

A Bank which has conducted a conservative business since 1872, and has steadily increased its assets until they now amount to over thirty-two million dollars, is surely a safe institution to be entrusted with your savings.

BANK OF HAMILTON

Elm Creek Branch:
W. C. SOOLE - Agent

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

R. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager
A. E. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000
Reserve, 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

\$5 and under	3 cents
Over \$5 and not exceeding \$10	6 cents
" " " " " " " " " " " "	10 cents
" " " " " " " " " " " "	15 cents

These Orders are payable at par at any office in Canada of a Chartered Bank (Vancouver excepted), and at the principal banking points in the United States. They are negotiable at \$4.90 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland. They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay at any office of the Bank.

Carman Branch:

Mr. D. McLENNAN, Manager

GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba

Recently remodelled and refurnished throughout

Light, airy rooms

First-class accommodation for travellers and the general public

CULINARY DEPARTMENT UNSURPASSED

The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors, and cigars

First-class livery in connection

C. A. ARNETT - Prop.

ELM CREEK, MAN.

To make fortunes out of the future you must put something into the present

Just Out!

Gold-Coppers payable dividends all over British Columbia

British Columbia Illustrated

Containing over 100 views, post paid 25c. Richest province in British Empire.

Nothing Risked, Nothing Gained. Nothing Ventured, Nothing Won.

Splendid Opportunity to Invest

The richest men in the world are investing in British Columbia Copper-Gold and Silver Mines. Why can't you begin now? The greatest Gold-Copper discovery of the age is in British Columbia.

Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd. Capital \$625,000
Every Dollar Subscribed Used in Development of Mine

Special Offer—20c per Share; will shortly advance to \$1

Mines directly west of Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2, shares sold from 5 cents to \$100, and Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd., shares \$150 each, the Giant California, adjoining our own, shares about \$110. Granby Mine paid over \$2,000,000 in dividends per year. Gold-Copper mines in British Columbia paid large dividends. Big Four assays from \$5 to \$800 in gold, copper, silver, with 20 per cent. in the treasury. Invest now and you won't regret it.

NOTE.—Most of these mines sold for a few cents once, but, over-capitalized, even now pay big dividends. Big Four is on the railway, near amelters.

Rossland mines received Highest Awards for richest gold-copper ore sent to St. Louis Exposition. Big Four had best display at Dominion Fair, New Westminster, B.C.

No less than 100 shares sold for cash, above this. Shares can be had on installment plan, on yearly contract, 15 per cent. cash, balance monthly.

Nearly Two Miles of Railway on Property

Company has no debts or liabilities. Send for illustrated prospectus and booklet, "Mining Up to Date," to Secretary, with 5 cents in stamps.

BIG FOUR MINES, LTD.

P.O. Box 174, Vancouver, B.C. Canada

C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	8.45
Arrive Elm Creek	10.33
Daily, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	20.40
Arrive Winnipeg	22.30

CARMAN-WINNIPEG BRANCH

Leave Carman	11.45
Arrive Elm Creek	12.17
Leave Elm Creek	12.30
Arrive Winnipeg	15.05
Leave Winnipeg	18.00
Arrive Elm Creek	20.40

CARMAN BRANCH

Daily	
Leave Carman	9.45
Arrive Elm Creek	10.20
Leave Elm Creek	10.45
Arrive Carman	11.15
Leave Carman	20.00
Arrive Elm Creek	20.35
Leave Elm Creek	20.55
Arrive Carman	21.30

Local and General

Nomination Day next Tuesday.

The Starkey House, Carman, Mrs. W. C. Soole spent a couple of days at Miami last week.

Mrs. Angle and her sister are staying at the Grand View Hotel.

Geo. Simpson made a business trip to the city on Tuesday.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by P. D. Alair.

Thos. Guinan was in town with a party of land seekers on Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Sexsmith gave a dance on Thursday night of last week.

T. T. Pickersgill attended the annual dinner of the Yorkshire "tykes" in Winnipeg on Saturday night.

One of the cars of a freight train ran off the track at Haywood on Friday night.

Councillor Bedford asks us to state that he is not a candidate for municipal honors at the forthcoming election.

Barrister Butcher and Station-Agent Thomas drove in from Carman on Friday afternoon, returning in the evening.

Property to the value of about \$200,000 was destroyed by fire on Higgins Avenue, Winnipeg, last week.

The annual Christmas entertainment in connection with the Methodist Church Sunday School will be held on Friday, Dec. 20th.

G. Burnett's separator was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night of last week. It is thought to be a case of incendiarism.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Glenn will shortly take up their residence in town. They have rented W. Van Dusen's house for a time.

Go to R. H. Staples to get your groceries. Everything for making Christmas cakes and plum puddings can be got there.

On Saturday last Mrs. T. M. Simpson received the sad news of the death of her daughter, Mrs. Eggers, which occurred at Phoenix, Arizona.

An almond-eyed celestial rejoicing in the euphonious appellation of Jan Sing Wo, has started a washee-washee establishment next to the barber shop.

Anybody requiring a big game license can procure same from J. Murray, provincial constable. It is illegal to shoot big game without a license.

Harry Oliver has purchased the house next to Holliday & Simpson's store, and, as soon as the necessary alterations are completed, will open a barber shop. We wish him every success.

The Methodist Church had a narrow escape from fire on Wednesday night of last week. One of the lamps fell and exploded, but, fortunately, the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.

On Saturday, November 30th, J. A. Storey will sell by auction, without reserve, at J. Rinn's harness shop, the whole stock of harness, horse collars, blankets, robes, trunks, valises, etc. For particulars see bills.

We hear that it is proposed to form a gymnasium, at which a special course of instruction will be given to married men in the art of climbing out of windows—a very useful accomplishment on certain occasions.

The C.P.R. has just issued a statement of this year's grain crop, in which it estimates the total value, based upon the average price, Oct. 15, to be \$128,860,988, as compared with \$107,772,620 for the output of 1906.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by P. D. Alair.

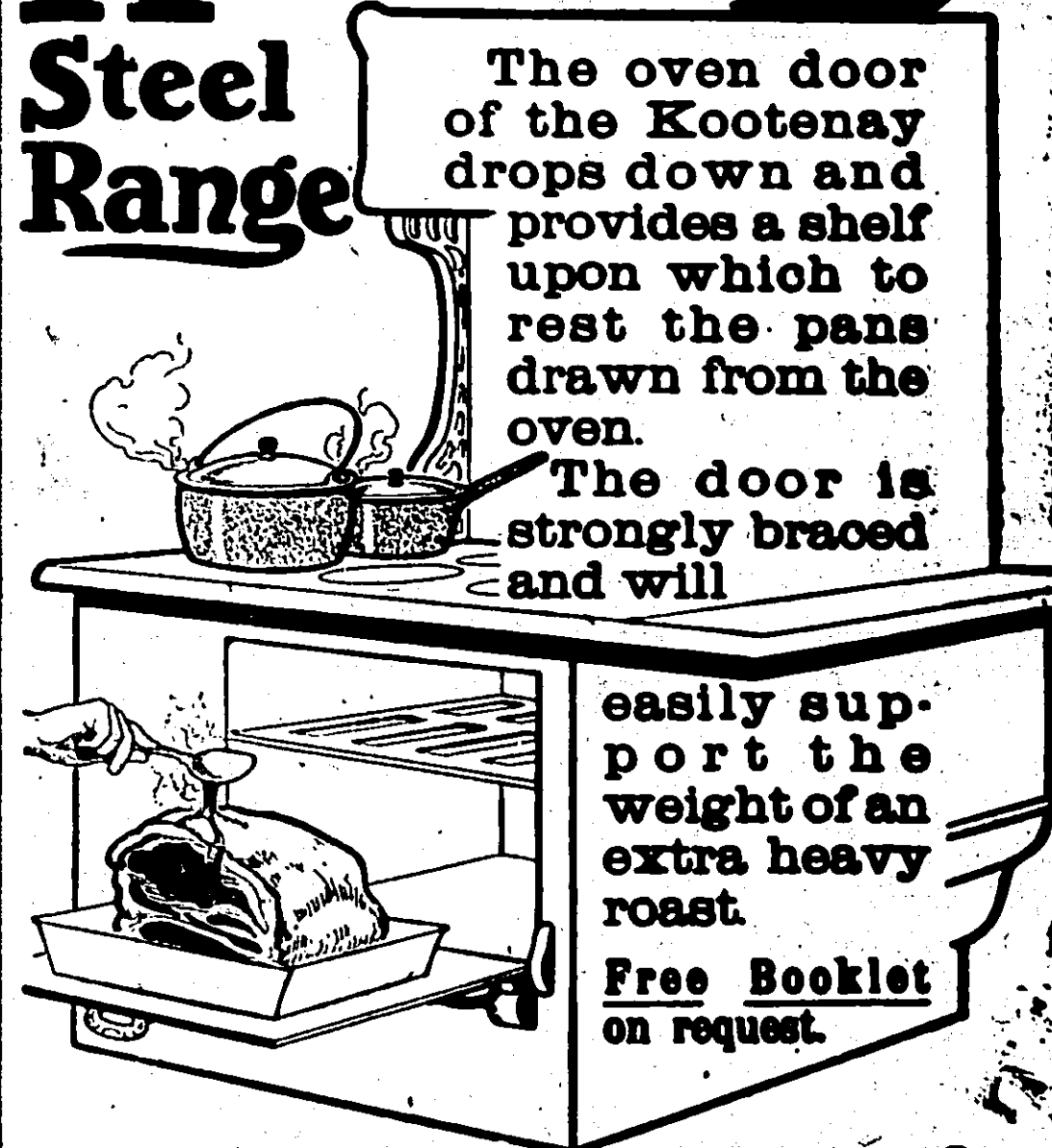
Presbyterian Harvest Home

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving services were held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Wood, of Winnipeg, preached at both services. Appropriate music was rendered by the choir.

On Monday evening a lecture, entitled "A Modern Crusade To and Through Palestine," was delivered by Rev. W. A. Maclean, of St. Giles' Church, Winnipeg. It is a pity that the audience was so small, as the lecture was most interesting and instructive from beginning to end. Starting from New York, the lecturer took his audience, in imagination, across the Atlantic to Madeira, the first stopping place, and from there to Gibraltar, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, and Smyrna, till the Holy Land was reached. Scenes which will, on account of their associations, ever be sacred, were graphically described.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage," Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 45 Preventives 25 cents. Trial boxes, 5 cents. Sold by P. D. Alair.

Kootenay Steel Range



The oven door of the Kootenay drops down and provides a shelf upon which to rest the pans drawn from the oven. The door is strongly braced and will

easily support the weight of an extra heavy roast.

Free Booklet on request.

McCLARY'S

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON

Agent: C. C. CLOUGH, Elm Creek

Correspondence

The Editor does not accept any responsibility for the opinions of his correspondents. All letters written over a nom de plume must bear the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

ELM CREEK,
NOVEMBER 25, 1907.

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR,

That was a spicy write-up in last week's Mail about the sayings and doings in the Council Chamber. Wouldn't wonder if the editor gets his nose scratched, instead of his back! Some of those concerned seem to think the article was too funny. Personally I thought it was first class. All that I can see wrong with the Council is the fact that you can't step on their toes without hurting their feelings.

The overdraft business seems to be a stickler for some, but I believe if a councillor saw where he could make a good job of a piece of road, even if he did spend a few extra dollars, he would be perfectly justified in doing it. Consider the good got out of that piece of road compared with the small amount on the tax to make up for it. Mr. Smith seems to have the largest overdraft, but look at the work done, and done right. When Mr. Storey was councillor he would come around with a lot of bombast and blow like a straw blower what he was going to do, and in the majority of cases that was all he did; and if he did start to work he did it in such a let-her-go-easy style that he spent three times the money he should have spent for the amount of work done. That is where the overdraft went, explain it how he may.

What do we find now? Every road up in this district that Smith has built is a first-class job, and done to last for years. A half-done job is a credit to nobody, and, as a rule, is a curse to the district where it is.

I have heard it said that Smith favored this part of his ward, and didn't we deserve it? In Mr. Storey's time he did the most of his work where he was sure of the

most support at election times; and where votes were few and far between, as they were round here, he didn't bother himself to do anything he could get out of. Consequently, the amount of work done was as nothing compared with other parts of his ward. Then why shouldn't we have a little thought from our councillor now? Mr. Smith will, if again elected, have lots of time to look after the neglected parts of his ward.

We want a strong man for reeve—one who can keep the councillors from getting too "fresh."

Yours truly,

A RESIDENT OF THE FAR NORTH.

From the Far North

Tom Sissons is about to start for North Dakota in search of a wife. Hope he will get a good one.

The school inspector visited Sunnydale and New Sydenham schools on Friday, and found everything satisfactory.

William Bell has started to press hay for the Winnipeg market. We have lots of hay up here; it ought to be a good asset.

Jim Holliday's smile comes easy these days, even if money is hard to get. His new daughter is a peach. All ye from the north, call and get your cigar.

Walter Grimes has built a nice addition to his stable. The basement is of stone, eight feet up, and the rest lumber. It will now hold about twenty horses.

The weather has been good and the roads perfect for wheat hauling. Pity there wasn't more of it when there is such a good price going.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bell entertained Rev. E. M. Davies and the editor last Sunday. Another case of entertaining angels unawares. (White or black angels?—Ed.)

Why should the arm of the law get a new fur coat? He should take off the coat he has on, and work up a sweat getting after the rascals who make bonfires out of threshing machines.

Lax-ets 5c Sweet to Eat
A Candy Brand Laxative

The Schoolmaster

By HERMAN LEWIS

Copyrighted, 1917, by E. C. Parolia.

There was no doubt that Farmer Watkins was the richest man in Robinson's Corners, and there was no doubt that his nineteen-year-old daughter was the best looking and best educated girl for five miles around. In one way that was saying much, for the other farmers were poor and the other girls rather plain and uneducated, but in another way it amounted to very little to an outsider. The schoolmaster was an outsider. He had come from a distance of fifty miles to teach the winter term at the Corners. He was a young man of twenty-three, slim and pale faced, and the "big boys" who were to attend the term smiled and chuckled at sight of him. There were half a dozen who "reckoned" they could stand him on his head if he got too fresh.

It was Farmer Watkins who engaged the young man. He was president of the school board, and what he said went. It was his daughter Jennie who decided him in this. She was his only child, and he was a widower, and what she said also went. There were also a dozen other applicants, and she showed her influence for Walter Crane for a very curious reason. He was the only one among the applicants who had the manners of a gentleman and the only one who appeared to her to be her superior in education. The school didn't require and had never had a gentleman for a teacher. It did not require, and had never had an educated man.

The pupils were a rough and ignorant lot, attending when they pleased and doing about as they pleased. Sometimes the farmers' sons of eight or nine, along as horses and rough as stags, had broken up the school after four weeks; sometimes they had let it continue on until spring. Sometimes the "big girls" had rushed the master and rolled him in a snowdrift and shattered his dignity, and sometimes they had been content to turn the school-rooms into a sewing bee and laugh at him as he protested.

And now they were going to try a new teacher, and Jennie Watkins had plans to make him trouble from the very start. She had no particular dislike, but she wanted to see him taken down a peg—several pegs. He had too much assurance—too much confidence in himself. Why, at the examination of candidates at her father's house, when Mr. Crane had been asked what reason surrounded Switzerland he had smiled and replied none at all, when she knew as well as could be that it was the Atlantic. She didn't say anything then, but she saved it up for some future time. She had always called the word "disseminated" with one "s," but he went right at it and spelled it with two, and even produced a spelling book to show that he was right. She had always answered that the Rocky mountains were in Kansas, and when he moved them further west her cheeks got red and she put a red ink ginkie for him. That young man was premeditating that he knew altogether too much. He was even condescending a little to her father, and he wasn't paying half enough attention to her.

Mr. Crane secured board at the house of a farmer's widow and opened his school. He announced that it was to begin at 9 a. m. Hereafter it had begun at almost any hour to suit the scholars. He made this announcement without consulting Farmer Watkins, and without Farmer Watkins consulting his daughter. This was another sign of his independence.

He insisted on having fire instead of green wood for the big box stove, and he insisted on repairs to the stove to carry the smoke away. There was no blackboard, and he made and painted one. Some of the benches were broken, and he asked that they be repaired. There were some panes of glass needed in the windows, a lock on the door and a new tin water pail, and before school actually opened the teacher was being looked upon as a living curiosity.

He had gone through the neighborhood and made a brief call at every house to ascertain how many scholars he would have and to form their acquaintance in advance. His call did not last longer at the Watkins house than elsewhere. He was gentlemanly, unassuming and a ready talker, and Jennie had just begun to wonder if she wouldn't like him after all when he picked up some poetry she had been writing and had left where he was certain to see it and criticized her rhymes and the spelling of three or four different words. He did worse. He suggested that she attend school, and, falling in that, he would assist her on an evening now and then. The girl restrained herself from killing him on the spot, but she said to herself that his career would be brief and full of tribulation. She went to her father for sympathy, but after she had stated her case her surprise was unbounded to hear him reply:

"Well, maybe you do make a mistake here and there. This education is such a tangled up thing that I can't see how anybody ever spells 'cat' twice alike. I guess that young fellow sorter knows what he's about."

The custom in district schools all over America is to give a new master a week before proceeding to let him understand who runs that school house. The rule was followed in this case. There were those who thought there would be no outbreak. Miss Jennie Watkins was not one of them. She hadn't exactly conspired, but she had been something to say to several of the big boys and girls. Just a week

and then five of six gained and overgrown girls "rushed" the master. He took it as a joke, and it was the girls who were buried in the snowdrifts. Mr. Crane said that he would dismiss school any day for fifteen minutes to enable the pupils to indulge in athletic exercises. Miss Jennie was indignant when one of the bedraggled girls came along and stated the result of the rush. She went to her father about it, and after thinking it over he answered:

"Maybe it wasn't the most dignified thing that ever happened, but I can't see where it's going to do any hurt. If the girls begun it, then it wasn't his fault."

That night the schoolmaster dropped in at Robinson's to see about having some clothes put up. Miss Jennie was ready for him. There were three or four others present, and at a proper moment she asked him to demonstrate a certain example in mathematics.

"Excuse me," he smilingly replied, "but you pronounce the word as 'demonstrate.' It is dem-on-strate."

"I beg your pardon."

"And I beg yours."

A pocket dictionary settled the dispute in the teacher's favor, and then there the husky son of a farmer, who was present, whispered to the chagrined girl that he'd lick the teacher before Saturday came again, and she didn't say a word against it.

Two or three days later it became known all over the neighborhood that it was Mr. Crane's last week. He was to be licked out of the neighborhood. If he heard, he went his way the same as before. Friday afternoon was the time appointed, and Will Hayes was the champion selected. When school was called again after dinner there were several visitors, and on the fences outside sat a dozen farmers. Instead of calling up the class in geography, the teacher took from his desk a pair of boxing gloves and said:

"There are several young men here who would probably like to learn the art of boxing. The man who is a man stands up squarely instead of cowering. I will, wouldn't you like to step outdoors and put these on with me?"

Will said he would. That's what he was aching to do. Ten minutes later he was aching to get the gloves off. He had been jolted and jarred and knocked head over heels until he thought his head was as big as a barrel. It had all been done in a good natured way, but beneath it he read the lesson, and that night he said to one of his cronies:

"Say, if that fellow should turn himself loose once we'd be little lumps 'longside of him. One of his swats would knock a barn off its underpinnings."

That put a quietus on any further thoughts of insurrection, and Miss Jennie said to herself that she hated the young man from the depths of her heart. He called and corrected her grammar, and her hate was intensified. He called and found fault because her verses made "sorrow" rhyme with "tailor," and she stamped her foot. The girls wouldn't try another rhyme, and the boys refused to tackle him, while her father said that things were going better than ever before. In this emergency she turned to herself. There was a small lake on which the teacher used to skate for an hour in the evening. Sometimes he had company and sometimes he was alone. The family ax and the family daughter might have been missed just at dusk one evening. Later on the family daughter might have been asked the cause of her restlessness. She was up and down all over the house, and she finally put on her hood and cloak and went out into the night. It was she with a long pole who pulled the teacher out of the air hole into which he had skated and was in danger of drowning. It was she who wrapped her cloak around his shivering form as men carried him to her father's house. It was she who acted as nurse for the next three days, and it was she who hid her face in her hands and said:

"I'm an awful wicked girl. I cut that air hole in the lake, hoping you would skate into it and be drowned."

"But I wasn't, you see," replied Crane.

"No-o-o-o, and I'm so glad!"

"And so am I. I wanted something to happen so that I could tell you—tell you—so that I could!"

And he dem-on-strated what he meant, and she accepted the pronunciation of the word without appealing to the dictionary.

He Changed His Mind.

A buyer for a large cotton house invariably paid only half for his goods and gave his note for the other half. This note he rarely met. As the buyer was a sterling fellow in every other respect, his friends all agreed simply to charge him double, and then, of course, destroy the worthless note.

One day, after effecting a \$1,500 purchase for which, as usual, he was charged \$3,000, he gave, after the customary grumbling over the high prices asked, \$1,500 in cash and his note for another \$1,500.

"Now," said he, "where's my little present coming in?"

The merchant thought for a moment, then took down a box from a shelf and unwrapped a beautiful shawl. "Perhaps your wife might fancy this," said he.

"That shawl, sir? And on a \$3,000 order, sir? Your generosity is incomprehensible, sir!"

Over the face of the merchant there beamed a radiantly beneficent smile.

"You are right, sir. I'll give you something more like." Taking out his wallet, he smoothed out the \$1,500 note he had just received. "Here: I can't do better than this, sir," tendering the note.

Surprised, embarrassed, sheepishness on the part of the other, and then, softly, "I'll take the shawl!"—Harper's Weekly.

SELF AND WIFE AND CHECK BOOK

The Question of Finances Overshadowed by Another of Greater Importance

"Yourself and your wife and your check book should be a committee on finance that meets monthly with closed doors." It is good advice in the interests of domestic harmony and success. But if any one member of this committee be permanently absent, what then? It would be bad if the third member were absent, but much worse if either of the former. Read the following little story of how one member almost lost his place on that committee, and how, after a great struggle, he finally maintained it:

"It is twelve years since Psychine cured me of galloping consumption. I caught cold working as a fireman on the C.P.R. The doctors said there was no hope for me. I had night sweats, chills and fever, and frequently coughed up pieces of my lungs. I was fast sinking away. Was advised by Mrs. Stewart, a neighbor, to try Psychine, and two months' treatment put me right on my feet again. Have had no return of lung trouble since. Psychine saved me. To-day I work on my farm near here. I am six feet tall and weigh over 175 lbs. See my testimonial and photo if you desire."

"A. E. MUMFORD,"
"Magnetawan, May 21st."

Psychine, pronounced Si-Keen, does more than has ever been claimed for it. Coughs, colds, bronchitis, catarrh, pneumonia and all throat, lung and stomach troubles yield quickly to its curative power. At all druggists, 50c and \$1, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street west, Toronto.

Nearly Extinct
The true Newfoundland dogs are now almost extinct on the island. Thousands of them were exported to the Klondike, and those that remain are in deep disfavor owing to their ferocity and their ineradicable propensity for sheep killing. Savagery is foreign to our conception of the Newfoundland dog, but a stranger entering a village of the interior where these dogs are still kept would unquestionably be torn to pieces, and since sheep raising has begun to figure among the industries of the island the dogs are being killed off.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

There Is Only One Eclectric Oil.—When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves could never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing.

Old Gentleman—Have you no family ties?
Willie—Oh, yes, sir! Father makes me wear all of his old ones.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wofford's Sanitary Lotion.

Can Such Things Be?
Creditor (furious, to servant)—Each time I come with my bill you tell me your master is in his bath. Does he have a bath every week, then?
Meggendorfer Blatterer.

BABY SMILES
One mother happily expressed her opinion of Baby's Own Tablets when she said "there's a smile in every dose." In homes where the Tablets are used there are no cross, fretful, sickly children. The Tablets make children well and keep them well. They cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles, and all the other minor ailments of childhood. They can be given with absolute safety to the new born child, for the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets do not contain one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Isn't such a guarantee worth something to you, mother? The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 25 cents a box.

The man who is able to raise a disturbance on his farm can seldom lift a mortgage.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A laborer in the mining region of Pennsylvania died recently and the members of the fraternal order to which he belonged called upon his widow to find out how they might be of assistance in her distress. They made all arrangements for the funeral and desired to know if the deceased had any special church affiliation.

"Did your husband belong to any church?" was asked.

"Why, no," said the woman in astonishment, "he never done nothing to belong to church for."

A Tiny, Well Digger.

The mole is one of the thirstiest of animals. It never burrows at any great distance from water, and at times of drought when the supply of the needful element is diminished or cut off the "little gentleman in the velvet coat" counteracts the scarcity by digging wells until it comes to a depth at which water may be obtained.

Reassured.

"Say, pa, won't you buy me a drum?"

"No! I'm afraid you'd disturb me with the noise."

"No, I won't, pa. I'll only drum when you're asleep."—Life.

W. N. U. No. 655.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

W. N. U. No. 655.

TRIALS OF THE RICH.

Financial Prosperity and Its Worries and Perplexities.

Once upon a time a young man and a girl loved each other fondly. He was poor, but bright, energetic and persevering. She was pretty, cheerful and amiable. They married. Their friends thought they might have waited until their prospects were better, but they laughed prudence to scorn.

Two years after the marriage the wife met one of her friends.

"How are you getting along?" asked the friend.

"Very nicely," said the wife, beaming. "My husband is so good, and I have such a lovely baby. And, just think, we have \$1,000 in the bank, and we don't owe a cent to anybody!"

Five years later the friend met her again.

"I hear you are doing very well," she said. "Some one told me your husband had \$10,000 invested in real estate."

"Why, yes," said the wife, "but it's such a worry. There are repairs and taxes and interest on mortgages, and one of the tenants has just moved out owing us a whole month's rent. Isn't it a shame?"

Five years later, and again the friend met her.

"They tell me you're growing rich," she said.

"Yes, but I'm anxious about the stock market. My husband has \$50,000 in stocks, and he thinks they're going up, but I'm not so sure about it. Indeed, I didn't sleep a wink last night."

Five years later—another meeting.

"From what I hear your husband will soon be a millionaire."

"Oh, I don't know," said the wife. "He hasn't more than half a million yet. And it is so tied up in all sorts of investments—one never knows how they will turn out. I just wish we had enough to put the money in government bonds so that we wouldn't have to worry. But of course the income from half a million in government bonds wouldn't be enough to make both ends meet. And yet, do you know, some people have such absurd notions about the amount of money we have! One crank has even sent a letter to my husband threatening to shoot him just because he is rich. I declare, sometimes I'm so worried I don't know what to do."

It would be pleasant to give this story a happy ending, but that isn't the kind it had. This lady's wealth continued to increase as long as she lived, and she never ceased to be uneasy, except in those brief intervals when she forgot all about it.—Bohemian.

THE BABY POST.

A Curious Institution That Once Flourished in England.

Although few people are probably now aware of it, the fact remains that there once flourished in England a regular "baby post," the rates of postage being fixed on a strictly business basis, according to distances traversed.

The curious institution came into existence in connection with the founding hospital in Guilford street. When this charity was first established, it was understood that its operations would be confined to London and its environs. But the people of the country towns and villages heard of it and showed a decided disposition to share in its advantages; hence the "baby post."

All over the country there were men and women who entered vigorously into the business of carrying children to London and depositing them at the gates of the founding hospital. The charge was 8 guineas from distant localities like York and Monmouth, down to a guinea from places situated within thirty to fifty miles of the metropolis. The unfortunate infants were borne on horseback in panniers, two to each pannier, or in wagons lined with straw, for which the charge was somewhat less.

Naturally abuses grew up in connection with the traffic. But, even apart from them, the mortality among the "posted" babies was terrible. Thus, out of 14,934 received at the hospital in four years, only 4,400 lived to be "apprenticed out," being a mortality of more than 70 per cent.

Eventually parliament passed a measure abolishing the practice, and the "baby post" ceased.—London Answers.

Euphemisms For "Mad."

In order to avoid the blunt word "mad" many euphemisms are resorted to in the English language. While "lunacy" refers to the supposed influence of the moon, "insane" simply means unhealthy; "imbecile" signifies only weak, and "crazy" meaning derelict, almost corresponds to the slang "cracked."

"A tile off," "not all there," "a bee in his bonnet," are only a few of the efforts slang has made to carry off the sad fact with an uneasy joke. "Lunatic asylum" for the old "madhouse" represents not only a great improvement in the institution, but also in the term used to designate it.

A Tiny, Well Digger.

The mole is one of the thirstiest of animals. It never burrows at any great distance from water, and at times of drought when the supply of the needful element is diminished or cut off the "little gentleman in the velvet coat" counteracts the scarcity by digging wells until it comes to a depth at which water may be obtained.

Reassured.

"Say, pa, won't you buy me a drum?"

"No! I'm afraid you'd disturb me with the noise."

"No, I won't, pa. I'll only drum when you're asleep."—Life.

SHILOH'S the quickest cough & cold CURE

Get a bottle to-day from your druggist. If it doesn't cure you QUICKER than anything you ever tried he'll give you your money back.

Shiloh's is the best, safest, surest and quickest medicine for your children's coughs and colds. It has been curing coughs and colds for 34 years. All druggists—50c, 75c, and \$1.00 a bottle.



For outdoor work, for every day wear, for walking and driving, Elmira Felt Shoes are the warmest, easiest, lightest and most comfortable of all footwear.

The trade mark, shown above, is on the sole of every genuine Elmira Felt Shoe and Slipper. Look for it whenever you buy.

Signals of Distress

Backache and headache—swollen hands and feet—constant desire to urinate—shooting pains through hips—painful joints—Rheumatism—all of these are nature's calls for help. They mean kidney trouble. It may be that the kidneys are

weak, strained or diseased. Don't delay.

TAKE GIN PILLS

They give strength to weak kidneys—help the affected parts—neutralize uric acid—soothe the irritated bladder—and cure every trace of kidney trouble. Gin Pills are sold on a positive guarantee to completely cure or money refunded. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

SOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

KING OF THE ROAD

SEE THE LION

on the ticket before you pay your money. If the Lion is there, you can be sure you have purchased a garment full of satisfaction and long wear.

OVERALLS AND SHIRTS

TRADE SUPPLIED BY R. J. WHITLA & CO., LIMITED WINNIPEG

A lame horse is a dead loss.

It costs as much to keep a lame horse, as it does a horse in harness—and the cripple brings nothing in. You can't afford to support idle stock. That's why you can't afford to be without



Kendall's Spavin Cure

It takes away the pain and stiffness from Sprains and Bruises—draws the soreness out of Strained Muscles and Tendons—CURES Spavins, Soft Bunches and Swellings. Used for two generations by two nations.

"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for a horse Spavin of 4 years standing, which has entirely cured the lameness and greatly reduced the swelling. Another bottle of the Spavin Cure, I am sure, will complete the cure."—HOWARD BLOCK.

\$1.00 a bottle or 6 for \$5. Sold by dealers everywhere. Write for free copy of our famous book—"Treatise On The Horse." You will find a need for it every day. DR. E. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A.

A SWORDFISH DUEL

Two of the Monsters in a Vicious and Deadly Battle.

The big swordfish had reached the blue waters of the ocean when without warning a blue backed torpedo-like body shot out of the depths, coming at it like an arrow.

The swordfish tipped intuitively, and a sword grazed its head as a big, thickset member of its own family swept through the waters above it.

The two fish turned and came at each other like mad bulls. Again by some miracle they missed, just grazing one another, to whirl about and begin the circling play for time and opportunity.

Then, like flashes of light, they turned and came on with a strange whirling sound and a compact that tossed the white churned spume high in the air—came together as only bodies weighing 200 or 300 pounds can when impelled by animate vibrant engines of unknown power—came together and remained there, whirling, tossing tails in air, rolling over and over. The long slender fish had pierced the other, and the terrible efforts on the part of the fish were to unsheath the sword, which was only accomplished after a struggle for several minutes.

Then both fishes shot away, then again came together, giving mighty side blows, and then out of the red stained water one broke and fled.

The writer found the largest of these fishes a few days later on the sand, where it had been washed or thrown by the waves. Four or five deep wounds marked the body.

In one rush the sword had entered the eye, coming out at the gills; another cut a furrow along the top of the head, another still had entered slightly from below, but the real cause for defeat was evident in its sword, which was splintered and broken against its enemy.—Heccejaun.

She—The works of the old masters were well done.

He—And yet they are rare now.—Chicago Tribune.



Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

fits perfectly. Every garment is tested on models and the exact size determined. All sizes from 22 to 70 inches.

3 winter weights.

Your dealer can easily get all desired sizes and weights, if he should not have them in stock.

ABUSE OF GRAIN ACT CAUSES DELAY

100 Cars Required Now to Do Work Formerly Accomplished With One Hundred

(From the Free Press)

The practical working under present conditions of the clauses of the Manitoba grain act regulating the distribution of cars was frankly discussed with a Free Press representative by William Whyte, second vice-president of the C.P.R. Mr. Whyte claimed that abuses of the act were seriously hampering the railway in its efforts to move the crop expeditiously, and were, in reality, defeating the main purposes of the law.

"The great weakness of the Manitoba grain act," said Mr. Whyte, "is that its framers had evidently been so strongly seized with the idea of protecting the grain growers against the railway companies and the elevator operators, that they evidently overlooked the rights of the latter to be protected against the abuse of privileges by the grain growers. In any event it is certain that no adequate provision was made which would give the railway companies such protection, and as the years go by the original spirit of the act, which was intended to be simply a check on the elevator operators, is being more and more abused by those it was designed to protect. From year to year the farmer has discovered new weak spots in its provisions of which he may take advantage with impunity to his own individual advantage, no doubt, but with equal certainty to the disadvantage of the farming community as a whole."

Delay to Equipment

"This season these abuses have culminated in such a serious delay to railway equipment that its evil effects are apparent to all, as much so that at one or two points the citizens and farmers have combined in requesting the warehouse commissioner, if possible, to suspend the grain act temporarily to allow elevators to get a larger percentage of the cars, so that they may be enabled to get their grain out more promptly."

"When it is pointed out that during the season of 1905 the Canadian Pacific was able to get 82 per cent. of the cars available at grain stations loaded per day, for the season of 1906 this had dropped to 63 per cent., and that this season we will average under 50 per cent. of available cars loaded per day, the evil is apparent. In other words, it is evident from the above figures that it is taking, this season, 100 cars to get the same result that 100 accomplished two years ago. This downward tendency can be ascribed to no other cause than to the working of the act."

Flood of Bonus Orders

"At one town in Saskatchewan," continued Mr. Whyte, "something over 800 applications had been made for cars. It was known by all that a large percentage of the names were fictitious, in fact, it was common talk that the order book contained the names of most of the school children in the district. The agent, in conformity with the grain act, was compelled to wade through this sea of names, getting a proportion of the cars loaded, but in many cases placing the cars uselessly, only to cancel the order after the car had been held the required length of time. Every such case, needless to say, costs the railway company money. The situation finally became so acute that the warehouse commissioner was asked to investigate the matter. He did so and many of the names which had been used to 'pad' the order book were cancelled. No prosecution followed, however, as the practice was so widespread it would have involved the whole community. In fact, it seemed to be the feeling that if the case had to come before a jury at that point there would not be found enough men themselves innocent of the practice to try the case."

A Dishonest Practice

"At another point within the last few days a car was allotted and placed at the loading platform. The applicant on being advised in the usual way that the car had been placed for him, threw one sack of grain into the car, thus complying with that clause of the act which requires that applicant must declare his intention and ability to load his car and must commence to load within 24 hours. The placing of the sack of grain in the car applicant claimed was 'commencing to load.' The car was not completed until six days later. The above is a common practice and many instances could be cited."

"The grain producing area west of Winnipeg is covered by four superintendents' districts. A check made within the last few days of one of these districts only, showed that on one day's reports a total of twenty-two cars had been delayed in loading from two to six days. When it is considered that the same thing is happening daily on each of the other four districts, the delay to a railway company's rolling stock from this source must be appreciated."

"Again when the farmer has cut his crop," continued Mr. Whyte, "he figures that he will probably start to thresh at a certain date and he immediately goes to the railway station and puts down his name for a car for this date. He may not thresh for weeks, in the meantime, however, he will probably go to the railway station and find that the car has been allotted to him and after being held for the required length of time, his application, cancelled. He immediately puts down his name for another car. This performance may be legally repeated an indefinite number of times and the railway company has absolutely no redress. There are cases on record where one car has been thus

placed and cancelled for different applicants ten and twelve times.

Has Not Attained Object

"Probably the most regrettable feature of the whole thing is that the grain act does not effect the main purpose for which it was brought into existence, that is to protect the farmer by giving him the alternative of shipping his own grain direct to cases where it might be considered an unreasonable spread between street and track prices. The restrictions of the grain act, which put an elevator on the same footing as the individual farmer, compels the elevator companies to make the spread more pronounced, and where in former years before the act came into force there was very little difference between track and street prices until the close of navigation was approaching, now the spread is a permanent feature, as the elevator companies have no guarantee that they will be able to get out their first week's receipts before the close of navigation. The bona-fide farmer, on the other hand, finding the order book plugged with names and his chances of getting a car in the immediate future very slim, and being pressed for ready cash to pay his threshing bill, help, etc., is in many cases compelled to sell his grain to the elevators, and is compelled to take a greatly reduced price by reason of conditions which the working out of the grain act has created."

The Solution

"It is becoming more and more evident that the solution of the situation will lie along the lines of more complete government control and regulation of elevator operations, a restricted privilege of direct loading where the spread in prices exceeds a certain mark, and where direct loading is resorted to some guarantee obtained from the applicants that they will not abuse the privilege. This latter object is to be accomplished by having each applicant deposit say two dollars with the agent at the time of application, said sum to be refunded if car is loaded when allotted, or application cancelled previous to arrival of the car."

Big Timber Deal

Sydney, N. S.—A big lumber deal in Newfoundland in connection with New York and foreign capitalists who are here, has gone through and 500 square miles of valuable timber areas have changed hands for in the vicinity of \$3,500,000. The property is situated at Hawkes Bay, and is admittedly superior to anything in Canada. In the spring Americans will establish ten or twelve large pulp mills. R. H. Reid, R. S. Elliott and J. W. E. O'Brien of New York and others are perfecting arrangements for opening the mills.

Rushing Work on Telephone Line

Macleod, Alta.—The government long distance telephone gang is at work just outside the town. The men have nearly completed the task of digging the holes, and wire and post gangs are only a few miles behind them. A scarcity of poles is hindering the rapid completion of the work, but the line between Frank, Crow's Nest Pass, and Macleod, it is thought, will be completed in a week's time. The new line will be a great boon to all, especially the dwellers in the pass.

WESTERN EXCURSIONS

A splendid opportunity is being afforded those wishing to take a trip to the Coast cities during the winter months. A reduced rate of single fare, plus \$2.00, for the round trip, is being offered by the Canadian Pacific railway company. Round trip tickets may be purchased from all stations in Ontario west of Port Arthur, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, to Vancouver, Victoria and Westminster, also to Okanagan Valley and Kootenay points. Tickets on sale December 2, 3, 4, 17, 18, 19, 1907. January 4, 5, 6, 22, 23, and 24, good to return within three months. Full information can be had by applying to any C.P.R. agent.

X-Rays Sure Test of Death

Paris.—According to a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, the long sought absolute test of death has been discovered. Dr. Vaillant, chief of the radiographic service in La Ribouisiere hospital described many experiments he has made which show that X-ray photographs of the intestines differ in cases in which the subjects are alive or dead, the details showing clearly in the case of a corpse, but not showing if life is present.

Says American Made Big Haul

Stockholm.—The Vacuum Oil company, an American concern, has been supplying the Swedish navy with oil. Marine Director Engstrom reports that the navy lost \$45,000 last year as a result of the arrangement. Competitors of the concern allege that the Americans have been favored by the quartermaster's department. A sensational investigation is expected.

Coke Ovens to Close

Fernie, B. C.—In an interview here the new president of the Crow's Nest Coal company said he intended closing the coke ovens here and at Michel, employing 500 men. This was owing to the closing of the Kootenay smelters. The Boundary Coal company is also closing the Rockwell mine employing a large number of men.

The All-Red Route

London.—The Mail says the preliminary steps have been taken towards the formation of a corporation for the establishment of the Atlantic section of the All-Red Route. The corporation's charter gives the assurance that with the cordial co-operation of the two governments, the idea will in due course become an accomplished fact.

Ottawa Mint Closed

Ottawa.—Ottawa branch royal mint has been closed and a proclamation declaring it open has been withdrawn. This mint has no fence as prescribed by the regulations.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IX.—Fourth Quarter, For Dec. 1, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Judg. xvi, 21-31. Memory Verses, 28-30—Golden Text, Eph. vi, 10—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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One of God's chosen men, a Nazirite and the strongest of men physically, brought to a prison house, grinding corn, and afterward brought to a public gathering of many thousands to make sport for them as they worshipped their god, made blind physically by his spiritually blinded enemies, this is truly a sad sight. Yet it is written for our benefit that we may not thus bring reproach upon our God nor grieve His Holy Spirit. As we saw last week and in previous lessons and as the whole Bible teaches, God is seeking for men who will walk continuously with Him, follow Him fully and in whom He can be magnified.

In Heb. xi, 32, we find Gideon, Barak, Samson and Jephtha mentioned with David and Samuel as men of faith, and in the long list of worthies in that chapter the distinguishing feature of each is faith in God. Even in Samson's dying hour we find him in verse 28 of our lesson praying the prayer of faith and receiving an immediate answer. We must glance at the whole story of Samson (chapters xiii to xvi inclusive), and in chapter xiii we note the visit of the Lord to Manoah and his wife, the same one who appeared to Gideon and Joshua, who talked face to face with Moses, appeared to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob and clothed Adam and Eve with coats of skins in Eden, whose goings forth have been from the days of eternity (Mic. v, 2, margin). He is called in the present story an angel twelve times, a man five times and God once (verse 23). When Manoah asked for His name He said, "It is wonderful" (xiii, 18, margin), making us think of Isa. ix, 6, 7. As He ascended in the flame of Manoah's sacrifice it is said that He did wondrously, and Manoah and his wife looked on (xiii, 10). It was even so at the exodus, the dividing of the Red sea and the Jordan, the overthrow of Jericho, and long afterward in the days of His sojourn upon earth when in the presence of the disciples He wrought so many miracles. He is the same yesterday, today and forever.

In chapters xiv and xv the power of God is seen in Samson in his slaying a lion, in his killing 1,000 men with the jawbone of an ass, in his carrying off the city gates and walking away with the weaver's beam fastened to his locks, etc. God's care of him is seen in His bringing water from the dry bone for him when he was thirsty and in other ways. He could not have been a great man physically, else people would not have wondered wherein his great strength lay, but he was a Nazirite (xiii, 5), for an explanation of which see Num. vi, but he was a Nazirite whose separation had been defiled and his days lost (Num. vi, 12). One part of the chastening for this was to shave the head, and this his enemies did for him.

In verse 22 of our lesson we read that the hair of his head began to grow again, and in this we see his Naziritism returning in a measure. But, oh, the lost days and the dishonor to God! And here we must touch upon something most practical and searching, briefly hinted at in last week's temperance lesson. At the judgment seat of Christ all that has been of self in our lives will be seen to be of wood, hay and stubble, fit to be burned to our loss. A true child of God cannot be lost, but his life or part of it may be lost. All Samson's wandering from God by contact with sinful people was lost time, and not only so, it was God dishonoring time. All the years that Israel was in the hands of her enemies, overcome by them because of her sin, during the days of these judges was time not counted by God, and this explains one of the seeming discrepancies of Scripture. In 1 Kings, vi, 1, we read that from the exodus to the fourth year of Solomon was 480 years, while in Acts xiii, 18-22, it is easily seen to be 573 years (40+450+40+43), a discrepancy of ninety-three years. How interesting it is that we find just these years lost by Israel as a nation while oppressed by their enemies! The record of the years of their oppressions is in iii, 8, 14; iv, 3; vi, 1; xiii, 1, and the figures are 8+18+20+7+40=93, which, subtracted from 573, gives 480, making perfect agreement in the two accounts. There is another oppression of eighteen years mentioned in Judg. x, 8, but it was only partial and confined to the east of Jordan. May the Lord deliver us from all Delilahs and from wasting or misusing His time or talents or opportunities!

Because of Samson's sin see the Philistines rejoicing in their idol Dagon and worshipping it. That is the devil, for all idol worship is of the devil (1 Cor. x, 20). When children of God conform to this world they give great occasion to the enemy to blaspheme. How humiliating to see such a one as Samson making sport for the Philistines, yet there are today professing Christians so blinded that they think it all right to make sport for or amuse the world's people and, in fact, often do it to obtain money for what they call the Lord's work! If we are true Naziritism we will desire that God may be glorified in us, whether by life or death (Phil. i, 20), but we will also seek to keep ourselves unspotted from the world (Jas. i, 27).

ABUSE OF RAILWAYS

Condemned For Inefficiency and Hampered in Their Work

By Legislation (Montreal Gazette)

The railways are undergoing in somewhat aggravated form their annual condemnation because the temporary demand for cars is greater than their equipment enables them to meet. The situation is, not new, nor is anything notably new being said about it. It extends to the United States and to the best equipped roads there as well as to roads in Canada. It was only a few days ago that lines between New York and Buffalo had to announce they could make no more contracts for the carriage of grain over their tracks till those they were engaged on had been fulfilled. In both countries there is, however, a disposition to take hold of minor incidents, to magnify them, to represent them as indicating the general situation, and to hold the railways up to condemnation as being inefficiently equipped and inefficiently managed by men who have no regard either for those who stand to the road in the relation of customers or for the general interest of the country. To answer such extreme talk it should only be necessary to point to the work the railways have done and are doing, to the immense traffic they carry at about the lowest rates prevailing in the world and to their constant expenditures, not alone on new rolling stock, but on terminals, warehouses, and all that is requisite to the effective and cheap transport of passengers and freight. In the case of the two leading Canadian railways, the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific, there was an addition to the rolling stock between July 1906, and July, 1907, of 8,880 freight cars. This represented an increase in car equipment much beyond the increase in mileage of the roads.

Most of it was designated to meet the requirements of the increasing traffic that was expected. The records show the roads are carrying more traffic than they ever did before, though their profit is not proportionately increasing. If in spite of this expenditure and this increased business there are at times and places delays in the supply of cars, it is for the well understood reason that it is not commercially practicable to keep a railway equipped with sufficient rolling stock to meet at once the maximum demand of the season of greatest traffic, particularly when, as often happens, the movement of the freight offered is largely in one direction. This is recognized by all who give study to the question, and by railway commissioners, amongst others, when they are composed of men of practical knowledge and with a sense of responsibility resting upon them. Railways may not be expected to perform either physical or commercial impossibilities. In this connection, also, it may be pointed out that while railways on this continent are being condemned for not providing greater means for doing their work, they are at the same time being hampered by legislation and legal orders sometimes to the extent of reducing their credit. No one can or should condemn the law that requires railways to treat all who come to them with business on the same footing as regards rates, promptness and efficiency of service, etc. When, on the plea of serving the public, however, attempts are made to reduce their rates below a reasonable remunerative standard, harm is done, not only to those who have invested money in building railways, trusting in the public faith to be able to operate them under fair business conditions, but also to the communities which the railways serve.

Heavy Expenditure for German Navy

Berlin. The Imperial navy estimates provide for the outlay in 1908 of \$85,000,000, which is \$15,000,000 more than in 1907. There will be a progressive increase in the estimates until in 1912, when they will reach \$97,500,000. During the next four years Germany will lay down annually three battleships, which will not be smaller than the British Dreadnought, and a huge armored cruiser similar to the 19,000-ton ship now building at Hamburg. It is figured that Germany will have in 1918, 33 first-class battleships, of which 24 will be of the Dreadnought class, and eight of the 19,000-ton cruisers. Each battleship and cruiser will cost \$9,125,000. This high price is largely due to the armament, which will be immensely strong. The present estimate allows \$1,750,000 for submarines, and this amount will be the future annual outlay on boats of this type. Twelve new torpedo-boat destroyers will be built each year.

LOW EXCURSION RATES TO EASTERN CANADA

The North-Western Line again announce their annual excursions to Eastern Canada. Rate of \$40 for the round trip to points in Ontario and Quebec, as far east as Montreal, will be in effect daily during December, and tickets will be good for return three months from date of sale, with provision for extension at small additional cost. If travelling East be sure and specify The North-Western Line when purchasing your ticket, as this will ensure you best service and quickest time. Full information on application to Geo. A. Lee, General Agent, 215 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Planned to Kill Minister

St. Petersburg.—The woman revolutionist who was found nearly dead at the Tsarkoe-Selo station and taken to the prison died after confession to the priest. Important documents found on her indicate that she had been detailed to kill the minister of war, Lieut.-Gen. Rudiger, who was sentenced to death by the social revolutionists.

Neepawa Licenses Granted

Neepawa, Man.—Licenses have been granted to D. Hamilton, of the Hamilton hotel, and to King Edward hotel, which will be opened by W. J. Sanders. The issue of these licenses follows the defeat of the local option by-law here recently.

Desire to Hoard Money

Minneapolis, Minn.—The financial situation is much akin to the "Christian Science doctrine," said Sir William C. Van Horne, chairman of the board of directors of the Canadian Pacific railway, and a Canadian financier, at the Minneapolis club. "When the public thinks that there is no financial stringency then there ceases to be one. It is only when a man thinks that there is no money about and hoards what he has that the absence of money becomes noticeable. There is just as much money now in existence as there was three months ago. None of it has been annihilated, but the people are holding it because of the temporary conditions in commercial centres."

"The only cure for financial troubles, is the restoration of confidence. Just as soon as the public mind becomes impressed with the idea that there is sound money then will all the trace of the money scarcity vanish. "Canada has felt the United States situation to a limited extent, but still the great northwest was never more prosperous than now. We have not been able to see any depreciation in the Canadian Pacific receipts due to the financial condition. I understand that your crops are good, the demand in every line of trade continues strong, and there is a shortage of nothing other than money. This can quickly be cured by the placing of all hoarded money in circulation."

Seven Hundred Bombs Seized

Lisbon.—The investigation of the explosion of an infernal machine here on November 18, when two anarchists who were manufacturing bombs were killed, a third party being arrested, has revealed a far-reaching plot against the dictatorship. Over 700 bombs have been seized and the police have made many arrests. The machine which exploded was intended for use in the San Carlos theatre here.

Popular excitement is growing as a result of the revelations. The censorship is very strict. All public meetings have been forbidden and practically all newspapers in Lisbon are being prosecuted for attacks upon the king and papal nuncio. Signor Da Cunha, president of the Portuguese house of lords and vice-president of the Bank of Portugal, who formerly was a tutor of King Charles, announced that he can no longer support absolutism and that hereafter he will be a republican.

Caught Fishing in Canada

Putin Bay, O.—The Canadian patrol Vigilant, fired a shot at American fishermen and captured them and their boats after a hard chase. The Canadian patrol came upon two fishing boats and a gasoline launch near Old Hen Island. There were four men in the boats. The fishermen were ordered to surrender, but instead of giving themselves up to the Canadian patrol, the men hurried aboard the launch and set out for American water as fast as they could.

The Canadian boat gave chase. It was a lively run for a time, but when the Vigilant sent a shot after them that came dangerously near the men in the fishing boat surrendered. The men were taken aboard the Vigilant and kept prisoners for some time. They were finally taken to the other boats fishing on the American side and given their liberty. The fishing boats, however, were retained by the Canadians.

National Stock Convention

Ottawa.—At a meeting of the executive of the Stock Breeders' Association held recently in the office of the live stock commissioner, Dr. Rutherford, Ottawa, it was decided to hold a national convention of stockmen on the 5th, 6th and 7th of February next. As the meeting of the cattle, sheep and swine breeders' associations come off the week before, while those of the horse societies, also the spring stallion show, are billed for the following week, there should be a large attendance of breeders from all parts of the Dominion. Questions of vital interest to stockmen, relating to both the home and foreign trade will be discussed.

Touched Ground Twice

Paris.—M. Farman made several attempts to win the Aéroclub prize of \$10,000 for an aeroplane which will circle a distance of a kilometre, about six-twentieths of a mile. He succeeded by nightfall in circling 1,500 metres, but the wheel of his aeroplane touched the ground twice.

One of the Wright brothers, the American aeronauts, who witnessed M. Farman's attempts, told a representative of the Petit Parisien that if M. Farman had their apparatus he could win the prize without an effort.

G.T.P. Wheat Shipments

Portage la Prairie.—One hundred and fifty cars of grain, nearly all of which were wheat, have been shipped out over the Grand Trunk Pacific line from points west of Portage this season. This is a pretty fair showing in view of the fact that very few sidings have been built and only some 200 miles of steel laid. A large portion of the grain was shipped from Portage to Duluth over the Great Northern.

Saskatchewan Wants Buffalo

Regina.—At a meeting of the executive of the Saskatchewan Game Protection association it was decided to approach the Dominion and provincial governments with a view to the establishment of a natural park and game preserve for the province, also to ask that a portion of the large buffalo herd recently purchased by the Dominion be located in Saskatchewan. The department of marine and fisheries is to be asked to stock a number of the lakes in the province with black bass.

Jews Win Notable Victory

New York.—Orders that no hymn or carol containing the mention of Christ or Christmas henceforth be sung in the public schools of New York were given recently by the board of education. This is due to an agitation by the Jews.

LIMIT IMMIGRATION OF THE JAPANESE

Mikado's Government Will Be Willing to Curtail Immigration If Necessary

Tokio.—While there has been no further official action in connection with immigration of Japanese to Canada and the United States, the indications point to the conclusion that the government of Japan is ready to admit that the arguments presented by Ambassador O'Brien require immediate attention. There is no reason to expect that after the arrival of Baron Ishii, chief of the bureau of commerce of the foreign office, who was sent to America as a special commissioner to enquire into the matter, the Japanese government will undertake the task of limiting immigration with the bounds desired by both the United States and Canada.

Canadian Commissioner of Labor Lemieux, who is here actively investigating the subject, has made no formal proposition, but it is understood that he has plainly indicated that a prompt curtailment of the number of immigrants is necessary if Japan is sincerely desirous of assisting her ally in order to avoid serious complications with a British colony.

An editorial in the Jiji, which is believed to be somewhat inspired by the Japan foreign office, says that presumably, Minister Lemieux comes to Japan asking for the limitation of immigrants to Canada. The editorial continues: "We naturally are a peace-loving nation, and if immigration of the Japs to Canada endangers public peace, we will not hesitate to absolutely forbid emigration to that country."

Count Okuma, a veteran statesman, who is one of the main leaders of the opposition party, and the greatest democrat in Japan, is outspoken in his opposition to the government policy of partial restriction of immigration. When interviewed, he said that the Japanese government probably should assist America at a time when prejudice, as well as political and economic conditions, render immigration of the Japanese to that country inexpedient. He said he recognized that there are times when justice and reason, which desire to attain the highest ideals of civilization, are unable to control popular passion. Therefore, it became part of Japan, as a friendly and peace-loving nation, to co-operate in every way with the president and statesmen of America and Canada to avoid the difficulties.

Has Difficult Task

Montreal.—Freight Traffic Manager MacInnes, of the C.P.R., interviewed in regard to the new freight rates out of Winnipeg which have caused general protest from the business men of the Manitoba capital, said that the company had done its best to give effect to the decision of the railway commission, ordering the replacing of the former tariff by new ones without discriminatory features, but it found the matter exceedingly difficult and complicated. Some rates had to be raised and some lowered and those who had their rates increased considered they had a grievance. The freight traffic manager was quite prepared to go into the whole matter with the railway commission; it only wished to do what was fair to all concerned.

Famine in Lapland

Stockholm, Sweden.—Famine conditions are threatening Vesterbotten and Vesterhotten districts of Lapland, where deluging rains have had disastrous effects on the crops. Official advice says that threshed barley only weighs 56 kilograms per barrel instead of the usual 112; that the bread baked therefrom is black and almost worthless as food, and that milk cows must be slaughtered to prevent the people dying of starvation. The Swedish cabinet has been petitioned to remove the duty on grain, and take other steps in order to alleviate the threatened starvation.

Army Maneuvers Close

Tokio.—The grand army maneuvers closed recently. At their conclusion a luncheon was given by Minister of War Terauchi to the foreign military attaches and newspaper correspondents, at which the emperor's presence was noted. In an address Minister Terauchi said that while the maneuvers had been the most extensive since the close of the recent war, they were necessary in order to maintain a high standard in the army.

Buckingham Trial Settled

Ottawa.—The trial of six Buckingham strikers, accused of manslaughter in connection with the riots of last year, during which the private detective and two employees were killed, was concluded at Hull recently. Judge Talbot found the charge of manslaughter not proven, but on the charge of rioting accused were each sentenced to two months in jail.

CHRISTMAS RATES EAST VIA NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Commencing Dec. 1st, and continuing to Dec. 31st, excursion tickets will be on sale to many points in Eastern Canada, west of Montreal, at \$40.00 for the round trip, good for return three months from date of sale. Be sure to specify the North-Western Line between Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Chicago.

Tiring of Religion

Berlin.—General Booth, of the Salvation Army, in an address here, said that people everywhere seemed to be tiring of religion. He believed 2,000,000 persons in London never attended a church. It was the same in Europe and America, and even in heathen countries.

Bourassa Is Ill

Toronto.—A Montreal dispatch says: "Henri Bourassa is seriously ill and a member of his family are not permitted to see him."

A Lucky Hit.

By Martha Cobb Smith.

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A man sat on the brow of a hill and kicked himself. Incidentally he was smoking a cigarette and watching the sunset.

"Why, oh, why, had he ever thought that he needed absolute rest and quiet—that he didn't want ever to hear aggraving again or to look into people's faces? A solid week of this coveted solitude had made him a sadder and a wiser man. What wouldn't he give this very moment for something to happen?"

He jumped up suddenly. Something had happened, something very aggraving. As he stooped down to pick up the little green apple that had bit him square on the shoulder a boyish laugh rang out on the other side of a nearby fence.

He threw the apple back over the fence again and reversed his opinion on the value of absolute quiet.

The next night the same thing happened, only this time when the apple roused him from his reverie the sun had been some time set and darkness and silence were stealing over the hill. "I'll catch that kid this time," he said, jumping up.

With a run and a bound he made the fence and landed lightly on the other side face to face with a young fellow almost as tall as himself.

"Well, bless my soul!" he exclaimed. "I expected to find a kid. I was coming over to lick you."

"Forget it," returned the youth, leading the way to a seat under a luxuri-



"MY BROTHER WAS DETAINED IN TOWN."

ous grape arbor. "I've been watching you every night; thought perhaps you'd like company, so threw you an invitation."

"You struck it, or rather me, just right, young man. I do like company. What's your name?"

"Nix."

"That's easy to remember."

"Short for Nixon. What's yours?"

"Vin."

"What?"

"Vin—short for Vincent."

"Oh, I see." And the boy laughed merrily and slapped his knee.

"Boarding down at the farm?"

"Yes, and beastly tired of it. You live here all the year around?"

"Good gracious, no! Just staying a few weeks with my grandparents. Dead slow! You're the only civilized man I've seen since I got here."

A brief silence followed, in which Vincent struck a match and lighted a cigarette.

"Have one, Nix?"

"No, thanks."

"Too young, I s'pose. I contracted the habit long before I was your age, though."

"Oh, isn't that?" answered Nix, carefully crossing one leg over the other. "But the grandparents, you know—they think it's a crime."

"They won't be out here, will they?"

"Oh, no. But I have to kiss 'em good night. I'm their son's only son, you see—the baby of the family."

Vincent laughed heartily at the boy's tone of disgust.

"Any pretty girls in the neighborhood?" he asked after a puff or two.

"You seen any?" returned Nix.

"Not one—more's the pity."

"You like 'em, then?"

"Bet your life! Don't you?"

"Oh, so-so. I get on better with fellows, though."

"You'll get over that," laughed Vincent. "But I must be going. It's nearly pitch dark, and I'll lose my way down to the farm."

"Coming up tomorrow night?"

"Sure thing! You won't have to waste any more green apples on me. Good night."

One night a week or so later, in which time Vincent and his young friend had become great chums, the former proposed a fishing trip over the mountains, but Nix shook his head listlessly.

"No hit, Vin," he replied. "Never could stand fishing. Gets your hands so mowed up taking the dapping things off the hook."

Vincent looked at the boy's fastidious

white hands and could hardly believe it.

"I'll take 'em off for you," urged Vincent. "Come on."

"No, thanks. Besides, I've got to go up to town tomorrow afternoon with grandmother."

"I've a good mind to go myself," said Vincent. "This country life's getting on my nerves. What train are you going on?"

"Give it up," answered the boy resignedly. "Grandmother changes her mind every five minutes. But you'll find country life all right after tonight, old man. I'm going to bring my sister back with me."

"Didn't know you had one, Nix. That's jolly. What's she like?"

"The freest ever."

"Good! Is she pretty?"

"People tell her so. She pretends not to like it, but I bet she does."

"Introduce me the very first thing?"

"As soon as you like."

Then the boy sighed.

"What's the matter with you, Nix?"

"Oh, just thinking how it will be all over with me after she comes. I can see you falling in love with her now. What does it feel like, Vin, to be in love?"

"Tell you, my child, when I've been there."

"Oh, fudge! You've been there a dozen times."

"Honor, I haven't; thought I was sometimes, of course, just as you will, Nix, when all the girls begin to run after you."

"They never will," sighed Nix.

"Don't you believe it. Girls adore eyes like yours. Are your sister's eyes that same wonderful blue, and has she curly brown hair like yours?"

"Oh, quit it! Nix replied petulantly and walked off toward the house in the darkness.

The next night, in order not to seem too eager, Vincent let the sun disappear and waited for the young moon to hang up her crescent before he took his usual walk up the hill. He discarded the short cut over the fence and made a very proper entrance through the garden gate.

As he neared the grape arbor he could see the white folds of a woman's skirt, and his heart fluttered with anticipation.

"Mr. Vincent?" asked the young girl, standing hesitatingly at the other end of the arbor. "My brother was detained in town. He asked me to—"

"Nix, you witch, come here!" laughed Vincent, crushing the girl to him in all her freshness and kissing away her little gasps of expostulation.

"When did you find it out?" she managed to get breath enough to say at last.

"I knew it all the time," answered Vincent softly.

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed the girl and hid her hot cheeks in her hands. "How did you know it?"

"I had seen you in those charming boy's togs before, little actress, and recognized you the moment I jumped over the fence, though I could scarcely believe my eyes."

"You were at those theatricals?" gasped the girl. "Goodness gracious! You aren't John Vinton, the actor, are you, the one we girls rave over?"

"The very sa—I mean I'm John Vincent, the actor. But, honor bright, I didn't expect to find my own particular star."

The girl gave him a reproachful look.

"I wonder why I didn't recognize you?" she asked.

"Probably," he answered laughingly, "because I'm not a lady on the stage. But tell me, dear, what made you play such a prank?"

"Well, you see, grandma (here they both had to laugh) wouldn't let me go out in the evening. So I used to pretend to go to bed early, and then I put on those clothes and climbed down over the shed and—oh, you know the rest!"

"But what made you throw the apples at me?" persisted Vincent, holding her little hands captive.

"Boys always throw apples at people," was her unexpected reply, "and you were the only man—I mean person—in sight."

"It was a lucky hit for me, dearest," commented her lover, drawing her close and kissing her boyish mouth again and again.

Curious Westerland Custom.

A strange custom is observed yearly in the small hamlet of Week, in West-

moreland, in commemoration of an incident that happened in the year 1841.

That year there was a plague of wasps and many persons throughout the country succumbed to the poisonous sting.

The little hamlet holds the record for its number of victims, and in memory of the occurrence a memorial tablet was erected on the moor there.

Now each year there is a procession. Most of the inhabitants turn out, carrying insect powder and other devices for killing wasps, and march to the memorial stone, where a short service is held by the minister of the parish.

When the service is over a general cruise is made in search of wasp nests, which are immediately destroyed.

Some carry guns, some rags saturated in turpentine, while others carry paraffin, which is poured into the nest and a match applied. The anniversary is considered the most important event of the year. —English Country Gentleman.

Well Qualified.

"So you want the position of advance agent for our circus?" interrogated the manager. "Well, we need a man who can stir up some life everywhere he goes."

"That's me, boss," hastened the applicant.

"Had any experience in stirring up life?"

"You bet. I used to drive a street sweeper and stirred up millions of germs every day." —Chicago News.

BULL EXERCISER.

A Device That Hardens Muscles and Tames Down Temper.

The necessity of some form of exercise for the stock bull has long been recognized, and many devices have been experimented with. Mr. F. E. Dawley, of Country Gentleman prominence, the pole and sweep shown in the cut the most satisfactory device that he has ever used. Mr. Dawley describes the device as follows, and the arrangement is easily understood, although one of the chains alluded to is not discernible in the cut:

It is made by setting a heavy post, deeply in the ground, letting it extend up about six feet. A band is placed on the top, and a section of an old steel wagon axle with the box attached is driven into the end. This post should not be less than ten inches



ON THE SWEEP.

through at the top. A hardwood sweep is cut and the center of gravity determined by balancing it over a sawhorse. A hole is then bored through the sweep at the center of gravity and the box securely fastened into it. It is then set back on the axle, the sweep swinging on the axle. Two short chains are attached to the small end of the sweep. To the lower end of one of these a swivel bar clevis is attached. To the other a very heavy snap is fastened. A piece of old two inch tug or a strong leather collar is placed on the bull's neck, being held in place by two short flat head bolts, which are far better than a buckle, and a ring is placed on this collar. When the bull is led out before liberating him from the staff the large snap on one of the chains is snapped into this ring. The bar clevis is then screwed into the ring in the bull's nose, when he is ready to take his exercise.

The first time an animal is hitched it may be necessary to drive him around and to work the sweep for him in order to get him accustomed to it. The chains should be so adjusted that the one attached to the strap on his neck will swing the sweep. It should be long enough so he can reach the ground. By the use of this device I have kept a bull until he was fourteen years old in such condition that his muscles were hard and firm and he was vigorous and virile. One great advantage in exercising the animals in this way is that they become accustomed to being handled and are very much more tractable than when kept tied in the pens or when simply led out and put in a tread power once or twice a day for half an hour.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A meeting of the associations of Angora goat breeders and mohair growers is announced for Nov. 15 at San Antonio, Tex. It is expected that some of the very best goats in America will be on exhibition in the same place from Nov. 9 to Nov. 24, and \$500 in prizes will be awarded.

Bare Lot or Grass Lot.

At the Louisiana Experiment station an experiment as to the relation of bare lot and grass lot feeding to parasites in the stomach and intestines of sheep has been concluded, and Dr. Dalrymple states in his report of the test, bulletin No. 95, that on the whole the lambs raised by the bare lot method were in every way more satisfactory than those raised on the grass lot.

Sugar Beets For Stock.

Farmers are beginning to appreciate the value of sugar beets for stock feeding and are raising more of them each year. Many of the farmers in northern Colorado have grown beets for this purpose and will allow them before feeding, while others will turn their stock into the fields to fatten on tops and roots. The Jones Cattle company of the Middle Park has contracted for 300 tons of beets at Mead, which will be fed to cattle, with hogs following, a plan which was tried last year with excellent results. —Denver Field and Farm.

No American Coach Horses.

Although numerous entries were made, not one was judged good enough to carry off the first prize for a coach horse which was offered this year by the Iowa state fair. The requirements were "American trotting bred horses of suitable size, conformation, style, quality and action for heavy harness service. Size, 15 hands and over; 15.1 to 15.3 preferred. Horses competing must be standard bred or registered nonstandard."

Champion Buttermaker.

Mrs. J. A. Peters of Story county has again won first prize at the Iowa state fair in the women's buttermaking contest. She is champion woman buttermaker in Iowa, having ranked first for many years. Sixty-four women, representing the states of Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, competed.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Dr. Bruce Does Splendid Work in Northern Regions.

Severe hardships and exciting adventures attended Dr. W. S. Bruce's explorations in the Arctic regions. Dr. Bruce, with two other members of his party, Mr. Stewart Ross and Mr. Gilbert Kerr, have returned to Newcastle on the conclusion of their expedition, which had for its object the exploration of Prince Charles Foreland. The explorer was met by Mr. V. Burn Murdoch, a member of the expedition who returned to England recently, when disquieting reports were received concerning the safety of the expedition. Dr. Bruce and his companions are in the best of health, and express their surprise and annoyance at the sensational rumors, for which they deem there was no foundation. Discussing first the aims of his expedition, Dr. Bruce said to a representative of Reuter's Agency: "The object was the exploration of Prince Charles Foreland, an island to the west of Spitzbergen, to make a topographical survey, and to study its geology and natural history. Although Prince Charles Foreland was the first part of Spitzbergen to be discovered it is the last part where systematic exploration has been carried out. The coast is shown only in dotted lines on the British Admiralty and other charts. As a result of our expedition we have been able to give a detailed survey of the whole of the west coast, of the interior with its mountains, and of a considerable portion of the east coast. Whereas previously we had very meagre knowledge of the geology of the island, the expedition has brought to light many interesting new facts, and has succeeded in acquiring detailed information of animal and plant life of which previously nothing was known. Prince Charles Foreland is about 60 miles long and five to seven miles broad. It consists of three portions, the northern two-thirds being entirely mountainous, with hills rising to nearly four thousand feet. The section to the south of this consisting of an extensive flat with low tract, at no point higher than 60 feet, separating the northern mountainous region from a smaller mountain part which to ships passing not very far off appears exactly like a separate island. A considerable portion is bare rock, with patches in places of very fine vegetation, brilliantly verdant, with many species of Arctic plants, especially in those parts where there are great rookeries of birds. The mountain ranges in the middle part of the island are very much glaciated, especially on their eastern slope. The stormy nature of the coast made boat work often difficult, sometimes impossible, while the land traveling was excessively rough and extremely hard, especially with our heavy loads. The report of insufficiency of food was untrue, the expedition being well supplied with all necessities, in case of some accident necessitating wintering on the island. We had plenty of food, clothing, and house accommodation. We were in no danger, but the expedition involved a great deal of hard work, first on account of the rough nature of the ground, and also owing to the impossibility of using our boat during heavy weather. O'en we were knee deep in bog which alternated with rock and rough ground. Our zoological collections are good, and include a specially fine set of bird skins. We also have a few seal skins and the skeleton of a whale. The geological collections represent rocks and fossils, which make the geology of the Foreland very much more interesting than we expected. We also have an extremely interesting botanical collection. Our work is scarcely finished, and I hope to have a further opportunity another season to complete the exploration of the Foreland."

AN EMPIRE FOR SALE.

Thirty Wives Thrown In—Throne of Human Bones.

The announcement was recently made from Paris of a kingdom for sale for a paltry \$200,000, and it is conjectured that Jacques Lebaudy is going out of business.

According to the advertisements the kingdom which can be picked up for this trifling of \$200,000 is the beautiful region of Ayabonia, which is located in Africa, presumably on that part of the map of the dark continent which still shows vast tracts upon which the geographers have not yet got in their fine work.

With the kingdom goes the power of life and death over the population. The throne is made of human skulls, and the crown, which also is a memento, consists of human bones. The retiring monarch will throw his 30 wives into the bargain.

It is some time since the Emperor of Sahara disappeared from public view, and as Mlle. Delierre, Empress of Sahara, not long ago returned to her native village in France, declaring that she had had enough of Imperial existence, it is thought that she may have left Lebaudy because she did not care to be thrown in with the thirty wives whom he is now thought to be offering for sale with his kingdom.

Bishops and Palaces.

The Lord Bishop of Norwich has given an interview in which he advocates the selling of the great episcopal houses and the reduction of the bishops' incomes.

His lordship mentions that he had to spend more than \$15,000 when taking possession of the palace at Norwich, and that it cannot be kept up for less than \$12,500 a year; if a smaller residence were provided his stipend might be reduced by \$5,000, or \$7,500 a year.

In connection with the bishop's proposal for a reduction of incomes, it is recalled that the Bishop of London stated not long ago that although his income is \$50,000 a year, and he is unmarried, the cost of keeping up his palace at Fulham is so great that he finds it difficult to make both ends meet.

According to a Japanese newspaper, 700 frogs were killed and 2,000 wounded in battling among themselves.

CAN WOMEN BE ANGELS?

Ministers Raise Fluster in Feminine Circles by Saying No.

Women are just as eligible as men for harp, halos and wings. In other words, they can become angels. Not only so, but many of them are already angels, right here in Chicago, and the angelic feminine hosts may be seen on State street any afternoon.

Such were the views voiced recently by Chicago club women in commenting on the Methodist meeting at Chester Heights, Pa., at which several ministers argued that there could be no female angels. The reason advanced was that there was no record of any angels of the female sex and therefore such angels did not exist.

Emphatic exception was taken to this position by Chicago women, who pointed out that angels probably are chosen for their good works, and that, if this be the test of eligibility, women have quite as good a chance, as men for the angel choir.

The first club woman who laughed to scorn the suggestion from Chester Heights was Mrs. William F. Grower, corresponding secretary of the Chicago Woman's Club.

"The idea that women cannot be angels is quite ridiculous," declared Mrs. Grower. "The proof is that women are angels now—I mean the majority of them—and they undoubtedly will go on being angels forever. Here in Chicago and all over the country are plenty of women who are angels—all the men have to do is to use their eyes and brains to see that. I don't think the sex, therefore, need have any cause for worry over the news from Pennsylvania."

Mrs. John Worthy, chairman of the art and literature department of the Chicago Woman's Club, also rallied to the support of her sex.

"It may be that no record exists of female angels," said she, "but that is no proof that female angels do not exist."

"I don't know whether any people at all will become angels, but if we are to do so then I am sure women have quite as good an opportunity as men. There certainly will be a large representation of women among the angels. I do not make any claims as to which sex will be in the majority, but some women will be there without doubt."

"It should not be forgotten that there are plenty of records of female saints, even if records as to female angels are lacking. Besides that, many women are saints even on earth today. I believe it would be found that the men at Chester Heights who argued that women could not be angels were elderly. If young men were asked, they unquestionably would insist that women can be angels, and some of them doubtless would declare that women have so many angelic qualities that a very slight metamorphosis would be necessary to transform them to full-fledged angels."

BABIES AS BAIT.

Stories Told by Sailors on Their Return From Ceylon.

"Wot do ye think," said the sailor, "of usin' live babies for bait? We done it in Ceylon."

"Babies for bait? Fishing for sharks?"

"No; crocodile. Baby bait is the only thing for crocodile, and everybody uses it. Ye rent a baby down there for half a dollar a day."

"Of course," the sailor went on, "the thing ain't as cruel as it sounds. No harm ever comes to the babies, or else, of course, their mothers wouldn't rent 'em. The kids is simply set on the soft mud bank of a crocodile stream, and the hunter lays hid near them, a sure pertection."

"The crocodile is lazy. He basks in the sun in midstream. Nothing will draw him in to shore, where ye can pot him. But set a little fat, naked baby on the bank, and the crocodile soon rouses up. In he comes a greedy look in his dull eyes, and then ye open fire."

"I have got as many as four crocodiles with one baby in a morning's fishin'. Some Cingalese women wot lives near good crocodile streams make as much as \$2 a week reg'lar out o' rentin' their babies for crocodile bait."

Ocean Treasure.

It is reported that visitors and natives of Mundesley-on-Sea are picking up on the foreshore coins of gold and silver said to be washed ashore from long sunken wrecks. But Norfolk has no monopoly of these crumbs from Davy Jones' locker. They say that after westerly gales you may pick up old gold coins on the Gunfleet, off the Essex coast, samples of half a million others, which went to the bottom of the sea in a Dutch vessel, the Vrowe Polder, when the eighteenth century was an infant. On the beaches near Flamborough Head similar treasure has been picked up (too rarely, it is admitted), part of a reputed three millions in gold carried by the good ship Czarina, when she struck on Filly Brig and foundered with all hands, while many a silver bar has enriched its lucky finder, according to report, on Chesil Beach, near Portland, the too miserly tribute of a Dutch treasure ship which is said to have \$6,500,000 worth of similar treasure still in her hold.

The King and Ireland.

"Bystander" in Weekly Sun: The King, whose birthday is at hand, has a special claim to gratitude for his attention to Ireland. Had his predecessors done the same, had they visited Ireland, made it their residence during parts of the year, and cultivated the affection of a people eminently open to personal attraction, the Irish question would never have got into the calamitous state in which it now is. Before the flying visit of George IV., which was rapturously welcomed, even O'Connell taking a prominent part in the reception, the Irish had seen their King only in the guise of an invader. The late Queen, during the greater part of her reign, declined to visit Ireland and was angry if the subject was mentioned. If she feared danger to her person, her fear was groundless. Her son fortunately is endowed in a singular degree with the attractiveness of manner which fits him for his beneficent part.

Seen at Big State Fairs.

Reviewing the cattle section of the huge Minnesota state fair, the grand exponent of the great northwest, the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago, from which the cut is reproduced, included the following in its running comment:

The affairs in the class of rapid Shorthorn bulls scattered this fair's money and commendation from Kentucky to North Dakota. A contest that will prove memorable in Shorthorn history was waged in this spacious and well appointed arena.

Most of the strong heads at Iowa moved up to Minnesota, where they were not exactly "welcomed with bloody hands to hospitable graves," but where the breeders of the house state gave them all the competition they wanted and then some. But even at that one grand championship went to faroff Kentucky and the other to Missouri.

White Hall Marshall fought his way to another championship, winning in the aged class over the beautiful white Bapton Favorite, which wants only some filling of the bottom line to give pause to nearly any competitor. Memory does not recall such unanimous favor for a cow denied as was



MAKING UP FOR THE SHOW BING.

frequently manifested for the beautiful roan three-year-old Dorothea II., which was left down in third position. She was the only one fit to the minute in the ring. The others had dipped too often in the meal tub or else had been too long divorced from it. She stands a trifle from the ground, and the judges is notably fond of the low legged ones and hence got her wrongly in mind. Much of the massiveness inheres in his first choice, the roan Woodhill May Blossom II., but there is a lack of finish at both ends and a somewhat sagging top line against her.

One of the most interesting exhibits of the company was the red Marchioness IV., the Van Horne cow that was at the front in the Winnipeg show. Here is such perfection of Shorthorn type that, soft as her flesh is, we should not have hesitated at ranking her next to the top.

It need not be recalled that comment is current to the effect that the fat show bulls are "no account"; that they cannot sire calves and are so "burned out" that they are useless and of no value as stock getters. Not a few people of limited observation and cross-eyed reasoning are wont to descend eloquently to this effect. Among the fourteen clicking good helper calves in this exhibit five out of the six places (all of them but the fifth place) fell to calves sired by that very fat bull, Princeps IV., many times champion.

At the Big Buckeye.

"The 'Ohio idea' is one of education—to teach, to show, to illustrate by graphic example. At Columbus there is this year, as is usual, graphic example of how best to do the best things." Thus, recently Joseph E. Wing sums up in the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago, his impression of the big Buckeye fair, but he adds, among other remarks:

The defect in the management of this fair was one so familiar that men have forgotten to see it any more, the failure to mark or catalogue animals so that any intelligent study of them could be made. Ohio is no worse sinner in this respect than some other states. The writer, wandering in the horse barn searching for a particular animal, overheard this from a man who, with his wife, was seeking to learn something: "I can't tell anything about them. There is no one around to tell a man anything." Turning to the writer, he asked, "I want to see the Belgium and to compare them with one Percheron especially."

It is nearly as bad in the cattle barns. If not catalogues, why not simple, plain, but good sized cards announcing names of owners, name of animal, breed and age? Would not more men go to fairs if they could really study the animals with any comfort or understanding?

In Iowa.

The Shorthorn show at the Iowa state fair has been declared to be the best ever seen on American soil. Professor Curtis, dean of the Iowa state college, is quoted by an exchange as saying that it probably has never been surpassed even in England, the home of the Shorthorn. Exhibitors from Kansas, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Missouri, Ohio and Iowa warmly commended the ribbons. A new class, Iowa Specials, was crowded. This was for Iowa bred stuff only.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holloway Case"

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(Continued)

CHAPTER XXII

FOR a moment I thought that Godfrey was joking. How could that tangle of hap-hazard clippings tell any story? And if they did, how could it be connected with the one which we were trying to decipher? Then, at a second glance, I saw how in deadly earnest he was. There could be no doubting it. He had read into them some meaning which I had failed utterly to see.

I sat down in my chair again, my nerves a-quiver; at last we were on the verge of success.

"Well, let's hear it," I said. "I intend that you shall wait till I get them arranged. I'll build up the story as I go along, and I want you to ask any questions or point out any defects that occur to you. Of course it will be only a study in probabilities, but between us I think we can get it pretty straight."

He got up from the desk with the clippings in a neat little pile and sat down in the chair facing mine. He took a meditative puff or two before he began.

"We'll have to start with a few general observations," he said at last. "It's evident that Thompson wouldn't have carried these clippings around with him for so long unless they in some way concerned him. It's evident that Miss Croydon would never have dared to take them unless she was pretty certain that they somehow vitally concerned her. It's evident that Tremaine wouldn't have taken so much trouble to look for them unless he was mighty anxious to find them. We arrive, then, at our first conclusion—namely, that these clippings necessarily shed some light upon the tragedy recently enacted in this room and upon the connection of these people with each other."

"Yes," I agreed; "unless all these people were mistaken in their estimate of the value of the clippings."

"That, of course, is possible, but I don't think it probable. At any rate, let us disregard that suggestion for the moment and proceed along the other line. What light is it possible for these clippings to shed on the murder of Thompson? Obviously it must be only by explaining motives. The majority of them seem to be concerned with the adventures of a Frenchman who goes under various names, but who, I am sure, is one and the same person. He must, then, be either Tremaine or Thompson. But Thompson was evidently not a Frenchman, and Tremaine pretty evidently is, though his contact with the world has served to rub away a good many of the marks. I think we're pretty safe, therefore, in assuming that the Frenchman of these clippings is Tremaine. As we go on I believe we'll find some internal evidence confirming this. You agree with me thus far?"

"Perfectly," I said, "admitting your first premise that these clippings are really concerned with the case."

"That, too, I believe, we'll soon be able to prove by internal evidence. Of course, if they haven't any connection with it, they'll soon lead us into chaos. But there's another thing. We mustn't expect too much from them. We mustn't expect a story complete in all its parts—it's bound to be fragmentary. The wonder is that Thompson succeeded in keeping this many links in the chain. Maybe in his more prosperous days he had a mania for clippings. At best we mustn't be disappointed if there are long gaps in the story."

"Yes," I agreed again. "That's evident enough."

"Very well. We'll begin with the clippings, then, substituting Tremaine's name for the one used. The first clipping is merely a marriage notice, announcing that on the 23d of August, 1883, Tremaine married one Terese Bertigny at Dieppe. Let me see. Tremaine was then probably about twenty years of age. No doubt he was born at Dieppe, so that the name given here, Victor Charente, is his real one. You'll notice that he's retained his first name, which is a bit of corroborative evidence."

"Or a mere coincidence," I supplemented.

"I'll wire our correspondent at Dieppe to look up this Charente. Perhaps he can get a photograph. That would settle the question."

I nodded. Yes, that would settle it, for Tremaine at forty was probably not greatly different from Tremaine at twenty.

"The second clipping," proceeded Godfrey, "shows us that our hero soon wandered from the straight and narrow path, and gives us, too, a little light upon his personal history. In the spring following his marriage—April 16, 1884, to be exact—while assistant manager of the ship supplies house of Briquet Freres, he absconds with 60,000 francs. He is believed to have gone to America, to have been smuggled out of the harbor by a friendly American captain. Surely, it is not impossible," he added, "that this friendly American captain was Thompson."

"Very few things are impossible," I commented. "I began to be impatient with Godfrey. He was permitting his

prejudice against Tremaine to warp his judgment.

"Well, we'll keep that for a hypothesis, anyhow," And he turned to the third clipping. "This," he continued, "shows us that he indeed came to America. It is dated July 23, 1885, and states that a young Frenchman and a tramp skipper named Johnson—ah, you see?"

I did, indeed, see. Here was the first appearance of Tremaine's zombi—of his familiar devil. I looked at Godfrey with the liveliest admiration. This constructive reasoning was something which I certainly was quite incapable of.

"So that J on Thompson's arm was the initial of his real name," observed Godfrey. "I thought it was; it had been there a long time, and an effort had been made to erase it. After a man has started on the crooked path he doesn't want any tattoo marks on him; they make identification too easy. For Johnson, then, we'll hereafter read Thompson."

I nodded; I was beginning to be convinced.

"Well," continued Godfrey, "Tremaine and Thompson, then, were arrested in New York July 23, 1885, at a low resort where they were having a carouse. They had beaten and robbed another sailor. It seems that Thompson was left of the 60,000 francs, and naturally Tremaine found it difficult to go honestly to work again. The fourth clipping, undated, but probably some months later, shows that Tremaine and Thompson were sentenced to three years each in Sing Sing. But they didn't stay there so long," he added, turning to the next clipping, "at least Tremaine didn't. On the night of Jan. 2, 1886, in the midst of a tremendous snowstorm they managed to hide themselves in one of the workshops and afterward to scale the outer wall. In the morning Thompson was found at the foot of the wall with his head cut open and nearly frozen. Tremaine got clear away. Thompson was brought around with the greatest difficulty and would say nothing except to indulge in terrible imprecations against his companion. You see," concluded Godfrey, looking up, "we begin to get at the motive."

"Yes," I agreed; "it's very plain, now you've started on the right track. It's a good deal like Columbus' egg."

Godfrey smiled and turned to the sixth clipping, the longest of them all. "It's that way with most mysteries," he said, "and here's the internal evidence that all this theorizing is pretty straight. It's the clew, too, which we've been seeking so long."

"It explains Miss Croydon's presence here," I asked, intensely interested and deeply stirred.

"Just that," he said, and shot me a triumphant glance. "Let us see if you can catch it. The clipping is in French, and though my French isn't of the highest order, I can get the sense of it pretty well. It is dated Surènes and is evidently a letter from a provincial correspondent to a Paris newspaper, who, like most other provincial correspondents, is delightfully vague. However, I gather from it that on the night of Sept. 10, 1891, a beautiful young English girl—name not given—ran away from the convent school of the Sacred Heart at Surènes and that the next morning she was safely married to a 'gallant Frenchman'—Tremaine, of course—by the cure of the little village of Petits Colombes. The marriage was quite regular—though no doubt the cure's fee was larger than usual—for the banns had been published as required."

"But still," I objected, "I don't see that that explains anything."

"Let me help you. It was this clipping I happened to look at first the night we found the body. I read two or three lines aloud, then Simmonds put it back in the pocket. It must have been those few lines which told Miss Croydon the nature of the clippings and their importance to her. The date line would have been enough to do that. Besides, if she'd already known of them she'd have taken them before we got here."

"You mean Miss Croydon is the girl who ran away with Tremaine? But, then, she couldn't have been more than ten or twelve years old in 1891."

"Eleven," corrected Godfrey, and I was struck by the radiant expression of his face as he took a yellow paper from his pocket. "Let me read you two sentences from this old report concerning the Croydon family. You ought to have recalled them, my dear Lester."

"Go ahead," I said helplessly.

"Elderly daughter, Edith, born in France, Aug. 20, 1874. Educated at school there, but broke down from overstudy and returned to Beckenham, Religion, Catholic. Now," he demanded, "do you understand who it was married Tremaine at Petits Colombes in 1891?"

At last I saw it, and I could only sit and stare at him, marveling at his own stupidity. This was the key—the key to the whole enigma. Miss Croydon had taken her sister's place, had tried to buy him off, to get him out of her sister's way. It was Tremaine who had opened the door; it was Tremaine who had come to the

Marathon to meet him—and I shuddered to think of the horror which they were capable of. Only his death could release Mrs. Delroy! Perhaps it was Thompson, after all, and his death had released her! But, no, and in an instant the whole terrible position of the elder woman burst upon me. She was not Delroy's wife; she was—

"So," I said hoarsely, "Tremaine is, then, the true husband of Mrs. Delroy?"

"Let us finish the story of the clippings before going into that," suggested Godfrey. "I confess I don't quite see the bearing of this next one. It's a New York dispatch, perhaps to a London paper, under date of Feb. 18, 1892, and chronicles the loss of the bark Centaur, with all on board, of the coast of Maritima. The Centaur was bound from Marseilles to Fort-de-France, with a cargo of wines and muslins. Let us leave it for a moment and pass on to the next one, which is the last."

"This is dated Sydney, Australia, Oct. 23, 1893, and relates how a daring scheme to rob the Bank of New South Wales was frustrated by a sailor who had been a member of the gang, but who got frightened and informed the police. The ringleader, a Frenchman, was captured and would receive a term of years in prison. There are four copies of this clipping, which no doubt means that it is the one which Thompson was sometimes in the habit of sending to Tremaine to remind him of that Australian experience."

"Now, don't you see, we reconstruct the whole story. Tremaine, starting out as a defaulter and robber, escapes from prison, leaving his partner in the lurch, treacherously, no doubt, since it awakened his violent anger. There isn't any hatred more vindictive than that of one criminal toward another who has betrayed him. Tremaine finally goes back to France and succeeds in enticing Edith Croydon, then only about sixteen, into marriage. We know how fascinating he is, and it's no wonder that he should be able to mislead an inexperienced girl. Of course what he wants is money, and as she writes to her father, he comes, for her and takes her home, no doubt paying Tremaine a handsome sum to take himself off—in fact, mortgaging his home to do it."

"Miss Croydon gradually recovers; but she is Tremaine's wife. Yet in 1900 she marries Delroy. She must, therefore, have had good reason to believe Tremaine dead."

"Don't you see?" I cried. "That's the meaning of that item about the foundering of the Centaur, with all on board. Tremaine was a passenger and she knew it."

"Good!" nodded Godfrey. "That's undoubtedly it. Let me see," and he turned back to the clipping; "that was in 1892. His name, perhaps, appeared among the missing; she waited eight years, and at last, believing his death established beyond a doubt, married Delroy."

(To be continued.)

SOUP AT \$35 A PLATE.

Starlet Roe at \$10 a Head and Peanut Bud Jelly at \$250.

Public Interest has recently been excited by a remarkable dinner party given in London at which twenty-four people sat down and which cost \$15,000. Some high class chefs who know the deepest mysteries of their business are inclined to say that this was really nothing after all.

The most expensive soup that can be served is Chinese bird's nest soup, which can hardly be done at less than \$35 for a moderate plate of it for each guest.

When the fish course is reached in the menu the most expensive item possible is the newest caviale, made from starlet roe and not from common sturgeon. There are only one or two London restaurants at which this rare delicacy may be obtained, and the charge for it is \$10 per head.

Mullet roe, another rare dish, costs more than its weight in silver, while those who do not wish to advance quite to this point in expenditure might be satisfied with a more frequently served dish, Caribbean pompano, which has to be brought to London on ice from Galveston or Pensacola and which costs \$5 to \$10 a pound.

A game pie, made of the little birds called ruffs—small things with long legs and a ruff of feathers behind their necks, belonging to the sandpiper family—is about the most expensive thing possible in this direction and cannot be done for less than \$50 to \$75, while if the ruffs are unusually scarce the charge for the pie may easily run up to \$100.

Dunstable larks come next. They are fairly common on the tables of epicures, but it costs quite \$7.50 to serve a single dish of them.

There are not so many possibilities for gigantic expenditure when the joints come on the table, giraffe steak or bison ribs at anything from \$2.50 to \$5 a head being about the best.

As for sweets, the thoughts of a millionaire host who wanted to beat the record and knew his business would naturally fly to a jelly of peanut buds and ginger, which would be sent to him in little pots from China at a charge of \$250 a pot, one tablespoonful in each.

Forced strawberries in the middle of winter are most expensive to buy and may run to anything from \$5 to \$25 a head.

A great delicacy at one time was the double coconut, or coco-de-mer, which is only grown on two small islands of the Seychelles and which was last sold at \$200. It is, however, so extremely rare now that an enactment has been passed forbidding its exportation, under any circumstances.—London Stray Stories.

THE MODEL HUSBAND.

Many Different Ideas of This Interesting Specimen.

There are as many ideas, and very different ones at that, about what an ideal husband ought to be as there are women in the world.

One woman will tell you: "Oh, John is such a dear. He's so very careful with his money. He brings home his sealed pay envelope every Saturday night and never spends more than 50 cents a day."

Another woman will say: "I certainly hate the model husband. He's no grouch. Talk about spend! Say, if Jimmie and me don't make the coin, there's nothing cheap about Jimmie. He's a dead game sport."

So you see the difficulty in finding a regulation model husband. There would be plenty of model husbands in the world if women had the ideal pattern stamped out which their spouses might copy after.

Here is another woman's idea on the subject: I have never thought much about it before. I will just shut my eyes for a moment and try to picture what in my opinion is an ideal husband.

He is neat, plainly dressed and rather common looking. He has sober habits, with honesty and good will shining out of a clear, frank face.

His business occupies half his time. The rest he spends with his wife and children.

He is fond of his home, and he is curious to know how it is run.

He insists on his wife sharing fully half of all marital responsibilities and duties by keeping his house in order and his meals prepared for him.

He insists that his wife be acquainted with his exact financial status and that not a cent above what he can afford shall be spent.

You will have noticed that this model husband of mine is a bit of a master. Although she hates to admit it, woman-kind loves to be mastered.

I am picturing a rather middle aged man, who, with his wife, long ago left the calm waters of the honeymoon sea, who has passed through a few storms and stood the weather well. So this husband is no longer sentimental, but is very kind and loving in looking after his wife the best he can, that she does not suffer.

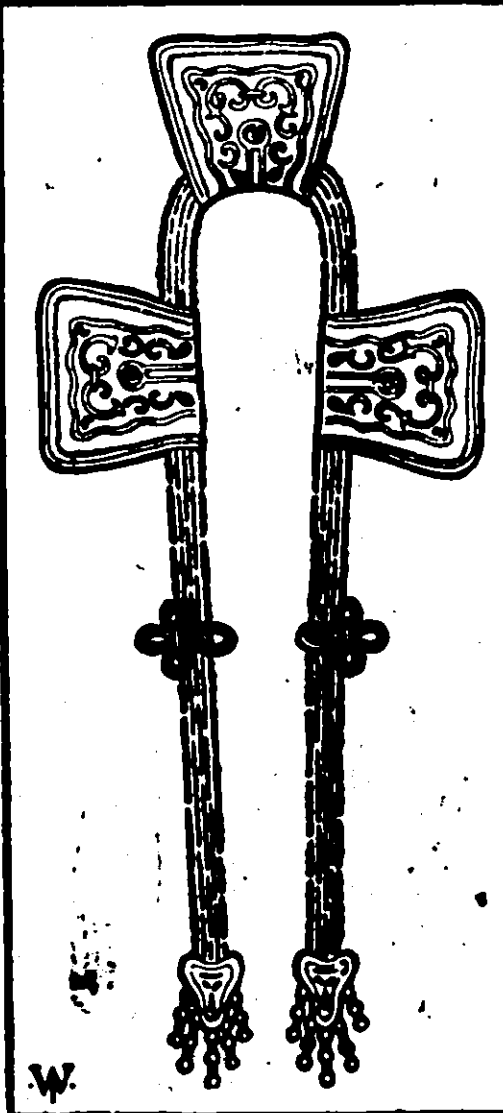
There is positively no use in laying down rules for a model husband to a young bride. He would never qualify.

NOVEL ACCESSORY.

May Be Bought or Conjured in Home Sewing Room.

Shown herewith is a fancy collar that may be attached to any cloth coat, the style effect being of a heavy fancy weave black silk galloon, while the back flap, shoulder pieces and ends are of oleander pink velvet, edged with black silk braid.

The centers are open network in a design of pastel pink silk cords with pink and gold cords intertwined. On this a strap extends of the velvet that is outlined by the black silk braid and



COLLAR OF BLACK GALLOON.

ornamented by a gold and black crocheted button. Silk cord loops and a gold and black button fasten this dressy bit, and from the medallions at the stole ends, which are of the velvet, braid and cords, knotted cord pendants dangle, five in number, finishing with ball effects. The price is \$10.75, and the same design comes in calcedonian green and also in other colored velvets, says Vogue.

For cuffs to match and to trim other parts of the gown a passementerie to match can be bought for \$5.25 a yard, four motifs to the yard, and at the middle of each is a square reproducing in a smaller size one of those on the collar.

Wash Day Wisdom.

Many people make very hard work of washing and even then find that their clothes do not look well, but have a gray appearance and reveal many of the stains which the laundrying process should have removed.

This is because they do not use water of the right temperature. If clothes are put to soak in scalding water the dirt is not loosened and the fruit and coffee stains are set. Scalding water sets the stains, while briskly boiling water removes them. If clothes are put to soak it should be after the stains are thus removed, and then in cold or tepid water.

A GOOD FIGURE.

Healthful Ways to Achieve the Fashionable Wasp Waist.

Just at present the wasp waist is fashionable, but for health as well as beauty ignore the extremes of fashion and follow such simple rules as will tend to the making and keeping of a good figure.

It is perhaps scarcely necessary to remind readers that carriage is of first importance. Round shoulders and a stooping back are more often due to carelessness than to constitution and are easily cured by constant care in keeping the chest up and the shoulders and the hips back.

It is the ambition of most girls to be tall and slender, and, though we cannot add to our inches, yet gymnastics may do much to stretch the limbs to their fullest extent, keep the knees straight and the spine erect and in this way give the figure the benefit of its full amount of inches.

Belts or stays or whatever supports are used for the improvement of the figure should afford no hindrance to the free flow of the blood through the veins, but allow perfect freedom of respiration. There is no reason that corsets should necessarily be "unhealthy" garments. On the contrary, they may perform a good work in relieving the waist of the pressure of the skirt band, etc., and a well cut corset judiciously worn may also act as a check to an inclination on the lower part of the figure to spread. Any good corsetiere makes a specialty of stays for stout figures.

It is a mistake to resort to the foolish "cure" of tight lacing as a remedy for embonpoint. It simply presses the superfluous flesh from one place to another without getting rid of it.

A lack of grace is often due to a cramped condition of the waist more than to anything else, but this is hardly to be wondered at when corsets are drawn to sixteen and nineteen inches.

Women who have cause to bemoan a thin neck and chest have faith in vocal and chest gymnastics and in massage, coupled with the use of a good, nourishing skin food. The treatment should be persevered with daily. In the same way thin arms may be improved and rounded by massage, ointment and gymnastics.

The thin woman finds salvation in pouched blouses and open coats with full vests, and so forth, which conceal deficiencies and apparently yield roundness to a flat figure. It is in evening dress that she suffers most from her appearance, but she is helped much by today's fashions, which admit of the arms being covered with sleeves of puffed chiffon even when a décolleté bodice is worn, and a bony neck may be partly smothered with strings of pearls and other ornaments or with pendants of lace proceeding from a collar band of the same united to a bertha of lace.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

In ripping long seams of machine stitching the work can be quickly and easily done if you will simply put the garment under the pressure foot and lower the needle to hold it firmly, then hold it in the left hand a short distance and with a sharp knife inserted in the seam to rip it.

To make a cushion slip durable, especially when it is to be filled with fir, balsam or life everlasting, wax the cloth and iron it over the inside of the slip. This prevents the little ends of branches from coming through to tear the silk or fine lingerie covers. Use heavy white or unbleached muslin for the slips.

Neat and inexpensive are the dresser scarfs made of satin faced pique. Select a flowered pattern and outline some of the white flowers on the border edges by using a dainty colored does or make a neat Dresden border, stitched on both sides. The washstand cover and splashers may be similarly constructed.

Before mending stockings with ordinary darning yarn it is a good plan to hold the card or skein over the spout of a kettle of boiling water. By this means the steam effectually shrinks the wool, and when the mended stocking is sent to the wash no fear need be entertained of the mended portion shrinking away from or tearing the surrounding part.

American Women Stare?

Dear, dear! A correspondent in a foreign paper, moved by fresh reports from here of the vivacious manners and expressions of American women, points out that their nervous, excited, eyebrow lifting, lip curling joyousness is all a thing of the past in Europe. They are said to be copying the expression of Englishwomen, who are often wont to stare with petrifying sternness and blood freezing disdain at strangers, making their victims feel that their hats can't be on straight or that something must be wrong elsewhere. "In France," this woman remarks, "the glaring eye is nowhere visible save among English and American visitors."

To fashionable Americans to grower seems to be significant of that pampered state which only money creates and occasional gleams of intense indifference the very height of the aristocratic manner.

Kid Gloves Last Long.

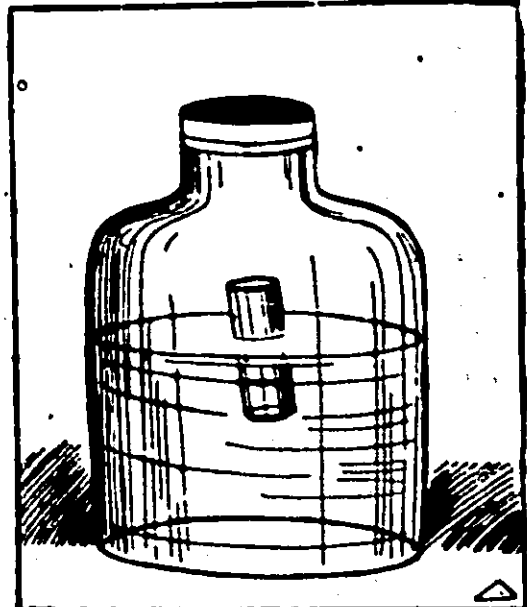
Just as soon as long kid gloves begin to show an edge of white along any of the seams turn them wrong side out and paste a little piece of court plaster over the weak place, which strengthens them so that they seldom tear. By thus re-enforcing them and by always carefully pulling them in shape each time after taking them off they will last much longer than with ordinary care.

Young Folks

THE BOTTLE IMP.

An Amusing Toy That Any Clever Boy May Readily Make.

Compressed air is the principle of the interesting and amusing experiment here described. All the apparatus needed is a wide mouthed fruit jar and a little medicine pellet bottle. Fill the small bottle about two-thirds full of water, place the finger over the top and immerse it bottom upward in the jar of water. If it sinks you have too much water in it. Pour out just enough so that the little bottle will just barely float. Now get a piece of thin rubber, which you can procure at any drug store, and stretch it tightly



THE COMPLETED TOY.

over the mouth of the bottle, fastening it with a string just beneath the mouth. Press on the rubber and see what happens. The little bottle immediately sinks, and when the pressure is taken off it rises again.

Who can figure out the reason for this action? It is quite simple. When you press down on the rubber you compress the air in the top of the jar, which in turn compresses the air in the small bottle, and consequently lets in more water, which sinks it. When the pressure is taken off the air expands. This experiment shows the elasticity of air. You boys can have heaps of fun with this experiment by using a number of little bottles dressed up as imps.

CONCERNING PINS.

Originally Used More For Ornament Than Utility—The Modern Article.

Pins have been in use from the earliest time known to history, but they were originally ornaments rather than articles of utility, and it is evident that for fastening purposes the ancients ordinarily used laces, buckles and other devices.

The pins that have been found in Egyptian, Etruscan and old Scandinavian tombs are made of gold, silver, brass, bronze and iron. Many of them are twelve inches in length, weigh eight or ten ounces and have artistically executed heads of precious stones, metal, amber, ivory and wood.

Pins were introduced into England in the sixteenth century by Catharine Howard, wife of Henry VIII. They were at that time made of gold, silver, brass or ivory and were worn in the hair or on the clothing as ornaments. It is said that Spanish pin manufacturers were allowed to sell them only during the Christmas holidays, and it became the custom for gentlemen to give the ladies of the family money with which to buy pins at Christmas. From this custom the term "pin money" originated.

The manufacture of cheap and useful pins was introduced in England in the latter part of the sixteenth century, and Birmingham soon became the center of this industry. In the United States the manufacture was attempted in 1820 and again in 1824, but did not amount to much until after the invention of the Howe machine in 1832. The original process of manufacturing pins by hand required different operations and was not only tedious, but expensive.

At the present time all the processes, from the cutting of the wire into pin lengths to the sticking of the finished pins into the papers, are performed by machinery.—Chicago News.

Riddles.

Why do the bells ring on a royal birthday? Because the bell ropes are pulled.

What is that which never eats with its teeth? A comb.

As high as a wall, as bitter as gall, As soft as silk, as white as milk.

A walnut, for it grows as high as a wall, the shell is bitter, the rid is like silk and the kernel white.

Who is he that gets his living backward? A rope maker (who walks backward as he makes his ropes).

What were the colors of the wind and waves in the last storm at sea? The wind blue and the waves rose.

He Obeyed Orders.

A company of soldiers was crossing a bridge and was ordered to fall out of ranks to save the bridge from the vibration caused by the marching step. Near the end of the bridge the order was given, "Fall in!" and Mike, who was walking on the rail, promptly obeyed and fell into the water.

A Birthday Gift.

May mamma's birthday come last week, And what you a'pose I gave her? Of course it wasn't very much, I'm such a little shaver.

I couldn't buy her expensive things Like granpa did and pappy, But every time she looked at me I smiled and made her happy.

—Little John.

KIDNEY TROUBLES FROM THE LIVER

Complicated Cases Which Led to the Discovery of That Great Medicine

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

In his study of kidney disease, Dr. Chase found that fully 90 per cent. of the cases arose as a direct result of liver and bowel disorders, and it was working on this idea that led to the discovery of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Through overeating, irregular meals or food that does not agree, the liver is deranged, poisons are left in the blood, and the digestive system is upset. Headaches, biliousness, pains in back and limbs, ill temper, and general out-of-sorts feelings result.

These are among the symptoms of liver complaint, but during such attacks the kidneys are overworked and after a while there is pain and smarting when passing water, the urine is highly colored and contains deposits, the pains in the back become more severe, you have rheumatic pains in joints, and are gradually falling a victim of Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills were prepared for the express purpose of effecting cures in every stage of such cases. They enliven the liver, regulate the action of the bowels and invigorate the kidneys.

In this regard they are entirely different to any treatment you ever used

and are successful in complicated cases in which ordinary kidney medicines have little or no effect. There are people in every neighborhood in Canada ready to testify to this statement.

Mrs. A. R. Price, Nose Creek, Calgary, Alta., writes—

"I write to tell you how highly we think of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, constipation and kidney troubles. My husband derived great benefit from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a couple of years ago when he was feeling depressed and regularly out of sorts. His eyesight was failing and the lamp-light hurt his eyes so he could not read at all and he had made up his mind to see an oculist."

"I advised him to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, thinking he was suffering from torpid liver. He did so and after using less than two boxes his eyesight entirely returned and he felt quite well again. We would never be without these pills in the house and I cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TELLS TORONTO PEOPLE

HOW TO PREPARE A MIXTURE TO CURE RHEUMATISM

This Town Also Has Its Share of Dread Disease Which Is Said To Yield to Home Recipe

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Toronto morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious kidney or urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will either supply these ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer.

A new school has been started in Chicago. It professes to teach women how to get off street cars the right way.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, ringbones, sweens, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

FEAR OF THE FOREST.

The Feeling That Comes When One Finds Himself Lost.

One must be independent to enjoy the vast freedom of the woods, mighty and protecting, yet unfeeling, gathering myriads of living things in safety within their shelter. It is a wonderful experience—and familiarity cannot lessen the wonder of it—to choose some unfrequented trail that the forest has half reclaimed and follow it for a time, then suddenly to stop and listen. The underbrush, the trees, the broken thread of path, which had seemed only to echo our footsteps and frame a human form, now in our silence give forth all the voices of the woods, elusive, intermittent, but alive—life everywhere, whispering warning of an interloper who may have come for evil or for good, and one feels without seeing myriad eyes upon him.

Have you ever been afraid in the woods? Not that mysterious awe of the first twilight that all know who have camped, when the silence is absolute, when shadows have swallowed up the distance and the light has almost faded from the sky, when one feels dimly the vast latent power of nature around him with which some time or other he must struggle and conquer or be crushed. This fear of the forest was different. I was alone and lost. I had taken a false trail at some unbidden turn and of a sudden realized the truth. For a long moment I could think of nothing, see nothing, hear nothing, only be conscious of the fact of my utter helplessness. I felt the heart-deadening panic of the trapped animal, wanting to run against my barriers on every side. Only a moment, I say, and then my reason was alert to solve the problem of return. But the mental experience left a vivid impression, and I can understand the despair of the really lost, wandering endlessly in aimless circles. —Ontario Magazine.

THE GARTER.

Insignia of the Most Coveted of All English Orders.

Although the most revered of English orders, the Garter is really a mystery.

Conflicting authorities assign the foundation of the order either to the 23rd of April, St. George's Day, 1344, or to the same festival five years later, while the popular anecdote associated with it is that at a court ceremony a lady—either the queen, the Countess of Salisbury or the Countess of Kent—happened to drop her garter, which was picked up by King Edward III, who, observing a disposition to laugh among the bystanders, exclaimed in his royal displeasure, "Honi soit qui mal y pense" (disgraced be he who thinks ill of it).

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McDermitt School, preaching 11 a.m.
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