

# MICHEL REPORTER

VOL. 1.

NEW MICHEL, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1909.

NO. 37

## Hotel Michel

T. Crahan, - : - Proprietor

The Largest, Most Modern  
and Best Equipped in the Pass.

Michel, - British Columbia

### MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN

Our New Soda Fountain is now opened

Pure Ice Cream  
Syrups made from true Fruit flavors  
Only choicest crushed Fruits used

**KENNEDY'S**  
DRUG AND BOOK STORE  
NEW MICHEL

## Imperial Bank of Canada

Head Office: TORONTO

Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.  
Capital Paid up \$5,000,000. Rest \$5,000,000

### Savings Bank Department:

Interest allowed on Deposits at Current Rate  
from Date of Deposit.

Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit issued, available  
in any part of the World.

MICHEL BRANCH, T. B. BAKER, MANAGER.

## Bring in your Watch

and have it inspected.

If it needs repairing or cleaning we will attend to it.  
A written guarantee given with each and every watch repaired  
by us.

We have three skilled repair men, repairing watches, clocks,  
jewelry of all kinds, engraving, repairing and cleaning  
type-writers, gramophones, phonographs, musical in-  
struments, guns and surveyors' instruments.

Somerton Bros. JEWELERS  
OPTICIANS  
PHOTOGRAPHERS New Michel

## 41 Meat market Ltd 41

High-class Butchers

New Michel

All meat fresh killed---Prime Beef, Pork, and Mutton  
Dairy Butter. Mild-cured Hams and Bacon---Fish  
in Season

The Store Where They Send What You Order

## 2 Deliveries Daily 2

## Singer Sewing Machines

The Best in the World. Simple, Strong, Silent, Speedy  
for sale at W. B. King's fruit store, New Michel.  
Needles, Oil and Repairs.

F. J. Conroy, Agent.

**KING'S ANDY KITCHEN**  
High-Class Chocolates and Confectionery  
NEW MICHEL. Tobacco, Cigars, Nuts, Cider and

## Ice Cream

## MAIL SERVICE GROWED SOME

### THE LOCAL TRAINS SHOULD CARRY MAILS

With the inauguration Sunday of the new time schedule affording an improved train service, the time has arrived when the boards of trade of the district should press vigorously for the establishment of a second mail service. As we understand the situation, the local which now runs through to and from Medicine Hat, connects with main line trains and for that reason another mail service would be a great benefit. We do not think there will be any great difficulty in getting a service on the locals if it is gone after hard enough by the business organizations along the line. —Frank Papér.

### The Real Booster

Much is being said about 'boosting your town' through the columns of the press.

Some editors mistake 'hot air' for 'boosting'. The citizen who leads a decent life, gives his neighbors a square deal, tells the truth and pays his debts is the only kind of 'booster' that is of any real value to a community. Now then, everybody be a booster! —Ex.

Travellers report New Michel to be the best business town on the line.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

### Excursion Rates

**MICHEL  
TO  
SEATTLE  
\$29.90**

Corresponding rates  
from other points.

Tickets on sale daily  
May 29th to Oct. 14th

Final return limit 15 days,  
but not later than Oct. 31.

For complete information apply to  
Agents, or write

J. E. PROCTOR, D. P. A., Calgary.

### A WONDERFUL PROGRESS IN NEW MICHEL

Just a year ago on Wednesday, the Great Northern Hotel opened for business. At that time there was little of New Michel and for that matter, little of the Great Northern Hotel; but to-day, the building has about doubled in accommodation and the town has a population creeping up close to 2,000. And all within a year. Few towns in B. C. can boast of such progress, and the substantial business done by the merchants and others, is a surprise to the wholesale houses. Travellers are all anxious to sell, and it is hard work to stand some of them off, so persistent are they in their efforts to obtain orders.

### The Bluff Worked

Rather a funny incident occurred in the Reporter office this week. A man we owed, presented a bill for \$7.20 on Monday and as we had some heavy payments to meet this week, we stood him off. He called in to-day and asked for payment. We reached for our cheque book, remarking that we had no loose change around the office, when he quieted down and said, "That will be all right, Meikle, I don't want the money, print me up some letterheads and envelopes." And say, we'd only \$5 to our credit in the bank. It pays to keep a bank account and the bluff worked like a charm. Deposit your money in the Imperial Bank.

### Sunday School Convention

Rev. I. W. Williamson of Fernie was here on Friday, to make arrangements to hold a district Sunday school convention in Michel about the last of June. The Fernie district Sunday school association is auxiliary to the Eastern B. C. Sunday school association, including the Sunday schools of all denominations. A good program will be arranged and some of the most successful Sunday school workers will be present to help make the convention a success. A meeting of all those interested in Sunday school work will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon, for the purpose of deciding if it would be advisable to hold the meeting here.

Call at the Crow's Nest Hardware Co., and see their extensive display.

What you don't see, ask for.

Bamboo Fishing Rods. Your Choice for 15 cents

Right Prices, Right Goods and  
Right Treatment.

**GO TO THE BALMORAL  
HOUSE, if you want  
Good Board. : : :**

Thoroughly overhauled and now  
in first-class, comfortable shape.

Your patronage solicited.

Harry Ryan

## Great Northern HOTEL

NEW MICHEL, B. C.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS

Cuisine Unsurpassed

Bar Stocked with the Finest

Attendance Unexcelled

McCool & Moore, : : Proprietors

## HOTEL KOOTENAY

New Michel, B. C.

Laurenson & Douglas : : Proprietors

RATES \$2.00 A DAY

Everything First-Class and Comfortable

Nothing but white labor employed

FREE BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS

## "Elk Valley Beer"

Pure and  
Pleasing:

Manufactured from  
Canadian Malt,  
Bohemian Hops  
and the now Famous  
Crystal Spring Water

Elk Valley Brewing Co., Limited

## Livery, Feed and Transfer

Bus service, five trips daily between the  
C. P. R. Station and the Kootenay Hotel  
Fare, Round Trip.....  
Single Fare.....

GEO. FISHER, Proprietor

## SLICK UP

Get Your Hirsute Appendage Clipped and Your  
Whiskers Pushed in at the Great Northern Tonsor-  
ial Parlors—You're next.

P. M. MacLanders, Prop

## E. V. Holding Co.,

Builders and Contractors

Repairs and alterations promptly attended to.  
Estimates cheerfully given.

New Michel

## COLD STORAGE

One of the Sights of the Town

Meat direct from car to cold storage

No handling. No dirty railway platforms.

New plant in running order. It is worth your while to  
come in and see it. Everyone welcome.

**P. BURNS & CO.**  
LIMITED

LUMBER YARD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

All Kinds of Lumber, Mouldings, etc.—Fancy Windows, Doors and  
Verandah Posts in Stock and to Order.

Fernie Lumber Co., Ltd. : : New Michel

**PILES FOR FOUR YEARS**

Only those who suffer from Piles can know the agony, the burning, throbbing, shooting, stabbing pains which the ailment causes, and the way it wrecks the sufferer's life.

Zam-Buk is blessed by thousands who used to suffer from piles, but whom it has cured. One such grateful person is Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, of Greenwood Avenue, Toronto. She says:—"For four long years I suffered acutely from bleeding piles. During that time I spent an immense amount of money on 'remedies' and doctor's prescriptions but got no ease. Zam-Buk was different to everything else I had tried, and it cured me. I am grateful for the cure, and as I have never had piles since, I know the cure is permanent."

Another thankful woman is Mrs. E. A. Gardiner, of Catalina, Trinity Bay. She says:—"In my case Zam-Buk effected a wonderful cure. For twelve years I had been troubled with blind, bleeding, and protruding piles. I had been using various kinds of ointments, etc., but never came across anything to do me good until I tried Zam-Buk, which cured me. That this may be the means of helping some sufferers from piles to try Zam-Buk, is the wish of one who has found great relief."

Zam-Buk is a purely herbal balm and should be in every home. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, ulcers, blood-poisoning, prairie itch, sunburn, blisters, sore feet, summer sores, and all diseases and injuries of the skin, etc. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

**Zam-Buk**

**The Happy Neighbors**

Little Robbie was missed by his mother one day for some time, and when he reappeared, she asked: "Where have you been, my pet?" "Playing postman," replied her pet. "I gave a letter to all the houses in our road. Real letters, too." "Where on earth did you get them?" questioned the mother in amusement. "They were those old ones in your wardrobe drawer, tied up with ribbon," was the innocent reply.

Into the trade school at Liege, Belgium, there has been introduced a course in cigar making, fostered by government subsidy.

Chicago's telephone exchanges are the busiest in the country, with an average of twenty-two calls on each of the 180,000 lines each day.

A three-cornered drill that cuts square holes and can be used as a lathe, drill press or milling machine, is a recent invention.

Don't ignore the new house flies you see in June. Unless you commence using Wilson's Fly Pads early your house will be overrun by them in midsummer.

**Harder for Him**

Master—You want large wages for a boy who's had no experience.

Boy—Well, ain't it harder for me when I don't know how?

**Keep Minard's Liriment in the house.**

The pain of a mosquito bite is due to the fluid which the insect injects to make the blood thin enough for it to swallow.

**A Cure for Fever and Ague.**—Disturbance of the stomach and liver always precede attacks of fever and ague, showing derangement of the digestive organs and deterioration in the quality of the blood. In these ailments Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have been found most effective, abating the fever and subduing the ague in a few days. There are many who are subject to these distressing disturbances, and to these there is no better preparation procurable as a means of relief.

**Afraid to Brag**

Brown must be terribly in debt.

"What makes you think so?"

"He got a raise in salary the other day and never said a word about it."

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

DR. J. W. DODD'S

23 THE PR...

W. N. U., No. 745.

**ONE OF THE SIX HUNDRED.**

**Lord Tredegar Tells of the Famous Charge at Balaclava.**

Lord Tredegar, who has recently come in for some publicity in the English papers because of his promise of a site for a sanatorium on Penrhidarven Mountain, near Abercorn, is one of the most notable survivors of the Balaclava charge. As a young officer he rode with the Light Brigade, and on its return found himself, then a lieutenant in the 17th Lancers, in command, all his senior officers having been killed or wounded. Some time ago he was induced to put on record what he did and saw on that memorable day. A hundred times, says M.A.P., he was as near death as a man can possibly be. "I appeared," he said in the narrative, "to be riding straight on to the muzzle of one of the guns, and I distinctly saw one of the gunners apply his fuse. I shut my eyes then, for I thought that settled the question so far as I was concerned.

"But the shot just missed me and struck the man on my left full in the chest. In another minute I was on the gun, and the Russian's grey horse, shot, fell across my horse, dragging it over with him and pinning me in between the gun and himself. A Russian gunner came on foot and covered me with his carbine. He was just within reach, and I struck him across his neck. At the same time a mounted gunner struck my horse with his sabre on the forehead. Spurring 'Sir Briggs,' he half jumped, half blundered, over the fallen horses, and bolted with me. I only remember finding myself alone amongst the Russians, trying to get out as best I could." In spite of all, both Lord Tredegar and his horse came out alive, Sir Briggs to die many years afterwards in the calm seclusion of Tredegar Park.

**House Henry VIII. Liked.**

Stanwell Place, near Stames, the home of Sir Alexander Gibbons, is, curiously enough, the ancestral home of Lord Plymouth's family, and the way they came to lose it is a strange story. Henry VIII. took a fancy to Stanwell and made up his mind to have it. He had a pretty way of doing things, had Henry, and one fine day he sent word to Lord Windsor that he was coming to dine with him. Every preparation was made to entertain His Majesty royally and well, but after the banquet the King informed his host that he liked Stanwell so much that he had decided to possess himself of it and gave him the grant of Bordesley Abbey in Worcestershire instead. Lord Windsor begged hard to be allowed to keep Stanwell, which had been in his family for several centuries, but it was in vain.—London Gentlewoman.

**The Troubles of an Actor.**

Mr. Lawrence Grossmith, the musical comedy "dude" who is playing with so much success as Geoffrey Smith in "An Englishman's Home" in London, has received many curious communications from all parts of the globe since the production of the play at Wyndham's Theatre. One morning an official letter from an army captain in Switzerland reached him. The sender stated that he had witnessed the play, and was generally shocked to learn that one of the characters playing an insignificant part was "clocked" with his name, and even purported to represent his regiment, wearing the same style of uniform, and in every detail mocking the aggrieved writer. The character referred to was Capt. Finch, of the 6th Vol. Batt. Blinksire Regiment, and Mr. Grossmith was requested to furnish a full explanation of the incident without delay.

**Palindromes.**

A palindrome is a word or sentence that reads the same forward or backward. The making of palindromes in Latin was at one time a favorite pastime. It calls for the exercise of some constructive and analytic skill. Not many English palindromes are known. The supposed self-introduction of the father of humanity to his quondam rib is the most familiar. "Madam, I'm Adam."

Sometimes an unintentional palindrome comes to light, as in the shop sign in Yreka, Cal.: "Yreka Bakery."

Palindromes of considerable length may be evolved—as, for instance, the supposed reply the girl makes to her mother's question regarding the progress of the class in Latin: "O, ma! No pupils slip up on amo."

**"C.K.S."**

In Fleet street, London, the initials are well known as those of one of the cleverest editors of to-day. Mr. Clement King Shorter has edited such papers as The Illustrated London News, The Sketch (which he founded), The Sphere (the destinies of which he still guides), and has time to write many books. And yet only nineteen years ago he was employed at Somerset House. Then the editorship of The Illustrated London News fell vacant. He went to Sir William Ingram and said he wanted the appointment. He got it, and the youngest editor in London soon became one of the most successful.

**From Warehouse to Commons.**

A man who has played many parts is Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, who has figured so prominently in the English Independent Labor Party split. He is the son of an Elgin farm laborer, and began life as a pupil teacher, then earned his living as clerk in a warehouse, and drifted into politics through becoming the private secretary of an M.P. He is married to the daughter of the late Professor Gladstone, a niece of Lord Kelvin, who is as keenly interested in Parliamentary reform as her husband.

**Gen. Booth's Rules for Longevity.**

The head of the Salvation Army, who recently celebrated his eightieth birthday, gives the following as his rules for long life: Eat little, drink water, take exercise, have a system, take pleasures wisely, avoid excess of all kinds, aim high.

**OVER 1400 PUBLICATIONS IN CANADA**

According to the 1909 Edition of the Canadian Newspaper Directory, just out, Canada and Newfoundland can boast of 135 daily papers, 1015 weekly or semi-weekly, 262 monthly or semi-monthly, and 14 published less frequently.

These figures can be relied on, as the Canadian Newspaper Directory is published by the oldest and largest Advertising Agency in the Dominion. A. McKim, Limited, of Montreal and Toronto. This is the Sixth Edition of their Directory, which fills a very real need in Canada, and deserves a place on the desk of every business man, whether he is an advertiser or not.

In addition to listing and describing Canadian periodicals, the Directory supplies a comprehensive gazetteer giving the population, the chief industries, the railway, telegraph, banking facilities, and other interesting features of every newspaper city, town and village in Canada.

The book contains over 430 pages. It is splendidly bound and is certainly a credit alike to the publishers and to Canadian newspapermen generally.

A. McKim, Limited, are particularly well qualified to edit and publish this standard book of reference on Canadian publications. They are the pioneers in the Advertising Agency field in the Dominion, the McKim Agency having been founded in Montreal in January, 1889, twenty years ago, by Mr. Anson McKim, who is still at the head of the business.

During all this time they have been the acknowledged leaders in this line in Canada, and the Agency business has been developed from a very small beginning—then performing only the functions of the middle man—to a very large producing enterprise which runs into the millions.

Years ago McKims recognized that one of the requisites for successful advertising is a thorough knowledge of advertising mediums, and they began the publication of the Canadian Newspaper Directory, which is now recognized as the most complete and accurate work of the kind published.

The price, express or postage prepaid, is \$2.00.

**The Other Did**

"Does your husband play poker?"

"I don't think so," answered young Mrs. Torkins; "but some of the men he meets at the card tables do."

There is more steel in the hull alone of the newest American battleship than in an entire vessel of the cruiser Brooklyn type.

An English woman has patented a jewelled unburst in which one set of rays is made to revolve over another by clockwork inserted in the setting.

The slipping of carbons in arc lamps which are subjected to the jarring of buildings may be prevented by suspending the lamps from coil springs.

**Baby's Own Tablets Cure all Minor Troubles**

The stomach, the bowels or cutting teeth is responsible for most of the ills and suffering that afflict babyhood. Baby's Own Tablets will keep your child well because it is the best medicine in the world for these troubles, and at the same time it is the safest. The mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous "soothing" stuff. Mrs. Jos. Bernard, St. Emile, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are really a marvellous medicine. My baby was thin, peevish and sickly until I began giving him this medicine. Since then he has thrived and grown splendidly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Blotting Pads and State Secrets**

The ability to read backward what has been impressed on a blotting pad and the secrets which the letter will yield when reflected in a mirror are dangers against which the foreign office has its precaution. It was the last place where pepper castors of sand were used to dry the written word, and for a time black blotting paper was specially manufactured and used, but it was found not to be absolutely mark proof, so that absorbent rollers were used for blotting diplomatic documents. When such a roller has been run over letters sideways and up and down a few times, to decipher its impression would defy even Sherlock Holmes.

**In Culinary Sense**

Sir Leopold McClintock, the Arctic explorer, who died recently, was once giving an account of his experience amid the ice fields of the north, as told in the San Francisco Chronicle.

"We certainly would have travelled much farther," he explained, "had not our dogs given out at a critical moment."

"But," exclaimed a lady, who had been listening very intently, "I thought that the Eskimo dogs were perfectly tireless creatures."

Sir Leopold's face wore a whimsical, gloomy expression as he replied: "I—or—speak in a culinary sense, miss."

**The Burning Question**

A Baltimore teacher was trying to explain the meaning of the word "recooperate."

"Charley," she said, "when night comes your father returns home tired and worn out, doesn't he?"

"Yes, ma'am," assented Charley.

"Then," continued the teacher, "it being night, and he being tired, what does he do?"

"That's what ma wants to know," said Charley.—Success Magazine.

**QUEEN VICTORIA'S FRIEND.**

**Mme. Albani Was Intimate With Her Late Majesty.**

Mme. Albani, who is just now singing at the London music halls, was educated at the Convent of the Sacro Coeur at Montreal, and so beautiful was her singing at High Mass in the chapel that people came from all the country round on Sunday to hear her, says M.A.P. Friends subscribed to put her under the first singing masters at Milan; and Samperti, after instructing her for about a year, dismissed her with the words, "Go and prosper. You have a fortune in your little throat!" At Malta, when singing in "La Sonnambula," she attracted the notice of Mr. Gye, who engaged her to sing in the same opera at Covent Garden, which she did with amazing success. Her appearance in other operas followed, and her triumph was even greater in oratoria, there being those who declared that her exaltation in the soprano airs of "The Messiah" surpassed that of Jenny Lind.

In private life Albani was much liked, and more particularly by Queen Victoria, who treated her as an intimate friend, and never omitted to send her little gifts and cards at Christmas and the New Year. When the prima donna visited Berlin in the early nineties she was received by the old Empress Augusta, a ghastly figure pale as death, but draped from head to foot in red—yes, even her bonnet was red—and lying prone on a sofa. The brilliancy and charm of the old lady's conversation soon made the uncanoniness of her appearance, and the two chatted happily until in came Kaiser Wilhelm and the Kaiserin, who asked for a song, and yet another. When Albani had warbled her last ballad, the Kaiser, shaking hands heartily with her, said: "Good-bye, and when you see her, give my love to grandmamma!"

Whilst on the subject of Albani, I may tell a little anecdote that I heard from the lips of Patti herself. In early days, Patti one fine morning was walking down Regent street, London, arm-in-arm with her first husband, the Marquis de Caux. At the windows of the Stereoscopic Company she stopped to look at the photograph of her rival there displayed. "Look," cried a young man standing by, who did not recognize the diva, "at that photograph of Albani! Oh, she's A1, and Patti's nowhere now!" Patti turned quickly on the speaker. "Thank you, sir," she said, with a smart little bow, and tripped off gaily.

**Steel From Black Sand.**

W. J. Shaw, a Toronto man, claims that he can produce fine tool steel from sand. The production is effected by means of a secret process of preparation of material, and of a specially devised patentable furnace. Shaw recently took a newspaperman through the entire operation, beginning with the separation of the magnetite from the silicate sand obtained on Hanlan's Island, showing the electro-magnetic separator, of his own invention, the furnace, the material as prepared and briquetted for the furnace, the first and most important product, steel bloom, and the forged steel; giving the productive capacity of the furnace, the cost of fuel and of material and labor; and sandwiching in reasons why, and technical information galore. It all seems to demonstrate conclusively that high grade tool steel ingots can be produced from this black sand, at about the market price of charcoal pig iron. Who can estimate the revolution which such a discovery is bound to make in the tool steel manufacturing interest in this country?

**An End In View.**

Life savers do not take their work as seriously as the newspapers make out, sometimes.

The three-masted schooner St. Louis was ashore on the Island (Toronto) sandbar the other Sunday. She is an old timber drogher of the Welland canal type, built to fit the locks without any more waste of planking than necessary; in fact her general model conforms to the famous description "built by the mile and sawed off in lengths."

When the tiny fishing skiff that the Ward brothers had rushed through the breakers hung like a gull under the jibboom of the schooner, watching the chance to snatch the crew from the jaws of the devouring waves, the squareness of the vessel's bows was very noticeable to the life-savers.

"Say, cap," one of them yelled as their craft was hove up on a wave crest to the level of the shipwrecked crew, "to decide a bet, would you mind saying which is the front end of this vessel?"

**"Billy" Maclean's First Campaign.**

The death of Dr. McMahon, of Osgoode Hall, recalls the fact that it was in a campaign against the doctor that Mr. W. F. Maclean took his first plunge into politics. It was about twenty years ago. Dr. McMahon had represented North Wentworth for some years in the Ontario Legislature, and was again a candidate—a very popular one. It was a summer campaign, and a former Wentworth man, who then resided at Dundas, says that the first thing W. F. did when he went into the riding was to buy a big, broad-brimmed soft hat, and start out canvassing the farmers. The fight was a lively one. About that time the late A. F. Pirie bought the Dundas Banner, and his first appearance before a Dundas audience was at a joint meeting, where he and Maclean had it "hot and heavy." The latter lost the election, but only after a hard contest.

**Miners Off to New Field.**

The discovery of a placer mining area, 15 miles by five, near Cochrane, or 150 miles northwest of Cobalt, is the latest mining news from the north.

A man from Cobalt says that from three to four hundred men have stampered from Cobalt to Cochrane, and more are preparing to follow. One man came down to Cobalt and reported that \$75 per pan was being secured. This man had \$1,500 in nuggets.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

**THIS IS IT!**

The soap that saves you work, and saves you money without injury to hands or article.

Sunlight Soap turns wash-tub drudgery into pleasure.

Get a bar of Sunlight to-day and try.

**Keeping Time in Holland**

"Railroad time, as we generally understand the phrase in the United States, is a little ahead of the 'town' time, but in The Hague, the quaint old capital of Holland, all private and unofficial clocks and watches are kept twenty minutes fast," said Gerald Walthall.

"When it is noon in the railway station, post-office and other government buildings of The Hague the timepieces in the shops and the watches of the sturdy burghers show 12.20 p.m. Just what reason there is for this I don't know, although I asked enlightenment in many quarters. It seems a custom that has been handed down for generations, and the Dutch are too conservative to change the ways of their progenitors without some mighty inducement."

**Modesty Forbade**

The Client—How much will your opinion be worth in this case?

The Lawyer—I'm too modest to say. But I can tell you what I'm going to charge you for it.

**Footpads On**

Green—It seems to me that Herlock, the detective, is taller than he was a few months ago.

Brown—Possibly he has got on to some footpads.

**Sympathy**

Office Boy—I'm very glad to say the editor ain't in.

Poet—Glad, did you say?

Office Boy—Yes; I kinder like your face and I wouldn't like to see it spoilt.

**Terrible**

"What's that book you're reading, papa?"

"The 'Last Days of Pompeii,' my dear."

"What did he die of, papa?"

"An eruption."

**Then He Has To**

"Do you get up early in the mornings?"

"Only on the days our neighbors cut their grass."

**Understood That Baby**

His Darling Pet—What a sweet smile there is on baby's face, John.

Her Hubby—Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.

A device that turns the lamps of automobiles with the wheels, so as to illuminate the path when rounding curves, has been patented by an Ohio man.

More than two-thirds of the vast population of China are engaged in agricultural pursuits, following a system in vogue centuries ago.

The new "automobile turbine" torpedoes of the United States have a range of nearly three miles and cost about \$5,000 apiece to build.

Swedish electricians are experimenting with a transmission cable in which a hemp core is inserted to take up the strain more uniformly.

**Ravenous Coyotes**

Vernon Bailey, of the United States Bureau of biological survey, declares wolves and coyotes cost the farmers and stock raisers of this country several million dollars a year, and in some of the northern states threaten the extermination of deer. Wolves, it appears, are especially numerous and destructive in Wyoming.

An interesting statement made by Mr. Bailey is that elk are great natural enemies of wolves, and he dwells on this as of "great practical significance" for its bearing on the protection of stock from the ravenous beasts. He quotes with unqualified approval these words from George W. Ross, of Eureka Springs, Ark.:

"An elk is the natural enemy of dogs and wolves. We suffered great losses to our flock until we learned this fact. Since then we have had no losses from this cause. A few elk to a thousand-acre pasture will absolutely protect the flocks therein."

Marriage will change a man's views quicker than anything else.

A new English electric oven can cook four articles at the same time, yet is so compact that it is but 13 by 14 by 15 inches in size.

The production of Portland cement in the United States last year exceeded 40,000,000 barrels.

There were 795 cremations in Great Britain last year, exceeding the record of any previous year.

More than one-eighth of the fires in New York city last year were directly traced to carelessness with matches.

The cows of the United States yield about 70,000,000,000 pounds of milk each year.

Owing to the steadily increasing cost of fine Ceylon teas such as are sold to the public under the brand

**"SALADA"**

It has been found necessary to advance the prices of these teas to the grocer. Consequently the consumers will have to pay a correspondingly increased price, but undoubtedly they will be willing to do this in order to get the finest tea the world produces.

**"Fly Flyaway"**

For HORSES.

**"Fly Flyaway"**

For CATTLE.

Will keep the flies off. Easy to apply. Simply keep a sponge or cloth moist with it, and wipe the animal down.

\$1.25 per Gallon, 40c. Quart.

\$1.00 per Gallon in quantities.

Ask your storekeeper or write

**Carbon Oil Works, Limited,**

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Manufacturers of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

Shoe Boils, Capped Hock, Bursitis are hard to cure, yet

**ABSORBINE**

will remove them and leave no blisters. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any pain or swelling. Horse can be worked. 25c. per bottle, delivered. Book \$3.00 free.

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## The Matchmaking of Bobby.

By LULU JOHNSON.

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With a smile of glorious anticipation illuminating his chubby face, Bobby trotted up the street as fast as a pair of very fat and very little legs would carry him. He was going to see Dick Brant. Next to visiting Alice Mayling this was his greatest treat.

Richard Brant could not make amazing cookies and preserves like Miss Mayling, but he could tell stories of Indians and grizzlies and other creatures dear to the small boy's heart. Miss Mayling's stories carried morals and were about little boys who were so very good that Bobby found them extraordinarily uninteresting. Had it not been that the Mayling cakes were as good as her young heroes Bobby would not have been a frequent caller on Alice Mayling.

This afternoon as he was warming his dimpled hands before the open fire he regarded with secret awe the deft fashion in which Brant rolled himself a cigarette with one hand. Brant had been a plainsman until he had run across a mine while he was looking for stray cattle, and he could throw a rope and talk real Indian talk.

"I looked for you yesterday," said Dick Brant gravely as he sunk into a chair on the opposite side of the fireplace.

"I was seeing Miss Mayling," explained Bobby. "She makes cake on Thursdays."

"And you deserted me because Miss Mayling was making cake?" cried Dick solemnly. In reality, though he used mock pathos, he was a little jealous of Miss Mayling's popularity with his little chum. Somehow Bobby seemed to Brant the most sincere friend he had made in the big eastern city.

"Cake is nice just out of the oven," explained Bobby. "She always bakes a little cake for me, and of course I have to go and eat it."

"I suppose so," assented Dick, "but I was very lonesome yesterday."

"I'm sorry," said Bobby, with prompt penitence and a troubled face. "Wouldn't it be nice," he added, "if I could go to see you and Miss Mayling at the same time? You could tell me stories and she could bake cake."

He stared into the fire, lost in rapture at the thought of this most valuable combination. Dick looked scared and blushed. He was little used to feminine society, and a suggestion like that, even from Bobby, startled him. Besides, he had been secretly studying Miss Mayling from afar.

"Then you wouldn't be lonesome any more," resumed Bobby, the vast attractions of his good idea growing on him, "not even if I didn't come and see you, 'cause then you and she would have each other. But of course I would come to see you," he added quickly. "It would be awful nice."

"I guess it would," assented Dick a little absently.

"Then why don't you?" demanded Bobby, with engaging directness.

"To begin with, I don't know her," explained Dick. "You see, a man has to know a lady before he can call on her, and I've never met Miss Mayling."

When Bobby finally trotted away he was thinking deeply. It was absurd that his best man should not know Miss Mayling.

At the next baking day at Miss Mayling's the thought was revived, and with a denial that meant immense determination to him he obtained permission to take his small spice cake home. As soon as he was out of her sight he carried it to Brant, his fat legs speeding wonderfully.

"Ain't it fine?" he demanded eagerly when he had watched Brant devour the last spicy morsel, not without envy that almost assumed a poignant degree.

"Simply great," admitted Brant, with unforced enthusiasm. "I tell you, Bobby, the woman who made that cake is a wonder of a cook."

Bobby beamed his professional satisfaction. "I thought you'd like it," he said confidently. "She makes nicer cakes than that sometimes. I'll bring you another when she makes fruit cake."

"Don't do it," advised Brant smilingly. "If the fruit cake is as good as this I'm liable to abduct her and force her to bake cake for me for the rest of her life."

"What's abduct?" demanded Bobby. When the word had been explained to him he wrinkled his pudgy brows. But if another deep idea had come to him, as that contortion would seem to denote, it remained a secret in his fat breast. "Give us an Indian story," he demanded.

"All right, son," said Dick as he stretched himself out in his easy chair and prepared to entertain his small guest with the story of how Chief Spotted Panther carried off his Indian bride from the camp of a hostile tribe.

He was unusually graphic in his story telling, for as he went on he began to imagine that he was Spotted Panther and Miss Mayling was the Indian maid. Thus sadly had the unprincipled suggestions of the scheming Bobby contaminated Dick Brant's good manners. But it must be admitted in his favor that it was not the cake, but the memory of her womanly sweetness, that fired his thoughts and lent eloquence to his tongue.

It was a deeply impressed small boy who climbed down off the chair arm when the tale was done and regretfully announced that he would have to be going home. The very next day

he went to visit Miss Mayling with the more or less peremptory request that she bake him a fruit cake.

"Going to have a tea party, Bobby?" she asked gayly. But Bobby shook his head solemnly and declined to be drawn into trivial conversation.

"I want it for some one—some one who doesn't get nice cake," he condescended at last, examining Miss Mayling shrewdly as he spoke.

"If you don't tell me who it is I won't bake it for you," she teased, anticipating the revelation of some new love affair. Bobby was as popular as he was fickle, and Miss Mayling, hardened by experience with the young man, supposed that only the power of love could have induced him to forego the eating of her cake the day before.

"Have I got to?" he asked anxiously, fearful that a premature explanation might destroy the success of the abduction.

"Certainly," insisted Miss Mayling. Bobby was dismayed. But the cake must be secured at all hazards.

"It's for Mr. Brant," he explained. "He said if you baked him a fruit cake he'd come with his pony and hit all the chiefs on the head with a tommyhawk and carry you off and make you bake cake for him all the rest of your life. You'll have to live in a tent and cook with hot stones instead of a gas range, and—anyhow, he says he'll do it if you tempt him with fruit cake."

Miss Mayling leaned over and kissed the earnest little face.

"I think," she said softly, "that I'll bake two little cakes next week, Bobby, so that you and your friend shall each have one."

Bobby looked into the serene face, into which there had crept something he had never seen there before—a tender curve to the even lips, a new light in the brown eyes that made them glow and sparkle and flim with tears by turns.

He had always thought Miss Mayling almost as pretty as his mother, but now he was disloyal for a moment and thought she was more beautiful than anybody he had ever seen.

His moist little fingers clasped her slim, cool hand, and he looked up into her starry eyes.

"I wish I was big enough to 'duct you," he said enviously. "I bet Mr. Brant wouldn't get that cake."

Alice Mayling bent over and pinched his chubby cheeks.

"Bobby, my dear, you remind me of a certain little god without whose aid Lochinvar himself would have failed."

And then she looked up suddenly to see passing her window a tall, straight figure, with his glance firmly fixed ahead.

"Of course he wouldn't be so ordinary as to stare in here," she said softly. "But he's the sort who'll find a way—and I don't think I'll make it very hard for him."

Bobby cuddled closer to her soft, silken frock.

"What makes grownups say things that don't tell anything?" he demanded. But she did not answer.

**Intoxicating Drinks.**

"We have 6,000 intoxicating drinks in America," said a temperance lecturer. "That, I believe, is the record."

"Expert as our metropolitan bartenders are, they have none of them mastered the entire American drink question, and they would throw up their wet hands if a man asked for a bak-no-ma-shalo, a casasha, a sam, a larangina or even a mescal.

"You see, all the races that compose America introduce here the drinks of their old homes. Bak-no-ma-shalo and sam are oriental cordials, sweet and perfumed and nasty, that our soldiers and sailors learned to like in the Philippines.

"A larangina is a slightly acid drink from South America. It is a mixture of the leaves, flowers and fruit of tropical plants—orange, banana, lime, pineapple, lemon, chocolate, mango, guava, tamarind and I don't know what.

"Mescal is a Mexican abomination made of the cactus. It goes down like a bunch of cactus thorns.

"A casasha is a powerful sugar cane rum that the Jamaicans distill illicitly. For a cent you can buy a pint, though half a pint is quite sufficient."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**A Queer Fish.**

In European fresh water is to be found a very large silurid known as the wels. Its head is large, broad and depressed, fully as long as the trunk itself, while the tail is compressed and longer than the head and trunk together. The entire fish is destitute of scales and covered with a smooth, slippery skin like an eel. The snout is very short, the mouth broad, with the lower jaw longer and very extensible. There are six barbels around the mouth, two of which, situated on each side of the upper jaw before the eye, are very long, extending nearly to the tail. The other four are much shorter and arranged in pairs on the chin. Owing to its poor eyesight and sluggish movements the wels would be badly handicapped in the race of life if not for these barbels, especially those of the upper jaw, which can be moved voluntarily in every direction.

In moving leisurely about the fish uses them constantly in feeling its way, and at the same time they serve to attract other fishes, which mistake them for worms. When the wels perceives its prey close enough to be seized it makes a dart and rarely fails to capture it.—New York Tribune.

**Too Bad.**

"Some men have a good start in life."

"Very true."

"It is different with me, however."

"How different?"

"Mine was a stop."

### WHAT IS WORN.

**The New Dutch Collar Pine-Crochet Trimmings.**

The new Dutch collar pin looks most like a belt or old fashioned slipper buckle, but it is merely a large pin. The Dutch collar has lacked a finish in front. On the fancy ones a bow did not look quite right; neither did a rabat. It needed something, but not quite so much as either of these. The new Dutch collar pin is just that something. It gives the right finish.

Heavy crochet trimmings is a feature to be reckoned with. It reminds one of the last century antimacassar craze. The wool used is the thick sort, and two or three colors are frequently blended. The eye is certainly caught by so unusual a decoration.

Separate waists are as much a necessity as ever, and the design seen in the



OHIO SILK WAIST.

cut is suitable either for wear with a separate skirt or for a complete costume. It is pretty made of soft silk, such as foulard, with band trimmings of a contrasting color. The plain square yoke and straight front can be had embroidered or trimmed with applique. JUDIC CHOLLET.

A pattern of this waist may be had in six sizes—from 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number (464), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

### MODISTIC NOTIONS.

**Low Cut Shoes of Cravenette For Summer—New Ornaments.**

Giving much the same appearance as suede, the new low cut shoes of serge or cravenette are much more practical. Boots of two toned ottoman silk are more dressy than the cravenette, and ottoman retains its shape better than suede.

It is interesting news for women who are fond of jet ornaments to hear that they are being cut from cannel coal and have the same brilliancy and beauty as the best Whitby jet. The ornaments made from coal are likely to be less expensive than the other jet.

White frocks and muslin blouses are being made up with a great amount of broderie anglaise in color, somewhat after the style of the much admired work of the Madeiras. Franck, the



STYLISH CUTAWAY COAT.

French designer of blouses, is the authority for saying that these waists will be first favorites all summer.

Without a doubt cluny and Irish crochet, either real or imitation, will lead all the rest of trimmings for lingerie frocks this coming summer.

Not for years have separate coats been as much worn as they are this season. The design shown will be pretty made in any suitable material. If black serge or broadcloth is selected a coat made after this model will be most serviceable. JUDIC CHOLLET.

A pattern of this coat may be had in six sizes—from 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number (460), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

### A YEAR'S PATENTS.

**What Inventors Throughout the Empire Are Doing.**

The 26th report of the Comptroller-General of Patents, Designs, and Trade Marks, shows that in 1908 there were 23,598 applications for patents, 19,495 specifications were provisional, and 17,746 complete, and 16,284 patents were sealed. The largest number of applications made on one day was 159—on Dec. 24. The applications from women inventors numbered 572, as compared with 560 in 1907. Last year 24,389 designs and 5,965 trade marks were registered. The total receipts in the department were \$1,386,675, of which \$1,314,450 was from patent fees. The year's work involved 290,000 letters and 83,000 parcels of publications. As to the trend of invention in 1908, the report stated that the subject of locomotion in general occupies a prominent position in the titles of applications for patents made during the year, and this is regarded as principally due to the continued interest taken in the motor-car. Though diminishing, activity still prevails as regards wheels, where efforts have been largely directed towards the provision of an easily detachable tyre-carrying rim. Attempts to abate the dust nuisance are shown in many inventions relating to road tarring machines, compositions for treating the surfaces of roads, and dust-collector fittings on the cars.

The desire to facilitate roadside repairs to motor road vehicles has caused increased attention to be given to the minor subjects of tools, such as spanners and valve lifters. The interest shown in the mechanically propelled road vehicle is accompanied by some neglect of horse-drawn and railway vehicles. Many inventors continue to be occupied with flying machines of the "heavier than air" type, especially in regard to their automatic balancing, and to facility of manipulation of the various rudders and planes.

The increasing importance of india-rubber in the industrial world is shown by attention being given to processes for the regeneration of waste rubber and the synthetic production of rubber or rubber-like products. The economical tendency of inventors is manifested in the number of applications received in connection with holders for rendering possible the stropping of thin flexible razors of the "safety" type. It is recorded that procedure under the Acts of 1902 and 1907 has tended to strengthen the position of the genuine inventor and prevent the patent system being misused by adventurers as a means of encroaching on the rights of the public. Under section 27 of the Act of 1907, which provides for the revocation of patents worked exclusively or mainly outside the United Kingdom, 15 applications were made. Two of these were abandoned, in two cases the patents were revoked, and 11 cases are pending. In spite of the decrease in the total number of applications received in 1908, those from England and Wales were more numerous than in 1907 by 615, and those from other parts of the United Kingdom were almost equal in number. The applications from Australia, New Zealand, and Canada show a decided decrease. From Australia 166 were received and from Canada 155.

**Queen Victoria's Favorite Novelist.**

Amongst the many distinctions enjoyed by Mr. William Le Queux was that of being the favorite novelist of the late Queen Victoria. It is amazing what a multitude of experiences this popular writer has crowded into his life. He has a rare knowledge of continental travel, is the personal friend of more than one European monarch, and possesses quite a number of foreign decorations bestowed upon him by royalty. No Englishman is better acquainted with political undercurrents abroad. It is this fact which lends such interest to his book, "England's Peril," which is now included in the Newnes' Series of Sixpenny Copyright Novels. If you want to read an invasion story written by an accomplished novelist, "England's Peril" is the book for you. Most of the so-called invasion stories published nowadays are mere drivel.

**Quaint Ceremony.**

About sixty Chinamen proceeded to the graves of two recently-buried Celestials in Anfield cemetery, Liverpool, Eng. A gigantic tray carried by four Chinamen, and containing foods, including a fully-grown roast pig decorated with red rosettes, cooked fowls, beefsteaks, oranges, and sweets, was brought on the scene. A bottle or two of Scotch whisky, flanked with egg-cups and liqueur glasses, were also placed on one of the graves. The spirit was plentifully poured upon the meats and rice was sprinkled upon the grave, and afterwards joss-sticks, paper offerings, and boxes of crackers were burnt. The explosion of the fireworks made a lively diversion in the otherwise solemn proceedings.

**A Bell of Ale.**

That celebrated and eccentric character Dr. Samuel Parr, G.D., prebendary of St. Paul's, was for forty years curate of Hatton, South Warwickshire. To his care and liberality Hatton parish church owes much of its beauty and to his name most of its fame. He endeavored to make Hatton bells "the most musical peal in Warwickshire," and when a new bell was added there were great rejoicings. The bell, with a capacity of seventy-three gallons, was filled with "good ale," and this was consumed by the villagers.—London Standard.

**The Five Kakkas.**

A set of regulations, intended to distinguish the Sikhs irrevocably from those around them, was the rule of the Five Kakkas. Every Sikh must have with him five things beginning with the letter "k"—viz., keesa (long hair), kangha (a sword) and kacha (breeches reaching to the knee). The purpose of these rules was that every Sikh should avoid shaving, as do Mohammedans and Hindoos, and should be constantly armed and free from the long garments that might impede him in a fight.

### BLINDERS ON BRIDLES.

**What a Nebraska Horse Trainer Has to Say About Them.**

Most any of us would as soon be buried as to lose our eyesight, and yet men by the use of blinders on bridles unhesitatingly deprive the horse of all the means he has of satisfying himself that nothing will hurt him, writes a Nebraska horse trainer in the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago.

When permitted the use of his eyes he uses them with great judgment. He sees better than we do, can measure distances better and if allowed the use of his eyes would save himself from collisions on the street, washouts and bad ruts in the road. Should you be thrown suddenly out of the buggy or the buggy break he could see the trouble and stop.

Break a horse in a blind bridle and never let him see the buggy; a month later you are driving along the road, the blinds get adjusted wrong, the colt looks back over the top of one, sees the buggy and kicks it all to pieces, endangering the life of yourself and family. But he is not to blame. Self protection is his first thought.

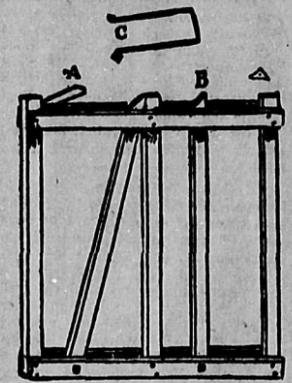
A man once paid me \$20 to break a team that would get scared and run away. I took his money, gave him a pair of open bridles, and the team is perfectly safe, but it had cost him a broken leg and had torn up two sets of harness, smashed a buggy and broken a wagon tongue. And yet they say a blind bridle is the best. I was talking to a man one day on this subject, and he said he knew blind bridles were the best because nearly every one used them. What an argument! There was a time when nearly everybody thought the earth was flat, but they were wrong. He said, too, that a horse looked better in blind bridles. What an idea! A little piece of black leather look better than the eye, the life and beauty of this noble creature! Yet few men have a better reason for using them.

Horse training is my business. I work at it ten hours a day, six days in the week. I handle every class of horse, from the little wild mustang from the Crow Indian reservation to the high class speed horse, from the gaited saddle to the circus horse. I have spent my life at this work, and there is nothing causes me more trouble than this subject.

I can break a team \$5 cheaper in open bridles, and where people want them broken to blinders I always use open bridles first. My experience runs into the thousands that I have had a chance to test this on, and I cannot see where any one can get 99 per cent in favor of blind bridles. The only place I ever found for them was on a worn-out, poorly fed horse that could scarcely go and a blind horse.

**Stanchions For Cattle.**

Writing of the cattle stanchion shown in the illustration, a breeder says: This stanchion is simple and easily made and never fails to hold. The top pieces of the stanchions are made of 2 by 4 stuff. The loose bar is cut at an angle of forty-five degrees at



STANCHION WITH FASTENER.

the top and should be long enough to extend about one and one-half inches above the top pieces.

C is a loop made of No. 9 wire about nine inches long, with a hook bent at right angles on each end. These are fastened to the top pieces with fence staples so as to hold the bar in proper place when closed. A shows the stanchion open and B closed.

**The Draft Horse.**

The draft horse possesses three points that make him a horse for heavy work. He must have weight, which is the first essential; heavy hock bones and strong muscles. When a horse pulls the tendency is to lift him off the ground; hence the necessity of his being heavy. If he has his head checked high he cannot pull to advantage, for it is natural for him to draw his head down when he pulls. A horse may have a heavy and powerfully built hock bone, but his muscles may not be developed and he is weak. A draft horse may have the appearance of perfection as to size, but unless his tendons and muscles are strong he cannot stand heavy work. Like a heavy chain, he is only strong as the weakest point.

**Warts on Live Stock.**

Many farmers are considerably annoyed by the appearance of warts on the cows, calves and colts. Hoard's Dairyman offers the following as an efficacious remedy: Sandpaper the wart until it bleeds slightly; then powder blue vitriol and mix with vaseline to a thick paste and rub on the wart.

**Buying the Ram.**

Don't be stingy when it comes to buying a ram. If you do not know a good one when you see it get somebody who does to select one for you and then pay the price without grumbling.

**Butterfly Pastry.**

The favorite delicacy of the native Australian are bugong cages, which are made from a species of butterfly. Fires are lighted under the trees upon which the butterflies settle, and, suffocated by the smoke, they drop to earth. The bodies are pounded into pulp and made into cakes, which have a very pungent odor, and they have the undesirable effect of making the eater very ill for several days. But if the diet is persevered with the unpleasant symptoms pass away, and the invalids digest them well and become exceedingly fat.

**A Mediaeval Town.**

Rhodes, the city of the Colossus, still survives, a mediaeval city in all its defensive war gear of tower and curtain and keep.

### INDIA'S NEW WAR LORD

**GENERAL SIR O'MOORE CREGGH IS A GALLANT SOLDIER.**

**Man Who Succeeds Kitchener of Kandahar Wears the Victoria Cross Among His Many Decorations—He Went Through Some Dangerous Places During His Early Days—He is an Irishman.**

General Sir O'Moore Creggh has just received one of the handsomest birthday presents on record. On the sixty-second anniversary of his birth he was presented with the post of Commander-in-Chief in India, in succession to Lord Kitchener.

In all India he will have only one man above him, the Viceroy; and his post will involve the control of upwards of 337,000 troops, British and native, scattered over 2,000,000 square miles, and the maintenance of the security of some 300,000,000 people. And every year he will receive the odd but comfortable income of £6,666.

Like many of his famous predecessors in his new post—to mention only Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener—the new Commander-in-Chief is an Irishman. His father was a navy man, but young Creggh went to Sandhurst, and a few years later he was given a lieutenancy in the Indian Staff Corps. Seven years later he got his company, and almost immediately the Afghan war broke out. He was sent to the front and joined the Khyber column, and it was while on service with it that he won that most coveted decoration—the Victoria Cross.

The outpost to which he was attached was stationed at Dakka, on the Kabul river, which meanders through the Khyber Pass. Late one afternoon a native spy came into Dakka and informed the officer in command that the Momunds—one of the most warlike of the tribes—were gathering from the surrounding villages with the object of cutting the British line of communication.

Things looked very serious, and the commander decided that a desperate effort must be made to drive off the Momunds. He sent for Captain Creggh, who was in command of a native battalion called Merwers, and ordered him to take two companies (about a hundred and fifty men) and march to the village of Kam Dakka, a few miles off. He was, the officer said, to hold the place and keep the line of communication open at all costs.

In a short time Creggh and his little force were ready. The sun was near the horizon as they swung out of the camp, and soon their movements were cloaked in the darkness. This was very lucky, for it enabled them to approach Kam Dakka and occupy it before the villagers had time to make any resistance; indeed, the night was beginning to lift before the natives discovered how things stood.

After a few minutes of surprise they became indignant and even threatening. But the young captain stood fast and refused to budge. Finding him immovable, the villagers gathered up their belongings and fled, taking with them most of the women and children.

Soon the day broke and showed a large force of Momunds—at least ten to one against the handful of British—ready to attack the village. Captain Creggh hastily reconnoitred his position, and saw that it was impossible to hold the village with any chance of success. He decided to withdraw to a cemetery that lay near and had the advantage of being surrounded by a low wall. Towards this his men crept in twos and threes until the village was evacuated.

They gathered all the stones they could find and tried to improve their defenses by heightening the wall. Captain Creggh made them a little speech, in which he explained how much depended on them, and urged them to be resolute.

Very soon the Momunds discovered what had happened, and they advanced cheering to attack the cemetery. Not once nor twice, but many times the Momunds assaulted the heroic little band, and during the whole time Captain Creggh was at the wall in the thick of each encounter. The last attack was delivered at three o'clock in the afternoon, and just after that had been repulsed by bayonet, relief arrived from Dakka, and the Momunds retired.

In successive Afghan wars he continued to play a notable part, earning steady promotion. During the Boxer rebellion in China he commanded the Second Brigade of the British force, but he was bitterly disappointed when orders came that he was to remain with this brigade at Shanghai in case trouble should break out in that neighborhood.

But though he saw no actual fighting, he was mentioned in despatches for his forward dash, which saved a big campaign, and relieved the situation. For this he received the official thanks of the Secretaries of State for Foreign Affairs and for India, and the Order of the Rising Sun from the Emperor of Japan.

**Butterfly Pastry.**

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**A Mediaeval Town.**

Rhodes, the city of the Colossus, still survives, a mediaeval city in all its defensive war gear of tower and curtain and keep.

# The Opal Serpent

By FERGUS HUME,  
Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab,"  
"The Mandarin's Fan," Etc.  
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(Continued.)

"Do you know me, Miss Norman?" asked Maud, who was smiling and suave, though rather white in the face.

"Yes. You came with your mother to Gwynne street," replied Sylvia, wondering why she had been honored with a visit.

"Quite so. May I have a few minutes' conversation with you?"

"Certainly," Sylvia saw no reason to deny this request, although she did not like Miss Krill. But it struck her that something might be learned from that young woman relative to the murder and thought she would have something to tell Paul about when he arrived.

"Are you quite alone?" asked Maud, entering and seating herself in the chair near the fire.

"Quite," answered Sylvia stiffly and wondering why the question was asked—that is, the four washerwomen are in the place at the back. But Mrs. Tawsey went to your house to see her sister."

"She arrived before I left," said Maud coolly. "I saw them quarreling in a most friendly way. Where is Mr. Beecot?"

"I expect him later."

"And Bart Tawsey, who married your nurse?"

"He is absent on his rounds. May I ask why you question me in this way, Miss Krill?" asked Sylvia coldly. "Because I have much to say to you which no one else must hear," was the calm reply. "Dear me, how hot this fire is!" And she moved her chair so that it blocked Sylvia's way to the door; also Miss Krill cast a glance at the window. It was not snubbed, and she made a movement as if to go to it; but, restraining herself, she turned her calm, cold face to the girl. "I have much to say to you," she repeated.

"Indeed," replied Sylvia politely, "I don't think you have treated me so well that you should trouble to converse with me. Will you please to be brief? Mr. Beecot is coming at 4, and he will not be at all pleased to see you."

Maud glanced at the clock. "We have an hour," she said coldly. "It is just a few minutes after 3. My business will not take long," she added, with an unpleasant smile.

"What is your business?" asked Sylvia uneasily, for she did not like the smile.

"If you will sit down, I'll tell you." Miss Norman took a chair near the wall and as far from her visitor as was possible in so small a room. Maud took from her neck a black silk handkerchief which she wore, evidently as a protection against the cold, and, folding it lengthwise, laid it across her lap. Then she looked at Sylvia in a cold, critical way. "You are very pretty, my dear," she said insolently.

"Did you come to tell me that?" asked the girl, frowning at the tone.

"No. I came to tell you that my mother was arrested last night for the murder of our father."

"Oh," Sylvia gasped and lay back on her chair, "she killed him, that cruel woman!"

"She did not!" cried Maud passionately. "My mother is perfectly innocent. My mother did not kill our father."

"My father, not yours," said Sylvia firmly.

"How dare you! Lemuel Krill was my father."

"No," insisted Sylvia. "I don't know who your father was. But from your age I know that you are not!"

"Leave my age alone," cried the other sharply.

"I won't talk to you at all," said Sylvia, rising.

"Sit down and listen. You shall hear me. I am not going to let my mother suffer for a deed she never committed, nor am I going to let you have the money."

"It's mine."

"It is not, and you shall not get it."

"Paul—Mr. Beecot will assert my rights."

"Will he indeed?" said the other, with a glance at the clock. "We'll see about that. There's no time to be lost. I have much to say!"

"Nothing that can interest me."

"Oh, yes. I think you will find our conversation very interesting. I am going to be open with you, for what I tell you will never be told by you to any living soul!"

"If I see fit I shall," cried Sylvia in a rage. "How dare you dictate to me?"

"Because I am driven into a corner. I wish to save my mother. How it is to be done I don't know. And I wish to stop you getting the five thousand a year. I know how that is to be done."

"Leave the room!"

"When I please, not before. You listen to me. I'm going to tell you about the murder!"

"Oh," said Sylvia, turning pale, "what do you mean?"

"Listen," said the other, with a taunting laugh. "You'll be white enough before I've done with you. Do you see this?" and she laid her finger on her lips. "Do you see this scar?" Krill did that. Sylvia noticed that she did not speak of Krill as her father this time. "He pinned my lips together when I was a child with that

"I know," replied Sylvia, shuddering. "It was cruel. I heard about it from the detective and"—

"I don't wish for your sympathy. I was a girl of fifteen when that was done, and I will carry the scar to my grave. Child as I was then, I vowed revenge!"

"On your father," said Sylvia contemptuously.

"Krill is not my father," said Maud, changing front all at once. "He is yours, but not mine. My father is Captain Jessop. I have known this for years. Captain Jessop told me I was his daughter. My mother thought that my father was drowned at sea and so married Krill, who was a traveler in jewelry. He and my mother rented the Red Pig at Christchurch, and for years they led an unhappy life."

"Oh," gasped Sylvia, "you confess! I'll tell Paul!"

"You'll tell no one," retorted the other woman sharply. "Do you think I would speak so openly in order that you might tell all the world with your gabbling tongue? Yes, and I'll speak more openly still before I leave. Lady Rachel Sandal did not commit suicide, as my mother said. She was strangled, and by me."

Sylvia clasped her hands to her face with a scream. "By you?"

"Yes. She had a beautiful brooch. I wanted it. I was put to bed by my mother and kept thinking of the brooch. My mother was down the stairs attending to your drunken father. I stole to Lady Rachel's room and found her asleep. I tried to take the brooch from her breast. She woke and caught my hand. But I tore away the brooch and before Lady Rachel could scream I twisted the silk handkerchief she wore, which was already around her throat, tighter. I am strong—I always was strong, even as a girl of fifteen. She was weak from exhaustion, so she soon died. My mother came into the room and saw what I had done. She was terrified and made me go back to bed. Then she tied Lady Rachel by the silk handkerchief to the bedpost, so that it might be thought she had committed suicide. My mother then came back to me and took the brooch, telling me I might be hanged if it was found on me. I was afraid, being only a girl, and gave up the brooch. Then Captain Jessop raised the alarm. I and my mother went downstairs, and my mother dropped the brooch on the floor, so that it might be supposed Lady Rachel had lost it there. Captain Jessop ran out. I wanted to give the alarm and tell the neighbors that Krill had done it, for I knew then he was not my father, and I saw, moreover, how unhappy he made my mother. He caught me," said Maud, with a fierce look, "and bound a handkerchief across my mouth. I got free and screamed. Then he bound me hand and foot and pinned my lips together with the brooch which he picked off the floor. My mother fought for me, but he knocked her down. Then he fled, and after a long time Jessop came in. He removed the brooch from my mouth and unbound me. I was put to bed, and Jessop revived my mother. Then came the inquest, and it was thought that Lady Rachel had committed suicide. But she did not," cried Maud exultantly and with a cruel light in her eyes. "I killed her!"

"Oh," moaned Sylvia, backing against the wall with widely open eyes.

"Bah, you kitten!" sneered Maud contemptuously. "I have not half done yet! You have yet to hear how I killed Krill!"

Sylvia shrieked and sank back in her chair, staring with horrified eyes at the cruel face before her.

"Yes," cried Maud exultingly, "I killed him. My mother suspected me, but she never knew for certain. Listen. When Hay told me that Krill was hiding as Norman in Gwynne street I determined to punish him for his cruelty to me. I did not say this, but I made Hay promise to get me the brooch from Beecot. On no other condition would I marry him. I wanted the brooch to pin Krill's lips together as he had pinned mine when I was a helpless child, but your fool of a lover would not part with the brooch. Tray, the boy, took it from Beecot's pocket when he met with that accident!"

"How do you know Tray?"

"Because I met him at Pash's office several times when I was up. He ran errands for Pash before he became regularly employed. I saw that Tray was a devil of whom I could make use. Oh, I know Tray, and I know also Hokar, the Indian, who placed the sugar on the counter. He went to the shop to kill your father at my request. I wanted revenge and the money. Hokar was saved from starvation by my good mother. He came of the race of thugs, if you know anything about them."

"Oh," moaned Sylvia, covering her face again.

"Ah, you do. So much the better. It will save my explaining, as there is not much time left before your fool arrives. Hokar saw that I loved to hurt living creatures, and he taught me how to strangle cats and dogs and things. No one knew but Hokar that I killed them, and it was thought he ate them. But he didn't. I strangled them because I loved to see them suffer and because I wished to learn how to strangle in the way the thugs did."

Sylvia was sick with fear and disgust. "For God's sake, don't tell me any more," she said imploringly.

But she might as well have spoken to a granite rock. "You shall hear everything," said Maud relentlessly. "I asked Hokar to strangle Krill. He went to the shop, but when he saw that Krill had only one eye he could not offer him to the goddess Bhawanee. He came to me at Judson's hotel after he left the sugar on the counter and told me the goddess would not accept the offering of a maimed man. I did not know what to do. I went with my mother to Pash's office when

she was arranging to prosecute Krill for bigamy. I met Tray there. He told me he had given the brooch to Pash and that it was in the inner office. My mother was talking to Pash within, and I chatted to Tray outside. I told Tray I wanted to kill Krill and that if he would help me I would give him a lot of money. He agreed, for he was a boy such as I was when a girl—fond of seeing things suffer. You can't wonder at it in me," went on Miss Krill coolly. "My grandmother was hanged for poisoning my grandfather, and I expect I inherit the love of murder from her."

"I won't listen," cried Sylvia, shuddering.

"Oh, yes, you will. I'll soon be done," went on her persecutor cruelly. "Well, then, when I found Tray was like myself I determined to get the brooch and hurt Krill—hurt him as he hurt me," she cried vehemently. "Tray told me of the cellar and of the side passage. When my mother and Pash came out of the inner office and went to the door I ran in and took the brooch. It was hidden under some papers and had escaped my mother's eye. But I searched till I got it. Then I made an appointment with Tray for 11 o'clock at the corner of Gwynne street. I went back to Judson's hotel, and my mother and I went to the theater. We had supper and retired to bed—that is, my mother did. We had left the theater early, as my mother had a headache, and I had plenty of time. Mother fell asleep almost immediately. I went downstairs veiled and in dark clothes. I slipped past the night porter and met Tray. We went by the side passage to the cellar! Thinking we were customers, Krill let us in. Tray locked the door, and I threw myself on Krill. He had not been drinking much or I might not have mastered him. As it was he was too terrified when he recognized me to struggle. In fact, he fainted. With Tray's assistance I bound his hands behind his back, and then we enjoyed ourselves."

Sylvia rose and staggered to the door. "No more—no more!"

Maud pushed her back into her chair. "Stop where you are, you whimpering fool!" she snarled exultantly. "I have you safe." Then she continued quickly and with another glance at the clock, the long hand of which now pointed to a quarter to 4. "With Tray's assistance I carried Krill up to the shop. Tray found an auger and bored a hole in the floor. Then I picked up a coil of copper wire which was being used in packing things for Krill to make his escape. I took it up. We laid Krill's neck over the hole and passed the wire around his neck and through the hole. Tray went down and tied a cross stick on the end of the wire so that he could put his weight on it when we strangled!"

"Oh, great heaven!" moaned Sylvia, stopping her ears.

Maud bent over her and pulled her hands away. "You shall hear, you little beast," she snarled. "All the time Krill was sensible. He recovered his senses after he was bound. I prolonged his agony as much as possible. When Tray went down to see after the wire, I knelt beside Krill and told him that I knew I was not his daughter; that I intended to strangle him as I had strangled Lady Rachel. He shrieked with horror. That was the cry you heard, you cat, and which brought you downstairs. I never expected that," cried Maud, clapping her hands. "That was a treat for Krill I never intended. I stopped his crying any more for assistance by pinning his mouth together, as he had done mine over twenty years before. Then I sat beside him and taunted him. I heard the policeman pass and the church clock strike the quarter. Then I heard footsteps and guessed you were coming. It occurred to me to give you a treat by strangling the man before your eyes and punish him more severely, since the brooch stopped him calling out—as it stopped me—me," she cried, striking her breast.

(To be Continued.)

**Simplicity Itself.**

"You are not going to make garden again this spring, are you?" asks the fond wife of the brutal husband.

"I certainly am," declares the brutal husband, a look of stern determination settling upon his countenance.

"But last year your radishes came up turnips and your onions came up spinach and your sweet peas came up corn. I should think that would discourage you."

"That's the woman of it! This year I will simply plant turnips and spinach and corn and get the radishes and onions and sweet peas I want."—Chicago Post.

**Illustrated Definitions.**

**Raising vegetables.**

**Rushing Great Northern.**

Work on the Great Northern Railway (U.S.A.) link from Michel, in the Crow's Nest Pass, to Calgary has been started, and will be hurried on with until completed.

**Cunning of the Fox**

A fox on emergency will sham death to perfection. A master of hounds in England once noosed a fox in a whip as he bolted before a terrier. The fox appeared to have been strangled. When held up by the scruff of the neck his eyes were seen to be closed, his jaws gaped, and the body hung limply down from the hand. He was placed tenderly on the ground, only to dash off to covert.

## DRINKING TIME FOR HORSES.

Common Sense Rules That Will Benefit the Beasts.

A horse should be watered before feeding and never given a large quantity of water after a meal, for the simple reason that the water will wash the food out of the stomach before stomach digestion has taken place, and the food will not be well prepared for absorption, and, besides, it is sometimes the cause of colic.

There is a popular idea that a warm horse should not be allowed to drink, and, unlike a great many other popular ideas, there is a little truth in it. If you water a warm horse in the ordinary way, letting him drink all that he will, you are likely to have a foundered horse on your hands. This is especially so if, at the time, the horse is fatigued. Nevertheless it is always safe to allow him from six to ten swallows, no matter how warm he is. If this be given on going into the stable and he be allowed to stand and eat hay for an hour and is then offered water, he will not drink nearly so much as he would had none been given before.

The danger is not in the first swallow, as we often hear it asserted, but in the excessive quantities he will drink if not restrained. The most dangerous time to give a horse a full draft is when he has cooled down from fatiguing work and has partaken of a meal.

John Splan, the great trainer, writes: "As to water, I think that a horse should have all that he wants at all times. A man says, 'Why, will you give your horse water before a race?' Yes, before the race, in the race and after the race and any other time that he wants to drink."

Do not tie your horse in a warm stall, where he cannot get a drink for five or six hours on a hot day, and then take him to a pump and give him all he wants. But give him water often, and in that way he will take only a small quantity at a time.

After long, continuous exertion the system is greatly depleted of fluid. Nature calls for its replacement, and this is the cause of a thirst which is so intense that if the animal is not restrained at the time he may drink much more than he needs.

The general custom, almost universally followed, of giving the morning meal before water is not very objectionable either theoretically or practically. At this time there is no depletion of fluid; consequently the horse is not very thirsty and does not drink rapidly or excessively, and apparently very little evil results from this method. However, the writer much prefers that the horse should have an opportunity to drink before the morning meal.

A professor in the Colorado Agricultural college says it is better to keep horses, both summer and winter, in an open shed, with a large tank in the yard, than to tie them by the heads in the barn.

**Fruit Stones For Spring Planting.**

Peach, cherry and plum stones should be spread thin on high, dry ground in narrow rows and then covered with about six inches of fine earth, with a little trench on each side of the row to draw off the surface water. After the ground freezes a little fine horse manure may be spread over the frozen ground, just enough to cover the ground. If too much is used it will make a harbor for mice and rats. Apple seed may be sown in the same way, but will need a heavier covering. These seeds will sprout and take root as soon as the weather turns mild, when they should be taken up and planted out in rows.

**Substitute For Clippers.**

No longer will it be necessary for gardeners to crawl around on their hands and knees with a pair of clippers to trim the grass along the walks. An Indiana man has brought forward a sod trimmer that does the work in a fraction of the time required by the old method and does it better. This sod trimmer consists of a long handle with a sharp metal blade on the end. From the longitudinal edges of the blade wings project, curved down-

ward so as to enter the earth for a short distance and guide the blade, which cuts the grass as it skims close to the ground. A lawn mower will not cut grass neatly along the borders of walks or close to the house line, as the wheels project several inches beyond the blades. Heretofore it was necessary to do all this work by hand with clippers, and it took as much time as it did to mow the whole lawn, sometimes more. With the sod trimmer the grass is not only cut neatly, but the guiding blades separate the sod from the walk and leave a clean border.

## SEEN AT A SHOP.

Smart Millinery For the Pretty Summer Girls.

A little round pudgy hat in fine blue chip has a soft fold of fady blue velvet twisted around the crown and a mass of small, fady pink brier roses at one side.

A hat of pale hued straw, loosely woven and dull finished, is in the shape of a squat handbox. For trimming it has a loosely adjusted band of three inch wide black velvet ribbon tied in a perfectly flat bow at one side—the kind of flat bow that adorns a leather pump—and in front a great, beautiful full blown water lily.

A high crowned fady gray chip with a narrow rolling brim is faced with azalea pink satin. A coral pink feather curls around the crown from an ornament of steel and coral in front of the



FRENCH DRESS OF LAWN.

hat to the back, where it climbs over the crown and flutters softly down toward the front, the quintessence of freakishness, but exquisite in coloring, and, tried on by a dark, pliant faced girl, it was exceedingly becoming.

The dress illustrated can be factually made from any sheer material shown for summer wear. Copied in lawn, batiste, mull or gingham, it could be trimmed with bands of embroidery and edging to match. If the frock is intended for dressy wear it would be pretty carried out in a floral design in hand embroidery on the broad collar.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

A pattern of this dress may be had in three sizes—for children from two to six years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number (414), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

**SNAPSHOTS OF THE MODES.**

**A Charming Spring Gown—Queer Combinations of the Season's Materials.**

A very charming gown of powder blue voile had the sheath sleeves and centre of satin of the same shade. The chic touch of the costume was in the waistcoat of toile de joly (cre-

tonne), outlined with black and surmounted with a guimpe of alternate rows of tucks and lace.

A peculiar feature of present day fashions is the combination of thick and thin materials.

Lawn blouses trimmed with lace and embroidered medallions, with tucks and lace sleeves, are to be had for \$1.05.

The frock illustrated is simple and easy to make. The skirt is gored and finished with a band. The waist can be made with either high or low neck and long or short sleeves. The model is carried out in delft blue linen and trimmed with bands of white, but the color scheme could be reversed if preferred.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

A pattern of this dress may be had in three sizes—for girls from fourteen to eighteen years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number (437), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

**SHIRT WAIST DRESS.**

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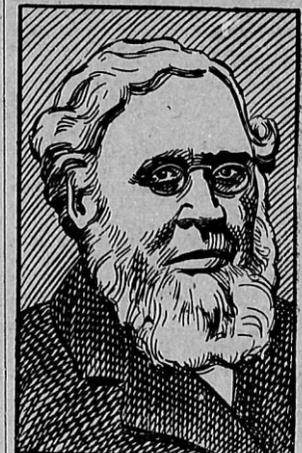
## WAS PROMINENT CLERIC

LATE REV. DR. RIGG WAS TWICE HEAD OF CONFERENCE.

One of England's Leading Methodists—Passes Away in London—Was Thoroughly Conservative and He Fought For Old Standard in His Church—Held Many Important Positions in His Church Societies.

Dr. James Harrison Rigg, the great Wesleyan minister, who died recently at his residence, Brixton Hill, London, England, in his eighty-ninth year.

Dr. Rigg was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1821. His father, John Rigg, was a Wesleyan minister, and his mother the daughter of another, so that young Rigg was, as it were, destined for the ministry. He was educated at Kingswood School, and was ordained in 1845. Twice was he president of the Wesleyan Conference, and he was also chairman of the Second London District for sixteen years. As a member of the first



DR. RIGG.

School Board for London, he assisted in drawing up the religious syllabus, which worked so satisfactorily for many years. Among his colleagues were Lord Lawrence, Mr. W. H. Smith, Professor Huxley, and Mr. B. Lucraft.

The late divine held many important positions in the Wesleyan Methodist body, being treasurer of the Wesleyan Missionary Society and president of the Training College at Westminster for day school teachers. He was also a vice-president of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Dr. Rigg was a Conservative, both politically and theologically. He was a strong opponent to the admission of laymen to the "Legal Hundred," which is the governing body of Wesleyan Methodism; and a supporter of the Education Act of 1902. His correspondence with Cardinal Manning revealed his intense antagonism to the ordinary Nonconformist standpoint with regard to education.

The late Hugh Price Hughes had many conflicts with Dr. Rigg at the conference meeting. The former was the editor of The Methodist Times, the latter a director of The Methodist Recorder, and their battles were continued in print, as well as on the platform. But they always remained the best of friends, and now both are gone.

**Will Advertise Canada.**

That the great congress of the International Council of Women to be held in Toronto in June next, at which delegates will be present from twenty-three countries of the world, will be a great advertisement for Canada is evident. That this fact is realized is shown by the generous grants of money which the Dominion and Ontario Governments have given to the National Council of Canada, in whose hands are the arrangements.

Miss N. Edwards, the most successful poultry farmer in Great Britain, will be present and will give an address at the congress. Miss Edwards has a large poultry farm at Coaley, which exports stock all over the world. Another of the speakers will be Miss Wilkinson, head of the Swanley Horticultural College at Swanley, Kent. Miss Wilkinson will speak on horticulture as a profession for women. The arrangements have been completed for a trip to Niagara Falls to be given the delegates to the congress. This excursion will not be confined to the official delegates, who number over two hundred, but will include any other visitors who wish to go. The date decided upon is June 23rd.

**Scarcely Sociable.**

Recently at a dinner party the conversation turned upon the subject of clubs. The special features of the Athenaeum were referred to with great respect, and then J. M. Barrie, who was the only member of that august club who happened to be present, intervened.

"After having been elected by the Athenaeum Club," he said, "I went there for the first time, and looked about for the smoking-room. An old man with long, white hair was wandering in a lonely way about the hall. I asked him if he would be so kind as to tell me the way to the smoking-room. He agreed with alacrity. When we returned to the hall I thanked him heartily, when he begged me to do him the honor of dining with him. 'But, my dear sir,' I said, 'you have been far too kind to me already. I cannot think of imposing myself upon you in this fashion.'"

"Imposing yourself!" exclaimed the old man in an eager voice. "On the contrary, you will be doing me the greatest favor in the world; the fact is, I have belonged to this club for 30 years and you are the first member who has ever spoken to me!"

## CANADA AND THE MOTHER COUNTRY

### MISCONCEPTIONS OF AMERICANS ARE PUT TO RIGHTS

Mr. R. L. Borden, in the Standard of Empire, Replies to an Article Which Gives the American View of the Relations Between Canada and the Mother Country—The True Position of the Canadian People

London.—Mr. R. L. Borden, in an article in the Standard of Empire calls attention to striking misstatements regarding Canada, contained in a recent treatise entitled, "The Struggle for American Independence." Mr. Sidney George Fisher, the author of the treatise, declared that English colonists are "still at best exactly what John Adams and Hamilton over a hundred years ago described as political slaves," and that the control of the British government over Canada is far more absolute than it was before the American revolution.

Mr. Borden describes these attempts as amazing misconceptions, and proceeds to outline the constitutional relations between Canada and the motherland, in reference to which he writes as follows:

"Founded upon the endowment of perfect and civil religious liberty, maintaining the full powers of self-government, molded by recognized conventions attending growth and development strengthened both by sentiment and by interest, the voluntary and happy ties which bind Canada to the empire, are not weaker, at least than those which might be invoked to retain any state within the union.

"Growth and development cannot be stayed. New conditions would evolve which might entail new duties and new responsibilities. But the great races to which the Canadian people trace their ancestry have never been prone to neglect opportunity or to avoid responsibility, and the outlook has broadened. In the consciousness of her vast possessions and wonderful resources, in realizing and utilizing her wealth of opportunity for material development, Canada will not fail to turn her eyes to loftier ideals. To accomplish the wise and just solution of social and economic problems of vital concern and fundamental significance to build up within their borders a virile population animated by an intelligent patriotism to maintain high standards and ideals in public and private life, to stand for truth and justice, and to make peace among the nations of the earth to march with the sister nations of the empire in the vanguard of civilization; this will be the higher task of the Canadian people."

### New Rule for Civil Servants

Ottawa.—While there may be a tendency on the part of a few members of the civil service to resist the government's new regulation regarding the hours of labor, the majority are expected to fall in line. The new rule is not yet brought into force in all departments, but where it has it has been generally obeyed. If the attendance book is not signed before 9.15 it is taken away and the names of the absentees noted. At the end of each quarter a conduct report is made to the civil service commissioners and the delinquents lose their chance of promotion. As many of the civil servants had made arrangements for the summer months which necessitated their departure by train before 5 o'clock, it is probable that in many cases the rule will not be rigidly enforced until the autumn.

### Experimental Farm Stations for West

Ottawa.—Three new agricultural experimental stations are to be located in Western Canada this summer, and G. F. O'Halloran, deputy minister of agriculture, has left Ottawa for the purpose of locating them. It was announced by the minister of agriculture last session that one of these stations would be located in Northern Alberta or British Columbia, one in the inland fruit district of British Columbia, and one on Vancouver Island. Mr. O'Halloran will be accompanied by Duncan Anderson, land expert of the department, and will be joined in the west by Dr. Saunders, superintendent of experimental farms.

### Imperial Conference of Great Value

Wellington, N. Z.—In addressing the students of Canterbury college, Lord Plunkett, governor of New Zealand, said he believed that the conference to be held in London to discuss the question of imperial defence will prove to be the most valuable colonial conference ever held if it is true that the spirit of unity and real readiness for self sacrifice existed in the empire to-day as he believed it did.

### Famine in China

Shanghai.—A severe drought in Kiangsu, Anhwei, Honan and Shanghai, seriously threatens crops. These districts were seriously affected four years ago.

### Dominion Day in England

London.—The Dominion Day banquet on July 1 will be held at the Imperial International exhibition, Shepherd's Bush. Lord Strathcona will preside.

### Count Postpones the Flight

Berlin.—On account of injuries to his balloon Count Zeppelin has been forced to postpone his invitation for members of the Reichstag to make ascensions with him.

### Women Come as Delegates

London.—Nearly 70 delegates representing Great Britain to the International Council of Women, convening shortly in Toronto, sailed on the Laurentian last week.

## POSSIBLE CURE FOR LEPROSY

After Spending Twenty Years at Molokai Island Patients Found Free From the Disease

Honolulu.—After some of them had spent twenty years of their life in the leper settlement on the island of Molokai, ten supposed lepers were declared to be free of the disease after examination. Eleven persons were brought to Honolulu for examination at the instance of the legislative committee. Two are boys of six and seven years, but the others vary in age from 27 to 79.

Only one of the eleven re-examined was found to have leprosy, but some of the older freed patients will petition to be returned to the island of Molokai because they have been shut out from the world and their friends for so long that they have nowhere else to go.

A few of the patients were sent to the settlement before the bacteriological test for leprosy was discovered, and it is believed in some cases a natural cure has been effected.

Nineteen other supposed lepers will be brought from the settlement for re-examination in a short time.

### For Discussion by Boards of Trade

Medicine Hat.—John T. Hall, secretary of the associated boards of trade of Western Canada, reports resolutions received as follows for submission to the annual convention which is to be held at Saskatoon June 15, 16 and 17. Calgary—Desirable immigration, location of townsites under government supervision, Canadian trade agents in other countries, bulk sales act, single tax, discontinuance of bonus system by municipalities, standing in British Columbia of companies from other provinces.

Edmonton—Conservation of natural resources, exemption allowed executive debtors, parks in new subdivisions, general insolvency act, fraud under exemption ordinance, following up resolutions passed by convention, wrongful use of name "board of trade," insurance companies compelled to make proper returns, traffic bridges and railways, reforestation appointment of commission to adopt new lien law, express companies to be compelled to deliver to all parts of cities and towns.

Lethbridge—Uniform municipal act or charter for Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Medicine Hat—Board of trade supported from municipal rates, provincial recognition and grant to associated boards of trade of Western Canada.

Moose Jaw—Settlement of freight claims, exorbitant freight rates on coal, endorsement of Canadian exposition and Selkirk centennial, further action by federal government to prevent coal mining strikes, endorsement of daylight saving bill, hail insurance.

Prince Albert—Navigation of North Saskatchewan river, reciprocal arrangements between railway companies re passengers and checking of baggage.

Raymond—Excessive express charges on Alberta railway and irrigation companies lines.

Swift Current—Creditor in suit entitled to costs, exemption too broad horticultural exemption from execution and excessive sheriff's and registrar's fees, mechanics' lien—extension of time, lien notes and chattel mortgages.

Wolseley—Transfer of passengers, express and freight at junction points of competing railways.

### G. T. P. Employes are Dissatisfied

Winnipeg.—The operating employes of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway comprising the engineers, firemen, conductors and brakemen, on the Superior branch and the line from Winnipeg west to the end of the steel have applied to the department of labor for the appointment of a board of conciliation and investigation, as the result of a dispute with the company.

This action has been taken with the object of securing a working agreement, and follows upon a refusal of the company to receive a committee of the men to discuss the question of a schedule of rates and conditions of employment.

At present there is no working agreement between the men and the company, and the conditions under which train crews have been employed are said to have varied on different parts of the line.

A bulletin issued on April 22 and coming into force on May 1 sets out the rates of pay and certain conditions, but the men claim that a working agreement between them and the company should be adopted setting forth fully the conditions of employment and following upon the lines of the schedules of the C. P. R. and other older established roads.

### Conductor Thrown From Train

Calgary.—As the result of an accident to the train which left here for Edmonton on Monday afternoon, Conductor Pettit, one of the best known railroad men in Calgary, is now in the general hospital. He is badly injured. The accident occurred about midway between Carstairs and Crossfield. The train was travelling at about thirty miles an hour, when without any warning the colonist car, which was in the middle of the train, jumped the track and tore along on the ties. Conductor Pettit, who was standing on one of the platforms at the time, was thrown from the train with terrific force, and was found lying badly wounded and with his head bleeding from about a dozen different cuts, after the train had stopped. Several passengers and others of the train crew were also bruised and cut.

### Douglas is Sent Back

London.—G. C. Douglas, charged with fraudulent conversion of money in Calgary, was ordered to be sent back to Canada to stand trial.

## NEWSPAPER MEN OF THE EMPIRE

### BANQUET IN LONDON TO THE COLONIAL DELEGATES

Most Representative Gathering of Newspaper Men Ever Held, at Which One Thousand Journalists of United Kingdom Meet in Honor of Colonial Delegates to the Imperial Press Conference

London.—The most representative gathering of British newspaper men ever held occurred here on Saturday evening at the Garden club at Shepherd's Bush, when one thousand journalists of the United Kingdom gave a banquet in honor of the 57 colonial delegates to the imperial press conference that opened at the foreign office on Monday. While the Londoners predominated, every section of the British Isles sent a delegate to welcome the colonial visitors, who have come to London from all corners of the empire.

Three principal subjects to be discussed are: "Cable news and press inter-communication," when Lord Crewe will preside, and Postmaster General Buxton and Austin Chamberlain will be among the speakers.

"The press and the empire," under the presidency of the first lord of the admiralty, Reginald McKenna, who will be supported by the foreign secretary, Sir Edward Grey, Lord Cromer, Lord Esher and Alfred Lyttleton. There will be a second discussion of this same subject under the chairmanship of A. J. Balfour, assisted by War Secretary Haldane and Lord Roberts, and "Journalism and literature," with Lord Morley in the chair, and Augustine Birrell, Winston Churchill and Lord Milner among the speakers.

The colonial visitors, riveting their attention on the first of these three subjects, will make a strong plea for the reduction of cable rates and the laying of a government cable across the Atlantic, as suggested by Mr. Lemieux, the postmaster general of Canada, thus linking up the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia and New Zealand by an all-red line. A movement will be started also for the establishment of an imperial press association and the interchange of news between the colonies and England.

The arrangements for the entertainment of the visitors are varied and include a garden party for them by the Prince and Princess of Wales, which will be attended by the King and Queen; an army review at Aldershot and a naval review at Spithead, this last to be followed by a fortnight's tour of England and Scotland. Lord Roseberry presided at the banquet. Lord Roseberry delivered the speech of welcome to the pressmen and the reply was made by Sir Hugh Graham, of Montreal.

In his address, Lord Roseberry, referring to the forthcoming visit to the fleet at Spithead by the delegates, characterized the present situation in Europe as ominous. There was an absence of questions, which ordinarily might be expected to lead to war, he said, yet the threatening and overpowering preparations for war were unprecedented in history. He was confident of the powers of England to meet any reasonable conjunction of powers, but when he saw this bursting out of navies he was uneasy regarding the outcome.

Lord Roseberry asked the delegates to carry the message that responsibility rest on every man of the empire, and to tell the colonists how Europe is arming and the greatness of the pressure on this little island.

Sir Hugh Graham, proprietor of the Montreal Star, responding to Lord Roseberry's toast, "Our Guests," said that the colonial press was responsible for the wave of sentiment which is sweeping the outlying portions of the empire and marks an important era in the attitude of the people towards imperial interests.

Canada, he said, for long years had sponged on the mother country for protection, and was too mean to offer to pay its share, but a change was impending. Inspired by the pluck of New Zealand and Australia, which were always in the van, Canada was now sending delegates to discuss the question of the defence of Great Britain. If wise statesmanship governed the delegates in the discussion, it meant a new and important step in the safeguarding of imperial interests.

### Canada at Seattle

Winnipeg.—A magnificent exhibition of Canadian grains in the sheaf, which was prepared at Winnipeg, is being shown at the Seattle exposition. A carload was sent early in the season from the exhibit branch of the immigration office, and the display at the coast city is in charge of the department of agriculture. The Canadian Pacific railway is also exhibiting grains grown along its lines.

A few days ago a carload of exhibits was sent to J. Obed Smith, the British commissioner, for distribution in Great Britain. The advertising work of this Winnipeg department goes along steadily, and the output of exhibits which are prepared by several men, are distributed broadcast throughout the world.

### Britain Investigates U.S. Tax System

London.—The government has issued elaborate consular reports obtained at the request of Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, on the taxation of land values in New York, Boston, San Francisco and Cleveland. The reports cover the amount of taxation, the methods of levying it, and the effect on real estate transactions. They will be read with the greatest interest here in connection with the proposed new taxes, and doubtless were obtained for Chancellor Lloyd George's guidance in framing the budget.

## FOR THE PEACE OF EUROPE

Meeting of Emperor William and Emperor Nicholas Will Probably Have Good Results

St. Petersburg.—A meeting between Emperor William and Emperor Nicholas has been arranged and will take place in the waters of the Finnish gulf.

The exact date of the meeting will probably be June 17. The German emperor will arrive on the imperial yacht Hohenzollern, while the Emperor Nicholas will be aboard the Standart, accompanied by M. Iswolsky, the foreign minister, and Admiral Voevodsky, minister of marine.

The news of the proposed interview between the sovereigns coming so soon after the settlement of the Balkan crisis, has aroused eager speculation among the diplomats at St. Petersburg. It was supposed in some quarters that German mediation, which had ended the crisis, had left more heritage of bitterness which would estrange the two monarchs and lead Russia to identify herself more closely with Great Britain's continental policy.

The meeting, which, according to some reports, has been arranged on the initiative of Emperor Nicholas, is taken to mean that Russia prefers an amicable arrangement with Germany to the doubtful issue of an antagonistic policy. If Emperor William also meets President Fallieres, as reported from Berlin, the European situation may be regarded as entering upon a decidedly peaceful phase.

After meeting the German Emperor, Emperor Nicholas will go to Stockholm, probably on June 6. He will then return to Peterhoff, where during the early days of July he will receive King Frederick of Denmark. His majesty will then proceed to Poltava. The emperor will then depart by sea for a visit to France and England, and probably Italy. The plans of this trip are held in the deepest secrecy, but elaborate preparations are already being taken to prevent tampering with the railway lines to Poltava. Forty-eight thousand troops will be stationed along the route during the journey.

The military attaches of the various embassies and legations have been invited to accompany his majesty, but no diplomatic representatives.

### Canadian Export Grain Trade

Vancouver, B. C.—The Canadian wheat export trade has just been advised that severe drought conditions exist in Mexico, with the result that there is every probability of a large export of wheat to that country through the port of Vancouver during the fall. This wheat will be Alberta red winter, and it may be expected to start moving shortly after the harvest, provided the Mexican government reduces the duty as it did last season.

According to the estimate made by transportation companies who have been recently in touch with both the Mexican market and the Canadian export trade between 20,000 and 30,000 tons of wheat will be shipped to Mexico if the import duty of that country is reduced. It is reported that largely because of the expectation of a good grain carrying trade between Vancouver and Mexico the Canadian Mexican Steamship company operating the steamers Lonsdale and Georgia, is negotiating for two larger steamers which will be better suited to the trade which has been developed by the pioneer vessels of the route.

### Wheat Shipped from East to Texas

New York.—For the first time in history wheat has been shipped back from New York to the west for consumption. Recent inquiries have been received from as far away as Texas for New York red wheat. Already two boat loads are en route from here to Buffalo, four more are loading, and some shipments have been made by rail. This unusual action is made possible by the great scarcity of cash wheat all through the west.

### Georgian Bay Canal Far in the Future

Ottawa.—It is understood that the government will not reply this year to Sir Robert Perks' proposal to build the Georgian Bay canal in return for a government guarantee of the bonds issued, with government control of rates and the option of taking over the canal at cost at any time. The government will adhere to the policy already announced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, of declining to incur further heavy obligations until the revenue is more buoyant.

### Conciliation Board Preparing Report

Macleod.—The conciliation board has finished its investigations at the different mines in Alberta and eastern British Columbia. They decided that conditions in Canmore, Banff and Lethbridge were not different from those which prevailed in the mines which were examined. For that reason they thought that a visit of examination would be unnecessary.

### Chemists' Next Meeting

London.—The next international congress of applied chemistry will be held in Washington in 1912. The congress in London just closed by adopting a mass of resolutions advising international inquiry and action in the matter of many of the subjects discussed during the meeting.

### British Women to Canada

London.—The British women's emigration report states that 417 emigrants were sent to Canada last year. Repayments from emigrants assisted it points out, have been most satisfactory.

### Oliver Expected at Coast

Vancouver.—Hon. Frank Oliver according to a report here, will leave Edmonton shortly on a three months' trip through the Peace River country and northern British Columbia. He may come overland to Prince Rupert.

## RUSSIANS WILL NOT HAVE IT

Premier Cannot Get the People's Representatives to Support the Church and State Idea

St. Petersburg.—Premier Stolypin spoke in the duma in defence of the government's draft of a law dealing with the matter of changing from one faith to another and against the modifications removing all restrictions introduced in committee. He said that the emperor, as head of the orthodox church, could not suffer backsliding from the orthodox to non-Christian beliefs, and that if such amendments are incorporated the bill would be vetoed. Continuing, he defined the relations between church and state. He conceded that the church enjoyed full independence in matters of creed and dogma, but insisted on state control. His speech was a brilliant effort, but it fell upon cold ears, and brought out no applause. The premier for the first time in the history of the third duma found himself fighting for a lost cause before an adverse house.

The clashing by the premier of persons of the Jewish faith and Mohammedans with heathens excited indignation among the Centrists and Progressives, many of whom are Jews and Mohammedans.

### Macleod Bridge Opened

Macleod.—The new \$50,000 bridge across the Old Man river was formally opened on Tuesday afternoon by Lieutenant Governor Bulyea.

The town celebrated the occasion in gay festivities. Stores and factories were closed, and a general half holiday was declared.

Amongst those at the opening were Lieut. Governor Bulyea, Hon. A. C. Rutherford, Hon. W. H. Cushing, Hon. Mr. Finlay, J. Herron, M.P.; C. Warnock, M.P.P.; A. W. Woolf, M.P.P.; H. J. McLean, M.P.P.; Malcolm Mackenzie, M.P.P.; C. Genge, M.P.P., and many others.

The town was nicely decorated along the procession route to the bridge. The tape was cut by Lieut. Governor Bulyea, who declared the bridge open. Afterwards a reception was held in the court house.

In the evening a banquet was held in the town hall, there being over 200 guests present. Lieut. Gov. Bulyea congratulated Macleod on having such a fine bridge, and spoke in glowing terms of the south's future.

### Buffalo Nearly All Corralled

Spokane, Wash.—Howard Douglas and Alexander Ayotte, the former superintendent of Western Canadian parks and the latter Canadian immigration agent, have arrived in Missoula from the Pablo range, where they have been superintending the rounding up of the herd of 300 buffalo which they expect to ship to the Canadian parks from Ravalli. Most of the buffalo are now corralled on the range, and, according to Mr. Douglas, the work of hauling the big corral at Ravalli, from which point shipment will be made, will be started Saturday and the herd will be placed on the cars in about two weeks.

The hauling will be done by teams. The buffalo go directly to the buffalo park, 120 miles east of Edmonton, Alberta, and where the Canadian government now has a herd. The whole of this bison herd was sold by Pablo early last year, after the United States had refused to take the animals to stock the national park. Last year the herd broke loose after being herded to one corral, and it was deemed expedient to adopt different measures in rounding up the bunch this year.

### Cannibalism Justified

London.—A scientific justification for cannibalism was pronounced by Dr. F. Gowland Hopkins in an address at the royal institution.

"What would be the most efficient protein for men?" he asked.

"Clearly, although not a point of practical dietetics, the most sensible person in this connection is the cannibal. In consuming his own kind he is eating exactly the right stuff. Though it may seem a gruesome experience, a worker in Heidelberg has just lately testified to that point. He found that a dog, when fed with dog was able to do with a much smaller quantity of protein than when fed with other protein whatever. There is a chemistry of species, and the nearer the two species of animal are together the more necessary does the chemistry of their bodies agree."

### Western Crop Report Most Favorable

Winnipeg.—The conditions of the 1909 crop is excellent, according to the C. P. R. report this week, and the farmers of Western Canada are looking forward to securing a big harvest. All the wheat has been sown, and the percentage of barley, oats and flax that remains to be put in is small. Reports from all points regarding the growing conditions are excellent. Ideal growing weather prevails and light rains and warm weather have done an enormous amount of work in bringing up the grain. In a great many places the wheat is reported eight inches high, and in the more backward points it is from two to four inches high.

### Agreement to Restrict Pelagic Sealing

Victoria, B. C.—Negotiations are reported to be in progress through James Bryce, British ambassador at Washington, between the Dominion and Imperial governments and the United States for an arrangement regarding pelagic sealing. According to letters received by local sealers the arrangements are for a suspension of pelagic sealing probably for several seasons, the pelagic sealers being compensated for their loss as a result of the closing of the industry to them.

### Doukhobors Moving to B. C.

Broadview.—A second party of Doukhobors numbering 472 passed through here in prairie schooners on their way to Waterloo, B. C.

## SHIP GRAIN BY MEXICAN ROUTE

### POSSIBILITIES OF NEW ROUTE NOW BEING INVESTIGATED

Government is Sending a Customs Inspector to Supervise Regulations Regarding the Bonding of Canadian Goods in Transit Through Mexico—May Ship Grain by New Route to Very Good Advantage

Montreal.—The possibilities of the Tehuantepec railway over the Isthmus of Mexico, as a substitute for Canada's transcontinental freight carrying system, especially wheat, dawned upon the government, and they have sent a customs inspector, Mr. David Martin of Toronto, to supervise the customs regulations regarding the bonding of Canadian goods in transit through Mexico. He left on the Bornu from Montreal.

On the Atlantic coast the Elder-Dempster line has been subsidized by the port of Mexico, and the Canada, Mexico and Pacific Steamship company on the western coast, thus completing, with the Tehuantepec railway a half loop between Montreal and Vancouver. Mr. Campbell, manager of the local agency of the Elder-Dempster line, said that tons of freight that formerly went from eastern ports through Montreal to the west, were now being shipped on the Bornu and other vessels of the Mexican service through Mexico and up the Pacific coast to their western destination.

Mr. Campbell said that Montreal merchants were now shipping their goods over the new route and so saving from 25 to 30 per cent. on freight rates.

He pointed out that owing to the high transcontinental rates manufacturers in the east have little chance to compete successfully with European agencies in Western Canada. They sent their goods around the Horn, and although the shipment takes longer, it is much cheaper, and enables them to underbid Canadians on Canadian territory.

The Tehuantepec National Railway was constructed by Sir Westman Pearson and the Mexican government across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, a distance of 160 miles. No less than six lines of steamers are now being operated on the Pacific coast, between South and North America, making Salina Cruz their terminus, transporting thousands of tons of cargo destined to Canada, United States, Great Britain and the continent.

### Grand Forks to Winnipeg by Steamer

Winnipeg.—A large party of business men from Grand Forks and other North Dakota towns arrived here on Tuesday evening by steamer, and were welcomed by many river craft and thousands of citizens. It was the first trip made by steamer between Grand Forks and Winnipeg in twenty-eight years. The object of the trip is to impress the United States Congress with the feasibility of the Red river as an avenue of commerce and to secure a large appropriation for its improvement. With St. Andrews locks about completed, navigation will be possible for steamers right through to the head of Lake Winnipeg, a distance of five hundred miles.

### German Admiral Scouts Idea of War

Vancouver.—"War between England and Germany, and an invasion of the British Isles. Such talk is the greatest nonsense I ever heard of. Who in their right senses could imagine such a thing? I cannot help but be amused at the groundless alarm created in England over the German nightmare. Surely the phenomenal success of the recent melodrama, 'An Englishman's Home,' produced in London and elsewhere, cannot be ascribed to a real belief among the English people that Germany intends to do away with the British Isles some fine night and submerge them at the bottom of the Atlantic. Is it not funny?"

So remarked Admiral Coerper, of the German navy. He came over on the Makura and is en route to Hamburg.

### Unperforated Stamps to be Issued

Ottawa.—The postoffice department will issue sheets of unperforated postage stamps within a fortnight or three weeks. These are for the purpose of accommodating stamp-vending machine operators and for similar uses. There has been a rumor that Canada will shortly issue a six-cent stamp, but the department says this is untrue.

### Welcome Canadian Artillerymen

London.—It is believed the National Artillery association will welcome the Canadian offer to send a detachment of artillerymen across in 1910. The association will also consider the feasibility of inviting an Australian team.

### Thaw Stays in Asylum

New York.—The appellate division of the supreme court has upheld inferior judgments that Harry K. Thaw must remain in the state asylum for the criminal insane.

### Czar Will Visit King Edward

St. Petersburg.—Emperor Nicholas will visit King Edward at Cowes on August 2, returning the visit of the King to Reval a year ago.

### Crops Were Never Better

New York.—W. C. Brown, president of the New York Central, after a trip through the west, states that "never has June I seen a better outlook for farm crops than it does now."

# Thinking of Something Else

By MAUD HALLOWELL

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"Whatever you do, Sue," said Dr. John Murray's wife, half laughing, half angry, "don't you ever marry an absentminded man. A man that is always thinking of something else, like that big husband of mine, may be wonderfully good at his profession, because that's what he's always thinking about, but he is surely a domestic trial at times."

Mrs. Murray laughed, her ill nature having evaporated completely under the heat of her little outburst. Her visitor, Susan Harland, laughed with her, for Dr. Murray's wonderful feats in his fits of abstraction were famous.

"Why, Sue," continued Mrs. Murray, laughing gaily at the recollection, "do you remember when I had that touch of rheumatic fever? One night when I was burning with thirst I woke John and said to him, 'John, if you don't get me a drink of water quick I don't know that I'll live till morning.'"

"He got up, sort of dazed, walked over to the mantelpiece and came back to me holding out an empty vase. I wanted a drink of water that much that I hung on to my patience until he was wide awake and knew what I was talking about. Then he went to the refrigerator and came back with a glass brimming full of cold water. But, if you will believe it, Sue, he just stood there looking at me, and before I could say a word that man drank every drop of that water himself with me glaring holes through him. I declare, it makes me angry to this day!"

Mrs. Murray ran to the foot of the stairs and called out: "Hurry up, now, John! Sue and I are both waiting. You will find your evening clothes laid out for you in the bedroom, and there isn't any time to lose."

Miss Sue and Mrs. John sat down to talk. They exhausted their store of new gossip after awhile and began to fidget. "Goodness," said Mrs. Murray at last, looking at her watch, "that man must have done something foolish! It can't be taking him all this time to dress!"

Dr. John had done nothing foolish. He had done something rather wise. He was sound asleep in bed.

Miss Sue overheard some very active and excited conversation carried on exclusively by Mrs. Murray. At last the deep bass of her husband resounded. "My dear," said Dr. John, "don't you know anything about the wonderfully powerful control that habit has over all the species of the animal kingdom? When I began to undress wasn't it natural for me to keep right on and get into bed? Of course it was."

"No, Sue; don't you ever marry an absentminded man," said Mrs. Murray impressively when they drove away at last, with Dr. John safely opposite them.

"As long as he isn't too absentminded to attend the wedding, Sue," chuckled Dr. John, "you take him, provided his name is Dick Kendall!"

Sue was glad that the darkness hid her blushes.

"Dick is going to do something great in chemistry, I do believe," said Dr. John. "There's his compound of phospho—"

"A wife wants something besides your old phosphates and other ill smelling things," said Mrs. Murray. "Dick Kendall is as bad as you are. He's just as likely as not to come to the dance tonight with his old laboratory coat on."

Dick Kendall did not fulfill Mrs. Murray's dark prophecy literally, but he did so in effect. It is true that he was soberly and blamelessly clad in his evening clothes, being correctly attired even to the tie, but the tout ensemble was somewhat marred by the sad fact that he had a patent leather pump on one foot and a bright russet shoe on the other.

Sue blushed, and then she flushed, and then she grew angry as the titters and smiles ran around the room when unconscious Dick hurried forward to meet her.

She was not a young woman given to exaggerate trifles, but she was not a stoic philosopher either. No doubt it is a small thing to have one's evening pleasure marred a bit, but it seems unduly important at the time.

Luckless Dick was doomed to further disgrace. He had barely repaired the disaster of the shoes by sending a messenger posthaste to his home for the other pump when something worse happened.

During a waltz, when Miss Sue was his partner, somebody brushed against Dick. There was a sharp crackling of broken glass, and the next instant the couple was wreathed in beautiful violet smoke that gradually filled the room.

Nobody had leisure or desire to observe the beauty of its color though. It was so instantly suffocating that there was a mad, wild rush for doors and French windows.

The accident killed Sue's cup, and it brimmed over—only a little, but too much. In her anger she stamped her foot and cried: "Dick Kendall, your absentmindedness apparently extends only to me and not to your profession. It is plain that you care more for chemistry than for me, and it would be a thousand pities to disturb your devotion."

She stripped the ring from her finger, and he took it in bewildered silence. Before he could reply she had turned her back and the next moment was walking up the corridor with Dick's

pet aversion, Charles Maule, whom everybody called "the model Maul," in apt description of his mental equipment.

Miss Sue's words had been uttered in the hearing of many persons. Next day the news of the broken engagement was all over town.

Dick tried to placate the girl, but with characteristic lack of policy he did not wait for her anger to cool off. The result was that the breach seemed final to him. In his simplicity he believed every angry word she said and did not realize that the girl was eager to forgive as soon as she had punished him a little.

Dick was absentminded about little things, but not about great ones. With a heart full of breaking, he made his preparations to leave the place.

A week afterward Sue stopped at Dr. Murray's house to accompany Mrs. Murray and the doctor on a drive into the country. Dr. John was not there when she arrived.

"I hope he hasn't gone to bed again," said Sue, smiling. She was cheerful, for she had made up her mind to write to Dick, forgiving him and asking him frankly to forgive her. "No," said Mrs. John. "Didn't I tell you where he was going this morning? He went to drive Dick Kendall down to the harbor to see him off on the Viking."

Susan Harland's half opened lips and startled eyes showed her surprise.

"Didn't you know?" said Mrs. Murray, embarrassed. "Dick is going on a cruise around the world with his friend Randall, who bought that big yacht Viking this spring."

Susan sprang up, casting aside all pretense, like the honest, warm hearted girl she was. "Kate," she cried, "I can't let him go! I cannot! I cannot!"

Mrs. Murray caught the girl in her arms. "Darling," she said, with a sob, "I thought that it was all over between you."

"I was wicked," said Sue. "As if I would lose Dick for all the absentmindedness in the world! Oh, Kate, we must stop him! I don't care what people think."

"Sue, dear," said Mrs. Murray, "it is too late. Look!" She led Sue to a window that commanded a view across a bluff and far to sea. Some miles out a great steam yacht was steaming toward the horizon.

"I must cable to him at once—at once!" said Sue passionately. For a few minutes Mrs. Murray made no reply, but held her arms around the girl and stroked her hair.

"You must be patient, dear, now, and plucky for awhile. The Viking is bound to the south Pacific, and we shall not be able to reach her for some time—perhaps for six months."

She led the sobbing girl into the library, bestowed her comfortably in an easy chair and wisely left her alone to have her cry and her trouble by herself till the first keenness should have worn off.

She had scarcely re-entered the drawing room before she heard her husband driving up to the door. A moment afterward there entered two men, looking very, very sheepish and guilty. They were Dr. John and—Dick Kendall.

"Now, don't scold and don't laugh, Kate," implored Dr. John. "I'll tell you what happened. I picked Dick up all right at his lodgings, and we did all you told us to do, saw that everything was locked up and counted his baggage and made sure that he had his money in his pockets. See, here's your memorandum, all checked off. But, Kate," added Dr. John, with a twinkle, half humorous, half ashamed, "you forgot to add on the memorandum that Dick was to be delivered on board the Viking."

"And so, you know," interposed Dick, eager to divert blame from his friend's head, "I got to telling John about a new test for white blood corpuscles, and we got interested and stopped for just a few minutes at the board of health laboratory."

"And then, as usual, you forgot all about a little thing like a trip around the world," Mrs. Murray burst out. But, strangely enough, there was a delighted smile on her face.

Taking Dick Kendall by the shoulder, she pushed him toward the library. "Now, you great, useless child," said she, with her eyes shining, "you go in there and sit down for a moment. I have something to say to the doctor."

She closed the door behind him and ran to Dr. John, clapping her hands softly. Dr. John didn't look at all absentminded when she whispered to him, but gazed at the door with as much eagerness and joy in his face as there was in hers.

They waited a quarter of an hour with highly commendable patience. Then Mrs. Murray walked to the door and knocked, but not before she had heard Dick Kendall's deep voice: "Think of something else? Sue, I couldn't think of anything except that I had lost you."

"Oh!" came Sue's voice. "And how about the test that made you forget the yacht?"

"Well," replied Dick, "I might forget a little thing like that, but you're not a little thing except in size."

And before the door opened Sue said: "Stop, you bear! You're nearly knocked my hat off."

Coming Near It.  
First Hobo—Gee! I'm glad my clothes tore as easy as they did when that dog grabbed me! I bet he would say things if he could talk.  
Second Hobo—Well, to judge by his present acts, he is chewing the rag some.—Baltimore American.

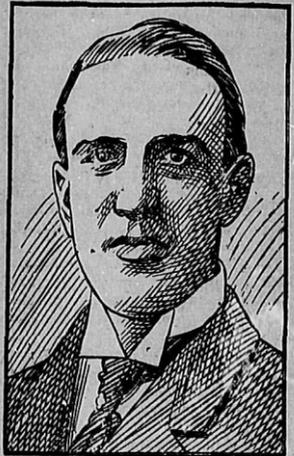
Why?  
"She is an actress."  
"Is she really?"  
"Yes."  
"What makes her do it?"

## HE GOES TO FAR JAPAN

G. A. HARRIS WILL BE TRADE COMMISSIONER THERE.

Young Successor to W. T. R. Preston is a Popular Choice For the Position and is Expected to Fill Position Aboard—Ill-Health Drove Him to the Rockies From His Home in Brantford.

The Minister of Trade and Commerce has made an excellent selection of a successor to Mr. W. T. R. Preston, as Canadian Trade Commissioner to Japan, by appointing Mr. G. A. Harris, of Vernon, B.C., to go to Yokohama. Mr. Harris is, as will be seen from his picture, a good representative of young Canada. Born in Brantford, Ont., he is a brother of Mr. Lloyd Harris, M.P. for that



G. A. HARRIS

city; and in that connection it is interesting to note that the Parliamentary brother first knew of the selection of the younger brother to be an official of the Dominion from a paragraph in a newspaper.

Mr. G. A. Harris was educated at the public schools in his native city and afterwards matriculated at the Brantford Collegiate Institute, but soon after leaving school he was compelled to leave Canada for a couple of years owing to ill-health. On his return he started business at Bow Park farm, near Brantford, as a pickler. This business he sold out after a couple of years, and then devoted his attention to the cheese business, opening a branch in Detroit, Michigan, which grew so satisfactorily that he was compelled to go to that city to reside. There again he was able to dispose of his business at profit, and then he entered the steam specialty business, which also was a success until throat trouble compelled him to go west. He located in Vernon, British Columbia, where after doing well in real estate he became the proprietor and editor of the Okanagan newspaper, which he has since conducted. He is full of enthusiasm for his new work and is certain to make a creditable representative of Canada in the land of Nippon.

Confessions of a Duke.  
The exhibition of the clothing, outfitting, and allied trades which was opened by the Duke of Argyll at the Agricultural Hall, London, is not primarily a display of the fashions that are to be in vogue during the season of 1909.  
It is not so much the affair of Dover street and Savile Row, W., as of Cannon street, E.C., and the wool and cotton weaving districts of Yorkshire and Lancashire. But it gives none the less interesting insights into the wholesale aspect of the great business of clothing the nation. Cloth, silk, cotton, linen, straw, the materials of all kinds which tailors, shirt-makers, haberdashers, and hatters employ are shown in huge and interesting variety, and there are rows and rows of stalls whereon are displayed examples of the factory-produced, ready-made garments in which the mass of the population—men, women and children—are clothed.  
The Duke of Argyll declared that it gave him the more satisfaction to be present inasmuch as he had been told by his friends that he was one of the worst-dressed men in London. From that reproach he could free himself by pointing to the fact that he had been invited to open that exhibition, although that might lay him open to the rejoinder that he had only been invited to serve as an awful example.  
As an illustration of the wide range of material for clothing purposes produced in British lands the duke mentioned that he had recently met a friend wearing a particularly smart necktie which looked like silk, but which, his friend told him, was made in Canada from wood pulp. Before long men's coats and ladies' gowns might be made from wood pulp, but in the meantime he hoped every encouragement would be given to British wool.

Engineer and Artist.  
"It is as important for an artist to cultivate his mind as it is to cultivate his hand." That is the dictum of Sir Edward J. Poynter, president of the Royal Academy, who recently celebrated his seventy-third birthday. Sir Edward exhibited his first Academy picture when he was twenty-six, and five years later he made his reputation by that famous painting, "Israel in Egypt." It is said of this picture that when a famous engineer saw it on the easel he calculated the probable weight of the Sphinx and the amount of horse-power developed by the crowd of hauling Israelites, and exclaimed to the astonished artist: "You must double your number of Jews, my dear fellow." This suggestion was ultimately carried out.

In Russia no one but the Czar may drive at full gallop on the public roads.

## INVOKING THE SPIRITS.

Queer Superstitions of the Veddas of Ceylon.

Dr. C. G. Seligman, writing in Travel and Exploration, throws some interesting light on the beliefs and superstitions of the Veddas, the strange hill tribes and cave dwellers of Ceylon: "Although there is no clearly formulated idea of a death contagion, the rapidity with which all Veddas leave the place where a death has occurred and avoid it for years shows that some evil quality is associated with dissolution. According to most Veddas, the spirit of every dead man, woman or child becomes a 'yaka' (plural 'yaku') within a few days after death. Some Veddas, however, say that when ordinary folk die they cease utterly and that a surviving part, which becomes a yaka, exists only in the case of especially strong, energetic or skilled men, who have shown their strength of character in this world or who have had the power of calling the yaku during their lifetime.

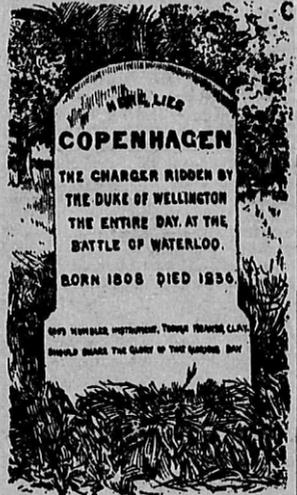
"Since each Vedda community consists of a small number of families, usually related by blood and marriage, the yaku of the recent dead—called collectively the ne yaku—are supposed to stand toward the surviving members of the group in the light of friends and relatives, who, if well treated, will continue their loving kindness to their survivors, and only if neglected will show their disgust and anger by withdrawing assistance or even becoming actively hostile; hence it is generally considered necessary to present an offering to the newly dead, usually within a week or two of death. This offering must consist of cooked rice and coconut milk, the food that every Vedda esteems above all other, but betel leaves and areca nuts are often added.

"In each community there is one man, called 'kapurale,' or 'dugganawa,' who has the power and knowledge requisite to call the yaku, and this man calls upon the yaku of the recently dead man to come and take the offering. The yaka comes, and the kapurale becomes possessed by the yaku of the dead man, who speaks through his mouth in hoarse, guttural accents, stating that he approves the offering and will assist his kinfolk in hunting and often definitely indicating the direction in which the next hunting party should go. One or more of the near relatives may also become possessed. Soon after the spirit leaves the kapurale the rice is eaten by the assembled folk."

## QUAINT EPITAPHS.

The Tombstone of Wellington's Charger Copenhagen.

England's old graveyards are rich in quaint and humorous epitaphs, and not man alone is honored by having a stone erected in his praise. The stone erected to Wellington's charger, "Copenhagen," stands in the churchyard of the Stratfieldsaye estate, North Hampshire, Eng., noted as being the gift of the nation to the Duke of Wel-



lington, after the battle of Waterloo. The estate was bought from the executors of the Lord Rivers mentioned in the epitaph of John Baylie. John Baylie was a half-witted retainer in the Stratfieldsaye household, and his tombstone stands in the same ground as that to "Copenhagen." The quaint epitaph to John Baylie is as follows:

Asleep beneath this humble Stone Lies honest, harmless, simple John; Who 'scapes from Guilt, and Care and Strife,

Here closed his inoffensive Life; His worth was great his failings Few, He practis'd all the good he knew, And did no harm, his only Sin Was that he lov'd a drop of Gin; And when his favorite was not near Contented, took his horn of Beer; Tho' weak his head, to make amends Heav'n gave him health, content and friends.

This little village Nurs't and Bred him, The Good Lord Rivers cloth'd and fed him;

'T was there he Liv'd, Caref'd by all, The favorite of the Servants' Hall, With them he eat his Daily Bread; They Lov'd him living, Mourn him dead.

And have kindly Join'd to Raise This little Tombstone to his praise, Nor should the learned and the wise Such humble merit e'er Despise; Who knows but John may find a place Where wit must never show its face, Farewell John, Grant Heaven that we Harmless may live and die like thee, John Baylie, died April 2nd, 1777. Aged 45 years.

## A Millionaire's Beginning.

Sir Hiram Maxim, without whose guns no army of to-day could hope for success, started life with less than the proverbial half-crown in his pocket. When he went out into the world he owned exactly one shilling, and he earned his first week's wage as a decorative painter.

## CHAPEL FOR THISTLE.

Queer Scottish Order Wants a Church For Its Knights.

The intimation by Lord Knollys on behalf of His Majesty the King, as head of the Order of the Knights of the Thistle, that the knights desire to have a chapel or stalls of their own in the capital of Scotland is much less surprising than the fact that they have never possessed either. True that there is a tradition, or legend rather, about their having at some bygone time met in St. Andrews "in the ancient chapel of the order," but there is absolutely no ground for believing this. It is only one of several myths connected with the order.

At one time very great antiquity was claimed for "the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle." Nay, it was ever said to have had a miraculous foundation. The story was that in the year 819 a certain King of Scotland named Achaius while fighting against the English heard the voice of St. Andrew announce that the Scots would be victorious; that the issue of the battle was as predicted; that Achaius would be blazoned on the flag of Scotland for ever, and that he founded an order of chivalry in honor of the event.

The real founder of the order was James VII. of Scotland and II. of England, one of his objects being to try to secure the favor of several of the leading Scottish nobles. Curiously enough the pretence of immense antiquity was kept up; indeed, the letters patent of James, dated May 29, 1637, was largely responsible for the long continuance of the fiction. These set forth that "His Majesty's royal predecessor, Achaius, King of Scots (of glorious memory), did institute the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle consisting of the Sovereign and twelve knights brethren in allusion to our blessed Saviour and His twelve apostles" in commemoration of the "signal victory" already referred to, and that the order had continued "in great glory and splendor for many hundreds of years." James declared it to be his intention to utilize the royal chapel at Holyrood Palace as the chapel of the order, and a plan was prepared by Sir William Bruce. His plan represents the knights stalls, six on each side, with the throne of the sovereign at the eastern extremity. The chapel was duly repaired and decorated with great splendor, but the revolution put an end to the project. The populace rose in Edinburgh and a riotous mob plundered, burned, and destroyed the ancient chapel royal.

Although according to James the order was to consist of the sovereign and twelve knights, only eight were actually created. Several of them were afterwards attained by the Government. The order was revived by Queen Anne in 1703, the number of knights being fixed as before. In 1827 the number was increased by George IV. to sixteen, at which it stands. At present the knights are (in addition to the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught, who are extra knights) the Dukes of Atholl, Argyll, Buccleuch, Montrose, Fife and Roxburgh, the Marquises of Tweeddale and Zetland, the Earls of Crawford, Rosebery, Home, Erroll, Haddington, and Aberdeen, Lord Balduard of Burleigh, and Lord Tweedmouth. There are four officers—the Very Rev. J. Cameron Lees, C.V.O., D.D., LL.D., dean; Sir Duncan A. D. Campbell, Bart., secretary; Sir James Balfour Paul, Lion King of Arms; and the Earl of Mansfield, Gentleman Usher of the Green Rod.

## MAY WED MANUEL.

One of King Edward's Nieces is Among Those Mentioned.

Among the royal ladies whom rumor has picked out as a bride for King Manuel of Portugal, is Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, youngest daughter of the late Duke



PRINCESS BEATRICE.

of Edinburgh, and niece of King Edward. Her royal highness, Princess Beatrice Leopoldine Victoria of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, was born on April 20, 1854, and she is therefore almost five years older than the young King of Portugal. Her eldest sister is married to Prince Ferdinand of Roumania. Another sister, H.R.H. Princess Victoria Melita, married the Grand Duke of Hesse, but the marriage was dissolved; she was remarried to the Grand Duke Cyril Vladimirovitch of Russia, first cousin of the Czar. The third sister is, by her marriage, hereditary Princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg. Princess Beatrice is a close friend of Queen Victoria of Spain, who is her cousin.

## The Royal Academy.

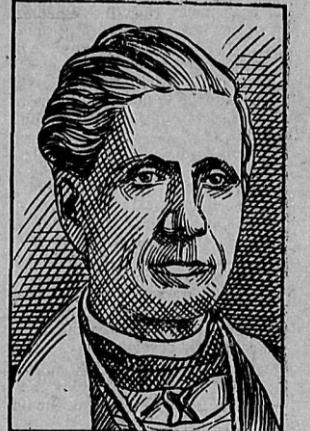
The Royal Academy of England was founded in 1768. The building, in London, in the renaissance style, was erected by Smirke in 1833-4.

## AN ENERGETIC PRELATE

ARCHBISHOP HAMILTON HAS HAD A BUSY CAREER.

New Metropolitan of the Ecclesiastical Province of Canada is Seventy-Five Years of Age and Has Labored Hard to Extend the Efficiency of the Church in His Various Fields—Was School Commissioner.

Very Rev. Charles Hamilton, who has just been elected Archbishop of Ottawa and Metropolitan of the Ecclesiastical Province of Canada, was born Jan. 6, 1834, at Hawkesbury, on the Ottawa river, and is a son of the late Lieut.-Col. Hon. George Hamilton, who was a well-known lumberman of the Ottawa valley and founder of large mills at Hawkesbury. Archbishop Hamilton was educated at Montreal High School and later at University College, Oxford, from which he took the B.A. degree in 1856 and the following year was or-



VERY REV. CHAS. HAMILTON.

dained by the late Bishop Mountain, of Quebec. His first charge was that of curate at the Quebec Cathedral and he was made pastor of St. Peter's Church, Quebec, in 1858. In 1866 he became rector of St. Matthew's, Quebec, where he remained until 1885.

For 18 years from 1862 to 1880, Rev. Mr. Hamilton was secretary of the provincial synod and at the end of that period he was elected prolocutor. As an officer of the synod, and also as commissioner of the Protestant schools of Quebec, his work attracted widespread attention. In the year 1885 he was enthroned as Bishop of Niagara and upon the creation of the new see of Ottawa in 1896, due to the rapid growth of the church in Ontario, he was chosen to prosecute the work in the new diocese and was enthroned there May 1, 1896. Under his guidance the diocese of Ottawa has grown steadily, the number of clergy having been increased from 54 to 73 and several handsome new churches erected. In 1888 he attended the Lambeth Conference in London and took an active part in bringing about the union of the Church of England in Canada. He also attended the Lambeth Conference last year and took a prominent part in the deliberations of that body. As metropolitan of the ecclesiastical province of Canada, Archbishop Hamilton will have under his charge the diocese of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, Ottawa, Ontario, Toronto, Niagara, Huron and Algoma, with the responsibilities, as defined in the canons of the province.

## Royalty Fears Diaries.

Queen Alexandra has exacted a promise from her maids that they will not keep diaries. This is like imposing a hardship on posterity, for many important conversations and little happenings of the courts of former days would have been lost to history had it not been for the diaries of ladies-in-waiting with a keen sense of news values.

The Queen's maids are all women of title, and several of them have strong literary tendencies. It is said Her Majesty exacted the promise after the discovery that one of her attendants had a diary containing comments by both Alexandra and King Edward which were the reverse of complimentary to other reigning heads in Europe, and also on certain men at the head of the English Government. The Queen is said to have demanded the diary, together with a large bundle of notes for elaboration, and destroyed them all, as an object lesson, in the presence of her full company of waiting maids.

## A Wonderful "Coo."

Some of the tenants of a Scotch nobleman noted for his temperance principles were being entertained one day at dinner. There were plenty of aerated water and milk for them, but nothing stronger. One of the farmers, who knew by experience what to expect, had provided himself with a flask of rum and, unknown to a brother farmer, poured a generous quantity into the glass of milk which his neighbor had elected to drink. In due time the unsuspecting farmer put the glass to his lips and seemed to enjoy it so that he never stopped till he finished it. Then he turned to his friend and remarked, "Heh, man, Tammas, what a coo!"—London Answers.

## A Marvelous Waterfall.

One of the highest waterfalls on earth and the highest, perhaps, when the volume of water is considered, is the Kaieteur fall, on the Potaro river, Essequibo, British Guiana. The height is 741 feet, nearly five times that of Niagara. The width varies from 350 to 400 feet in the rainy season and the depth of water passing over similarly ranges from a few feet to 20. Even in extremely dry seasons the river has a depth of 35 feet a quarter of a mile above the fall.

There is now some talk of making use of this tremendous cataract by converting it into electric energy and it is calculated that the fall would supply over 2,200,000 horse-power.

## OVERTAXED NERVES A DISTRESS SIGNAL

The Trouble Can Only be Cured by Enriching the Blood Supply

When your nervous system is exhausted the trouble makes itself evident in many ways. You feel always fatigued and unfit for work. Severe headaches distract you; your back is weak; you sleep badly; your appetite is uncertain; you are nervous and irritable, and after any exercise you tremble and perspire excessively. If the trouble is not checked your case goes from bad to worse until you feel that your condition is hopeless and that insanity is threatened.

Your nerves are calling for help. They are starved because they demand from the blood more nourishment than it can supply. New rich blood is the secret of nerve strength, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cure nervous disorders because they feed the weak, exhausted nerves with rich, red blood. The case of Mrs. Emma Hall, of Hamilton, Ont., furnishes proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure even the most stubborn cases of nerve exhaustion. Mrs. Hall was left a widow and was forced to work in a mill to maintain herself and her two little children. She bravely faced the battle of life, though she had never had to conform to such conditions before. Notwithstanding the splendid spirit she displayed the work played havoc with a delicate constitution, and some years ago Mrs. Hall noticed signs in herself of a nervous collapse. She consulted a doctor, who gave her some medicine and told her she "would be all right in a few days." But relief did not come, and it was finally a daily occurrence for her to faint at her work. These fainting spells quickly developed into pronounced hysteria and chronic irritability, and Mrs. Hall says that death would have been a relief. She consulted several doctors but got no help, and she felt that she was almost bordering on insanity. In this condition she was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Grasping at even the possibility of help she decided to do so.

After taking three boxes she actually found some improvement, and from that time on this improvement was steady and increasing daily until after a few months she felt the cure was complete. She says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done what doctors failed to do and what I myself thought was impossible. They have freed me from the terrible trouble I suffered and my old joy in life has been renewed." When Mrs. Hall began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she weighed only one hundred pounds while under her renewed health her weight had increased to one hundred and thirty pounds.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had from any dealer in medicines or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### An Obedient Maid

Mistress—Why, Bridget, what on earth are you doing with all the broken dishes on the shelf?  
Bridget—Shure mum, ye told me I was to replace ivery one I broke!

If Yellowstone park be left out of consideration, California ranks as the first state in the union in respect to the number and variety of its springs.

Under a new British law the expression "child" refers to a person under 14 years of age, while a "young person" is over 14, but under 16.

The first class of Filipino physicians educated under American rule recently was graduated from the Philippine medical school at Manila.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

English experiments in the spontaneous combustion of stacked hay indicate that the phenomenon is due to bacteria, as hay that would not ignite when sterilized did so after being sprinkled with water containing earth or ordinary hay.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Cream is separated from milk in a new machine which alternately subjects the milk to positive and negative electrical currents.

Ask for Minard's and take no other. Gladness is appreciated only by those who know what sadness is.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

Two-Thirty A.M.  
Of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these, "Where have you been?"

## THE ARMY HORSE.

How Tommy Atkins' Mounts Are Broken In and Trained.

"Breaking in a young horse forms the best possible training for a rider who aspires to become an accomplished horseman," writes a contributor to the May "Windsor Magazine," in an article on "The Education of an Army Horse." "It cannot," he says, "even be attempted by men who are not thoroughly at home in the saddle, and who cannot carry it out with patience and good temper. Since the men required for this duty have to be drawn from the ranks of the squadrons, a great deal of careful management is required to train and select suitable men under efficient instructors, and to organize the carrying on of the ordinary routine work as well. If the remounts join a regiment at the close of the manoeuvre season, the six winter months can be devoted to their education, so that most of them are fit for the ranks in the following summer. But if, as often happens to our cavalry regiments, they get a batch of 60 young horses thrown at them in the middle of the squadron training, at a time, too, when the ranks are full of young soldiers, all of whom require daily work in the field, and few or none are fit to be entrusted with a young horse, then the task of the commanding officer becomes well-nigh impossible.

"The British Government has no studs for young horses, but buys them as they are wanted—or, rather, when the need for them becomes very acute. Even in times of peace the remounts are posted to the regiments at irregular intervals and at varying ages. The regimental authorities have to do the best they can with the means at their disposal to train their horses. Since the best riders are required for the purpose, the training of the soldiers is necessarily interfered with, because the best men in the ranks of the squadron have to be left in from field work to ride remounts."

### Starving In St. Helena.

What is to be the fate of St. Helena? is the question asked by the Hon. H. W. Solomon, of the executive council of the island, who has issued a plea on behalf of the distressed inhabitants.

"It is over two years since the garrison was removed," says Mr. Solomon in a letter to A. G. Wise, secretary of the St. Helena committee, "and although we appreciate the action of the Colonial Office in giving a subsidy to start a hemp mill, as well as a grant for teaching the girls laes making, yet much more remains to be done. At the request of former governors the farmers improved the breed of their live stock, being assured that they would always be required for military purposes. The result is that the farmers are to-day left with some 2,000 cattle on their hands which are practically useless, as on account of the great poverty, the people have no money to purchase meat. These cattle also are a great impediment to the growing of hemp, occupying pasture lands which would otherwise be used for hemp cultivation. Money is also needed for the upkeep of the roads.

"Large numbers of children are unprovided for. There is, besides, the question of the children who are growing up, and for whom employment must be found when they leave school.

Financial assistance is needed from the authorities at home if this island, which has played such a conspicuous part in British history, is to be saved from decay.

### The English Football.

Few people have any idea of the amount of labor expended in the making of a football. The leather used is "split" cowhide, ordinary cowhide being too thick for the regulation weight. Previous to splitting the leather has been soaking in the tan pits for ten or twelve months. The "split" hide is well softened with tubbin and then passed to the cutter, who cuts out the various sections, which, sewed together, make a perfectly round ball. The bladder is made of Para rubber. This is inflated by machinery, and the ball is then laced up. Finally it passes through the hands of the shaper, who pats down any inequalities in the seams or contour of the ball.

### A Poser For Sir William.

Sir William Ramsay, who has been describing some remarkable experiments which he has made in connection with the transmutation of metals, tells an amusing story to illustrate his contention that the habit of reasoning is developed in male children at a remarkably early age. While visiting a friend he overheard a discussion between the little son and daughter of his host. "I wonder what we're here in the world for?" asked the little boy. His companion, thinking of a reason lesson, answered gently, "We are put here to help others, of course." "Um!" exclaimed the little boy, after a moment's thought; "then what are the others here for?"

### A Wonderful Career.

Amongst the artists engaged for the grand opera season at Covent Garden, London, is the well-known tenor, Mr. John McCormack. It is an extraordinary fact that Mr. McCormack, who is only twenty-four years of age, had no idea of taking up music as a profession until six years ago, when he was induced to enter the National Irish Festival, where he won the gold medal. He is a tenor for whom a Sims Reeves' reputation is prophesied, and since he appeared at Covent Garden last year has received many tempting offers of engagements from abroad.

### Playing With Prisoners.

In the courtyard leading to Dublin Bridewell the other day a batch of street hawkers, who were being escorted to prison suddenly pounced on a snow heap and treated their escort to a fusillade of snowballs, the policeman taking it in good part and soon getting their prisoners in hand again.

## TIDES ON THE GREAT LAKES

Elevation and Depression of Water Have Been Noticed.

Less than four years ago, Prof. Loudon, then president of Toronto University, discovered evidences of minute tides, or seiches, on Lake Huron, similar to those long ago observed on Lake Geneva, and other old-world land-locked waters. Of an entirely different nature were the disturbances reported one day recently from Lake Erie, when the level of the harbor at Buffalo was alternately lowered and raised as much as four feet. Changes in atmospheric pressure causes this phenomenon. The Weather Bureau says it is not an unprecedented experience in the history of the Great Lakes, as the following extract from The Toronto Mirror, of Oct. 3, 1845, will show:

"On Saturday last a most extraordinary occurrence was noticed in the lake at Cobourg. Shortly before noon some gentlemen walking on the wharf happening to cast their eyes upon the water between the piers, were struck with the very unusual appearance of a strong current or tide as it were, setting directly out to sea. It seemed as if the whole lake were going bodily away. In a few minutes nearly a third part of the inner harbor, with a corresponding portion of the shore on either side, was left entirely bare, when suddenly the tide turned and came as rapidly back again, filling the harbor at least two feet higher than it ever was before. This extraordinary action of the lake was continued at regular intervals of every eight or ten minutes until after dark, the highest tide noticed being a little before six in the evening, when the water rose seven inches higher than it was last spring, and just two feet and an inch above its present level. We understand the same occurrence was noticed at other places on the lake, and hear that at Port Hope, the effect was so great that the steamer Princess Royal could not get into the harbor at all, running aground when more than her length outside the entrance to the piers. The cause of so extraordinary a phenomenon is at present a matter of conjecture, but the general opinion seems to be that it could only have been produced by a violent earthquake in some part of the continent which we shall probably soon hear of."

This story of The Mirror was copied from The Cobourg Star, and the date was either September 20 or 27, 1845. Whatever the cause—and the earthquake theory was probably not confirmed—it is evident that these tidal phenomena on the lakes do not occur very frequently, and the harbors of our great inland waterway will never compete in spectacular changes with Bay of Fundy ports, where the water is either surging over the wharves, or receding beyond the horizon lines, leaving the shipping stranded in the mud.

### Captain Tom at Ottawa.

Captain Tom Wallace, M.P. for Centre York, and son of the famous Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, has rapidly become a favorite on both sides of the House of Commons. Captain Tom, so far as avordupois is concerned, is the "heaviest" debater in the Chamber. He has a happy faculty of looking on the humorous side of things political, and the other day after the division, in which the Government was sustained by the narrow majority of 27, the captain happens to see in the corridor George Taylor, the chief Opposition whip, and Mr. Calvert, the whip-in-of the Government forces, with their heads together arranging the pairs after the fateful vote had been taken.

Sliding noiselessly up to the busy couple, with a hearty slap on their respective backs, he snorted with a chuckle:

"Hallo, gentlemen; this looks like an old-fashioned paring bee!"

And before the dire punishment the pun deserved could be administered the genial South African veteran was tacking down the lobby on his way to the Conservative headquarters.

### The Late Judge Hanington.

The death recently at Dorchester, N.B., of Mr. Justice D. L. Hanington removed a big man in the affairs of the Maritime Provinces. Before his appointment to the bench, he strenuously opposed the late Hon. A. G. Blair in the Legislature of his province, and earlier in his career had been a member of the old Conservative Government. He was a sound and able lawyer, and a very learned judge. In the Anglican Church Judge Hanington was one of the most prominent evangelical laymen, and resembled Mr. S. H. Blake, even to the color of his hair. A witty clergyman of his own faction nicknamed him Boanerges, but his associates at the Bar and in the Legislature called him by the more popular sobriquet, derived from his stentorian voice and aggressive manner, of Roaring Dan.

### Upon Evil Days.

The old Erskine Church, Montreal, was turned into a dry goods store; the old Baptist church into Bennett's Theatre, and both were on St. Catharine street.

Now the old St. Gabriel Church, also on St. Catharine street, has been sold for a restaurant. The price paid for the church was \$90,000.

And now comes an offer for the St. James' Methodist Church, the finest Methodist church in America. It is not certain whether the intention is to put up a theatre or a hotel on its site, but an offer of \$250,000 has been made to the trustees, with permission to remove the church building.

### A Huge Steer.

A big steer, raised 30 miles north of Gleichen, is to be taken to Alaska, Yukon, exposition, to show the possibilities of Alberta's natural grasses. The animal, although only three or four years old, stands 6 feet high, is 11 feet 2 inches long, measures 8 feet 8 inches around the girth, and 6 feet on the hips, and weighs 2,500 pounds. The steer was worked in an ox team last fall and was turned out on grass, never seeing the inside of a stable throughout the winter.

It is thought the steer will before the end of the season weigh 3,500 pounds.

## Relation of the Liver and Kidneys

Functions such that each suffers when the other is deranged.

Complicated cases can only be cured by combined treatment such as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The liver filters poisons from the blood.

The kidneys also filter poisons from the blood.

When the liver becomes sluggish and torpid in action, or is given too much work by over-eating, the kidneys have to help out with this work of filtration. When the liver fails the kidneys have all this work to do.

And this is exactly what causes nine-tenths of the cases of kidney diseases.

The beginning is biliousness, indigestion and constipation and after a time the kidneys begin to be affected and there comes backache, urinary derangements and finally kidney disease in some of its dreadfully painful and fatal forms.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the rational cure for kidney disease just as they are the most successful because they get at the cause of trouble and exert a combined and direct influence on liver, kidneys and bowels.

They promptly and thoroughly cleanse the bowels or intestines and by awakening the action of the liver take the burden off the kidneys. Then by their direct action on the kidneys bring about the natural and healthful working of these organs.

Mrs. Dave W. McCall, Lombardy, Leeds Co., Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with kidney diseases for eight years and doctored with several doctors to no avail until I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which entirely cured me. I believe I would be dead were it not for this medicine."

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

### Important Point

The man was suing a southern railroad for damages owing to a delay which made him miss an appointment and the ordinary preliminary questions were being put to him.

"Age, please?" asked the judge.

"Well, your honor," said the plaintiff, "do you want my age when I got on the train or when I got off?"

A process of butter making by electrolytic action on cream has been patented by two Ohioans. The positive electrode gathers the butter globules.

The Nile flood of 1908 was the highest since 1898, reaching a height of 306 feet above the sea level at the Assouan dam in September.

France's cider crop last year totalled 445,750,932 gallons, as against 72,805,000 gallons in 1907 and 574,634,000 gallons in 1906.

Housekeepers are strongly advised to commence the use of Wilson's Fly Pads early, because a few flies killed in June would otherwise become a host by August.

Melbourne university plans to require five years of study by a person before granting him a diploma as a veterinary surgeon.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

The man who thinks he knows it all is an easy mark for a designing woman.

### BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

A German law forbids the habitation of any house within six months after it has been completed because of the unhealthfulness of damp walls.

Tar-coated water pipes must be shellacked before they are painted or the tar will make stains that will show through the paint.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

The British Museum, which recently passed its 10th birthday, was originated by Sir Hans Sloan, who bequeathed his collections to the government for \$100,000, about two-fifths of their cost.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

### Oh For a Man

Joan—I'm awful frightened at the lightning! I wish there was a man here!

Mistress—What good would that do?

Joan—He'd tell me not to be such a fool!

## POMP-AND RAGS.

Two Spectacles Which Were Recently Witnessed In London.

England's greatest annual pageant has come and gone again—the reopening of Parliament. The streets were more crowded than ever with sight-seers eager to catch a glimpse of King Edward and Queen Alexandra in their gilded coach, of peers and peeresses in robes and jewels and of Cabinet Ministers in robes of office.

In half an hour after the royal party entered the House of Lords the ceremony, wonderful in its magnificence, was over and the gorgeous procession filed out again.

"E do look well fed, 'e do," said one man mounted on another's shoulders as he caught a glimpse of the King's round, smiling face.

He did not say it to be funny or critical, but merely with pure envy in his tone, for unemployment is the ghost that is haunting England at present, and unemployment brings hunger and suffering in its train.

In another part of the city just a mile or so away from this gorgeous pageant a very different procession marched. Five thousand unemployed women and children filed through the streets, gaunt, ragged and dirty. They carried cheap banners, and one cart brought up the rear with the picture of "An Englishman's Home," dilapidated, half falling to pieces and without furniture.

They marched along in silence, many of them with babies in their arms, to the Horticultural Hall, where the organizers of the march had promised them milk and sandwiches. A drearier procession than these hungry women and children cannot be imagined.

It was a concerted effort on the part of those who are trying to alleviate the conditions of London's unemployed to show unthinking Londoners the horrors of it, and it was a dramatic effect to have it within a mile of the pageant of wealth and royalty.

### Bishops as Marksmen.

The Bishop of Newcastle has just been telling a Benwell Cricket Club audience his experiences since he joined the Cambridge University Volunteers, fifty years ago, as a private.

In two years he rose to be captain of one of the companies of that eminent battalion. He wanted to show how much a man learnt from joining any institution which had for its object athletic exercise. He had in his company a large number of non-commissioned officers of various kinds. He selected seven, and had, some of them would say, the effrontery to challenge all the other companies of the battalion.

They won their match in every case, and became the champion company of the battalion. Out of the seven who shot with him in those matches and also at Wimbledon there were four who came to be bishops—the Bishop of Chichester, who still called him captain; the Bishop of Nassau, who had passed away; the Bishop of Newfoundland; and the Bishop of Antigua.

### Mr. Balfour's Sister.

Miss Balfour is very devoted to her brother, the ex-Premier, who has described her as "the best of comrades."

He once told those present at a Manchester conversation that she had been associated with him in all that concerned his political fortunes, and had been present at every political contest he had gone through. Miss Balfour has been described as very quiet in society, but is the possessor of a keen wit and the power of expressing it to favored persons. When in Bulawayo Miss Balfour witnessed a Matabele war-dance, which had been arranged for her by Dr. Jameson. Her favorite hobby is photography, but she shares her brother's love of music.

### A Caricaturist's Pets.

Sir Frank Carruthers Gould, the famous political caricaturist of The Westminster Gazette, takes an enthusiastic interest in natural history, and when residing at Buckhurst Hill, in Epping Forest, he had some exceptional opportunities for its practical study. Many people will have noticed how often animals figure in Sir Frank's cartoons, and the hobby has been of real value to the art which he has professionally practiced since giving up business on the Stock Exchange. Sir F. C. Gould has several "pets" in his house, including a jackdaw, on whose education he has bestowed much pains.

### "Bobs."

Field Marshal Earl Roberts received his now familiar nickname of "Our Bobs" from his soldiers in India, by whom he was greatly beloved. When still a lieutenant, in 1853, he saw two Sepoys making off with a standard. He rode after them at full tilt, and overtook them as they were about to enter a village. They turned round and one of them levelled his musket at the young officer; but, fortunately, the cap missed fire and the standard-bearer was cut down. On the same day Lieut. Roberts won his Victoria Cross.

### First Native Indian Councillor.

Some attention has been excited by the appointment of Mr. Satyendra Prasanna Sinha as a member of the Viceroy's council. This is the first occasion that a native has been allowed to enter the council. Mr. Sinha was one of the four leaders of the Calcutta Bar, and was earning four times the \$26,000 which he will receive as salary for his work on the council. Mr. Sinha is an entirely self-made man, winning many scholarships as a boy, not only in India, but also in England.

### A Many-Sided Celebrity.

Lord Avebury, the genial peer so long known as Sir John Lubbock—to whom we owe the Bank Holiday—has been president of more learned societies and public institutions than almost any other man of the time. His interests embrace banking, early closing, ants and spiders, flowers and leaves, and the study of prehistoric times. His estate is a famous haunt for foxes, but he himself is too busy ever to follow the hounds over his own land.

## ARE A FRIEND TO THE FISHERMAN

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MR. C. WILLIAMS' RHEUMATISM.

He Took the Terrible Disease in Time and a Single Box Made Him a Well Man.

South Ingonish, Cape Breton (Special).—How easily and quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills banish Rheumatism and other symptoms of Kidney Disease is well known in the case of Michael C. Williams, a fisherman living in this place.

"My kidney disease started from a strain," Mr. Williams says, "and I suffered from it for about three months. I had backache, stiffness in the joints and Rheumatism. When I got up in the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth; I perspired freely with the least exertion, and I was always tired and nervous."

"One box of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me and I believe they will cure others who are suffering from Kidney Disease."

If you have any two of the symptoms mentioned by Mr. Williams you may be sure of two things. One is that your kidneys are sick, and the other that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure you.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved in thousands of cases all over Canada that they never fail to cure Kidney Disease of any kind or stage.

### No Waste for Him

To justify his repeated use of the same witticism, as noted in three of his plays, J. M. Barrie says: "We Scots abhor waste. Did you never hear of the aged Saunders Carlyle, who always drank his whiskey for the last drop the instant it was poured out for him? 'Why do you drink down your liquor in that quick, greedy way?' a stranger said to Saunders in a reproachful tone. 'I once had one knocked over,' the old man explained."

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES, General Secretary

### Was She Sarcastic?

Do you think that Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Charley.

"Well, old chap, give me the details," was Arthur's response.

"You see, I had my bull terrier with me, and I said to her, 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said, 'Don't you think ten shillings was too much to pay for him?'"

### A Corrector of Pulmonary Troubles.

Many testimonials could be presented showing the great efficacy of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil in curing disorders of the respiratory processes, but the best testimonial is experience, and the Oil is recommended to all who suffer from these disorders with the certainty that they will find relief. It will allay inflammation in the bronchial tubes as no other preparation can.

New York has about 10,000 passenger elevators and about 12,000 for freight service, 8,000 of the former being in office buildings.

A record for long distance direct telegraphy recently was established between London and Karachi, India, a distance of 5,532 miles.

Contracts have been let for \$7,000,000 worth of electric installation for Japanese railroads.

Most of the brilliant ideas in after-dinner speaking come out of a champagne bottle and disappear with the bubbles.

A stitch in time saves nine, and every house fly killed early saves a thousand at least later on. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill many times more flies than any other article.

Wooden sandals, to be attached with spring slips, have been invented for the use of horses on marshes or other soft ground.

### Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

It's awfully hard for a genius to keep his name on the pay roll.

### Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain Murine doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Is compounded by Experienced Physicians; Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. Try It in Baby's Eyes for Sealy Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago, will send You Interesting Eye Books Free.

### Young Wife—Don't you admire a man who always says the right thing at the right time?

The Spinster—I'm sure I could if I ever have the pleasure of meeting such a man.

### W. N. U., No. 745.

**THE MICHEL REPORTER**  
NEW MICHEL, B. C.

Issued every Saturday, from office of Publication, Northern Ave., New Michel.

**SUBSCRIPTION TWO DOLLARS**

**A YEAR IN ADVANCE**

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

GEORGE C. MENKLE, - MANAGING EDITOR

**In and Around Town**

The Eagles have bought a piano for their own use.

Wm. Powell of Coleman is now vice-president of district 18, U. M. W. of A.

What's wrong with the street sprinkler? It certainly was needed this afternoon.

The Eagles' Social Club will give a dance in Michel hall, on Tuesday evening, June 22.

Prof. Nulty has taken a position behind the counter at Kennedy's drug and book store.

Board of Trade meets on Tuesday evening. It is hoped that those who have held alcohol will try and be present.

H. R. Huntington of the Trites-Wood Co., Fernie, was here on business yesterday and registered at the Great Northern.

There is, in any ordinary newspaper office, nearly ten times more matter furnished for publication than it is possible to print.

The Imperial Bank people have furnished the rooms over the bank for the use of their employees, and they are now in very comfortable quarters.

Printers must be scarce. We have been writing and wiring all over for an extra hand but so far have not succeeded in getting what we require.

The Canadian Club held a meeting on Monday night, when committees were appointed to look after everything in connection with the Dominion Day celebration at Michel prairie.

It makes a man tired to have some fellow offer to lend him some papers from which to clip funny stuff, when we have baskets of it chucked into the stove every morning.

A plank sidewalk has been laid by Douglas & Stedman, from Martin's bowling alley to the Kootenay hotel, and they are entitled to public thanks for their thoughtfulness in the matter.

Domanako Bantrop, a workman employed on the Great Northern, slipped from a hand car on Tuesday and had two small bones broken in his left leg. He was removed to the hospital.

During an extensive newspaper career, covering close on to half a century, we have not come across one solitary man who didn't know (in his own mind) how to run a newspaper better than the editor.

Some of the C. P. R. employees who eke out an existence around the station at Natal, - beg pardon, Michel, are apparently endowed with the proverbial brain of a nit, whose sole object in life is said to be to irritate.

Mark Gaskell wishes to express his thanks to those kind friends who so sincerely expressed their sympathy with him, and also for the great kindness tendered him in his bereavement in the loss of his little daughter May.

Day after day, we get batches of stuff that if we published, we'd be mobbed, and many people would be either in the asylum or the pen. Some day, the readers of newspapers will realize how much they owe to the discretion of the editor in not publishing the mass of dope their friends would like to see in print.

**One Cent a Word**

Advertisements such as For Sale, To Let, Lost Found, Wanted etc. inserted at the uniform rate of One Cent a Word Each Insertion

**FOR SALE**

SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER. VISIBLE. H. F. Weber.

FOR SALE CHEAP. A SMALL COOK STOVE. Can be seen by inquiring at this office.

**SUNDAY SERVICES**

**METHODIST CHURCH**

MICHEL AND NEW MICHEL. SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY

NEW MICHEL, 10:45 a. m. in room over Somerton Bros. store.

MICHEL, Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.

Evening services, at 7:30. Band of Hope every Monday at 7:30 p. m.

Rev. S. Cook, Pastor.

The pastor and officials extend a cordial invitation to you to attend these services.

**ST. PAUL'S CHURCH**

MICHEL, B. C.

Services - 1st Sunday in the month, Holy Communion, 11 a. m.

Every Sunday, Evensong, 7:30 p. m.

Sunday School, every Sunday, 2:30 p. m.

A. Brian N. Crowther, M. A., Vicar.

**Union Bakery**

G. SOVRANO, Proprietor

OLD TOWN, MICHEL

Fresh Bread Delivered Daily

**Coffins**

In stock and made to order

FRED. POMAHAC,

NEW MICHEL

**BAILEY THE BUILDER,**

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR

Estimates Furnished Free, on Short Notice.

NEW MICHEL

**J. J. SCOTT**

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

Horseshoeing a Specialty

NEW MICHEL

**PHOTOGRAPHS**

SOMERTON BROS.

Studio Now Open Over The Store

**Sinclair the Tailor**

Cleaning and Pressing

Repairs and Alterations

Gent's and Ladies' Clothes.

No. 90, Over the Creek.

**Business Bringers**

Reading Notices inserted under this heading at the rate of Ten Cents a Line, each insertion. No ads inserted amongst legal.

SMOKE Crow's Nest Special and Extra. Union Made Cigars.

ALL kinds of Musical Instruments sold at Southerly Bros.

WHO Sells the New Scale William's Piano? Southerly Bros.

**Rosedale Dairy**

Open for business on May 15th.

Fresh Milk, Cream, Butter and Eggs

Delivered daily to all parts of both towns.

A. C. MURRAY, PROPRIETOR

**UNION SECRETARIES**

If there is no Union Printing Office in your town, send your work to the Reporter Office, New Michel, and have it done by the man who Unionized the First Printing Office in the Pass, and have your jobs decorated with that

**BADGE OF HONOR**

UNION - THE UNION



"I see you didn't have enough to fill up your paper," said a serious chap the other day. And when we took him into the back office and showed him the pile of exchanges from all over the world, it was hard to convince him that it was a matter of time and labor, and not a lack of material that accounted for the plugged holes.

Webber, New Michel

Webber, New Michel

**WEBER**

**Overalls**



**Shirts**

**Are the Best**

Because they are well made, from the best cloth obtainable, and you can buy them at the same price you pay for inferior goods.

**WEBER, NEW MICHEL**

**NEWSPAPER**

**ADVERTISING**

Costs money, but properly done it brings big results

The Newspaper is the place  
the proper place  
and the only proper place

in which to make your advertising announcements

**Get into The Reporter**

**The Great Northern Agent**

The genial Joe Thompson the lightning manipulator, the man who issues tickets to travel on Jim Hill's painted cars and routes your freight over the Great Northern rails, is the busiest man in town with the exception of the editor. Of course Jim Hill knows his business, but he can't be everywhere, and if he'll take it kindly from us, Joe is strictly in the line for promotion, and as we would not hear of him being transferred from here, the next best is to shove up the salary a few notches. Joe deserves it and has worked hard in the interests of the company.

**60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS &  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and describing may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Illustrated on separate card. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice. Write to us.

**Scientific American.**

A hand-drawn, illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$3.00 per year, postage prepaid. Sold by all news-dealers.

**MUNN & Co. 301 Broadway, New York**