNN, K. C.

BARRISTER, ETC.

Bank of Nova Scotia Building

SYDNEY, C. B.

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 assure success
Advertising shows energy,
Advertising shows pluck,
Advertising is "biz,"
Advertise or bust,
Advertise long,
Advertise well,
ADVERTISE
At once.

J. P. BURKE

NOTARY PUBLIC

Collections receive prompt attention.

Fire, Life, Marine & Accident Insurance.

OFFICE:

River Bourgeois, C. B.

A. Druker

Optician & Optometrist

92 UNION STREET

SYDNEY - C. B.

BRIGHTEN UP

You will find a large assortment of everything required for House Cleaning at

"THE STORE OF SATISFACTION."

Ammonia	All Dutch Cleanser
Bon Ami (window Cleaner)	O'Cedar Mops
Brushes (all kinds)	Polishes
Furniture Polish	Silver and Metal
O'Cedar Liquid Veneer	Stove Pipe Enamel
Furniture, Nails	Wall Paper, &c.

USE MARTIN-SENOUR PAINT for inside and outside

A. A. LeBRUN.

Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company, Limited.

Manufacturers of STEEL

Merchant Bars, Sheets and Plates, from a 12 guage up to 1 inch by width 50 inches.
Heavy Forgings, Hammered Shafts, Steam and Electric Car Axles, Fish Plate and other Railway Materials. Tee Rails 12, 18 and 28 lbs per yard.

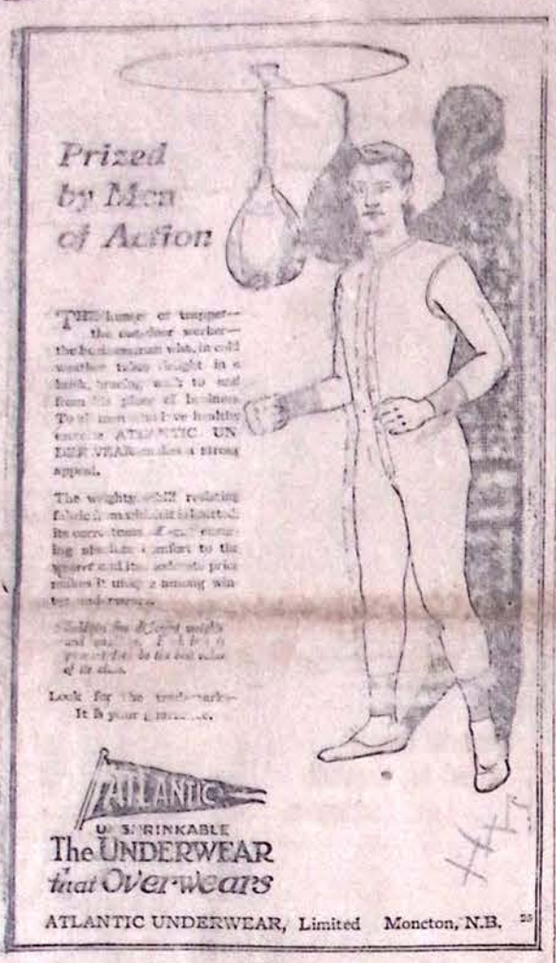
SCOTIA PIG IRON

FOR FOUNDRY USE

For Prices and other Particulars apply to

HEAD OFFICE:

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.



Prized by Men of Action

THE hunter or trapper—the outdoor worker—the hard-to-please fisherman who, in cold weather takes delight in a brisk, tingling walk to and from the place of business. To all men who live healthy comes ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR with a strong appeal.

The weight—still reducing fabric—excellent elasticity—its correct form of cut, ensuring absolute comfort to the wearer and the authentic price makes it unique among winter underwears.

Look for the trade-mark—It is your guarantee.

ATLANTIC
UNSHRINKABLE
The UNDERWEAR *that Overwears*

ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR, Limited Moncton, N.B. 23

1920 Wallpapers.

We have the biggest and best Mail Order Sample Books ever sent out, Write for the books you are interested in.

Book 1. Cheap Papers for Kitchen, Living Room and Bedroom.
Book 2. Plain Oatmeal Papers, 30 inches wide, with Cut Out Borders.
Book 3. Dark Papers for Hall, Living Room and Dining Room, with cut out borders.
Book 4. Latest Tapestry Effects.
Book 5. Light Papers for Parlor and Bedroom, with cut out borders.
Book 6. Newest Chintz Designs.
Book 7. Varnished Tiles for Bathroom or Kitchen.
Book 8. Ceiling Papers.

[illegible] & CO. FURNITURE CARPETS ETC
TRURO N. S.

THE ARICHAT PHARMACY.

(Private Consulting Office of Dr. B. A. LeBlanc.)

We have opened a Drug Store for the convenience of our patients and the public generally,
We solicit the patronage of the people of Isle Madame and Richmond County.

Prescriptions Filled and Sent by Mail.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS.

We also handle Patent Medicines and will be pleased to order any not in stock. We carry superior Toilet Articles and Perfumes.

GIVE US A CALL.

DR. B. A. LeBLANC. Proprietor.



Give a Victrola Dance in your home

Here are six new numbers that alone, will insure success for your dance. Get them and invite your friends.

"Left All Alone Again Blues" Fox Trot
"Saxopation" One-Step

The first is by Harry Raderman's Novelty Orchestra and the other, a Saxophone solo by Bennie Krueger
"His Master's Voice" double-faced Record - 216140

"Omar" Fox Trot
"Blues" Fox Trot

Both Played by Raderman's Novelty Orchestra.
"His Master's Voice" double-faced Record 216137

"I Like To Do It" Fox Trot
"Somebody" One-Step

Both have a vocal chorus by Billy Murray and both played by Billy Murray's Melody Men.
"His Master's Voice" double-faced Record 216107

If you do not have a Victrola, you can get one from us for less than the cost of an orchestra for one evening's dancing.

Richmond Drug Co., St. Peters, C. B.

Local News.

Making a promise only to break it creates disgust and contempt.

Keep in mind that there is to be an Exhibition here. Thank you in print.

S-hr. Dictator Capt. Rombardt, arrived in port from P. E. Island on Wednesday with a part cargo of antigonish coal.

Many of the Isle Madame fishermen have gone, and others are preparing to go, to Port Hood for the fall mackerel catch.

Miss Lena Boudreau, teller in the Royal Bank, who was substituting for one of the Royal Bank's staff in St. Peters for two weeks, arrived back at her post on Monday.

The steamer Bras d'Or arrived in port on Wednesday from Sydney with a quantity of freight for the local merchants. She stopped in port over night, sailing eastward the following morning.

The coal mines of Nova Scotia employed 15,000 men and during the year 1919 produced 8 per cent. of the total coal production of Canada. The Cape Breton mines produced the most of this.

With the failure of the fisheries this summer the outlook is none too good for the fishermen (unless they take up other occupations) and consequently business in all branches is more or less affected.

Idleness never won distinction in the world, and never will. The world does not owe us a living, but every man owes the world work. God made man for employment, and we cannot dodge the issue.

From Ottawa comes the information that a decrease has occurred in the cost of living. For the time being we shall have to take Ottawa's word for it, the fact not having reached this obsture, out-of-the way part of the world yet.

It is good to see that Rev. Father Robitaille, of West Arichat, is able to be up and about again after a severe illness, and dispensing good cheer wherever he goes. He has a warm place in the affections of all the people, regardless of their race or religion.

Postmaster Fiott has had for some weeks a placard in the window of his house on which is inscribed "For Sale." If he is in earnest in wishing to dispose of his property we would suggest the modern method of publicity—an advertisement in the public press. More anon.

Some people may imagine the Record's transient advertising rates somewhat high, but we had ourselves occasion recently to insert a 2-inch ad. in the Halifax Herald for five times and the charge was $12. Our rate for that sized ad. that many times would be about $3, or one-fourth the Herald's charge. We have not yet received the Herald's account, but we do not presume it will be much below the Herald's. Those who knock the Record on account of its transient advertising rates should now change their tune. Knocking the Record has been the familiar pastime of some people for years past.

Arrived.

One carload Portland Cement in sacks. Can supply same in lots considerably less than present market price. Send in your orders now.
D. Y. STEWART & SON, Limited
St. Peters. —26

Engagement.

Mrs. John Porper, West Arichat, announces the engagement of her sister, Miss Frances Boyle, to James Monaghan, Halifax. Marriage ceremony to take place on the 30th inst.

Richmond County Fair,

The Richmond County Record would be lacking in its duty to the public if it did not make more than a passing reference to the forthcoming exhibition in this county. This is the fifth annual event of this nature and it occurs on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 5th and 6th. Its near approach makes it imperative for all to get a "move on" and do his or her best to make it the success it should be, and which it will be if each and everyone of us do our utmost from now to the day of the fair. This is essentially a farmers' exhibition, and it behooves the hardy sons of the soil to make it as interesting as possible from an agricultural standpoint. Horticulturists are also urged to pile up their exhibits and ladies' fancy work is also of much interest at these annual events. Let the exhibits be as varied as possible and on a scale to open the eyes of visitors as to what Richmond county can produce. Let us see what you have to show in live stock, stalls to accommodate which will be erected on the exhibition grounds. Let it be a real Richmond county exhibition, with exhibits of various kinds from all the districts. Let your thoughts from now to the day of the exhibition be concentrated on this event and we have no fear but that it will prove even a greater success than the first fair held here six years ago, which was acknowledged the best ever held in the county since and some of the exhibits of greater merit than those seen the same year at the Sydney exhibition—a proud record indeed. Try to do, not only as good, but better.

Miss Evangeline LeBlanc, of West Arichat, leaves next week to take charge of the advanced department of Larry's River school. Miss Anita Boudreau, Arichat, will also leave next week to teach in the same school.

Local News.

The local fall fair is a good advertising medium for your stock.

Thanksgiving will this year be celebrated on Monday, October 13.

A new wall is being erected around the rectory premises by Monty Parker.

John Latimer and Peter Cottinnam were up from Sydney a few days this week.

Much interest is being manifested in the operations in the boring for coal in the vicinity of West Arichat.

The foxberry picking season is now on and the crop it will be a large one, as the berries are plentiful.

Every man who attempts to run a car on a mixture of whiskey and gasoline should be summoned to the magistrate's court.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Halifax, arrived in town on Monday to spend a few days. Mrs. Davis is a sister of Mrs. Tuttle.

If the weather is fit and pickers are obtainable there will be a record crop of cranberries here and there in Duke of York Meadow this fall.

The government wharf here needs some repairs. It will be just repairing if some work is not performed on it before many months.

At their picnic held in Judique for two days recently, the Catholics cleared over $5,000. It was "Judique on the floor" all right and money flowed like water.

Organized labor is becoming a misnomer. Disorganized labor would be more nearly accurate. The coal miners of Cape Breton are the latest example.

As cooler weather approaches motor cars will be closed for protection, which makes largely increased demand for vigilance on the part of both driver and occupants.

If you let the other fellow do the exhibiting, there will be little of interest at the Fair. We are all responsible for the success of the Richmond County Exhibition.

W. D. Robertson, C. E., who is the engineer in charge of the Lake bridge being constructed by the provincial government between Annapolis Royal and Granville Ferry, was in town this week.

The friends of St. F. X. College are delighted with the success of the campaign to raise funds for that splendid institution. The objective —$500,000—is in sight and will likely be passed before the campaign closes.

Advertising pays. No one is surprised at such an assertion in a newspaper, but the Ottawa government, recognizing this, has inaugurated a publicity department. Other institutions, governments [illegible] a bushel.

Fears that another epidemic of influenza will sweep through North America this autumn and winter are expressed by Dr. C. W. Bibbs, of the Fort Dearborn Hospital, Chicago. He says that there are between 400 and 500 cases in Chicago at the present time, mostly among stockyard employees.

There were a few comparatively large Arichat subscriptions towards St F. X. College Fund and the total amount subscribed here is a very respectable one. The largest subscription, we understand, was that of John LeBrun's, who subscribed $300.00. The LeBruns, father and son, are public-spirited citizens, and never refuse to help every worthy cause. Another generous subscription was that of E. C. Doyle's, who subscribed $100.00. This reflects credit on him and others who helped to make the drive successful.

General Assessor Poirier is doing the rounds of the county and blew into town and out like a whirlwind last week, his locomotion being somewhat impeded, however, by a ponderous-looking, hefty book which he carried under his arm. An ordinary man would stagger under such a weight, but Mr Poirier is no ordinary man. How he climbed the long steps of the Record office with that heavy tax book, without tumbling and breaking a limb, puzzled us not a little; that is, when we forget that he was accompanied by Local Assessor Tyrell.

Mrs. Simon A. Boucher succumbed to an attack of typhoid fever on Saturday night, leaving a sorrowing husband and three small children, the youngest a baby born only a few weeks ago. Deceased was a Miss Crispo before her marriage, a member of a highly respected and prominent family of Havre Boucher and taught school on this island some ten years ago. She was highly regarded by her friends and neighbors and her husband and children have the sincere sympathy of the whole community in their overwhelming sorrow and irreparable loss. She was laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery on Monday morning after a religious service in the church conducted by Rev. Fr. Monbourquette and assisted by Rev. Frs. D'Auteuil and Boucher (brother of the husband of deceased). We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the young husband and motherless children in their great affliction.

Cement.

Expected to arrive this week at J. A. STEWART'S store, Grand Anse: One Car Cement. If in need of any, write in your orders at once; or, better still, phone your orders, as the supply is limited. Also for sale: Brick, Lock Cornered Roofing, Basic Slag, Seven Hundred Flour, No. 1 Halifax (Scaled) Herring in half barrels.

Things We Think.

Things Others Think, and What We Think of the Things Othe s Think.

Laziness in other people makes me mad.

An officer of Standard Oil says he'll tell John D. does it to show his unfriendly. Even that would be a big price for lots of people.

A rule of a certain agricultural college canoe club provides that no boy may take a girl canoeing until he has passed an examination in swimming and rescuing a comrade. If he can paddle a boat and swim will not the use of it be a measure will still be danger.

The per capita circulation this year is just one cent more than last year. We seem to have the extra cent but have mislaid the dollars.

If every man could achieve his ambition the government would certainly be in the hands of all the people.

A United States Vice-President says $100,000 is enough for any man. The Record man is ready at any time to deliver up all he has over and above that amount.

A boy has died of lockjaw superinduced by a bee sting. The proximity was garrulous enough at the moment of contact.

Riches have wings but poverty gets to you quicker.

Some folk covet another's faults.

We sometimes admire a man's stinginess when we want to borrow money—and he lets us have it.

The most sensible woman we have heard of for some time is the one who coaxed her hubby for money to buy a hat, then changed her mind and bought a home, paying half down.

When a man feels the biggest is the time he acts like the deuce.

Many a friend who was perfectly willing to lend you money when you had a job is hard to touch when you are out of work and need a loan.

An entertaining man is in demand to be entertained.

It is usually a mistake to treat a new friend better than an old one.

We give our girls a classical education and then wonder that housework is Greek to them.

It is impossible to be an angel on Sunday and a devil on week days.

Just so long as a woman's age does not tell on her she never will.

A hot cook stove on a July day has no irresistible charm to the poetic, soulful girl.

The reason you don't hear much about happy married people is because they don't do much talking—that's what makes them happy.

Fairies' money will buy just as much grub for the hungry as any other kind.

The Saviour didn't make any more of the three fishes than the disciples of Isaac Walton in this county do at the present time.

Some people surprise us by doing just what any ordinary person would be expected to do.

We look forward to mansions in the sky—but if things are crowded we will be satisfied with a back bedroom—up yonder.

When you live only for some sweet girl it doesn't seem like much to be willing to die for her.

Anyway the hobble skirts are not quite as deceiving about some things as the loose ones were.

If some folk would work as hard doing something practical as they do in chasing an ideal, they would come near to our ideal of what a person ought to be.

In this country preachers have a hard time trying to get along without eating—in Africa to get along without being eaten.

A well-known doctor says phrenology is a humbug. Bump it good, doc.; that's what the phrenologists thrive on.

The girl with beauty is the one to fall in love with—the one with booty the one to marry.

The reports are that "money is easy." That is probably the reason that it always happens that some idiot gets it before we have a chance at it.

When a girl begins changing the spelling of her first name, it is pretty certain that a reasonable proposition to obliterate the last name would receive favorable consideration.

When either a husband or wife finds that he or she is playing second fiddle a discord is struck.

A dulled intellect doesn't cut much ice in these intellectual days.

We say a lot of things we don't really think—but we balance the scales by keeping to ourselves a lot of things we do think.

We, like others, have been finding it very hard to throw off a cold that laid hold of us some days ago and refuses to let go.

PROMPT RELIEF
for the acid-distressed stomach, try two or three
KI-MOIDS
after meals, dissolved on the tongue—keep your stomach sweet—try Ki-moids—the new aid to digestion.
MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

TEACHER WANTED.

Grade C or D Teacher for Lot 16 L'Ardoise Separate School Section. Apply to
JOHN D. FERGUSON,
Sec'y to Trustees.
Ferguson's Lake, Richmond Co.
C. B. Sept. 15, 1920 4w

BUY a Lot from me at St. Peters and I will lend you the money to build a house on easy instalments.
GEO. W. KYTE, K. C.

For Sale.

30 H. P. Motor Boat, 19 tons capacity, equipped with two Fairbanks Engines, double cyl. 15 H. P. each. Also 2 Barges, capacity 1 car load each, or about 60 tons coal. Just the rig for carrying coal to points on Arichat Island.

Will Sell at a Low Price.

For particulars apply to
J. H. CAMERON.
Grand River, C. B.

COASTAL STEAMSHIP CO., LIMITED.

TIME TABLE—S.S. BRAS D'OR

On and after Monday, June 14, 1920, the S. S. Bras d'Or will leave as follows:

Leave Sydney 7 a. m., North Sydney 8 a. m., every Monday for Baddeck, Grand Narrows, Marble Mountain, St. Peters Canal, Poulamond, Grandique, arriving at Mulgrave Monday evening in time to take the night train for the West.

Tuesday morning leaves Mulgrave after arrival of train from West, for Port Hood, Margaree, Grand Etang and Eastern Harbor.

Wednesday morning leaves Eastern Harbor for Mulgrave.

Leaves Mulgrave WEDNESDAY afternoon (after arrival express) for Sydney, calling at Arichat, St. Peters Canal, Baddeck and points in Bras d'Or Lakes. Wednesday night will stop at Arichat or St. Peters Canal.

Thursday will have all-day sail on the Bras d'Or Lakes, arriving in Sydney in the evening.

This will give passengers leaving Sydney on Monday morning and leaving Mulgrave on Wednesday afternoon a daylight sail through the entire Bras d'Or Lakes.

This steamer will be open for excursion arrangements.

Passengers desiring a daylight sail on this steamer can leave Sydney on Monday, calling at Baddeck and Grand Narrows, taking the evening train from Grand Narrows to Sydney, arriving the same evening about eight o'clock.

Round trip by boat to Grand Narrows and return by rail only $3.00.

Meals, 75c. each.

Coastal Steamship Co., Limited.

RICHMOND STEAMSHIP CO., LIMITED.

Time Table—S. S. RICHMOND.

On and after Monday, June 14, 1920, the S. S. Richmond will leave as follows:

Monday and Thursday—Leave St. Peters at 6.30 a. m. for Poulamond, Grandique and Mulgrave, returning to St. Peters same day.

Tuesday and Friday—Leave St. Peters at 5 a. m. for Johnston's Harbor and Grand Narrows. Leaves Grand Narrows on arrival of express from Sydney for Marble Mountain and West Bay, returning to Grand Narrows same day.

Wednesday and Saturday.—Leaves Grand Narrows on arrival of express from Sydney for Marble Mountain, returning arrive at Grand Narrows about 1 o'clock, thence leave for Johnston's Harbor and St. Peters.

Richmond Steamship Co., Ltd.



HON. F. B. McCURDY,
Minister of Public Works.
Elected in Colchester county on Monday.

When you have a visitor jot it down on a piece of paper and send the item to the RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD, or telephone the news. There are always those who want to know whom you and your friends and the RECORD is only too pleased to inform them. Send your personal items and by [illegible] we'll print one.

CAPE BRETON ISLAND EXHIBITION

SYDNEY, N. S.

Sept. 28, 29, 30 & Oct. 1.

$6,000 in Premiums

Attractive list Special Prizes.

COMPETITION OPEN TO FOUR COUNTIES.

For all information and Prize Lists write
D. R. NICHOLSON, Sec'y
Sydney Exhibition Commission

BEAVER BOARD

We are offering our stock of this widely advertised

WALL SHEATHING AT ALMOST COST.

We have some heavy shipments of extra fine Douglas FIR DOORS and FANCY WOODS coming in and we must make room for these in our Damp Proof Warehouse.

We do not expect to be able again to sell Beaver Board at this LOW PRICE.

Chappell Bros. & Co., Ltd.
Sydney, C. B.
(P. O. Drawer "P.")

Demerara Rice.

Demerara Rice is marketed in its natural golden color without being milled to remove the outer shell, but when boiled it is a pure white and much richer in flavor and contains more nourishment than Indian Rice with the outer shell removed.

I have purchased a small quantity of it and if it suits my customers I will buy more of it.

PLEASE TRY SOME OF IT and see if you like it.

GODFREY S. LeBLANC, Arichat

NOTICE.

Seed Oats, Seed Wheat

Our Own Grinding.

Yellow Kiln Dried Corn Meal

Whole Wheat Flour

REGAL, the best value in Flour.

SYDNEY MILLING CO., Sole Agents.

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General Commission Merchants and Agents
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and Ship Owners.

Large Wharfage and Storage Accommodation for all Classes of Goods with Low Rate of FIRE INSURANCE.

Advances made on Consignments when Required.

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CABLE ADDRESS: "BISSETT HALIFAX". CODES USED: A.B.C. 4th, 5th and PRIVATE. TELEPHONE: ST. PAUL 280

Magic Sugar Syrup.

A BRIGHT, HEAVY, BEAUTIFUL SYRUP MADE FROM SUGAR

This Syrup can be used in the household for every purpose that Molasses is used for, and may be purchased at any retail grocer's for a little more than half the price of Molasses.

As a contribution to lowering the high cost of housekeeping it is unexcelled by anything on the market.

Do not throw away money; buy Magic Sugar Syrup and use it in your home in place of Molasses.

JOHN TOBIN & CO.
HALIFAX, N. S.

Don't Trust to Luck—

When ordering Tea, but insist on getting the reliable——

"SALADA"

The Tea That Never Disappoints

Black, Green or Mixed — Sealed Packets Only.

A JEWEL IN THE ROUGH

Good Luck Row was a little row of small, insignificant cabins toward the back of the city, and at right angles to the direction of the main street. Dawson faces the Yukon, and its main thoroughfares lies parallel with the river. In the summer, when the Yukon and the Klondike, that joins it just above, are free, the waters of the two rivers united come rolling by in jubilant majesty, tossing those blocks of ice, the remnants of their winter chains, on their swelling tide. They form a little eddy in front of the city, and their waters roll outward and swirl back again to their course, as if the great stream made a bow to the city front as it swept past. Here in the summer, with the steamboats plowing through the rocking green water, and the sun streaming down upon the banks crowded with active human beings, glinting on the gay signs of the warehouses, with the brilliant azure sky stretched above, and far off the tall green larches piercing it with their slender tops—in the summer this main street is a pleasant, cheerful sight; but now, with the river solid and silent, the banks black and frozen, and the bleak, bitter sky above, it looked more desolate than the inner streets of the town, more uninviting than Good Luck Row, which had little cabins on each side, and where the inhabitants overlooked their opposite neighbor's firelit interior instead of the frozen river. The sidewalks of the row were like the other sidewalks of the city—a wealth of soft mud and slush and dirt through the warm weather, and now frozen hard into uneven lumps, big depressions, and rough hummocks. The cabins were uniform in size, small with one fair-sized window in the front, beside the door, which opened straight into the main room, where the front window was. At the back there was another smaller room with a tiny window, looking out over a black, barren ice-field, for Good Luck Row was on the edge of the town.

Katrine lived at No. 13. This cabin had been the last to be occupied, on account of its unlucky number, but

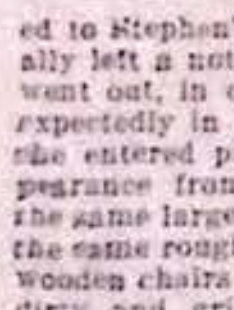


Katrine only laughed at it, and painted it very large in white paint upon the door. Here Katrine lived alone, though her father, the little stunted Pole who kept the Pistol Shot, was one of the richest men in the city.

And because she lived alone some of her neighbors declared she was not respectable. As a matter of fact she was more respectable than many of the married women living in the row, and Katrine knew many a story with which she could have startled an unsuspecting husband when he came into town after a week or two's absence prospecting or at work on the claims; but she did not trouble about other people's affairs; she gave her friendship to those who sought it, and heeded not at all those who condemned her.

On an afternoon about three weeks after her first meeting with Stephen, Katrine stood in front of her little glass in the centre of her cabin, smoothing her short, glossy hair; when this was flattened with mathematical exactness to her well-shaped head—for Katrine was always trim and neat in her appearance—she turned to the table and wrote on a slip of paper, "I'm next door." This she pinned to the outside of her door, and then locking it, went into the next cabin in the row. She had grown quite accustom-

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

ed to Stephen's visits now, and generally left a note on her door when she went out, in case he should come unexpectedly in her absence. The cabin she entered presented a different appearance from her own. There was the same large stove opposite the door, the same rough table in the centre and wooden chairs round, but the floor was dirty and gritty—quite unlike Katrine's, which always maintained a white and floury look from her constant attentions—and the stove looked rusty and uncleaned. The small square panes of the window, too, hardly let in any light, they were so obscured by dust inside and snow frozen on them without. By the stove sat a young woman in whose face ill-health and beauty struggled together for predominance. Her hair, twisted into a loose knot at the back of her head was of the lightest gold color, like a young child's, and her face brought to one's mind the idea of milk and violets, and the skin was so white and smooth and the eyes so blue. This was the beauty which no disease could kill; but ill-health triumphed in the livid circles round the eyes, the drawn lines around the faded lips. Katrine entered with her brightest smile.

"Well, Annie, are you better today?" she asked.

The woman rose with an unsteady movement from the chair, and before she could answer, burst suddenly into a rain of tears. "Better? Oh, Katie, I shall never be any better! But I wish I could go home to die!"

Katrine advanced and put her arms around her, drawing the frail, attenuated form close against her own warm, vigorous frame.

"What nonsense!" she said gently. "You are not going to die at home or anywhere yet. Why, Will is going to make a big strike, and take you home to live in style all the rest of your life."

"No," sobbed the girl—for she was no more than a girl in age—falling back in her chair again. "No, it won't come in time for me."

"Where is Will?" asked Katrine, looking round.

"He's just got a job up at the west gulch on Mr. Stephen Wood's claim," returned the other. "Oh, I am that thankful he's found some one to employ him at last."

"Yes, it's delightful," returned Katrine, absently, as she sat down on the other side of the rusty stove and looked round the dirty, cheerless room. It was due to her urgent pleading with Stephen that Will had obtained the place on the claim, but his wife did not seem to know, and Katrine did not tell her.

"But then it don't lead to nothing," continued Annie, dispairingly. "He can't look out for himself if he's working another man's ground."

"Well, he only does a few hours' work, I believe, and has the rest of



the day to look around for himself," returned Katrine.

"It don't amount to much, anyway; this time of the year there ain't no day to speak of," replied the other, gazing plaintively through the dim glass of the window. "And then if he do see a bit of land he fancies, why, he can't buy it—he's got no money."

"I think Mr. Wood will advance him enough to buy any ground he thinks well of," replied Katrine, gently.

"Mr. Wood!" repeated Annie, opening her sunken eyes wide with the first display of interest she had shown. "Why should he help my man along?"

"I don't know," returned Katrine, evasively, with heightened color; "but he told me he would do so, and I know he will. How is Tim to-day?" she added, suddenly, to divert the conversation.

The mother looked round.

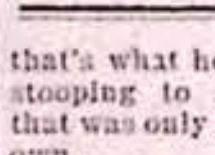
"Tim!" she called. "Where is that child? Katie, you go and look if you can see him in the wood-shed."

Katrine crossed the room to the lean-to attached to the cabine and looked in. On the floor of the wood-shed, with the happy indifference to the cold usually displayed by Klondike infants, little Tim sat on the floor with a pile of chips beside him. Great icicles hung from the rafters above him, and his tiny hands were blue with cold, but he was contentedly and silently piling up the wood on the frozen ground. Katrine picked him up and carried him into the next room, and put him by the fire at his mother's feet. He did not cry nor offer any resistence, but when put in his new location looked round for a few minutes, and then calmly leaned toward the stove and began to play with the cinders in place of his vanished wood chips.

"What a good little fellow he is!" said Katrine, leaning over him.

"Yes; he's his mother's darling.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.



The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $1 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

that's what he is!" returned the other, stooping to smooth the curly head that was only a shade lighter than her own.

"Will you have some coffee?" asked Annie, presently looking helplessly toward the dirty stove where a feeble fire was burning sulkily among the old wood ash.

"No," returned Katrine, cheerfully; "you must be getting tired of coffee. I brought you some tea for a change;" and she extracted a neat little packet from one of her pockets. "May I do up the fire and make some for you?"

"Well, it will make you so dirty; that stove is in an awful state," replied Annie, looking over the other's neat dress and figure dubiously.

"I don't mind that. Pick up the baby," Katrine answered, rolling up her sleeves and displaying two rounded muscular arms white as the snow outside. "You'd better move further out of the dust," she added, going down on her knees before the stove. Annie picked up the child and retreated to a chair by the window, from where she watched the other with a sort of helpless envy.

"Lord! I've grown that weak lately I can't do nothing," she said, after a minute. "You know how nice I used to keep the place for Will when we first came."

Katrine nodded in silence, and two bright tears fell among the wood ash she was taking from the stove. She did remember the bright, active young wife, the united little family moving into the cabin next her only a year ago; she remembered the interior that had always been so neat and clean and cheerful to receive Will when he home, the unceasing devotion of his wife, and the mutual love and hope that had buoyed them up and made them face all hardships smilingly.

Then she had watched sorrowfully the gradual deterioration of the man under the constant disappointment; she had met him more and more frequently in the saloons, less and less at his home. She had seen day by day the rapid decline of the bright, beautiful young creature he had brought with him into this poor, faded wraith, dragging herself about in the neglected, cheerless cabin.

"You'll get stronger again in the warm weather," she said, after a minute, when her voice was steady.

"You wouldn't say that if you'd seen what I saw on the snow this morning when I'd been coughing there back of the wood-shed," returned Annie, drearily, leaning her tired head against the dingy pane.

"What do you mean?" asked Katrine, looking up apprehensively. "Blood?"

The other nodded in silence, and there was quiet in the cabin except for the crooning of the child. Then Katrine rose from the hearth impulsively with a flushed, lovely face and the ash dust on her hair and dress. She went over to Annie and drew her head on to her strong, warm bosom.

"Oh, you poor, poor thing! What can we do?" she said, desperately.

"Nothing," murmured Annie, closing her eyes in the girl's soothing embrace, "unless you could persuade Will to take me home—and nobody could do that now, he's so set upon the gold. That's the second bleeding from the chest that I've had this month; now the third'll do for me."

She shivered as if from cold, and Katrine kissed her and hastened back to her work at the fire. It is not a pleasant nor an easy thing to do to clean out a stove that has been left to itself for a week or more and fresh fires kindled on the old ashes every day; but in a few minutes Katrine had the work completed and the fresh wood crackling and filling the stove with red flame. Then she made the tea rapidly, and neither of them spoke again till Annie held a great tin mug of it to her white lips. Katrine pulled her chair close to the stove again, and took Tim on her own lap, where he found a new toy in her cartridge belt. Annie sipped from her mug and gazed intently into the flames.

"Lord! we were so happy," she said, musingly, a little color coming into her face under the influence of the hot tea and the warmth from the reinvigorated fire. "We had the nicest little home down in Brixham. I dare say you don't know where that is?"

Katrine shook her head.

"It's just the prettiest, sweetest village in the world, down in Devonshire; and we had a cottage there, quite in the country, with pink roses all over the front—I can smell these roses now. Oh, it was lovely; and Will had regular work all the time, and he was the best husband woman ever had. He used to bring his wages in Saturdays and say to me, 'Annie, old girl, ain't there enough there to get on a new ribbon for Sunday or a fresh sash for the baby?' He never spent a penny for drink nor tobacco. And Sundays we'd go out on the downs and stand looking at the sea; it do come in so splendid there, and the wind from it seems to put new life in yer. We was as happy and as well as could be, all of us; and then them newspapers got to printing all those tales of the gold in the Klondike, and Will he just got mad-like, and nothing would do but he must sell the house and come out here. He thought he'd come back so rich; well, so he may, but he won't have no wife to go back with."

She lay back in her chair, and Katrine, gazing at her white face and transparent hands, said nothing.

"I'm glad I stuck to Will, though," the woman went on softly after a minute, "and didn't let him come out here alone. A wife's place is by her husband wherever he goes, and I'd rather die with him than be separated. But there, I do hate the name of gold. It broke up our home, it's broke up our lives, and it's just killed me, that's what it's done. And what's the good of it? Why, as I said to Will before we came, 'We can't be no more than happy, and we're that now.'"

Katrine said nothing. She was one of those women who in society would have gained the name of a good conversationalist, for she always listened attentively and spoke hardly at all.

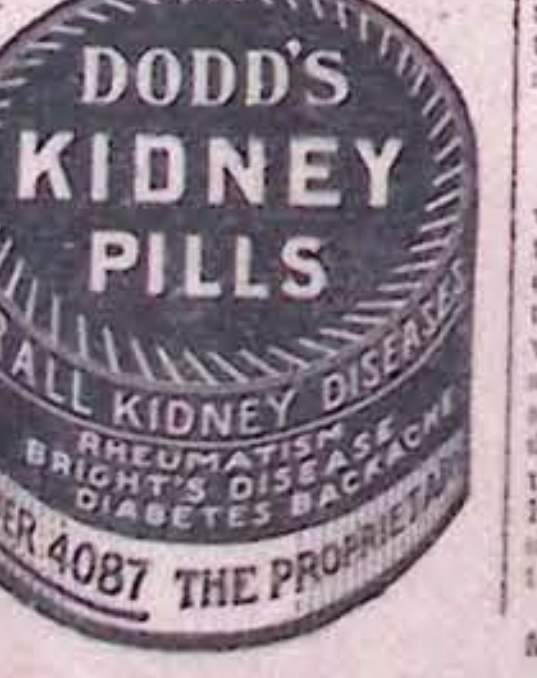
It grew rapidly darker outside and began to snow a little, the peculiar sharp, small snow of Alaska. The two women could hardly see each other's faces in the gloom, when Katrine rose and offered to light the lamp.

"There ain't no oil left," returned Annie, drearily. "I just sit in the dark most of the time—I don't mind as long as I have a bit of fire. It do seem more lonesome, though, when you've no light," she added, with a sigh.

"Haven't you any money to buy it with?"

Annie shook her head. "Not till Will comes back."

(To be continued.)



SPRUCE SEED

Heavy Crop This Year Should Be Gathered.

The Commission of Conservation has received reports from a number of points in Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick indicating that this is an exceptionally heavy seed year for white spruce in eastern Canada. There promises to be a good yield of white pine seed as well. Last year there was practically no spruce seed in eastern Canada. Heavy seed years for spruce and pine usually occur only every fourth year, therefore those who wish to collect the seed should take advantage of the abundant crop this year.

White spruce seed ripens in September, and the cones should be collected just before they open. If picked too early, the seeds will be immature, and if left till the cones open, the seeds will have dropped out.

The increasing attention being given to reforestation has developed a large home market for tree seeds. In addition to the various governmental and commercial nurseries, several of the pulp companies, including the Laurentide, Abitibi, Spanish River and Riordon have nurseries. There are also good markets in the United States and Great Britain for Canadian tree seeds. Heretofore, the nurseries on this continent have had to depend largely on European seed, owing to the limited amount of native seed collected. The European seed has not been entirely satisfactory for our climate and hardy native stock is preferred when obtainable.

During the last few years the demand for tree seeds has always exceeded the supply and this spring $10 per lb. could be secured for white spruce seed. This, however, is exceptionally high, $5 being considered a reasonable price. The cost of collecting and perparing the seed for the market varies with the local conditions, but in a good seed year it should not exceed $2 per lb.

Legend of Origin of Flowers.

In Sussex, England, the lily of the valley is said to be a memorial of the battle St. Leonard fought with a dragon. The holy man encountered the monster in the forest and battled with it for three days. At last the saint was victorious though wounded seriously, and wherever his blood dripped upon the ground there sprang up lilies of the valley in profusion. In France the lily of the valley is said to have sprung from the Virgin's tears.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Colds, Etc.



HIS ONE THING IN LIFE

There is a story told in Holland that one evening in the catechumen class an amorous youth was called upon to answer the first question in the Heidelberg catechism: "What is thine only comfort in life and death?" To which the young man replied: "To marry Geetje De Koning and to have a farm of my own."

Whether this actually happened or not, illustrates precisely the feeling of the young man on the Holland farm. His father does not turn his hand to manual labor, for the 100 or 150 acres call for many hands that must be watched and guided. But the sons upon the farm have to labor as long and as hard as the hired men. No wonder, then, that to be married and to have a farm of his own is not merely his chief comfort, but "the chief end of man."

The well-behaved Boerenzoon attends no fairs or races because they are usually accompanied by disgusting orgies.

Socials, too, are infrequent among the rural people of Holland. The chief opportunity for courting is at the church. It is interesting to watch the lads at service. The seats are so arranged that everybody can not only look at the preacher, but also at everyone else, except, of course, those who

DR. MARTEL'S PILLS FOR WOMENS AILMENTS

Thousands of women have testified in the last 25 years regarding the healing qualities of Dr. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. A Scientifically prepared remedy for delayed and painful menstruation. Sold only in a Patented Tin-Hinge-Cover Box. At your Druggist, or direct by Mail, price $2.00. Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 71 Front St. East Toronto, Canada.

are directly behind. So the young man settles comfortably into the family pew and lets his eyes run freely over the flock until they rest on one attractive lamb. It is not long before the girl becomes aware of his glances, and if they please her a gentle flirtation begins then and there.

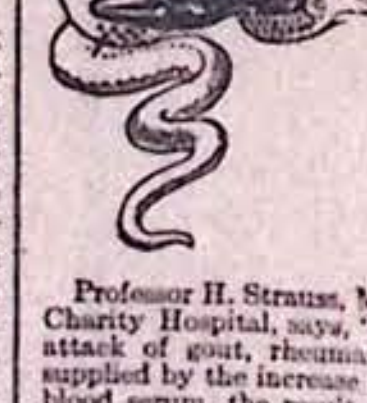
Reasonably certain of a favorable reception from the girl, the young man drives over to call on her. The most usual time is Saturday evening. When he reaches her home she may be still scrubbing in the milk house, and he must somehow occupy the time with "Papa." At last she enters the room, and his embarrassment is extreme. But a pleasant smile brings back his courage, and almost in whispers he requests to see her for a moment by herself. The request is readily granted. The two pass into an adjoining room, and moments may be lengthened into minutes, a half-hour, or even an hour or two. It all depends.

If he has won his case, father and mother on both sides are called in. If they agree, the two become engaged, and plan to marry within three or four years. Visits henceforth occur regularly every fourteenth day, until the last year, when they become more frequent.

But in every instance is the road toward matrimony clear. Fathers and mothers go carefully into the records of those who wish to be affiliated with them. Whatever stain may rest upon the career of a boy or girl, or on that of their parents, is mercilessly laid bare. The life of the Dutch farmer's son is exceptionally pure, but there are cases where the wooer never knew just why his loved one no longer accepted his attentions. But somewhere, either in his life or in that of his parents there was a blot. Honor stands first in Holland.

The Bee as an Architect.

A famous mathematician of the early eighteenth century who perceived that the bottoms of the cells in a beehive were formed by three lozenge-shaped plates measured the angles of the lozenges. The greater were 108 degrees 28 minutes, the lesser 70 degrees 32 minutes. Another man of science marveling at the precision of the angles propounded the following problem to Konig the geometrician: "What are the angles of a hexagonal cell when a pyramidal bottom formed of three similar and equal rhomboid plates that require the least possible material?" Konig, ignorant of what ha dsuggested the problem found by calculus that the greater angles of the rhombs should be 109 degrees 26 minutes and the lesser angles 70 degrees 34 minutes. He was wrong by two minutes in each dimension. What human architect has equalled the economy of the bees?



Professor H. Strauss, M. D., of the Royal Charity Hospital, says, "The cause for an attack of gout, rheumatism, lumbago, is supplied by the increase of uric acid in the blood serum, the result of various causes, the most frequent of which is renal. Before an attack, one suffers sometimes from headache, neuralgia, twinges of pain here and there."

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead, when the back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you have rheumatic pains or lumbago, gout, sciatica, obtain at your nearest drug store "Anuric" (anti-uric-acid).

This is the discovery of Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. "Anuric" is an antidote for this uric acid poisoning and dissolves uric acid in the body much as hot coffee dissolves sugar.

"Anuric" will penetrate into the joints and muscles, and dissolve the poisonous accumulations. It will stamp out toxins

Montreal, Que.:—"I cannot praise Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) enough for what it has done for me. For three months I was under the doctor's care and got no better. I was always complaining of my kidneys. I did not know what to do. I read about Anuric and made up my mind to try it. I have taken two boxes and don't complain any more. I have gained in weight and am still gaining. My appetite is great and sleep has come to me. That is what the Anuric Tablets have done for me. I do truly recommend them to those who are suffering the way I did. The tablets are mighty good, though not expensive. Easy to buy, but hard to beat."—T. A. BROWN, 388 Dorchester St. W.

Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

Better Than He Seemed

Not long ago we heard a Canadian nurse tell of a wounded soldier who was a sad grumbler. The wounded men had been up in Serbia and had had very little bread, and when they came to the hospital bread was a great treat to them. But even here bread was scarce, and in order that the wounded men might have more the nurses went without. But even then the ration was slim enough, and the grumbler scolded the nurses because he could not have more bread. He was sure the nurses were using the bread that belonged to the wounded men, and he told them so. But some of the men knew better and they told him that the very sister he had been abusing had not tasted bread for two weeks in order that he and others might have a little more. Two days later that grumbler pulled out a little parcel and handed it to the nurse. It was his ration of bread which he had saved for two days to give to the sister who had been going without her bread for him and the others.

Men are always better than their worst. We are apt to think that a man should be measured by the worst he does or says, but this is exceedingly unfair, and there is none of us who is willing to be measured so himself. Because the thermometer registers 105 degrees in the shade for a few hours of one day it would be very foolish and untrue to say that it was the hottest summer we had ever known. The average, and not the hottest day, will settle that. And because the thermometer touched 50 degrees below zero one day, it would be a foolish thing to say that it was the coldest winter ever known. And to judge a man by the unkindest word he ever said or the unfairest act he ever did is equally foolish. And when men ask us, "What kind of man is this?" it is a most unfair thing for us to give as an answer a recital of the worst we know about him.

Men are always better than their worst. We should like to emphasize this. Oftentimes men (and women, too,) say things they do not really mean, and we should learn to recognize this fact. And often they injure others when they do not intend to do so. It is unfortunate that it is so, and it is right to insist that men should not injure others, even unintentionally; and yet it is well not to forget that much of this world's evil is really unintentional. We forget, we are thoughtless, we are careless, we allow too free a rein to our tongues and our tempers, and because of these things we cause a great deal of unnecessary suffering. We are not apologizing for these things, but we think that while we regret them and endeavor to get rid of them we should not fail to recognize that very often they are not intentional.

But why should we plead for the recognition of the good in men? Simply because it seems true that too often we feel it to be our duty to attack a man's sins rather than to praise his virtues, and we fail to see that by continuous fault-finding we are hopelessly alienating the man. He is not as bad as we paint him, and he knows it, and he resents our treatment as unfair. So far as we understand men, most of them honor a man or woman who will honestly point out their faults, providing they do it without the assumption of indisputable moral superiority, and providing they recognize at the same time the good that is in those whom they criticize. And the man that wants to get the best out of school children, workmen, politicians or church members, must recognize the good in them. Men get very tired of hearing that the old world is going to the dogs, and the man who would keep it from going to the dogs had better have in his heart a wholesome respect for it, even with all its faults.

FREQUENT HEADACHES

A Sure Sign That the Blood is Watery and Impure.

People with thin blood are much more subject to headaches than full-blooded persons and the form of anaemia that afflicts growing girls is almost always accompanied by headaches, together with disturbance of the digestive organs.

Whenever you have constant or recurring headaches and pallor of the face, they show that the blood is thin and your efforts should be directed toward building up your blood. A fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this effectively, and the rich red blood made by these pills will remove the headache.

More disturbances to the health are caused by their blood than most people have any idea of. When your blood is impoverished, the nerves suffer from lack of nourishment, and you may be troubled with insomnia, neuritis, neuralgia or sciatica. Muscles subject to strain are undernourished and you may have muscular rheumatism or lumbago. If your blood is thin and you begin to show symptoms of any of these disorders try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the blood is restored to its normal condition every symptom of the trouble will disappear. There are more people who owe their present state of good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than to any other medicine, and most of them do not hesitate to say so.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

First Dolls.

The first dolls, of which there is any knowledge were found among the treasures unearthed from the ruins of Babylon. They were small figures in terra cotta and ivory, beautifully carved and must have been fascinating playthings for little Assyrian children. The little girls of Syria had mechanical dolls. The dolls the classic children played with were made of wax and clay, decorated with bright colors. As these children married very young they played with their dolls until just before their wedding day.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

Map for Soldiers' Settlement.

A new edition of a map of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta giving the number of quarter-sections available for homestead entry in each township with the boundaries and offices of government land agencies has been issued by the National Resources Intelligence Branch of the Department of the Interior. This new edition clearly indicates all railways, forest reserves, parks and Indian reserves, also the land which has been reserved for soldier settlement purposes. The size of the map is "24 x 36" and the scale 35 miles to one inch.

A copy of this publication, which is known as the "Small Land Map of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta," may be obtained free of charge by applying to the Superintendent of the Natural Resources Intelligence Branch of the Department of the Interior, at Ottawa.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Diphtheria

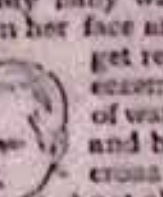
WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW.

B.—"My wife can't be fooled."

C.—"Then how on earth did you ever induce her to marry you?"

MONTH OLD BABY HAD SKIN TROUBLE

On Face and Hands. Itched and Burned. Cuticura Heals.



"My baby was only a month old when her face and hands started to get red and scaly. The eczema started in the form of water blisters and itched and burned. She was so cross and fretful she could not sleep.

"This lasted nine months when I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I used three cakes of Soap with two boxes of Ointment when she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Oscar Pilon, Amherstburg, Ontario, May 7, 1918.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all toilet uses. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

MOSLEMS DISLIKE PICTURES

An Incident Indicative of Women's Progress in Egypt.

An interesting sidelight was shown recently at a meeting of women in Cairo on the progress that is being made toward overcoming the Moslem prejudices against pictures and the appearance of the unveiled woman in public. Of all Mohammedan prejudices, which seem so strange to westerners, the one against pictures and statuary is the most to be respected or, one should perhaps say, the least to be criticized, since it had its origin undoubtedly in the campaign against Arab idolatry which the Prophet and his followers instituted. It has, of course, been breaking down gradually for a number of years, says the Cairo correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. For example, the followers of the former Nationalist leader, Mustapa Kamel, could think of no better public memorial of him than a statue, and subscriptions were acordingly asked for with the object of providing one, though it has never seen the light, if, indeed, it was ever made.

The meeting in question was of Egyptian women and was held in a hall of the Egyptian University in memory of Mrs. Malak Hifni Nassif, who was a foremost writer on feminism in Egypt. As a tribute to her, it was decided to open subscriptions to have a portrait of the lady painted in oils and hung in one of the halls of the university, the consent of the husband having first been obtained. For the privileges of placing the picture on the walls of the university the president of the meeting, Mrs. Sharawi, wife of one of Egypt's landowners, declared she was willing to pay £150 a year to the funds of the university. Thus, although the feminist leader might not, while living, show herself unveiled in public, her face may now be gazed upon by the young men who are studying there, for women are not yet admitted as students, though before the war lectures were given once a week to women. It would appear, therefore, that the idea behind the placing of the portrait in the university is to make it serve as a reminder that Egyptian women have still a long way to go before that equality of opportunity of education is granted to them which will help raise the nation to a higher level of civilization.

High Price Paid for Beefsteak.

The highest price ever paid for beefsteak was probably at Circle City, Alaska, a town that sprang up over night during the Klondike gold excitement. The first beefsteak to reach there sold for $48 a pound. Everyone wanted some of it, and so they raffled it off for the benefit of a hospital. Tickets were sold from 50 cents to $2.50 for the privilege of drawing a slice.

Birds Driven by Storms.

Certain instances of birds found singly far to the north of their usual range are possibly to be explained by the whirl of cyclonic storms. The wind, turning in the south and carries the bird out to sea. But, sooner or later, if the bird has good fortune to last out the experience, the farther spin of the storm tends to bring him ashore again.

All in Well-Chosen Library.

Said Emerson: "Consider what you have in the smallest chosen library. A company of the wisest and wittiest men that could be picked out of all the civil countries in a thousand years have set in best order the results of their learning and wisdom. The men themselves were hid and inaccessible, solitary, impatient of interruption, fenced by etiquette; but the thought which they did not uncover to their bosom friend is here written out in transparent words to us, the strangers of another age."

OCCASIONALLY

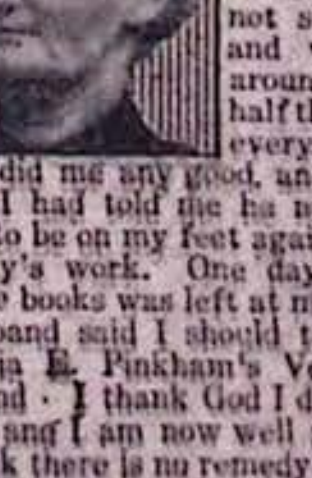
"Why not marry," said the benedict to the woman-hater, "and have a wife to share your lot for better or for worse?"

And the disgruntled one growled "It sounds all right; but some of these shareholders blossom into directors."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Murder will out, but that doesn't seem to prevent us from trying to kill time.

LIFE WAS A MISERY TO HER

Says this Woman Until Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Owen Sound, Ont.—"I suffered for ten years with female organic trouble, neuralgia and indigestion, and was weak and had such bad pains I could hardly walk or stand up at times. When I would sweep I would have to go and lie down. I could not sleep at night, and would wander around the house half the time. I tried everything but nothing did me any good, and the last doctor I had told me he never expected me to be on my feet again or able to do a day's work. One day one of your little books was left at my door and my husband said I should try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I thank God I did, for it cured me, and I am now well and strong. I think there is no remedy like the Vegetable Compound for anyone who has my troubles, and have recommended it to my neighbors. You can publish my letter for the benefit of those I can't reach."—Mrs. HENRY A. MITCHELL, 1767 7th Ave., East, Owen Sound, Ont.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

SHAH SAW RADIUM

And the Sight Drove Him to Terror.

Radium—most mysterious of the mysteries of modern science—is so little familiar to unscientific men that the panic of the Oriental mentioned here is easily understood.

Once, while in Paris, the Shah of Persia expressed a wish to know something of the discovery made by the Curies, husband and wife, famous as the discoverers of radium. The French authorities made the necessary arrangements. Complete darkness is of course needed if radium is to reveal itself in all its brilliancy. After endless trouble the authorities finally persuaded the monarch to descend into one of the hotel cellars that had been arranged for the purpose, and His Majesty, with all his suite, proceeded to the underground apartment. Professor Curie closed the door, switched off the electric light, and uncovered his specimens of radium. A shout of terror between the roar of a lion and the yell of a man being murdered rang out, and was echoed by a hundred others.

Amid general excitement and consternation the French authorities hastened to the electric switches, and turned on the lights. Then they beheld a strange spectacle. In the midst of the prostrate Persians, with his arms around the neck of his grand vizier, and his round pupils dilated to their very rims, stood the Shah, shouting at the top of his voice in Persian:

"Come away! Come away!"

The switching on of the light calmed his mad terror as if by magic. Realizing the disappointment and chagrin he had caused Monsieur Curie, the Shah tried to recompense him by the offer of a decoration. But the austere man of science declined it.

Wonderful Remedy Establishes Regularity Cures Constipation

As you value life itself, never use medicine that racks the system.

Costiveness is bad enough, but violent cathartics are the limit.

When the bowels are constipated, and you have stomach trouble and headache, try Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are so mild you can scarcely feel their action, yet so effective that the entire secretory apparatus is stimulated to healthy action.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills move the bowels gently.

They tone the liver and kidneys.
They renew the blood.
Digestion is assisted.
Headaches disappear.
Stomach rumblings cease.
Bilious turns are prevented.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills are more than a bowel medicine, for they act as a system cleaner and general tonic. For those who feel dull, heavy, and morose, for those who suffer frequently from colds, biliousness and stomach disorders, there is no better medicine.

You risk nothing in using Dr. Hamilton's Pills because they are guaranteed to cure.

Made according to the formula of one of the greatest physicians that ever lived, Dr. Hamiltons' Pills are bound to give your system just the aid it requires. Sold by all dealers, 25c per box.

The Daily Task.

To love your friends and tell them so;
To share their joy and ease their woe;
To help them where-so-e'er they go;
  To be a brother;
To make their lonely hours more bright;
To make their joy be your delight;
This is your task from dawn till night—
  This—and no other.

To make your life reflect your aim
That others, seeing, shall desire to claim
A portion, that they may have the same
  Rare strength and beauty,
To show them that the narrow way
Brings sweet repose at close of day,
And peace and happiness for aye.
  This is your duty.

To live and work and be content
With just your lot—whate'er is sent,
Remembering it was not meant
  To bring your sorrow.
So with a faith and love complete
Lay all your burdens at His feet
And rise again, refreshed to meet
  Each glad to-morrow.

—Cora May Gates.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours he may be beyond aid. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly relieve these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fossil Elephant of England.

Several nearly complete skeletons of fossil elephant had already been found in the clay and brick-earth of the old banks of rivers in the south of England, but until 1913 there had been no opportunity for recovering more than fragments of them. In that year, however, Mr. Sydney Turner, of Luton, Chatham, reported to the British Museum that a fine skeleton had been exposed by the digging of a trench at Frindsbury, in the grounds of the Chatham School of Military Engineering; and as soon as the discovery had been confirmed the commandant of the school took every precaution to preserve the specimen until a dry season permitted its removal. The early sumer of 1915 proved to be a favorable time, and the bones were then skilfully disinterred by Mr. L. E. Parsons, under the direction of Dr. C. W. Andrews, who afterward sent them in a special barge to London.

The removal of such a fossil skeleton is by no means an easy task, for the bones have lost the animal matter which originally gave them consistency, and under the circumstances they are little more than a loose mosaic of chips. Each bone must be carefully uncovered separately with the large bones there was considerable part of a skeleton of a cave ateiv, hardened with weak glue, and hyena (an extinct kind of spotted hyena), besides frabments of a wild boar and a stag. All these remains are now in the British Museum (Natural History) at South Kensington, and some of them are exhibited in the gallery of fossil mammals.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

Beat the yolks of three eggs, half a teaspoonful of mustard, mixed for the table (scant measure), two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. When blended, stir in five tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Add also two tablespoonfuls of butter. Stir, and cook over hot water until the mixture is thick and smooth.

WHAT HE DESERVED

"Sir, your daughter has promised to marry me."

"Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might have known something would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."—Pearson's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Garget in Cows.

Not failure, but low aim, is crime.—J. R. Lowell.

HELP WANTED.

WOOLLEN MILL HELP WANTED—We have several good openings for experienced and inexperienced male and female help. We require girls for weaving and winding. Every assistance given to learners, and good wages paid during apprenticeship. Workers in this line earn very high wages, and are always in demand. Only a couple of weeks' time necessary to learn. Several good openings for steady men. Special consideration shown to family of workers. Rents and cost of living reasonable in Brantford. Moving expenses advanced to reliable families and housing accommodation arranged. Full particulars furnished upon request. Write us. The Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

$3,500—POSSESSION SEPT. 1ST; 50 acres, Elgin County; clay loam and sand, rolling; 45 acres under cultivation, 5 acres bush, 1-2 acre apples; 2 wells, 9-room frame house, 3 barns, 2 on walls; silo, church and High School 1 1-2 miles away. Will exchange for suitable town property. J. D. Biggar, 205 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont. (Regent 220).

98 ACRES ON THE HIGHWAY EAST of Alberton, clay loam, rolling, frame buildings, 1 bank barn, 40x50; another without foundation, 30x35; radial freight stop on the premises. Immediate possession. J. D. Biggar, 205 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont. (Regent 220).

COBOURG—GENTLEMAN'S FARM—80 acres; brick house, 9 rooms, two bathrooms; brick stable and barn. Box 297, Cobourg, Ont.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—CHOICE BUILDING LOTS fronting on famous Lake of Bays, Muskoka district; centre of tourist locality; adjacent to "Bigwin Inn"; lots surveyed from 2 acres up; prices, [illegible] per foot frontage. Geo. H. Christian, Hood River, Ont.

FOR SALE—2, 20 H.P., GEO. WHITE Traction Engines, 1, 36 x 56 Challenge Separator, with blower and feeder. 1, 36 x 52 Ernst Bros. Separator, with blower and feeder. 2 water tanks. Everything complete and in good working order. For further particulars apply to John A. Brown, Mount Forest, Ont.

LOOK—BUSINESS OR PROFESSIONAL man, right in heart of busy Kitchener's main street, large brick residence, all conveniences, $8,500; another residence in same locality, $6,500. Write at once for full particulars. A. S. Hallman, King east, Kitchener.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

ONE THOUSAND BUYS BLACKsmith shop, tools, five-roomed house, stable and one acre of land. Good orchard. County Bruce. Underwood village. Plenty of work, everything in first-class condition. Would work one month with purchaser. Good reasons for selling. Storozynski, Underwood, Ont.

HOTEL FOR SALE—IN BOWMANville—Hotel Bowman; brick building, thirty bedrooms, full furnished, commodious sample rooms, good repair; brick garage and stable, sixty by sixty; large grounds; is, and always has been, the leading hotel; will sell at sacrifice price; court investigation as to daily receipts, etc.; fast money-making proposition. Call or address John McMurtry, President, Bowman, Ltd.

FLOUR AND FEED MILL, DWELLING, stable, chattels and stock, at Shelburne, Dufferin County, Ont.; capacity 60 barrels; equipment complete, including 2 motors, sifter, middlings mills, Alsop process wetting outfit, etc.; 20-in. attrition mill and oat roll; going concern; annual sales $70,000; chopping revenue, $1,000; owner retiring; bargain for quick sale. J. W. Hamilton, Shelburne, Ont.

FOR SALE—BARBER SHOP; TWO chairs and tobacco business. D. Gilmour, Collingwood, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

KNITTING YARNS, SAME AS BEfore. Sample Skein, and prices twenty five cents. Georgetown Woollen Mills, Georgetown, Ontario.

DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

[illegible] ives [illegible]

KYMO [illegible] Ouija, [illegible] cards, weird Past, present [illegible] mysterious [illegible] your wife, husband, sweetheart [illegible] Ask Kymo. Love, business, marriage, investment, future. Price one dollar. Canadian address, Kymo Company, General Post Office, Box 122, Toronto, Canada.



GREUZE.

Famous French Artist Died in Poverty.

In the year 1755 when Paris was at its gayest and people gave no thought to the terrible days to come, throngs attended the annual exhibition of the paintings of Jean Baptiste Greuze. The eighteenth century was a very artificial age; the galleries were filled with pictures of dainty shepherdesses and gallant shepherds whose gay apparel would never have withstood a shower. In the latter haf of the century simplicity became the fad, and Greuze pictures of cottage life fitted the taste of the times.

People had no praises high enough for the artist, and he had quite as good an opinion of himself as had the public. After he came to Paris he was convinced that nothing save the jealousy of his fellow artists could stand in his way to fame. After a stay of two years in Italy he thought to distinguish himself as an historical painter, and when called upon for a picture to be presented in the Academy should he be elected a member, he chose to paint an historical event. Great was his chagrin when he learned that he had been elected on the merits of his earlier pictures of cottage life.

Greuze will always be known, not by his historical pictures or his domestic ones, but by the beautiful heads of boys and girls. "Innocence," the "Listening Girl," and "The Broken Pitcher" are ones with which we are familiar. The end of Greuze's life was a very sad one. The Revolution put him out of favor, his noble patrons going to the guillotine. A few of his pupils were faithful to him, but his last years were spent in pverty.

Montreal, May 29th, '09.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—I beg to let you know that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best I have ever used for the joints and muscles.

Yours very truly,
THOMAS J. HOGAN.
The Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada.

CRUEL DOLLY

"I'm doing my best to get ahead," asserted Cholly.

"Well, heaven knows you need one," asserted Dolly.

The best way to avoid being overworked is to attend strictly to your own business.