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THE MOYIE LEADER

VOL. 9, NO. 19. MOYIE, B. C., AUGUST 18, 1906. $2 A YEAR

Men's Clothing!

If you need a suit, now is your time.

We can suit you.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

FIRE INSURANCE.

The hot summer months are near at hand. Ask yourself whether you are properly insured against fire, and write

Beale & Elwell

Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Now is the Preserving Season

For Peaches, Plums, Prunes, Pears, etc.

Give me your order,

I can supply you in any quantity.

Crown Brand jars in pints, quarts and 1-2 gallon size, and rubber rings for same,

AT

FITCH'S

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McMAHON BROS. Proprietors.

"C. B. C." CORSETS

We have secured these corsets for Moyie, and would like to have the ladies' opinion of them. We have them in styles and sizes to fit all figures at prices ranging from 75cts to $2.50.

Let us show them to you.

E. A. HILL,

THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1.00 or upwards received.

There is no better investment than a Savings Bank deposit.

Once opened it grows whether added to or not.

Interest allowed at current rates and compounded twice a year.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

MILLMEN GET EIGHT HOURS

New System Now In Vogue.

DATES FROM AUG. 10TH

Engineers Ask for Reduction Also in Their Working Hours.

An eight hour day is now in vogue at the St. Eugene concentrator. The request of the mill men was acceded to yesterday and they will be paid at the rate of an eight hour day since the 10th of the month, the date of their request. Therefore the men will draw pay for a shift and a half's work since the 10th and as long as they have to work 12 hours. But three eight hour shifts will be worked as soon as possible. In fact some of the men are already working only eight hours and probably in two or three days they will all be on the new system. The "bullcooks," or roustabouts will work ten hours.

The engineers at the compresser and mill asked some time ago to have their hours cut from 12 to 8, but it is understood they did so verbally. Anyhow they were overlooked yesterday, and it was only after considerable pursuasion that they consented to work until Mr. Aldridge would arrive today and discuss the matter with them. As there are only four engineers involved in all probability their request will be granted and there will be no further trouble.

Summers-Foran Wedding.

A pretty wedding took place at the Catholic church in Moyie last Monday morning when Mr. Thomas Summers and Miss Elizabeth Agnes Foran were united in marriage by Rev. Father Choinel. W. J. Williamson officiated as groomsman and Miss King as bridesmaid. The bride and groom had their wedding breakfast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Summers, and left on the afternoon's train for Cranbrook, where they were guests at the Cosmopolitan hotel. They are again in Moyie and are making their home in the Farrell residence on Moyie avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Summers have a host of friends here who wish them every success.

At the wedding the bride was attired in a cream cashmere dress, trimmed with lillies of the valley, and wore a veil and a wreath of lillies.

Following is a list of the presents given: Mr. and Mrs. P. Summers, bed spread and lace curtains; Mr. and Mrs. P. Higgins, salad bowl; Tim Farrell, cut glass cruet; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Edwards, Japanese set; Miss Cowell, glass pitcher; Mrs. Gorman, chenille table cloth; W. J. Williamson, cut glass berry dish; Miss King, cups and saucers; Miss Lanquist, two salad bowls and mustache cup; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gibbons, Japanese set; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bird, Japanese set; Thos. Barron, hand painted salad bowl; MacEachern & MacDonald, silver carving set. H. J. McDonald Joe McClaren, James Rannie, Chas. O.Brien, Chas. Stine, James Noel, Frank Guindon, James Laing, dinner set, half dozen silver knives and forks and half dozen lemonade glasses. The following presents were sent from Rossland: Mr. and Mrs. T. Roberts, table cloth and table napkins; Mr. and Mrs. M. Dumphy, applique pillow shams; Mr. and Mrs. W. Richards, table napkins; Mr and Mrs. P Dumphy, bedspread, pillow shams, bureau cover and chamber set; Mr. and Mrs. T. Flemming, silver knives and forks. Mrs. M. Nugent, two canary birds and cages.

Gus King May Leave.

It is rumored that G. A. King intends leaving Moyie about the first of September, and will live for awhile in Spokane, where he has a comfortable home on Mansfield avenue.

LOCAL NEWS.

Read Wilson's ad.

Wm. Lucas has his launch running again.

James Graham returned Tuesday from Ymir.

James Kerrigan was up from Cranbrook yesterday.

Dance tonight in Eagle hall for the hose team.

Miss Edith Hawke is in Cranbrook visiting with the Cline girls.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Schmidt are visiting in Spokane.

The gang laying the new steel is only a short distance north of town.

John Boyd returned Thursday from his farm near Gateway, Mont.

A. L. McDermot was up from Cranbrook Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hill and little girl were visiting in Cranbrook yesterday.

Miss Nellie King has returned to Spokane.

C. A. Foote, the tailor, is in Pinches Creek visiting with his parents.

H. J. Stewart has been made mill foreman at the St. Eugene concentrator.

The Moyie club held another enjoyable hop in Eagle hall Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Sowerbutts, of the Methodist church, spent most of the week in Fernie.

Ray Clothier was over from Rossland this week and attended the Daly banquet.

W. H. Wilson, the Cranbrook Jeweler, was in town Tuesday looking after business.

Mrs. Cowan is here from Nakusp visiting with her mother, Mrs. Goupill and sister, Mrs. Genelle.

G. T. McGregory, Monty Howe and Thos. Calon attended the Masonic lodge in Cranbrook Thursday night.

Andrew Stewart returned from near Kaslo, where he was doing assessment work on his claims.

Mrs. Whitehead, who runs the bourding house at the St. Eugene, was in Cranbrook the first of the week.

A special meeting of the Industrial Workers of the World was held Wednesday evening and several candidates were initiated.

Mrs. P. T. Smyth and daughter left Monday for Mullen, Idaho. P. T. Smyth has a good position in the Morning mill near Mullen.

Owing to the counter attractions last week Miss Quenie McCoy and Miss Underhill did not give their entertainment Saturday evening.

R. T. Howard left Thursday for Enderby where he will take a two weeks' vacation. At the end of that time he and his wife will return to Moyie.

POSTIONS WANTED—Two ladies in Moyie wish positions, one as waitress and the other as chamber maid. Address, Leader office, Moyie.

Ernest Marsden left yesterday for Nelson to join the cricket team which is going to the coast to play a series of games with the boys over there. Mr. Marsden is one of the strongest players in the Kootenays.

J. H. Cartwright, who has been working in the St. Eugene concentrator for the past two years, left Wednesday with his wife for Spokane. They will probably remain in Spokane for a few weeks and then go to the Coeur d'Alenes.

A. G. Blaine, who with Mr. Fred Small is conducting the Crow's Nest Steam Laundry at Cranbrook, was in town Wednesday. The boys are attending strictly to business and are getting plenty of work. They do not employ Chinese therefore they receive a big bunch of work from Moyie each week.

Lost or Estray—My gray mare Maude, weight about 1,000 pounds and gray horse, Toney, weight about 1,200. Twenty-five dollars reward will be paid for return of either or information leading to same.

H. CAMERON.

Unnecessary Expense.

Acute attacks of colic and diarrhoea come on without warning and prompt relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of incuring the expense of a physician's service in such cases if Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is at hand. A dose of this remedy will relieve the patient before a doctor could arrive. It has never been known to fail, even in the most severe and dangerous cases and no family should be without it. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

ONLY ONE JOHN DALY

Genial Irishman Gets Fitting Sendoff.

GOES TO COEUR D'ALENES

Smoker at Hotel Kootenay One of the Best Ever Given Here.

The popularity of John Daly was fully attested Thursday evening at the smoker given in his honor at the Hotel Kootenay. Any man might well feel flattered by the words of praise and the regrets of his departure, which he received.

The smoker was one of the most pleasant features of its kind ever held in Moyie. The best of feeling prevailed, there was ample good things for everyone to eat and drink, the toasts were responded to with promptness and they were without exception crisp, witty and to the point. Then Miner's orchestra of five pieces was right there with all the late and up to date music as well as the national airs and other appropriate music for such an occasion.

At 9:30 o'clock forty people were seated around the tables and enjoying the good things and listening to the sweet strains from the orchestra. After the cigars were passed D. J. Elmer, the chairman, rapped for order and the evening's program was started. Following is the toast list and those who respounded:

1—The King.

2—President of the United States.

3—Our Dominion—A. P. Macdonald.

4—Mining Industry—W. P. White,

5—Our American Cousins—E. O. Kamm and D. A. Ayres.

6—Our Suburb, Nelson—H. Byers,

7—Our Merchants—R. Campbell and E. A. Hill,

8—The Press—F. J. Smyth,

9—The Province—J. P. Farrell,

10—The Bachelors—Williamson and Bonner,

11—Hose Team—E. O. Kamm and H. J. Stewart,

12—Moyie and Its Future—J. P. Farrell,

13—Mine Host—The chair.

In the course of the evening several telegrams were received and read. One from Theodore Roosevelt read:

"Sorry I cannot be with you; beef trust and coming election demand my undivided attention, on this side. Glad to learn that Daly is healed this way. Figuring on his vote in 1903."

T. G. Shaughnessy wired that he could not be present, but he would place a car at his service: "Work train leaves Moyie every morning early."

Carrie Nation sent word to John to refrain from partaking of any more Irish and said that her hatchet was as sharp as ever.

Mr. Daly was presented with a handsome cut glass decanter filled with Irish whiskey.

Mr. Daly wishes to convey to the people of Moyie his kindest thanks for their manifestations of good will towards him.

Mr. and Mrs. Daly and children are leaving to-day for Mullen, Idaho, where they will make their home. Mr. Daly will take charge of a store for the Federal Mining company.

OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT

is here for your benefit. You are at liberty to make use of it, freely, fully, at your convenience. It's our business to tell you of eye ailments, and to prescribe the cure. And always remember the examination costs you not a cent.

W. H. WILSON.

Jeweler. CRANBROOK, B. C

Graduate Optical Institute of Canada.

All You Want Under One Roof

This is one of the many advantages in dealing with us. Almost everything you want can be secured without trouble or loss of time. We carry a large and well assorted stock of General Merchandise. Our goods are of excellent quality; new and correct in every way. We guarantee everything we sell.

Try our White Swan Creamery Butter. You will find it of the choicest flavour even in the warm weather.

We are opening up a swell line of Japanese china, which we will have on display next week,

MacEachern

—AND—

Macdonald.

The Fire Brigade.

A meeting of the Dominion Day celebration committee was held in the Leader office Wednesday evening. A motion was passed authorizing the payment of $20 50 to wipe out an indebtedness on some fire hose purchased a year ago. This amount will be paid out of the fund left over after the Dominion Day celebration.

A public meeting will be held next Monday at this office when the question of improving the fire fighting equipment will be discussed. An effort will be made to remove the fire hall to some more suitable location and to overhaul the hose reel, hose and other apparatus. If sufficient money can be raised a room with two beds will be fixed in the fire hall and two men will be given free room rent for looking after the place. Moyie needs better fire protection and now is the time for the business men and property holders to get together and do something for the benefit of the town.

In Hands of Sheriff.

Sheriff Tuck of Nelson has seized Slocan City with execution papers which put the entire municipality into his hands. When the sheriff took poesession of the place the mayor and aldermen sent in their resignations. C. E. Smitheringale of Vancouver is the creditor who is closing up the town. Recently he endeavored to garnishee the licenses paid by hotels and saloons, but the mayor was too quick and paid out the money as salary for civic officials. The sheriff will levy a special tax on all property in the city to pay the judgment. If not paid, the sheriff will give notice that in eighteen months all the real estate in the city will be sold at public auction.

An Agreeable Surprise.

D. J. Elmer was probably the most surprised man in town yesterday morning when he awoke and found a big wicker chair in his house with a tag attacked upon which was written the words: "D. J. Elmer, Chairman Daly Banquet. Compliments of John Daly." It is needless to say that Mr. Elmer thoroughly appreciates the gift.

Coming Events.

Labor Day, Cranbrook, Monday, September 3rd.

Nelson Fair, September 19, 20, and 21.

Spokane Interstate Fair September 24 to October 6.

New Westminster Fair, October 2nd to 6th.

"Make Hay While the Sun Shines."

There is a lesson in the work of the thrifty farmer. He knows that the bright sunshine may last but a day and he prepares for the showers which are so liable to follow. So it should be with every household. Dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera morbus may attack some member of the home without warning. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which is the best known medicine for these diseases, should be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary and delay may prove fatal. For sale by the Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 65 cents. Lead, $5.15.

LONDON—Lead, £16 16s. 3d.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The steel gang on the Spokane International have reached Sandpoint.

An air compressor and mining drills will soon be in use at the Molly Gibson mine.

It is said that Frank Ross, G. P. R. agent at Creston, has resigned and will go farming near that town.

In case of an election it is said that J. H. Hawthornthwaite, Socialist, will be a candidate in the Vancouver riding.

The lumber and considerable timber at King's mill, seven miles south of Moyie, were destroyed by fire last Saturday afternoon.

More than 10,000 members of the Fraternal Order of Eagles were in session in Milwaukee this week attending the annual convention.

Ainsworth, the oldest mining camp in the Kootenays, is taking on new life. Some very rich discoveries have been made there recently.

Fred Irvin, the painter, well known along the Crow, is in the Macleod jail awaiting trial for an alleged assult on a 16 year old girl employed at the Bellevue hotel.

The Black-Mackay Co.

Chas. A. Mackay, manager of the Black-Mackay Mining Co., owning the sub marine mining proposition on Moyie lake, is again in town and is busily engaged doing assessment work. Another test will be made to ascertain the depth of bedrock on the St. Eugene side of the lake. Where the sand pipe was driven last spring it showed an alluvial deposit of 80 feet. This was near the edge of the shore. The new test will be made some distance out in the lake. The company recently purchased two lots from J. C. Drewry upon which will be built a warehouse, office buildings, etc.

We have just received a choice assortment of

Jewelery Novelties

many useful and all ornamental. Come and see them.

Mr. E. A. Hill of Moyie is our agent.

W. F. TATE & SON

Jewelers and Graduate Opticians.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R. Crow's Nest Pass Division.

Linked by Fate

BY CHARLES GARVICE

Author of "The Verdict of the Heart," "A Heritage of Hate," "Nell of Shorne Mills," "Paid For," "A Modern Juliet," Etc.

(Continued.)

"And I have shown your ghost you, in fact—the whole bag of tricks. I have given myself away? Yes?"

Vane's stern eyes answered him.

"Well? What are you going to do?

He had the best of it, as Vane felt.

"I ought to strangle you, kill you by any means, you—you traitor!"

Julian smiled. "My dear Vane, I wish I could set your mind at rest on that point; but I can't. I don't say that Judith was aware, fully aware, of the modus operandi, that she knew exactly how I was going to—remove you; but I'll swear that she knew you were to be removed! If you have listened attentively to my confession you must have gathered that fact."

"Liar! Murderer!" said Vane.

"Murderer—well, yes, I admit; but a liar—I never lied yet. Lying is vulgar—and useless. But Judith. Oh, yes, when you are master, etc. Oh, she knew! I saw it by her face that night heard it in her shriek. And, mind you, Judith must abide by the compact. Judith is mine! Mine, by the right of the price I have paid for her! Not yours! He advanced threateningly, his hand upraised, his fingers clutching at the empty air. "Not yours! You would not have sinned as I have done for her. You—"

His voice sank, and he laughed.

"Pardon! You will admit my claim to her. I am going. You will not see me again. When a man loses, as I have lost, after such a struggle, effort, he should efface himself. I admit that I am going, and you will not see me or be troubled by me again."

He walked, quite steadily now, toward the table.

"Will you allow me to use a telegraph form? Thanks."

In horrified silence Vane drew back and watched him. He took a form from the stationery stand, and, after a moment's thought, wrote a message, very plainly and distinctly. When he had finished he rose, looked at Vane with a calm, cool, indeed critical gaze, then with a smile said:

"Thanks! Good-bye!"

Vane watched him as he went out of the room, then sank into a chair—not the chair in which Julian had sat—and buried his face in his hands. How long he sat he knew not, then or ever, but suddenly remembering the unhappy wretch, he sprang to his feet and hurried into the hall.

He almost ran into the arms of France, who uttered a yell of amazement and fear, calling on his name:

"Lord Lesborough!"

"Mr. Julian!" cried Vane.

"Mr. Julian! Lord Lesborough! His lordship went out a quarter of an hour ago! But—but—oh, lord, who are you, sir? Oh, my lord, is it you, is it you?"

The whole household was in confusion. The clamor of tongues, the cries and screams and tears of relief and thanksgiving so confused Vane that he was thwarted in his intention of following the unhappy man. But at last he got a carriage and drove to the station, to find that Julian had departed by the train which had left a few minutes before Vane arrived.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Decima!" screamed Polly, when, with the merest apology for a knock, Nina entered the familiar rooms in Percy Street, the room in which she had found loving shelter in her time of need, the room in which she had trimmed hats and bonnets; and afterwards—oh, great achievement!—written plays for the members of Mr. Harcourt's company! "Decima!" and Polly, with the tears in her eyes, hugged her dear friend, never dearer than in this moment of her return. "How well you are looking, and how—how—Decima, something has happened to you! Something that's altered you, in a way that I can't describe. You never looked so happy, and with such a light in your eyes, not even on the first night of the play! Sit down! Take your things off! Let me give you another kiss, you dear, sweet thing! And now tell me all about it! The voyage! The adventures you hinted at! Did you find that mysterious island—why didn't you tell me more about it? Did you find it, and is that what makes you look so heavenly radiant and running over with joy?"

"Yes, I found it, Polly," replied Nina, "but it was something else I found that makes me so happy. You'll never guess! Come closer and I'll—I'll whisper!"

Polly knelt beside her, and Nina, blushing like a schoolgirl, whispered one word, at which Polly shrieked:

"What! A husband! Decima! Who—who is he? Tell me quick, quick!"

And when Nina had told her that, and a great deal more—in fact, the history of the wreck and her strange marriage—Polly, all a-heap on the floor, could only stare at her open-mouthed with wonder, delight and awe.

"Married, married all the time! And to an earl! And you are a countess! Lady Lesborough! Oh, poor Lord Sutcombe!" Nina laid her hand on Polly's lips. "A countess! and been one all the time! And here was I treating you as if you were a mere nobody, just like myself! And yet, somehow, I always suspected—"

"That I was a princess in disguise! 'Changed at my birth with the rightful owner,' as the Irishman said. You dear, foolish Polly! As if it made any difference who and what I am! And—and I think you will like my husband, dear."

Polly emitted a "Oh! Like him. I—shall be afraid. An earl, a real English earl. De—I mean, Lady Lesborough!"

"You dare! 'Decima,' if you please. Oh, no, you won't be afraid of him. What nonsense! You are not afraid of Lord Sutcombe!"

"Oh, but he's only a viscount, or whatever it is, and yours is a real, belted earl!" explained Polly, with delicious naivete. "What is he like, Decima?"

Nina laughed softly, and her eyes grew dreamy and tender.

"He is tall and very straight, with broad shoulders; and he is very strong and good-looking; quite bronzed and tanned, with eyes that—" She broke off with a laugh at herself. "Oh, he is a son of the gods—not our gallery gods, Polly, but the Olympian ones; a model of grace, and full of virtue; but his chief one is that he condescends to love poor little me!"

Polly looked up at the radiant face, the graceful figure, and, laughing, tossed her head scornfully.

"As if he could help it! I'd like to see any man who could! Married!"

Then she sighed. "You'll write no more plays, Decima, that's sure and certain! It's a pity, for 'Twixt Love and Love' is doing so very well!"

"It's not at all sure and certain," said Nina. "Why shouldn't I? No one will know that Herbert Wood is Lady Lesborough, and if they did! But you must talk it over with my husband when you meet him tonight."

"To-night!"

"Yes," said Nina, laughing at her tone of awe. "Here is a note from Lady Vivienne. She wants us all to go to the Mecnus to-night, and come back to supper with them. I am looking forward to it so much!"

The play went splendidly that evening, and Nina, sitting well behind the curtain of the box, was all aglow with pleasure and honest pride in her work. It was sweet to see Vane applauding and looking round the delighted audience with glowing eyes, as if he were saying: "Clap away, shout your hardest, good folk, my wife wrote this play."

They went home to Eversleigh Court, where the Sutcombes had provided a supper, which, if it had not been so substantial, would have been suspiciously like a wedding breakfast, and at Vane's warm greeting and the friendly look in his frank eyes all Polly's awe and nervousness fled.

"I little thought, Miss Bainford, when I was watching you act, with the greatest admiration, that I was looking at my wife's dearest and best friend," he said, as he held her hand in his warm grasp. "I can't tell you how often she and I have spoken of you, or how much I have wanted to see you and—thank you! I hope you will share your friendship for her with me. Will you?"

It was a very happy little party, though every now and then a shadow stole over Vane's face. He could not altogether get rid of the memory of Julian—of the white, livid face, with its black eyes gleaming from their dark hollows.

"What do you think will become of him?" he had asked Lechford and Sutcombe earlier in the evening.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BLEAK SHETLAND.

Its Swarms of Sea Gulls and Its Lone Tree.

Up a little lane off Lerwick's one street there is a garden. At least, it is an inclosed space. In the middle of this space there is a tree. It is not a very tall tree; you could, in fact, toss a biscuit over its branches, but still it is a tree—the only tree in Shetland. And Shetland is proud of it. Children who are brought for the first time to see the wonders of one streeted Lerwick are shown this tree. This is not fiction. It is the only tree in Shetland.

As there are no trees in Shetland, there are no birds, except, of course, the sea gulls, which you can number by the thousand. The sea gulls are the sparrows of Lerwick, and, as such, they have a greater share in the town's life than have the sparrows of London. In the morning time you will note that a sea gull sits on every chimney pot. Sea gulls swoop and hover over every roof in the town.

The air is full of their strange, high, plaintive, haunting cries. Their sad, shrill, long drawn cries are to Lerwick as the chattering of sparrows or the cawing of rooks are to us in England. Every house has its own familiar sea gulls and every street its own band of sea gulls. They never mix. The children in each house have a pet name for their own particular sea gulls, and, having called them to them by those names, they feed them every day. And each sea gull knows what is meant for him. No sea gull attached to one house ever seeks to eat the food scattered from the house next door. He does not dare; the other gulls would kill him. So all day long the sea gulls hover and call over the roofs of Lerwick. The people of the town, if they come across a little pile of rice laid upon the roadway, step over it with care. They know that it is placed there for some sea gull. And at night the sea gulls leave their own appointed chimney pots and fly gracefully away to their resting places on the rocks of the isle of Noss.—London Express.

Passing of the Period.

"What has happened to our old friend the period?" remarked a man who observes little things and has a habit of reading advertisements. "It seems to have dropped out of use almost completely in the setting up of advertisements lately. And to any one who pays attention to punctuation the absence of the full stop puzzles him a good deal.

"Here's a book ad., for instance. Reading it as it is punctuated, it gives you reason to believe that in addition to the author saying several complimentary things about his own story he asks you if you've read it, advises you to and tells you what its price is. Of course I know they want you to buy their books, but I never saw one doing this in an advertisement before.

"Printers tell me it's the latest style in composition to omit the period. If it is it's the silliest fashion I've observed in a long while, and I'll bet that when that particular author sees that ad. he'll think so too."—New York Press.

THE HOLIDAYS.

I know a boat, and I know a pool—
Ware the boat and pool.
'Tis holidays, there is no school—
Ware the boat and pool!
You'd fear a tiger strong and great,
The crocodile that lies in wait,
But still you'll go with steps elate
Towards the boat and pool.

'Tis only a little pool and boat—
Ware the boat and pool!
The boat hath teeth; the pool a throat—
Beware the boat and pool!
Unless I'm with you do not go;
They coax, they beckon—yes, I know,
But you might fill my world with woe—
Beware the boat and pool!

Hand in hand they go together,
The leaky boat, the pool,
All in this lovely summer weather,
The leaky boat, the pool.
I think I see you on the bank,
Your lips are white, your hair is dank,
And we carry you home on a slab or plank—
Beware of the boat and pool!

A rattlesnake you dread; you do not fear
The leaky boat, the pool.
What is the score most every year
Of the leaky boat, the pool?
Beautiful little girls and boys,
Death took them away for pretty toys,
And quenched forever how many joys?
Ware the boat and pool?

—The Khan, in Toronto Star.

COL. MAITLAND'S GRAVE.

Gallant Soldier's Last Resting Place Found at London, Ont.

A discovery has been made of considerable interest to the Maitland family, the head of whom is Lord Lauderdale, whose eldest son, Lord Maitland, is assistant-director for the Yeomanry at the War Office. This is the finding at London, Ont., of the grave of Col. John Maitland, C.B., son of the eighth Earl of Lauderdale, and brother of the ninth and tenth earls. Col. Maitland was an officer of the 32nd Regiment, and took an active part in the defence of the western frontier of Ontario, then Upper Canada, during and subsequent to the rebellion of 1837. He died on Jan. 13, 1839, and a stone was put over his grave by the officers of the 32nd Regiment, which he commanded for upwards of twenty years, as a mark of their esteem and regard."

This gallant soldier's last resting-place was found by Dr. H. J. Morgan, of Ottawa, author of Celebrated Canadians, who came across it in an out-of-the-way corner of the English cemetery at London, and had it not been discovered when it was, all trace of the grave must inevitably have been lost in a few months time. Col. John Maitland had a distinguished career and was a prominent figure in the early history of Canada, yet Burke simply gives the dates of his birth and death, and states he was a colonel in the army. Though, however the people of the Dominion neglected his grave, they are not altogether forgetful of those who served Canada in the past, for it is proposed, with the permission of the officers of Col. Maitland's old regiment, to remove his remains to the new cemetery at London, and have the tablet over his grave placed in the English cathedral in that city. Besides his brilliant services in Canada, Col. Maitland served with the expedition to Copenhagen under Lord Cathcart, in Spain, and Portugal under Sir John Moore, in the Peninsular as aide-de-camp to Sir William Houston, and on returning home as aide-de-camp to his uncle, Gen. Sir Thomas Maitland.—Court Journal.

AN INDIAN'S PRIVILEGE.

Tagish Charley Gets Drunk Every Day—Has Special Permit.

Probably unique in the British Empire is the case of Tagish Charley, the Indian who first found gold on the Klondike creeks and reported his recovery to white men. Charley is a wealthy man, and is permitted to enjoy his affluence in a manner forbidden in Canada to all others of his race. In consideration of the valuable services he rendered the country in discovering gold, and also in consideration of five thousand dollars in cash, the Dominion Government granted him the privilege of drinking intoxicants, so that he is exempt from the law prohibiting Indians taking whisky. This privilege is resulting in the Canadian treasury obtaining a good deal more than the $5,000 originally paid. Charley gets drunk nearly every day now, according to men just down from White Horse, Yukon Territory, and he is regularly arrested and as regularly released on paying a fine of $25. At this rate his fortune, estimated at $100,000, will last him about seven years. He has no extravagant tastes outside his fondness for the cup that inebriates.

Shookum Jim, his friend and former partner in Klondike, sought a like drinking privilege and offered the Government $10,000. He was refused, a fact which benefits Tagish Charley, for Shookum Jim looks after his fellow Indian, while the latter "fills up" and until he is ripe for police interference. When that occurs Jim leaves Charley to the tender mercies of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, knowing full well that he will have his companion to look after again in a few hours, minus $25.

Hudson's Bay Is Ours.

During the discussion on the bill to amend the Fisheries Act, which was given its third reading in the House of Commons the other day, Hon. Mr. Brodeur announced that the Government intended to proclaim that Hudson's Bay is part of the Dominion of Canada. There are three ports on the bay, and the Arctic and a new steamer will patrol between them and keep order. A fee of $50 will be charged for the privilege of whale fishing in Hudson's Bay waters.

Only Nine, and a Genius.

Swindon has a musical prodigy. A lad named Davies, nine years of age, although having had only six months' tuition of the piano, has already a repertory of over twenty classical pieces which he can play from memory. At a recent concert he gave remarkable interpretations of Greig's "Albumblatt" and Gade's "Ringeltanz."

Unfeeling.

Mother (angrily)—The brute! He has dared to scold you? Newly Married Daughter (sobbing)—Not so bad as all that, mamma. I scolded him from the house five minutes ago, and the unfeeling brute hasn't come back yet!

Scotch Law.

By the law of Scotland the bushes or shrubs planted in the garden belong to the landlord, and the tenant cannot remove them at the end of his tenancy. The English law is the same on this point.

COURAGE IN DIFFICULTIES.

Stories Showing How Two Persons Faced Great Peril—How a Woman Saved the Situation.

Women display courage in their own incomparable fashion. Typical of woman's method of encountering danger is the story of the woman who observed as she was concluding her toilet for the night the presence of a burglar under her bed. Without letting the man know that she had perceived him, this woman quietly put on her dressing gown and knelt down at the bedside to say her prayers. She prayed aloud. She made her own personal intercessions to heaven and then prayed for all poor sinners living in the darkness of estrangement from God, "particularly this unhappy man lying under my bed, meditating the wickedness of stealing and perhaps of murder." This woman saved the situation.

I cannot imagine a worse situation than that of a certain steeplejack who found himself one day at the top of a church steeple with a madman grinning into his eyes. The madman was his mate. Both men had been at work on this steeple for many days and had talked together while they hung in the saddles with the utmost accord, but on this particular day one of the men looked up to see madness in the eyes of his companion. In that moment he was alone with danger. No shout could avail. From the street below he looked like a spider snoozing in its web. The roofs and chimneys of the houses seemed to be level with the ground. High up in the loneliness of the empty air he was alone with a madman.

The man kept his wits about him, and addressed some cheerful remark to his mate. The madman only grinned. The man bade him look alive, that they might the sooner get below and enjoy themselves. The madman chuckled, and announced that they would get below in double quick time, for that he was going to jump from the steeple with his friend in his arms.

The other laughed as if at a good joke, and turned to his work. Then he began pushing with his feet against the steeple to get a swing into his saddle; he meant to grab the madman and hold him till help came. But the madman was also swinging his saddle, and before the sane man realized his danger the madman's fingers were closing round his throat. There they swung in the dizzy air, high over the unconscious city. By something of a miracle the man found his hand clutching at his tool box as he swung back. His hands closed on a wrench. He grabbed it, made an upward thrust with his strangled body, and caught the madman a jangling blow across the side of his head. Then he clutched the fellow's body to save it from falling and, after a moment's breathing, quietly lowered himself and his unconscious mate to the ground below.—Strand Magazine.

EXIT PLUG HATS.

England's Social World Appears to Be Tired of Them.

At every race meeting, morning or afternoon ceremony, or function of business or pleasure this year the doom of the frock coat and top-hat has been more and more emphatically denounced. The social world is tired of them.

At Epsom during race week, even the presence of the King did not prevent a third of the visitors in the boxes, stalls and club stands from appearing in comfortable grey suits and "bowlers" on Thursday and Friday. At Eton 4th of June celebration, nearly half the male visitors had discarded black clothes and top-hats and appeared in grey or blue summer country cloths which five years ago would have caused a boy to "cut" his father or his best friend. To-day every man is nervously asking his friend what will happen at Ascot. Will lawless, licentious freedom invade this innermost adytum, this sanctum sanctorum, of fashion?

"The question could not exist," said an arbiter of male costumes, "in an ordinary year; but this year unconventional visitors will take courage from the absence of the state procession, and will dare anything. I prophecy that on Tuesday and Thursday top-hats will be in a bare majority, and on Wednesday and Friday in a considerable minority."

Top-hats, as every visitor will remember, were not universal at the Windsor Castle garden party last year; they have been in a hopeless minority on the club lawns of Kempton and Sandown this year, and it seems to be a very open question whether in the future they will often be seen outside the streets and parks of London.

Spencer and Colors.

Herbert Spencer's notions of art were very crude. His favorite color was what he called "impure purple." He wore "impure purple" gloves and, finding that the furniture was a little somber, had a binding of "impure purple" pasted round it by a seamstress. He cut the first strip himself and showed her how to stick it on with paste. He had his vases filled with artificial flowers. He wished to have everything bright about him and consequently enjoyed color. When it was suggested he could get that in real flowers he replied: "Bosh! They would want constant replenishing!" He wanted to know why the people should object to artificial flowers in a room any more than to an artificial landscape.—"Home Life With Herbert Spencer."

Kongo Punishment.

A missionary recently returned from the region of upper Kongo, in Africa, says that he saw there a curious platform thirty feet high erected in front of the head sentry's house. The latter informed the missionary that it was a large stage from which to shoot leopards, but natives told him that it was a torture platform. Unfortunates who did not bring in sufficient quantities of rubber were first beaten, sometimes almost to death, and then taken to the top of the structure and compelled to gaze at the sun until relatives brought the necessary amount of rubber as redemption.

Those Fool Questions.

"Hello," says the man, seeing his friend sallying forth with pole and net and bait basket. "Going fishing?"

"No," replies the friend, turning on him solemnly. "No; I'm going to stand on my head and keep my hair from falling out. What made you think I was going fishing?"

Lady (in dry goods store)—And is this color also genuine?

Salesman—As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss.

Lady—H'm—show me another one.—Kleines Wiltzblatt.

Dodging a Landlord.

An amusing account was given in the Shoreditch County Court of how a man had for six months past cleverly evaded his landlord, until, as counsel put it, the landlord had become positively distracted.

Counsel (to the landlord)—How did he keep out of the way The Landlord—Used to come to the front windows, blow me a kiss, and walk out at the back. (Laughter.)

And did he remain a prisoner in his house during that time? Not a bit of it, he had gone to Ramsgate for a holiday, I heard. (Loud laughter.)

Then I believe you tried the ruse of a registered letter to get at him? Yes, but he's up to every trick. We intended to get in when he opened the door, but he would not do it, as he signed the receipt after it had been handed through the letter box. (Laughter.)

His Honor—I make an order for possession in two weeks.

A Chesterfield Retort.

When Lord Chesterfield was in his last illness and his death was only a matter of a few weeks, his physician advised him to go for an easy drive in his carriage, and he went out. As the equipage was proceeding slowly along, it was met by a lady, who remarked pleasantly to the great invalid, "Ah, my lord, I am glad to see you able to drive out!" "I am not driving out, madam," answered Chesterfield, "I am simply rehearsing my funeral."

Benefit of Clover On the Land.

The chief value of plowing under a crop of clover lies, then, in the addition of humus and its associated mineral plant food and in the addition of nitrogen. By the subsequent decay in the soil of the turned under clover these constituents are converted into available food for future use for farm crops and fruits. While the growth and harvesting of other crops leave the soil poorer in nitrogen, the growth of clover, even when the crop has been harvested and the roots only left, leaves the soil invariably richer in this constituent.

Never Lost a Day's Work.

William Pierce, who lives in High Wycombe, was born on Jan. 29, 1823. He is now a pensioner, and throughout his life he never lost a day's work. He was in one service for seventeen years and in another for fifty-one years. He had four brothers and four sisters. Two of his brothers were christened Joseph, and the other two Edmund, and two of his sisters had the name of Ann. A sister, a brother, a brother-in-law, a niece, and a nephew were married three times.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

Mr. G. L. Stephenson, of Peterborough says: "For over ten years I suffered constantly with Piles, first Itching, then Bleeding, pain almost unbearable, life a burden. Tried everything in vain till I used Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

"I had taken but a few doses when I began to notice an improvement. Now I am completely cured."

A $1,000 guarantee with every box of Hem-Roid. $1. All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 18

No Faith In Him.

"Guess that freckled daughter of Thompson's must have a steady young man."

"What makes you think so?"

"The old man was in here yesterday to buy one of these newfangled contrivances that make a big saving in the gas you burn."

"I don't believe the young man's a steady. If he was they'd save all the gas."

The Stadium.

The stadium used by both Greeks and Romans was 400 cubits or 243 yards 1 foot and 9 inches.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on liniment, $54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Silent Love.

They sat beneath the silent moon.
This seaside maid and summer chappy,
No word or whisper broke the charm,
They were unspeakably happy.

A Restaurant Acquaintance.

"When you go to New Zealand, I wish you would enquire after my great-grand-father, Jeremiah Thompson." "Certainly," said the traveler, and wherever he went he asked for news of the ancestor, but without avail, according to The Dundee Advertiser. One day he was introduced to a fine old Maori of advanced age. "Did you ever meet with an Englishman named Jeremiah Thompson?" he asked. A smile passed over the Maori's face. "Meet him?" he repeated, "Why, I ate him!"

A Good Medicine requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merits as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small, effect sure.

Safe Use of Lime.

Dr. Hopkins tells the farmers of his state (Illinois) that he never will recommend the use of any material on land that would injure it in the long run. He suggests only natural materials. The source of the lime now in the soil is limestone. The tendency of burnt lime—caustic lime—is to burn the soil. Ground limestone will correct acidity just as effectively as caustic lime if used in sufficient quantity. It is the cheapest form of lime for this purpose. It is absolutely harmless, and it does the work of destroying acidity.

The ground limestone cannot stimulate nor do any injury. On poor land it would not secure as much clover unaided as does caustic lime, but it would do all that may be required of it safely—it corrects the acidity and it feeds the clover directly when that is required. A ton of ground limestone is the equivalent of more than half a ton of caustic lime—"ground lime"—in neutralizing free acids in the soil. The price is low, usually $1 a ton at the works.—Alva Agee in National Stockman.

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is preferred by former Japan Tea drinkers because of its greater purity.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers. Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

Delicate Children

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the bowels are in proper condition. A sluggish liver gives a coated tongue, bad breath, constipated bowels. Correct all these by giving small doses of Ayer's Pills. Genuine liver pills, gently laxative, all vegetable, sugar-coated. We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

TYPHOID FEVER.

Sources of This Dangerous and Protracted Disease.

Although there is always more or less typhoid fever in most of the larger cities of this country, the late summer and autumn are the seasons when it is most to be feared.

The disease is not so formidable, as regards the mortality, as some others, but its great length and the evil consequences which sometimes follow it in the form of weak heart, weak spine or nervous disorders make it quite as serious as some which are more fatal, but far less protracted.

Unless one knows how the disease is usually spread one cannot hope to avoid it, and so it may be useful to consider in what ways the germs of the malady find their way into the system.

Water is the usual vehicle for typhoid germs, as is well known, and probably all great outbreaks of the disease in cities are due to an infected water supply. This has been strikingly shown in Philadelphia, where some parts of the city are supplied with filtered water and others with unfiltered or mixed water. Comparing two parts of the city in which the conditions, except as to water supply, are almost the same, it was found that in the one supplied with filtered water the occurrence rate of typhoid fever was one in five thousand, while in the others, in which the unfiltered water was drunk, it was one in sixteen hundred.

But a city with an ideal water supply may be scourged with typhoid fever, although less severely, through the medium of impure ice, and it is almost as important to know where the ice is cut, or with what water it is made, if artificial, as where the city water comes from. Not long since, a number of officers on one of the United States ships in the Mediterranean squadron were taken down with typhoid fever. When the source of the infection was traced it was found to be some ice bought at Athens, the ice machine on shipboard having broken down.

Another source of infection is found in oysters that have been fattened in streams contaminated with sewage. Not only has typhoid followed the eating of these fish, but the typhoid bacilli have been found in the stomachs of the oysters.

Raw vegetables used for salads may have been grown in soil contaminated with slops used as fertilizers or may have been washed in infected water.

Unless a water supply is above suspicion all that used for drinking, tooth cleaning and in the kitchen should be boiled and the drinking water cooled by putting vessels containing it on the ice, not by putting ice in the water itself.

Finally, great care should be taken to screen all food from flies, for if there is a case of typhoid fever in the neighborhood flies may become most active distributers of the poison.—Youth's Companion.

GOOD FEED STUFF.

Wheat Bran By the New Milling Process—Rich In Protein.

Letters received at the Michigan experiment station indicate that in some parts of Michigan a prejudice exists against roller process wheat bran. Some farmers prefer finely ground bran, others are prejudiced in favor of coarser samples. The product of roller mills is not uniform in this respect. In some samples the germ is ground with the bran; in other mills the germ is found either in the flour or as a separate byproduct. To get some light on the relation of the composition of bran to its physical appearance fourteen samples were analyzed, some of them from roller mills, some from burr stone mills, some from mills of large capacity and others from smaller establishments. The per cent. of protein varied from 14.32 per cent. in the bran of a roller process mill with an annual output of 1,200 tons to 19 per cent. in a first grade roller process bran from one of the immense mills in Minneapolis. Little variation was found in the composition of extremely coarse bran and the finer articles.

Roller Process Product Approved.

The chemist of the station says on this topic: The two extremes, the very coarse and the very fine, are of much the same composition, while neither shows the best sample so far as feeding properties are concerned. The medium grades generally show a better analysis than either of the extremes. Theoretically the bran produced by the roller process should be more valuable than that produced by burr stones, as in one the germ, which is rich in fat, is separated out with the flour and in the other this part goes into the bran. The roller process brans are all perceptibly higher in protein than are those of the bur stone process. It is not so much the amount of starch present in the bran as the amount of protein and fat that is of consideration to the feeder. The end for which the millers are constantly working in the milling process, the most complete separation of the starch possible and the needs of the consumer of bran, a food rich in protein and fat, are identical. The new milling process instead of supplying the feeder with an inferior grade of feeding stuffs furnishes him with one much superior to that supplied by the old process.

A Vacancy Filled.

Gerald—I have a cold in my head. Geraldine—Well, I suppose that is better than nothing.—New York Press.

Cracker Charm

There is all the difference in the world between eating biscuits and biscuit eating. One may eat a biscuit and not taste it, but when you think of biscuit eating you think instantly of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Crisp, delicious and tasty. Absolutely and distinctly superior to any other make. Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

Wilson's FLY PADS

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,

HAMILTON, ONT.

A Railway Bull.

The recent intimation of an Irish railway that there would be "no fast train to Cork" has apparently induced the Great Eastern Railway company to issue a placard stating that trains to Walthamstow will run "all through the night on week days."—St. James' Gazette.

Where the Rub Comes.

"Well," said the good natured boarder, "there's one thing about our boarding house—you can eat all you like there."

"Of course; same as ours," replied the grouchy one. "You can eat all you like, but there's never anything you could possibly like."

Depends on the Man.

"What good is experience?" wailed the man who was looking for a job. "You can't cash it."

"Some people can," said his friend. "I bought some experience once that cost me $3,000."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed inflammation can be taken out and the hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Sarasate, Who Never Practices.

Sarasate, the great violinist, is in one respect very fortunate among musicians. He knows nothing whatever of the drudgery and wearisome practicing. Most well known singers and great executants go on practicing with more or less regularity all their lives. Not so Pablo Sarasate. He takes up his violin for his own amusement, but his fluency and facility are such that he can dispense with the irksome daily task of playing to keep his hand.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Lily of the Valley.

The lily of the valley is, in floral lore, emblematic of happiness. In Portugal this flower is symbolic of modesty, its lowly growth and retiring habits giving it a symbolism closely akin to that of the violet.

Nothing Doing.

"Miss May," began Mr. Hoamley, "would you—er—be mad if I were to kiss you?"

"Not necessarily," replied the bright girl, "but I would certainly be mad to let you."—Baltimore News.

How the Cow Came Home.

"For the information of those who are in the habit of sending a dog for their cows I wish to report a little experience which I have had along this line. I tested the milk from a cow after she was brought to the stable by a dog, the dog in turn being in charge of a small boy. She was considerably excited and quite warm. Her milk tested 2.3. The next morning it was 4.1, and a week later, when she was brought in by a man and perfectly cool, her milk tested 0.2. Now, you can figure out whether or not it pays to use a dog around a dairy herd. I should state that the pasture and feed were exactly the same in each instance," says an Iowa man.

Best Time to Make Cheese.

The best time to make dairy cheese is immediately after milking, says Professor A. L. Haecker. The various changes that take place in milk nearly all develop in the milk drawn in the evening and kept over until the following morning. So if milk is made into cheese immediately after it is drawn no difficulty will be experienced.

Separator For Small Dairy.

If you have as many as five cows it will pay you to own a separator. If you expect at any time to milk as many as ten cows you ought to buy about a No. 2, which will cost $125, but if you do not expect to keep more than five cows a smaller size will answer, which will range in cost from $50 to $75.—Southern Cultivator.

SHATTERED NERVES.

Made Strong and Steady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a breakdown. Sudden sounds startle you; your muscles twitch and your hands tremble; your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches; your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly cown-hearted. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong, healthy nerves—feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make—and do make, Mr. Fred Forth, 17 Sullivan street, Toronto, says:—"I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years; the least noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly prostrated. I lost in weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me; my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was again a well man. My weight increased twenty-five pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure will be sure to follow."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Forth simply because they made the rich, pure blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves, such as anaemia, indigestion, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailments of growing girls and women. But you must always insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box or three boxes for $2 50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.

Cool.

"Mary," Mrs. Housekeep called from the foot of the stairs, "how about breakfast?"

"Oh," replied the new servant, who had overslept herself, "yo naden't trouble to bring me anny. I ain't very hungry this mornin'."—Philadelphia Press.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J.D.Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

The Best of the Poem.

"I don't see anything in that poet's new poem."

"Of course you don't," replied the editor in chief, "because I opened it first and took a five dollar bill out of it. Give it a good place—top column, next reading matter!"

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

or any Bunch or Swelling caused by strain or inflammation. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 2-C free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00, delivered. Cures Goitre, Tumors, Varicose Veins, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Book free. Made only by

W.F.Young, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St. Springfield, Mass.

Can. Ag'ts: Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal

The Word "Cannibalism."

The word "cannibalism" is really the name of a people. It is identical with Carib, many of the Caribs, who formerly flourished in the West Indies, having been consumers of human flesh. The letters "l," "n" and "r" are interchangeable in certain aboriginal American languages, so that Columbus found one West Indian island saying "Caniba" where another said "Carib," while Shakespeare's Caliban is another variety of the same. Columbus' own conjecture was that the name was connected with the great khan, and later philologists of the old slapdash type associated with "canis," a dog. Apparently, however, the meaning of "carib" was brave and daring.

Known to Thousands.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

The Dual Purpose Cow.

The dual purpose cow is rapidly drifting to the shambles, the natural place for her at this stage of the proceedings, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. The horseman, the sheepman and the henman may be able to use the dual purpose. I cannot speak for them, but I have had so much experience and have been so entirely dependent on the cow to pay my debts that I do speak with earnestness and positiveness when we come to that branch of animal husbandry. The man who to-day hires help at market prices and depends for his income on the dairy products uses dairy cows or goes under.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Almond Milk.

Almond milk is made by blanching thirty good sized Jordan almonds and bruising them to a powder in half a pint of distilled water. A lump of sugar must be worked in at the same time to prevent the oil from separating. The process takes some time and should be done in a mortar. Strain through cheesecloth. To make the milk richer increase the number of nuts used. The preparation is one of the most soothing and bleaching.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Kitten and a Needle.

A short time ago a woman living in England was petting her kitten, when she suddenly felt something scratch her hand. On examining the spot whence the scratch proceeded, she felt the point of a needle sticking out of poor pussy's neck fur. The needle was pulled out by her husband, and another surprise was experienced when it was found that a length of thread was attached to the needle, both having passed down the kitten's throat and out again from the fur.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Healthiest Trade.

It is stated that the healthiest trade in the world is that of dyemaking from coal tar. The average life of a tar worker is eighty-six years.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Hiccough at Dinner.

Many persons are debarred from dining out owing to their liability to contract hiccough during a meal. As a rule when caused by food it comes on at once, and equally as a rule the food causing it is hot. Soups are more likely to provoke hiccough than solids are. It is a good plan to forego soup, which can be done without causing remark, says Home Notes. Or one may eat a little bread before taking it. A third plan is to drink a little cold water and to take the soup in very small sips.

Active Liver, Good Digestion

And There is no More Prompt and Certain Means of Keeping the Liver Right Than

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

In calling your attention to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills it is only necessary to point to their success in the past, for they are known in nearly every home.

By means of their direct and specific action on the liver—causing a healthful flow of bile—they regulate and enliven the action of the bowels and ensure good digestion in the intestines. At the same time they stimulate the kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.

This cleansing process set in action by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills means a thorough cure for biliousness, intestinal indigestion, torpid liver, kidney derangements and constipation.

It means a restoration of health, strength and comfort where there has been pain, weariness and suffering. It means a removal of the conditions which lead to backache, rheumatism, lumbago, Bright's Disease, appendicitis and diabetes.

Miss Julie Langlois, Manor, Sask., writes:—"For a long time I suffered from liver complaint and biliousness and could find nothing to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have recommended these pills to many of my friends and they have all been satisfied with the results. You can use this letter for the benefit of women who are suffering as I did."

Mr. Wm. Cook, Moosomin, Sask., writes:—"I have been taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and must say they have done me a lot of good. I have been a great sufferer from diabetes and I can say to all who are afflicted with this disease that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will do them good. I cannot say that I am entirely cured but I have been greatly benefited by this medicine."

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

BUTTER TO SELL.

When Summer Markets Are Flooded With the Farm Product.

Usually farm buttermakers can secure a premium above the average market price by selling the butter to private customers who have regard for quality in products of this nature.

If the maker is compelled to take his butter to stores he usually has to take the average price given for butter regardless of quality. A few storekeepers will recognize certain lines of butter as being superior to others and will pay more for them, but usually not as much as can be obtained by private marketing. In most localities, particularly during the summer months, the markets are flooded with farm butter, and the prices are very unsatisfactory. The maker who is depending on the stores for the sale of his butter usually has to accept the current price, while if he has worked up a private trade the chances are that he has a market that will give a uniform price throughout the year.—Edwin H. Webster.

Pleased and Paying Buyers.

One thing should always be borne in mind by the person who is making butter to sell. The butter is for somebody else to eat, and it is for your interest to make it to suit them, whether it just suits your taste or not. Habit has a great deal to do with our likes and dislikes. You may have been accustomed to sweet cream butter. If so you probably like that best. Or you may have got used to eating butter made from very ripe cream and the butter not washed to expel the buttermilk, causing it to have a very decided flavor and taste, and so you look upon fine, delicate flavored butter as insipid. Or you may like little or no salting or high salting, light color or high color. But all this is of no consequence. It is no matter what you like. You want to make it to suit your customer, and you want your customers to be those who are able and willing to pay a good price for what suits them. If the customer wants sweet cream butter, make it; if unsalted, make it so; if he desires it high salted, salt it high, and so on. Always make it the same for the same customers. They are getting tastes formed which you can make it profitable to gratify. If one is making butter to put on the general market he wants to make what that market demands and will pay the best price for.—C. P. Goodrich.

Adopt a Line and Keep It.

Breed from the best stock or the best your means will furnish and keep at it. Have a purpose. Breed to a line. Breed type. Keep at the head of your herd a male that you can point to with pride as your chief sire. Raise him if you can. Buy him if you must. Introduce new blood by the purchase of females. Develop your young stock by generous feeding, kind treatment and careful attention. Grow them so well that they will be objects of attraction and admiration.—Holstein-Friesian Register.

Dairy Talk of Today

Are you feeding a cheese cow trying to get butter? Use your scales and Babcock test and find out for sure.

The Better Dairy Farming.

It is known of all men that it is far cheaper and more economical and better dairy farming to grow your protein on the farm than to buy it at the store, even though the purchased ground feed is bringing a fertilizer on to the farm to counteract the depleting effect of selling milk off the farm. Especially, according to Home and Farm, does this stand true for those dairymen who live below the Ohio river and in the extreme south, where the lugumes grow so freely and can often be followed by or follow another crop on the same land.

The Nervous Cow.

A cow will nearly always give more milk when she is milked by a person who has been accustomed to milk her than she will when a stranger takes her in hand. Some cows are more nervous or sensitive about being handled by strangers than others, but those nervous cows are usually the best milk producers. Frequent changes of milkmen are not desirable.

Real Dairy Slaves.

The day is most surely coming when we will see that it is real economy to cut down the number of our herds and get better stock. Then we will get out of the bondage we are now in. The real dairy slaves are the ones that are keeping so many cows that do not begin to pay for their keeping. At least that is the opinion of Squire Little.

A Large Body of Ignorance.

There is a large body of dairy ignorance in the world. It seems to be moving a little, so let us be patient one with another. You know how large bodies move.

Demonstration.

One man kept a record of his cows a year. One cow yielded a profit of $3.00; another, $51.40.

In Brief.

Cream is cash.

Keep the calves growing.

Don't mix warm and cold milk.

Dairy farming is cash farming.

A good cow is a sure money maker.

The calf is the beginning of the cow.

Test the cows. Do it now. Don't wait.

One test won't tell the whole story either.

A good motto for dairymen: Get results.

Any cows in your herd testing 7 per cent?

Are your cows grafters? Test them and see.

Grade cows are often all right. Grade bulls never.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Vindictive.

Naggus—What are you going to do with the hero and heroine of that magazine story you're running now? Marry them? Borus—Certainly. They will be married in the last chapter. Naggus—I'm glad of it. It will serve them right.

A Hard Case.

"You say you had to give the patient chloroform twice?"

"Yes," replied the dentist. "I had to give it to him the second time to extract the money."

THE ART OF ACTING.

What Amateurs Who Would Become Stars Must Learn.

It is surprising to discover how very differently people who have played parts all their lives deport themselves before the footlights. I was acquainted with a lady in London who had been the wife of a peer of the realm, who had been ambassadress at foreign courts, who at the time had been a reigning beauty and who came to me longing for a new experience and imploring me to give her an opportunity to appear upon the stage.

In a weak moment I consented, and, as I was producing a play, I cast her for a part which I thought she would admirably suit—that of a society woman. What that woman did and didn't do on the stage passes all belief. She became entangled in her train, she could neither sit down nor stand up, she shouted, she could not be persuaded to remain at a respectful distance, but insisted upon shrieking into the actor's ears, and she committed all the gaucheries you would expect from an untrained country wench.

But because everybody is acting in private life every one thinks he can act upon the stage, and there is no profession that has so many critics. Every individual in the audience is a critic and knows all about the art of acting. But acting is a gift. It cannot be taught.

You can teach people how to act acting, but you cannot teach them to act. Acting is as much an inspiration as the making of great poetry and great pictures. What is commonly called acting is acting acting.—Richard Mansfield in Atlantic.

OLD ROMAN BATHS.

They Held Theaters, Temples, Feasting Halls and Libraries.

The ancient Romans were extravagantly fond of bathing. They got their notions about the bath as a luxury from the Greeks and at one time there were nearly 900 public bathing establishments in Rome, some of which were the most beautiful and elaborate structures in the world.

The baths of the Emperor Diocletian covered more than half a square mile and contained, besides immense basins and thousands of marble recesses, theaters, temples, halls for feasting, promenades planted with trees, libraries, schools for youth and academies for the discussions of the learned. The bathers sat on marble benches below the surface of the water, around the edge of the basins, scraping themselves with dull knives of metal and ivory and taking occasional plunges into the water.

Dissipated Romans would spend whole days in the bath, seeking relief from overindulgence in eating and drinking the night before. Everybody, even the emperor, used these baths, which were open to every one who chose to pay the price of admission.

It was not usual for the old Romans to have baths in their houses, though at a date 1,500 years before that, or 3,500 years ago, the noblemen of ancient Greece had their dwellings supplied with baths of terra cotta.

Blood From a Stone.

The open terrace in front of the Dewan-i-Khas consists of two thrones, the black one of which, facing the river, was cut out of a single slab of stone in 1603. This black throne, which is about eleven feet long and supported by octagonal pedestals, was built by Akbar in recognition of his son's title to the empire. Here Jehangir used to sit occasionally and see the fight of wild animals arranged for his amusement. The crack on the throne is believed to have been caused by Lord Lake's bullet falling upon it during the attack of 1803. According to tradition, however, it cracked when the Jat king of Bharatpur sat on the throne, for it was meant to be used by none but the real descendants of the great mogul. Then, again, when Lord Ellenborough sat on it during the Kabul war in 1842 blood is supposed to have come out of it.

Fish For the Brain.

Replying to a "Young Author," Mark Twain wrote: "Yes, Agassiz does recommend authors to eat fish, because the phosphorus in it makes brains. So far you are correct. But I cannot help you to a decision about the amount you need to eat—at least not with certainty. If the specimen composition you sent is about your fair usual average, I should judge that a couple of whales would be all you would want for the present—not the largest kind, but simply good, middle sized whales."

The Kitchen Autocrat.

"Yes, ma'am, an' now that I'm goin' to take hold here I'll settle th' permit business first of all. You see, I carry me own fountain pen. There, take that an' don't lose it."

"What is this?"

"That's a permit, ma'am, for you to visit th' kitchen. It entitles you to one visit a week. If you come oftener th' permit will be taken up, an' don't you forget it."

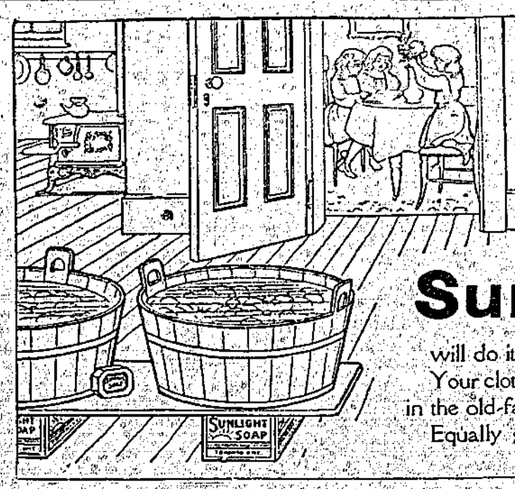
Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—MISS V. BROCK, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.



Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes. Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing. Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 153

FISHING FOR BIRDS.

Catching Gulls and Albatross With Rod and Line.

Curious though it may seem, it is a fact that birds are caught with rod and line in many parts of the world. The pastime is declared to be almost as fascinating as fishing. Gulls in Newfoundland are caught in this way in large quantities. In New England fishing for gulls and petrels is an important industry.

The method of bird fishing is practically the same as that of ordinary fishing. Two men go out in a dory and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. When large quantities of birds have been attracted to the spot more cod liver is thrown out on a hook. This the birds greedily swallow and thus fall easy victims.

Albatross are fished for in the same way off the Cape of Good Hope. A piece of pork is attached to a long line and thrown overboard. The bird will eye it for a long time, gradually and cautiously making toward it. Suddenly he will seize it and hold it in his beak. When he discovers that he is caught he will sit on the water and vigorously flap his wings. However, he will be drawn into the boat and made a captive.

Albatross fishing is good sport, since the bird requires careful handling. So long as he pulls against the line it is easy enough. The moment, however, he swims forward the hook will drop from his beak unless it is skillfully manipulated, and the bird will find himself free.

A CURIOSITY IN BOOKS.

The Famous Chained Library of Wimbourne, Ireland.

Wimbourne, Ireland, is noted for many things, but its famous chained library is perhaps the most notable of its curiosities. The library possesses unique interest as being one of the earliest attempts to disseminate knowledge among the people. The collection was made accessible to the people in 1686 and numbers some 200 volumes. The scarcity of books and the value of the collection are both indicated in the care taken for their preservation, and especially against loss of such treasures by theft. By means of chains and rods the books were securely fastened to the shelves, and these chains, it is rather surprising to learn, were not removed until 1857, when the library fittings were repaired. Among the interesting works of the collection is a copy of the first edition of Sir Walter Raleigh's "History of the World," 1614. It has suffered from fire, and tradition says that Matthew Prior was responsible for its condition, the story being that he fell asleep when reading it once upon a time, and the pages were burned by his candle. It has been neatly repaired, and its mishap now adds to its interest. The oldest volume in the library is a fine old copy in vellum of "Reginum Animarum." It is in manuscript and bears the date 1343.

First Glimmer of a Star.

A little girl, the French critic Sarcey related, once presented herself at the Paris Conservatoire in order to pass the examination for admission. All she knew was the fable of "The Two Pigeons," but she had no sooner recited the opening lines when Auber stopped her, with a gesture.

"Enough," he said. "Come here, my child."

The little girl, who was pale and thin, but whose eyes gleamed with intelligence, approached him with an air of assurance.

"Your name is Sarah?" he said.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"You are a Jewess?"

"Yes, sir, by birth, but I have been baptized."

"She has been baptized," said Auber, turning to his colleagues. "She has said her fable of 'The Two Pigeons' very well. She must be admitted."

Thus Sarah Bernhardt, for it was she, entered the Conservatoire.

Tender Fowls.

If the skin of fowls peel easily it is a sign of youth. If the spurs of chickens are over a quarter of an inch long it indicates old age.

The Eyeballs.

To preserve the round shape of the eyeballs occasionally rub them gently and always toward the nose. As one grows older the eyeballs have a tendency to become flat. Gentle rubbing or massage helps to preserve their shape.

Spanish Etiquette.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady, even his wife, his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

House Boats In China.

Travel in the interior of China by means of house boats costs about $5 a day. It is popular with European tourists.

Elephant Nurses.

Elephants often take the place of nurses in Asia. The children are lifted on the elephant's back with his trunk; he then goes a short distance from the village, places them on the ground and guards them.

A SANITARY TROUGH.

A Helpful Appliance Which Can Be Made by Almost Anybody.

It will soon be warm enough to cause fermentation of food left in troughs where the sun beats upon them. Ozias Friendly suggests trying his plan:

Take a ten inch plank of any length you prefer. Stand it on edge and tack to it, keeping in the middle always, a piece of zinc sixteen inches wide and of the same length as the boards, less one inch. This extra inch is to be divided between the two ends, so that the zinc will miss reaching each end of the board by one half inch. Now turn the zinc on each side of the board up at an angle of about forty-five degrees, tack on a strip of wood a couple of inches wide at right angles to each end of the board to keep the affair from tipping over, and you will have the nicest trough you ever fed from, and it won't cost a fortune either. Of course tin will do, or even sheet iron or galvanized iron, though zinc is the easiest of the cheap metals to keep clean. The idea is to leave the troughs outdoors, and when it rains instead of making the food sour it will wash out at the ends whatever small quantities of mash are left in it, and there'll be no sour crop chickens in your flock.

Bronchitis In Fowls.

Bronchitis is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the trachea and bronchial tubes. The most frequent cause of this disease is exposure to dampness, to cold, to drafts of cold air and to sudden and extreme changes of temperature. It may also result from the inhalation of irritating vapors, dust and other foreign substances. The first thing to do is to remove the cause. Begin treatment by placing the affected birds in a comfortable, dry and reasonably warm place where they will not be subjected to drafts of air, but where the ventilation is good. Give soft and cooling food, such as stale bread or a mixture of bran and middlings moistened with milk. Inhalation of steam or vapor from boiling water in which hops or a small quantity of carbolic acid has been placed is beneficial. Give with the food two grains of black antimony twice a day. A small quantity of flaxseed steeped in hot water makes a demulcent drink that often gives great relief, and, in the absence of this, honey or gum arabic may be added to the drinking water with advantage. In the early stages it may sometimes be checked by giving ten drops of spirit of turpentine in a teaspoonful of castor oil and repeating this dose after five or six hours.

Proper Matings.

The selection and mating of poultry for any purpose whatever is the fundamental principle of success, according to the Feather. No one can hope to succeed in producing better laying hens if he does not mate good layers for producers. One cannot hope to rear exhibition fowls of quality unless he has the best to breed from. The high prices paid for the best is only a sample lesson of quality. Select the best, keep the best, care for them properly, rear the young chicks to the best advantage and you will succeed from the carefully selected mating. No matter how good your breeding stock may be, if they are not properly cared for and the chicks hatched from them are not properly reared to maturity the results will not be successful. The fundamental principles of success are good breeding stock properly cared for and the product from them well hatched and grown to a healthful, vigorous maturity. There is no use to hope to succeed with slipshod methods.

The secret of all true greatness is simplicity.—Jordan.

Surnames.

Nearly all surnames originally were descriptive of their owners. The Parkers were keepers of noblemen's parks, the Warners were warreners, or rabbit tenders; the Barkers prepared bark for tanning, Forster meant a forester, Webster a weaver, Wright a carpenter, and so on.

Easy.

"Did you sell horses to those two customers yesterday?" we asked of our friend the horse dealer.

"Yes."

"Make anything?"

"Off of Jones—yes."

"Jones? Why, Jones was the one that said he knew all about horses."

"I know. He was easy. The other fellow didn't know a thing about them and brought around three or four experts before he would buy."—New York Life.

An Eye Opener.

"How does your father seem to regard my coming here?" anxiously asked Adolphus of little Bobby, while Miss Maud was upstairs getting ready to present herself.

"He don't care nothin' about it," replied Bobby carelessly.

"So he has no objections, eh? But what did he say, my little man?"

"He said if Maud had a mind to make a fool of herself, why let her."

There Are No Certain Ones.

"The only objection I have to this story," said the cynical bachelor, "is the frequent use of the phrase 'a certain girl.' The phrase is grossly inaccurate, as everybody well knows that all girls are exceedingly uncertain."

The Walking Parson.

The Rev. A. N. Cooper, M. A., vicar of Filey, the fashionable Yorkshire seaside resort, by his long walks in the past 20 years has earned the title of "The Walking Parson." At present the reverend gentleman is engaged on a 600 miles walk in Sweden. These long tramps are Mr. Cooper's ideal way of spending a holiday, and the seeing of other countries. He commenced in 1886, when he walked from Filey to London, but that walk fades into insignificance when compared with subsequent efforts. In 1889 he had his first foreign tour, when he walked from Hamburg to Paris. In 1890 he walked from Filey to Venice; in 1903 to Monte Carlo; and in 1904 he footed it over the Pyrenees into Spain. He walks on an average 27 miles a day. He is a tall, well-built specimen of muscular Christianity, and in addition to being an able writer, is also an interesting lecturer.

$2,000 For a Stamp.

Of all Australian stamps the rarest is the 4d. blue of the first issue with the swan inverted. Its rarity is so great that only nine specimens are known, one of which realized £400 some time ago. The other day another copy came to the hammer at a sale held by Messrs. Ventom, Bull & Cooper, when the bidding, which commenced at £100, ceased at £400.

Love when true, faithful and well fixed is eminently the sanctifying element of human life. Without it the soul cannot reach its fullest height or holiness.—Ruskin.

There are a number of varieties druggist and get a bottle at once.

The Robin.

There is a well attested instance in England in which a robin formed such an attachment for two ladies that he was in the habit of accompanying them in their country walks. When they went to reside in another district he took his departure with them, flying along by the side of the carriage.

Mohammed.

Mohammed was abstemious. A handful of dates and a mouthful of water was all the food he required for a day of hard riding.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

Death of a Balaclava Captain.

Sir William Gordon, Baronet, of Earlston, Kircudbright, died a few days ago. He led the left squadron of the 17th Lancers in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava. He received four sabre wounds, and was dismounted. He succeeded, however, in reaching the British lines, and was promoted captain next day. He also served with the 17th Lancers in the Indian Mutiny, when Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood was one of his subalterns. Sir William Gordon retired from the army in 1864, being then in command of his regiment. He had the British, French, and Turkish decorations for the Crimea and the Indian Mutiny medal. Sir William was 76 years of age at the time of his death.

An Old Chartist's Death.

Mr. W. E. Adams, late editor of the Newcastle Weekly Chronicle, died at Madeira recently from asthma. Born at Cheltenham in 1832, he became an ardent Chartist, with intimate association with Charles Bradlaugh, George Jacob Holyoake, Julius Harney, Joseph Cowen and others. His "Caractacus" letter in Bradlaugh's paper, The National Reformer, attracted Mr. Cowen's attention, and he was given an appointment on the Newcastle Chronicle. For years he was the editor of The Newcastle Weekly Chronicle, and was the author of several publications.

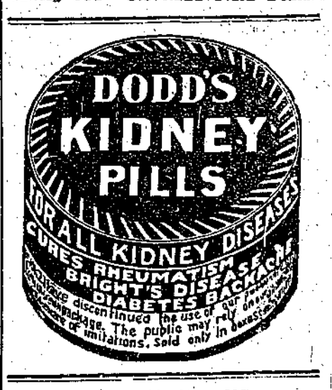
They'd Never Make Up.

"A bride and groom in France are planning to take a honeymoon trip in an airship."

"I hope they haven't quarrelsome dispositions."

"Why?"

"Because I'd hate to hear of their falling out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Linked by Fate

BY CHARLES GARVICE

Author of "The Verdict of the Heart," "A Heritage of Hate," "Nell of Shorne Mills," "Paid For," "A Modern Juliet," Etc.

(Continued.)

"And I have shown your ghost—you, in fact—the whole bag of tricks. I have given myself away? Yes?"

Vane's stern eyes answered him.

"Well? What are you going to do? He had the best of it, as Vane felt.

"I ought to strangle you, kill you by any means, you—you traitor!"

Julian smiled. "My dear Vane, I wish I could set your mind at rest on that point; but I can't. I don't say that Judith was aware, fully aware, of the modus operandi, that she knew exactly how I was going to—remove you; but I'll swear that she knew you were to be removed. If you have listened attentively to my confession you must have gathered that fact."

"Liar! Murderer!" said Vane.

"Murderer—well, yes, I admit; but a liar—I never lied yet. Lying is vulgar—and useless. But Judith. Oh, yes, when you are master, etc. Oh, she knew! I saw it by her face that night, heard it in her shriek. And, mind you, Judith must abide by the compact. Judith is mine! Mine, by the right of the price I have paid for her! Not yours!" He advanced threateningly, his hand upraised, his fingers clutching at the empty air. "Not yours! You would not have sinned as I have done for her. You—"

His voice sank, and he laughed.

"Pardon! You will admit my claim to her. I am going. You will not see me again. When a man loses, as I have lost, after such a struggle, effort, he should efface himself. I admit that. I am going, and you will not see me or be troubled by me again."

He walked quite steadily now toward the table.

"Will you allow me to use a telegraph form? Thanks."

In horrified silence Vane drew back and watched him. He took a form from the stationery stand, and, after a moment's thought, wrote a message, very plainly and distinctly.

When he had finished he rose looked at Vane with a calm, cool, indeed critical gaze, then with a smile said:

"Thanks! Good-bye!"

Vane watched him as he went out of the room, then sank into a chair—not the chair in which Julian had sat—and buried his face in his hands. How long he sat he knew not, then or ever, but suddenly, remembering the unhappy wretch, he sprang to his feet and hurried into the hall.

He almost ran into the arms of France, who uttered a yell of amazement and fear, calling on his name.

"Lord Lesborough!"

"Mr. Julian!" cried Vane.

"Mr. Julian! Lord Lesborough! His lordship went out a quarter of an hour ago! But—but—oh, lord, who are you, sir? Oh, my lord, is it you, is it you?"

The whole household was in confusion. The clamor of tongues, the cries and screams and tears of relief and thanksgiving so confused Vane that he was thwarted in his intention of following the unhappy man. But at last he got a carriage and drove to the station, to find that Julian had departed by the train which had left a few minutes before Vane arrived.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Decima!" screamed Polly, when, with the merest apology for a knock, Nina entered the familiar rooms in Percy Street, the room in which she had found loving shelter in her time of need, the room in which she had trimmed hats and bonnets, and afterwards—oh, great achievement!—written plays for the members of Mr. Harcourt's company! "Decima!" and Polly, with the tears in her eyes, hugged her dear friend, never dearer than in this moment of her return. "How well you are looking, and how—how— Decima, something has happened to you! Something that's altered you in a way that I can't describe. You never looked so happy, and with such a light in your eyes, not even on the first night of the play! Sit down! Take your things off! Let me give you another kiss, you dear, sweet thing! And now tell me all about it! The voyage! The adventures you hinted at! Did you find that mysterious island—why didn't you tell me more about it? Did you find it, and is that what makes you look so heavenly radiant and running over with joy?"

"Yes, I found it, Polly," replied Nina, "but it was something else I found that makes me so happy. You'll never guess! Come closer and I'll—I'll whisper!"

Polly knelt beside her, and Nina, blushing like a schoolgirl, whispered one word, at which Polly shrieked:

"What! A husband! Decima! Who—who is he? Tell me quick, quick!"

And when Nina had told her that, and a great deal more—in fact, the history of the wreck and her strange marriage—Polly, all a-heap on the floor, could only stare at her open-mouthed with wonder, delight and awe.

"Married, married all the time! And to an earl! And you are a countess! Lady Lesborough! Oh, poor Lord Sutcombe!" Nina laid her hand on Polly's lips. "A countess! and been one all the time! And here was I treating you as if you were a mere nobody, just like myself! And yet, somehow, I always suspected—"

"That I was a princess in disguise! Changed at my birth with the rightful owner, as the Irishman said. You dear, foolish Polly! As if it made any difference who and what I am! And—and I think you will like my husband, dear."

Polly emitted a "Oh! Like him. I—shall be afraid. An earl, a real English earl. De—I mean, Lady Lesborough!"

"You dare! 'Decima,' if you please. Oh, no, you won't be afraid of him. What nonsense! You are not afraid of Lord Sutcombe!"

"Oh, but he's only a viscount, or whatever it is, and yours is a real, belted earl!" explained Polly, with delicious naivete. "What is he like, Decima?"

Nina laughed softly, and her eyes grew dreamy and tone.

"He is tall and very straight, with broad shoulders; and he is very strong, and good-looking; quite bronzed and tanned, with eyes that—" She broke off with a laugh at herself. "Oh, he is a son of the gods—not our gallery gods, Polly, but the Olympian ones; a model of grace, and full of virtue; but his chief one is that he condescends to love poor little me!"

Polly looked up at the radiant face, the graceful figure, and, laughing, tossed her head scornfully.

"As if he could help it! I'd like to see any man who could! Married!"

Then she sighed. "You'll write no more plays, Decima, that's sure and certain! It's a pity for 'Twixt Love and Love' is doing so very well!"

"It's not at all sure and certain," said Nina. "Why shouldn't I? No one will know that Herbert Wood is Lady Lesborough, and if they did! But you must talk it over with my husband when you meet him tonight."

"To-night!"

"Yes," said Nina, laughing at her tone of awe. "Here is a note from Lady Vivienne. She wants us all to go to the Moons to-night, and come back to supper with them. I am looking forward to it so much!"

The play went splendidly that evening, and Nina, sitting well behind the curtain of the box, was all aglow with pleasure and honest pride in her works. It was sweet to see Vane applauding and looking round the delighted audience with glowing eyes, as if he were saying: "Clap away, shout your hardest, good folk, my wife wrote this play."

They went home to Eversleigh Court, where the Sutcombes had provided a supper, which, if it had not been so substantial, would have been suspiciously like a wedding breakfast, and at Vane's warm greeting and the friendly look in his frank eyes all Polly's awe and nervousness fled.

"I little thought, Miss Rainford, when I was watching you act, with the greatest admiration, that I was looking at my wife's dearest and best friend," he said, as he held her hand in his warm grasp. "I can't tell you how often she and I have spoken of you, or how much I have wanted to see you and—thank you! I hope you will share your friendship for her with me. Will you?"

It was a very happy little party, though every now and then a shadow stole over Vane's face. He could not altogether get rid of the memory of Julian—of the white, livid face, with its black eyes gleaming from their dark hollows.

"What do you think will become of him?" he had asked Letchford and Sutcombe earlier in the evening.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BLEAK SHETLAND.

Its Swarms of Sea Gulls and Its Lone Tree.

Up a little lane off Lerwick's one street there is a garden. At least, it is an inclosed space. In the middle of this space there is a tree. It is not a very tall tree; you could, in fact, toss a biscuit over its branches, but still it is a tree—the only tree in Shetland. And Shetland is proud of it. Children who are brought for the first time to see the wonders of one streeted Lerwick are shown this tree. This is not fiction. It is the only tree in Shetland.

As there are no trees in Shetland, there are no birds, except, of course, the sea gulls, which you can number by the thousand. The sea gulls are the sparrows of Lerwick, and, as such, they have a greater share in the town's life than have the sparrows of London. In the morning time you will note that a sea gull sits on every chimney pot. Sea gulls swoop and hover over every roof in the town.

The air is full of their strange, high, plaintive, haunting cries. Their sad, shrill, long drawn cries are to Lerwick as the chattering of sparrows or the cawing of rooks are to us in England. Every house has its own familiar sea gulls and every street its own band of sea gulls. They never mix. The children in each house have a pet name for their own particular sea gulls, and, having called them to them by those names, they feed them every day. And each sea gull knows what is meant for him. No sea gull attached to one house ever seeks to eat the food scattered from the house next door. He does not dare; the other gulls would kill him. So all day long the sea gulls hover and call over the roofs of Lerwick. The people of the town, if they come across a little pile of rice laid upon the roadway, step over it with care. They know that it is placed there for some sea gull. And at night the sea gulls leave their own appointed chimney pots and fly gracefully away to their resting places on the rocks of the Isle of Noss.—London Express.

Passing of the Period.

"What has happened to our old friend the period?" remarked a man who observes little things and has a habit of reading advertisements. "It seems to have dropped out of use almost completely in the setting up of advertisements lately. And to any one who pays attention to punctuation the absence of the full stop puzzles him a good deal.

"Here's a book ad., for instance. Reading it as it is punctuated, it gives you reason to believe that in addition to the author saying several complimentary things about his own story he asks you if you've read it, advises you to and tells you what its price is. Of course I know they want you to buy their books, but I never saw one doing this in an advertisement before.

"Printers tell me it's the latest style in composition to omit the period. If it is it's the silliest fashion I've observed in a long while, and I'll bet that when that particular author sees that ad. he'll think so too."—New York Press.

THE HOLIDAYS.

I know a boat, and I know a pool—
Ware the boat and pool.
'Tis holidays, there is no school—
Ware the boat and pool!
You'd fear a tiger strong and great,
The crocodile that lies in wait,
But still you'll go with steps elate
Towards the boat and pool.

'Tis only a little pool and boat—
Ware the boat and pool!
The boat hath teeth, the pool a throat—
Beware the boat and pool!
Unless I'm with you do not go;
They coax, they beckon—yes, I know,
But you might fill my world with woe—
Beware the boat and pool!

Hand in hand they go together,
The leaky boat, the pool,
All in this lovely summer weather,
The leaky boat, the pool.
I think I see you on the bank,
Your lips are white, your hair is dank,
And we carry you home on a slab or plank—
Beware of the boat and pool!

A rattlesnake you dread; you do not fear
The leaky boat, the pool.
What is the score most every year
Of the leaky boat, the pool?
Beautiful little girls and boys,
Death took them away for pretty toys,
And quenched forever how many joys?
Ware the boat and pool!

—The Khan, in Toronto Star.

COL. MAITLAND'S GRAVE.

Gallant Soldier's Last Resting Place Found at London, Ont.

A discovery has been made of considerable interest to the Maitland family, the head of whom is Lord Lauderdale, whose eldest son, Lord Maitland, is assistant-director for the Yeomanry at the War Office. This is the finding at London, Ont., of the grave of Col. John Maitland, C. B., son of the eighth Earl of Lauderdale, and brother of the ninth and tenth earls. Col. Maitland was an officer of the 32nd Regiment, and took an active part in the defence of the western frontier of Ontario, then Upper Canada, during and subsequent to the rebellion of 1837. He died on Jan. 13, 1839, and a stone was put over his grave "by the officers of the 32nd Regiment, which he commanded for upwards of twenty years, as a mark of their esteem and regard."

This gallant soldier's last resting-place was found by Dr. H. J. Morgan, of Ottawa, author of Celebrated Canadians, who came across it in an out-of-the-way corner of the English cemetery at London, and had it not been discovered when it was, all trace of the grave must inevitably have been lost in a few months' time. Col. John Maitland had a distinguished career and was a prominent figure in the early history of Canada, yet Burke simply gives the dates of his birth and death, and states he was a colonel in the army. Though, however the people of the Dominion neglected his grave, they are not altogether forgetful of those who served Canada in the past, for it is proposed, with the permission of the officers of Col. Maitland's old regiment, to remove his remains to the new cemetery at London, and have the tablet over his grave placed in the English cathedral in that city. Besides his brilliant services in Canada, Col. Maitland served with the expedition to Copenhagen under Lord Cathcart, in Spain, and Portugal under Sir John Moore, in the Peninsular as aide-de-camp to Sir William Houston, and on returning home as aide-de-camp to his uncle, Gen. Sir Thomas Maitland.—Court Journal.

AN INDIAN'S PRIVILEGE.

Tagish Charley Gets Drunk Every Day —Has Special Permit.

Probably unique in the British Empire is the case of Tagish Charley, the Indian who first found gold on the Klondike creeks and reported his recovery to white men. Charley is a wealthy man, and is permitted to enjoy his affluence in a manner forbidden in Canada to all others of his race. In consideration of the valuable services he rendered the country in discovering gold, and also in consideration of five thousand dollars in cash, the Dominion Government granted him the privilege of drinking intoxicants, so that he is exempt from the law prohibiting Indians taking whisky. This privilege is resulting in the Canadian treasury obtaining a good deal more than the $5,000 originally paid. Charley gets drunk nearly every day now, according to men just down from White Horse, Yukon Territory, and he is regularly arrested and as regularly released on paying a fine of $25. At this rate his fortune, estimated at $100,000, will last him about seven years. He has no extravagant tastes outside his fondness for the cup that inebriates.

Shookum Jim, his friend and former partner in Klondike, sought a like drinking privilege and offered the Government $10,000. He was refused, a fact which benefits Tagish Charley, for Shookum Jim looks after his fellow Indian, while the latter "fills up" and until he is ripe for police interference. When that occurs Jim leaves Charley to the tender mercies of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, knowing full well that he will have his companion to look after again in a few hours, minus $25.

Hudson's Bay Is Ours.

During the discussion on the bill to amend the Fisheries Act, which was given its third reading in the House of Commons the other day, Hon. Mr. Brodeur announced that the Government intended to proclaim that Hudson's Bay is part of the Dominion of Canada. There are three ports on the bay, and the Arctic and a new steamer will patrol between them and keep order. A fee of $50 will be charged for the privilege of whale fishing in Hudson's Bay waters.

Only Nine, and a Genius.

Swindon has a musical prodigy. A lad named Davies, nine years of age, although having had only six months' tuition of the piano, has already a repertory of over twenty classical pieces which he can play from memory. At a recent concert he gave remarkable interpretations of Greig's "Albumblatt" and Gade's "Ringeltanz."

Unfeeling.

Mother (angrily)—The brute! He has dared to scold you? Newly Married Daughter (sobbing)—Not so bad as all that, mamma. I scolded him from the house five minutes ago, and the unfeeling brute hasn't come back yet!

Scotch Law.

By the law of Scotland the bushes or shrubs planted in the garden belong to the laudlord, and the tenant cannot remove them at the end of his tenancy. The English law is the same on this point.

COURAGE IN DIFFICULTIES.

Stories Showing How Two Persons Faced Great Peril—How a Woman Saved the Situation.

Women display courage in their own incomparable fashion. Typical of woman's method of encountering danger is the story of the woman who observed as she was concluding her toilet for the night the presence of a burglar under her bed. Without letting the man know that she had perceived him, this woman quietly put on her dressing gown and knelt down at the bedside to say her prayers. She prayed aloud. She made her own personal intercessions to heaven and then prayed for all poor sinners living in the darkness of estrangement from God, "particularly this unhappy man lying under my bed, meditating the wickedness of stealing and perhaps of murder." This woman saved the situation.

I cannot imagine a worse situation than that of a certain steeplejack who found himself one day at the top of a church steeple with a madman grinning into his eyes. The madman was his mate. Both men had been at work on this steeple for many days and had talked together while they hung in the saddles with the utmost accord, but on this particular day one of the men looked up to see madness in the eyes of his companion. In that moment he was alone with danger. No shout could avail. From the street below he looked like a spider snoozing in its web. The roofs and chimneys of the houses seemed to be level with the ground. High up in the loneliness of the empty air he was alone with a madman.

The man kept his wits about him, and addressed some cheerful remark to his mate. The madman only grinned. The man bade him look alive, that they might the sooner get below and enjoy themselves. The madman chuckled, and announced that they would get below in double quick time, for that he was going to jump from the steeple with his friend in his arms. The other laughed as if at a good jest, and turned to his work. Then he began pushing with his feet against the steeple to get a swing into his saddle; he meant to grab the madman and hold him till help came. But the madman was also swinging his saddle, and before the sane man realized his danger the madman's fingers were closing round his throat.

There they swung in the dizzy air, high over the unconscious city. By something of a miracle the man found his hand clutching at his tool box as he swung back. His hands closed on a wrench. He grabbed it, made an upward thrust with his strangled body, and caught the madman a jangling blow across the side of his head. Then he clutched the fellow's body to save it from falling and, after a moment's breathing, quietly lowered himself and his unconscious mate to the ground below.—Strand Magazine.

EXIT PLUG HATS.

England's Social World Appears to Be Tired of Them.

At every race meeting, morning or afternoon ceremony or function of business or pleasure this years the doom of the frock coat and top-hat has been more and more emphatically denounced. The social world is tired of them.

At Epsom, during race week, even the presence of the King did not prevent a third of the visitors in the boxes, stalls and club stands from appearing in comfortable grey suits and "bowlers" on Thursday and Friday. At Eton 4th of June celebration, nearly half the male visitors had discarded black clothes and top-hats, and appeared in grey or blue summer country cloths which five years ago would have caused a boy to "cut" his father or his best friend. To-day every man is nervously asking his friend what will happen at Ascot. Will lawless, licentious freedom invade this innermost adytum, this sanctum sanctorum, of fashion?

"The question could not exist," said an arbiter of male costumes, "in an ordinary year; but this year unconventional visitors will take courage from the absence of the state procession, and will dare anything. I prophecy that on Tuesday and Thursday top-hats will be in a bare majority, and on Wednesday and Friday in a considerable minority."

Top-hats, as every visitor will remember, were not universal at the Windsor Castle garden party last year; they have been in a hopeless minority on the club lawns of Kempton and Sandown this year, and it seems to be a very open question whether in the future they will often be seen outside the streets and parks of London.

Spencer and Colors.

Herbert Spencer's notions of art were very crude. His favorite color was what he called "impure purple." He wore "impure purple" gloves and, finding that the furniture was a little somber, had a binding of "impure purple" pasted round it by a seamstress. He cut the first strip himself, and showed her how to stick it on with paste. He had his vases filled with artificial flowers. He wished to have everything bright about him and consequently enjoyed color. When it was suggested he could get that in real flowers he replied: "Bosh! They would want constant replenishing!" He wanted to know why the people should object to artificial flowers in a room any more than to an artificial landscape.—"Home Life With Herbert Spencer."

Kongo Punishment.

A missionary recently returned from the region of upper Kongo, in Africa, says that he saw there a curious platform thirty feet high erected in front of the head sentry's house. The latter informed the missionary that it was a large stage from which to shoot leopards, but natives told him that it was a torture platform. Unfortunates who did not bring in sufficient quantities of rubber were first beaten, sometimes almost to death, and then taken to the top of the structure and compelled to gaze at the sun until relatives brought the necessary amount of rubber as redemption.

Those Fool Questions.

"Hello," says the man, seeing his friend sallying forth with pole and net and bait basket. "Going fishing?"

"No," replies the friend, turning on him solemnly. "No; I'm going to stand on my head and keep my hair from falling out. What made you think I was going fishing?"

Lady (in dry goods store)—And is this color also genuine?

Salesman—As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss.

Lady—H'm—show me another one.—Kleines Witzblatt.

Dodging a Landlord.

An amusing account was given in the Shoreditch County Court of how a man had for six months past cleverly evaded his landlord, until, as counsel put it, the landlord had become positively distracted.

Counsel (to the landlord)—How did he keep out of the way. The Landlord—Used to come to the front windows, blow me a kiss, and walk out at the back. (Laughter.)

And did he remain a prisoner in his house during that time? Not a bit of it; he had gone to Ramsgate for a holiday, I heard. (Loud laughter.)

Then I believe you tried the ruse of a registered letter to get at him? Yes, but he's up to every trick. We intended to get in when he opened the door, but he would not do it, as he signed the receipt after it had been handed through the letter box (Laughter.)

His Honor—I make an order for possession in two weeks.

A Chesterfield Retort.

When Lord Chesterfield was in his last illness, and his death was only a matter of a few weeks, his physician advised him to go for an easy drive in his carriage, and he went out. As the equipage was proceeding slowly along it was met by a lady, who remarked pleasantly to the great invalid, "Ah, my lord, I am glad to see you able to drive out!" "I am not driving out, madam," answered Chesterfield, "I am simply rehearsing my funeral."

Benefit of Clover On the Land.

The chief value of plowing under a crop of clover lies, then, in the addition of humus and its associated mineral plant food and in the addition of nitrogen. By the subsequent decay in the soil of the turned under clover these constituents are converted into available food for future use for farm crops and fruits. While the growth and harvesting of other crops leave the soil poorer in nitrogen, the growth of clover, even when the crop has been harvested and the roots only left, leaves the soil invariably richer in this constituent.

Never Lost a Day's Work.

William Pierce, who lives in High Wycombe, was born on Jan. 29, 1823. He is now a pensioner, and throughout his life he never lost a day's work. He was in one service for seventeen years and in another for fifty-one years. He had four brothers and four sisters. Two of his brothers were christened Joseph and the other two Edmund, and two of his sisters had the name of Ann. A sister, a brother, a brother-in-law, a niece, and a nephew were married three times.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

Mr. G. L. Stephenson, of Peterborough, says: "For over ten years I suffered constantly with Piles, first itching, then Bleeding; pain almost unbearable; life a burden. Tried everything in vain till I used Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

"I had taken but a few doses when I began to notice an improvement. Now I am completely cured."

A $1,000 guarantee with every box of Hem-Roid. $1. All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 18

No Faith In Him.

"Guess that freckled daughter of Thompson's must have a steady young man."

"What makes you think so?"

"The old man was in here yesterday to buy one of these newfangled contrivances that make a big saving in the gas you burn."

"I don't believe the young man's a steady. If he was they'd save all the gas."

The Stadium.

The stadium used by both Greeks and Romans was 400 cubits or 243 yards 1 foot and 6 inches.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on liniment, $54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Silent Love.

They sat beneath the silent moon,
This seaside maid and summer chappy;
No word or whisper broke the charm,
They were unspeakably happy.

A Restaurant Acquaintance.

"When you go to New Zealand, I wish you would enquire after my great-grand-father, Jeremiah Thompson." "Certainly," said the traveler, and wherever he went he asked for news of the ancestor, but without avail, according to The Dundee Advertiser. One day he was introduced to a fine old Maori of advanced age. "Did you ever meet with an Englishman named Jeremiah Thompson?" he asked. A smile passed over the Maori's face. "Meet him?" he repeated. "Why, I ate him!"

A Good Medicine requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merits as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small, effect sure.

Safe Use of Lime.

Dr. Hopkins tells the farmers of his state (Illinois) that he never will recommend the use of any material on land that would injure it in the long run. He suggests only natural materials. The source of the lime now in the soil is limestone. The tendency of burnt lime—caustic lime—is to burn the soil. Ground limestone will correct acidity just as effectively as caustic lime if used in sufficient quantity. It is the cheapest form of lime for this purpose. It is absolutely harmless, and it does the work of destroying acidity.

The ground limestone cannot stimulate nor do any injury. On poor land it would not secure as much clover unaided as does caustic lime, but it would do all that may be required of it safely—it corrects the acidity and it feeds the clover directly when that is required. A ton of ground limestone is the equivalent of more than half a ton of caustic lime—"ground lime"—in neutralizing free acids in the soil. The price is low, usually $1 a ton at the works.—Alva Agee in National Stockman.

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is preferred by former Japan Tea drinkers because of its greater purity.

Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

Delicate Children

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the bowels are in proper condition. A sluggish liver gives a coated tongue, bad breath, constipated bowels. Correct all these by giving small doses of Ayer's Pills. Genuine liver pills, gently laxative, all vegetable, sugar-coated. We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. J. C. Ayer Co. Lowell, Mass.

TYPHOID FEVER.

Sources of This Dangerous and Protracted Disease.

Although there is always more or less typhoid fever in most of the larger cities of this country, the late summer and autumn are the seasons when it is most to be feared.

The disease is not so formidable, as regards the mortality, as some others, but its great length and the evil consequences which sometimes follow it in the form of weak heart, weak spine or nervous disorders make it quite as serious as some which are more fatal, but far less protracted.

Unless one knows how the disease is usually spread one cannot hope to avoid it, and so it may be useful to consider in what ways the germs of the malady find their way into the system.

Water is the usual vehicle for typhoid germs, as is well known, and probably all great outbreaks of the disease in cities are due to an infected water supply. This has been strikingly shown in Philadelphia, where some parts of the city are supplied with filtered water and others with unfiltered or mixed water. Comparing two parts of the city in which the conditions, except as to water supply, are almost the same, it was found that in the one supplied with filtered water the occurrence rate of typhoid fever was one in five thousand, while in the others, in which the unfiltered water was drunk, it was one in sixteen hundred.

But a city with an ideal water supply may be scourged with typhoid fever, although less severely, through the medium of impure ice, and it is almost as important to know where the ice is cut, or with what water it is made, if artificial, as where the city water comes from. Not long since a number of officers on one of the United States ships in the Mediterranean squadron were taken down with typhoid fever. When the source of the infection was traced it was found to be some ice bought at Athens, the ice machine on shipboard having broken down.

Another source of infection is found in oysters that have been fattened in streams contaminated with sewage. Not only has typhoid followed the eating of these fish, but the typhoid bacilli have been found in the stomachs of the oysters.

Raw vegetables used for salads may have been grown in soil contaminated with slops used as fertilizers or may have been washed in infected water.

Unless a water supply is above suspicion all that used for drinking, tooth cleaning and in the kitchen should be boiled and the drinking water cooled by putting vessels containing it on the ice, not by putting ice in the water itself.

Finally, great care should be taken to screen all food from flies, for if there is a case of typhoid fever in the neighborhood flies may become most active distributers of the poison.—Youth's Companion.

GOOD FEED STUFF.

Wheat Bran By the New Milling Process—Rich In Protein.

Letters received at the Michigan experiment station indicate that in some parts of Michigan a prejudice exists against roller process wheat bran. Some farmers prefer finely ground bran, others are prejudiced in favor of coarser samples. The product of roller mills is not uniform in this respect. In some samples the germ is ground with the bran; in other mills the germ is found either in the flour or as a separate byproduct. To get some light on the relation of the composition of bran to its physical appearance fourteen samples were analyzed, some of them from roller mills, some from burr stone mills, some from mills of large capacity and others from smaller establishments. The per cent. of protein varied from 14.22 per cent. in the bran of a roller process mill with an annual output of 1,200 tons to 19 per cent. in a first grade roller process bran from one of the immense mills in Minneapolis. Little variation was found in the composition of extremely coarse bran and the finer articles.

Roller Process Product Approved.

The chemist of the station says on this topic: The two extremes, the very coarse and the very fine, are of much the same composition, while neither shows the best sample so far as feeding properties are concerned. The medium grades generally show a better analysis than either of the extremes. Theoretically the bran produced by the roller process should be more valuable than that produced by burr stones, as in one the germ, which is rich in fat, is separated out with the flour and in the other this part goes into the bran. The roller process brans are all perceptibly higher in protein than are those of the burr stone process. It is not so much the amount of starch present in the bran as the amount of protein and fat that is of consideration to the feeder. The end for which the millers are constantly working in the milling process, the most complete separation of the starch possible and the needs of the consumer of bran, a food rich in protein and fat, are identical. The new milling process instead of supplying the feeder with an inferior grade of feeding stuffs furnishes him with one much superior to that supplied by the old process.

A Vacancy Filled.

Gerald—I have a cold in my head. Geraldine—Well, I suppose that is better than nothing.—New York Press.

Cracker Charm

There is all the difference in the world between eating biscuits and biscuit eating. One may eat a biscuit and not taste it, but when you think of biscuit eating you think instantly of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Crisp, delicious and tasty. Absolutely and distinctly superior to any other make. Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

Wilson's FLY PADS

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED A BUSHEL OF FLIES.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,

HAMILTON, ONT.

A Railway Bull.

The recent intimation of an Irish railway that there would be "no last train to Cork" has apparently induced the Great Eastern Railway company to issue a placard stating that trains to Walthamstow will run "all through the night on week days."—St. James Gazette.

Where the Rub Comes.

"Well," said the good natured boarder, "there's one thing about our boarding house—you can eat all you like there."

"Of course; same as ours," replied the grouchy one. "You can eat all you like, but there's never anything you could possibly like."

Depends on the Man.

"What good is experience?" wailed the man who was looking for a job. "You can't cash it."

"Some people can," said his friend. "I bought some experience once that cost me $3,000."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed inflammation can be taken out and the hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Sarasate, Who Never Practices.

Sarasate, the great violinist, is in one respect very fortunate among musicians. He knows nothing whatever of the drudgery and weariness of practicing. Most well known singers and great executants go on practicing with more or less regularity all their lives. Not so Pablo Sarasate. He takes up his violin for his own amusement, but his fluency and facility are such that he can dispense with the irksome daily task of playing to keep his hand ?

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Lily of the Valley.

The lily of the valley is, in floral lore, emblematic of happiness. In Portugal this flower is symbolic of modesty, its lowly growth and retiring habits giving it a symbolism closely akin to that of the violet.

Nothing Doing.

"Miss May," began Mr. Hoamley, "would you—er—be mad if I were to kiss you?"

"Not necessarily," replied the bright girl, "but I would certainly be mad if you did."—Baltimore News.

How the Cow Came Home.

"For the information of those who are in the habit of sending a dog for their cows I wish to report a little experience which I have had along this line. I tested the milk from a cow after she was brought to the stable by a dog, the dog in turn being in charge of a small boy. She was considerably excited and quite warm. Her milk tested 2.3. The next morning it was 4.1, and a week later, when she was brought in by a man and perfectly cool, her milk tested 0.2. Now, you can figure out whether or not it pays to use a dog around a dairy herd. I should state that the pasture and feed were exactly the same in each instance," says an Iowa man.

Best Time to Make Cheese.

The best time to make dairy cheese is immediately after milking, says Professor A. L. Haecker. The various changes that take place in milk near-ly develop in the milk drawn in the evening and kept over until the following morning. So if milk is made into cheese immediately after it is drawn no difficulty will be experienced.

Separator For Small Dairy.

If you have as many as five cows it will pay you to own a separator. If you expect at any time to milk as many as ten cows you ought to buy about a No. 2, which will cost $125, but if you do not expect to keep more than five cows a smaller size will answer, which will range in cost from $50 to $75.—Southern Cultivator.

SHATTERED NERVES.

Made Strong and Steady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a breakdown. Sudden sounds startle you; your muscles twitch and your hands tremble; your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches; your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly down-hearted. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong, healthy nerves—feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make—and do make. Mr. Fred Forth, 17 Sullivan street, Toronto, says:—"I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years; the least noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly prostrated. I lost in weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me; my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was again a well man. My weight increased twenty-five pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure will be sure to follow."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Forth, simply because they made the rich, pure blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves, such as anaemia, indigestion, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailments of growing girls and women. But you must always insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box or three boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.

Cool.

"Mary," Mrs. Housekeep called from the foot of the stairs, "how about breakfast?"

"Oh," replied the new servant, who had overslept herself, "yo naden't trouble to bring me anny. I ain't very hungry this mornin'."—Philadelphia Press.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J.D.Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints, and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

The Best of the Poem.

"I don't see anything in that poet's new poem."

"Of course you don't," replied the editor in chief, "because I opened it first and took a five-dollar bill out of it. Give it a good place—top column, next reading matter!"

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

or any Bunch or Swelling caused by strain or inflammation. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 3-D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00, delivered. Cures Goitre, Tumors, Varicose Veins, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Book free. Made only by

W.F.Young, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St. Springfield, Mass.

Can. Ag'ts: Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal

The Word "Cannibalism."

The word "cannibalism" is really the name of a people. It is identical with Carib, many of the Caribs, who formerly flourished in the West Indies, having been consumers of human flesh. The letters "l," "n" and "r" are interchangeable in certain aboriginal American languages, so that Columbus found one West Indian island saying "Caniba" where another said "Carib," while Shakespeare's Caliban is another variety of the same. Columbus' own conjecture was that the name was connected with the great khan, and later philologists of the old slapdash type associated with "canis," a dog. Apparently, however, the meaning of "carib" was brave and daring.

Known to Thousands.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

The Dual Purpose Cow.

The dual purpose cow is rapidly drifting to the shambles, the natural place for her at this stage of the proceedings, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. The horseman, the sheepman and the henman may be able to use the dual purpose. I cannot speak for them, but I have had so much experience and have been so entirely dependent on the cow to pay my debts, that I do speak with earnestness and positiveness when we come to that branch of animal husbandry. The man who to-day hires help at market prices and depends for his income on the dairy products uses dairy cows or goes under.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Almond Milk.

Almond milk is made by blanching thirty good sized Jordan almonds and bruising them to a powder in half a pint of distilled water. A lump of sugar must be worked in at the same time to prevent the oil from separating. The process takes some time and should be done in a mortar. Strain through cheesecloth. To make the milk richer increase the number of nuts used. The preparation is one of the most soothing and bleaching.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Kitten and a Needle.

A short time ago a woman living in England was petting her kitten, when she suddenly felt something scratch her hand. On examining the spot whence the scratch proceeded, she felt the point of a needle sticking out of poor pussy's neck fur. The needle was pulled out by her husband, and another surprise was experienced when it was found that a length of thread was attached to the needle, both having passed down the kitten's throat and out again from the fur.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Healthiest Trade.

It is stated that the healthiest trade in the world is that of dyemaking from coal tar. The average life of a tar worker is eighty-six years.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Hiccough at Dinner.

Many persons are debarred from dining out owing to their liability to contract hiccough during a meal. As a rule when caused by food it comes on at once, and equally as a rule the food causing it is hot. Soups are more likely to provoke hiccough than solids are. It is a good plan to forego soup, which can be done without causing remark, says Home Notes. Or one may eat a little bread before taking it. A third plan is to drink a little cold water and to take the soup in very small sips.

Active Liver, Good Digestion

And There is no More Prompt and Certain Means of Keeping the Liver Right Than

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

In calling your attention to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills it is only necessary to point to their success in the past, for they are known in nearly every home.

By means of their direct and specific action on the liver—causing a healthful flow of bile—they regulate and enliven the action of the bowels and ensure good digestion in the intestines. At the same time they stimulate the kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.

This cleansing process set in action by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills means a thorough cure for biliousness, intestinal indigestion, torpid liver, kidney derangements and constipation.

It means a restoration of health, strength and comfort where there has been pain, weakness and suffering. It means a removal of the conditions which lead to backache, rheumatism, lumbago, Bright's Disease, appendicitis and diabetes.

Miss Julie Langlois, Manor, Sask., writes:—"For a long time I suffered from liver complaint and biliousness and could find nothing to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have recommended these pills to many of my friends and they have all been satisfied with the results. You can use this letter for the benefit of women who are suffering as I did."

Mr. Wm. Cook, Moosomin, Sask., writes:—"I have been taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and must say they have done me a lot of good. I have been a great sufferer from diabetes and I can say to all who are afflicted with this disease that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will do them good. I cannot say that I am entirely cured but I have been greatly benefited by this medicine."

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

BUTTER TO SELL.

When Summer Markets Are Flooded With the Farm Product.

Usually farm buttermakers can secure a premium above the average market price by selling the butter to private customers who have regard for quality in products of this nature.

If the maker is compelled to take his butter to stores he usually has to take the average price given for butter regardless of quality. A few storekeepers will recognize certain lines of butter as being superior to others and will pay more for them, but usually not as much as can be obtained by private marketing. In most localities, particularly during the summer months, the markets are flooded with farm butter, and the prices are very unsatisfactory. The maker who is depending on the stores for the sale of his butter usually has to accept the current price, while if he has worked up a private trade the chances are that he has a market that will give a uniform price throughout the year.—Edwin H. Webster.

Pleased and Paying Buyers.

One thing should always be borne in mind by the person who is making butter to sell. The butter is for somebody else to eat, and it is for your interest to make it to suit them, whether it just suits your taste or not. Habit has a great deal to do with our likes and dislikes. You may have been accustomed to sweet cream butter. If so you probably like that best. Or you may have got used to eating butter made from very ripe cream and the butter not washed to expel the buttermilk, causing it to have a very decided flavor and taste, and so you look upon fine, delicate flavored butter as insipid. Or you may like little or no salting or high salting, light color or high color. But all this is of no consequence. It is no matter what you like. You want to make it to suit your customer, and you want your customers to be those who are able and willing to pay a good price for what suits them. If the customer wants sweet cream butter, make it; if unsalted, make it so; if he desires it high salted, salt it high, and so on. Always make it the same for the same customers. They are getting tastes formed which you can make it profitable to gratify. If one is making butter to put on the general market he wants to make what that market demands and will pay the best price for.—C. P. Goodrich.

Adopt a Line and Keep It.

Breed from the best stock or the best your means will furnish and keep at it. Have a purpose. Breed to a line. Breed type. Keep at the head of your herd a male that you can point to with pride as your chief sire. Raise him if you can. Buy him if you must. Introduce new blood by the purchase of females. Develop your young stock by generous feeding, kind treatment and careful attention. Grow them so well that they will be objects of attraction and admiration.—Holstein-Friesian Register.

Dairy Talk of Today

Are you feeding a cheese cow trying to get butter? Use your scales and Babcock test and find out for sure.

The Better Dairy Farming.

It is known of all men that it is far cheaper and more economical and better dairy farming to grow your protein on the farm than to buy it at the store, even though the purchased ground feed is bringing a fertilizer on to the farm to counteract the depleting effect of selling milk off the farm. Especially, according to Home and Farm, does this stand true for those dairymen who live below the Ohio river and in the extreme south, where the lugumes grow so freely and can often be followed by or follow another crop on the same land.

The Nervous Cow.

A cow will nearly always give more milk when she is milked by a person who has been accustomed to milk her than she will when a stranger takes her in hand. Some cows are more nervous or sensitive about being handled by strangers than others, but those nervous cows are usually the best milk producers. Frequent changes of milkmen are not desirable.

Real Dairy Slaves.

The day is most surely coming when we will see that it is real economy to cut down the number of our herds and get better stock. Then we will get out of the bondage we are now in. The real dairy slaves are the ones that are keeping so many cows that do not begin to pay for their keeping. At least that is the opinion of Squire Little.

A Large Body of Ignorance.

There is a large body of dairy ignorance in the world. It seems to be moving a little, so let us be patient one with another. You know how large bodies move.

Demonstration.

One man kept a record of his cows a year. One cow yielded a profit of $3.60; another, $51.40.

In Brief.

Cream is cash.

Keep the calves growing.

Don't mix warm and cold milk.

Dairy farming is cash farming.

A good cow is a sure money maker.

The calf is the beginning of the cow.

Test the cows. Do it now. Don't wait.

One test won't tell the whole story either.

A good motto for dairymen: Get results.

Any cows in your herd testing 7 per cent?

Are your cows grafters? Test them and see.

Grade cows are often all right. Grade bulls never.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Vindictive.

Naggus—What are you going to do with the hero and heroine of that magazine story you're running now? Marry them? Borus—Certainly. They will be married in the last chapter. Naggus—I'm glad of it. It will serve them right.

A Hard Case.

"You say you had to give the patient chloroform twice?"

"Yes," replied the dentist. "I had to give it to him the second time to extract the money."

THE ART OF ACTING.

What Amateurs Who Would Become Stars Must Learn.

It is surprising to discover how very differently people who have played parts all their lives deport themselves before the footlights. I was acquainted with a lady in London who had been the wife of a peer of the realm, who had been ambassadress at foreign courts, who at the time had been a reigning beauty and who came to me longing for a new experience and imploring me to give her an opportunity to appear upon the stage.

In a weak moment I consented, and, as I was producing a play, I cast her for a part which I thought she would admirably suit—that of a society woman. What that woman did and didn't do on the stage passes all belief. She became entangled in her train, she could neither sit down nor stand up, she shouted, she could not be persuaded to remain at a respectful distance, but insisted upon shrieking into the actor's ears, and she committed all the gaucheries you would expect from an untrained country wench.

But because everybody is acting in private life every one thinks he can act upon the stage, and there is no profession that has so many critics. Every individual in the audience is a critic and knows all about the art of acting. But acting is a gift. It cannot be taught.

You can teach people how to act acting, but you cannot teach them to act. Acting is as much an inspiration as the making of great poetry and great pictures. What is commonly called acting is acting acting.—Richard Mansfield in Atlantic.

OLD ROMAN BATHS.

They Held Theaters, Temples, Feasting Halls and Libraries.

The ancient Romans were extravagantly fond of bathing. They got their notions about the bath as a luxury from the Greeks and at one time there were nearly 900 public bathing establishments in Rome, some of which were the most beautiful and elaborate structures in the world.

The baths of the Emperor Diocletian covered more than half a square mile and contained, besides immense basins and thousands of marble recesses, theaters, temples, halls for feasting, promenades planted with trees, libraries, schools for youth and academies for the discussions of the learned. The bathers sat on marble benches below the surface of the water, around the edge of the basins, scraping themselves with dull knives of metal and ivory and taking occasional plunges into the water.

Dissipated Romans would spend whole days in the bath, seeking relief from overindulgence in eating and drinking the night before. Everybody, even the emperor, used these baths, which were open to every one who chose to pay the price of admission.

It was not usual for the old Romans to have baths in their houses, though at a date 1,500 years before that, or 3,500 years ago, the noblemen of ancient Greece had their dwellings supplied with baths of terra cotta.

Blood From a Stone.

The open terrace in front of the Dewan-i-Khas consists of two thrones, the black one of which, facing the river, was cut out of a single slab of stone in 1603. This black throne, which is about eleven feet long and supported by octagonal pedestals, was built by Akbar in recognition of his son's title to the empire. Here Jehangir used to sit occasionally and see the fight of wild animals arranged for his amusement. The crack on the throne is believed to have been caused by Lord Lake's bullet falling upon it during the attack of 1803. According to tradition, however, it cracked when the Jat king of Bharatpur sat on the throne, for it was meant to be used by none but the real descendants of the great mogul. Then, again, when Lord Ellenborough sat on it during the Kabul war in 1842 blood is supposed to have come out of it.

Fish For the Brain.

Replying to a "Young Author," Mark Twain wrote: "Yes, Agassiz does recommend authors to eat fish, because the phosphorus in it makes brains. So far you are correct. But I cannot help you to a decision about the amount you need to eat—at least not with certainty. If the specimen composition you sent is about your fair usual average, I should judge that a couple of whales would be all you would want for the present—not the largest kind, but simply good, middle sized whales."

The Kitchen Autocrat.

"Yes, ma'am, an' now that I'm goin' to take hold here I'll settle th' permit business first of all. You see, I carry me own fountain pen. There, take that an' don't lose it."

"What is this?"

"That's a permit, ma'am, for you to visit th' kitchen. It entitles you to one visit a week. If you come oftener th' permit will be taken up, an' don't you forget it."

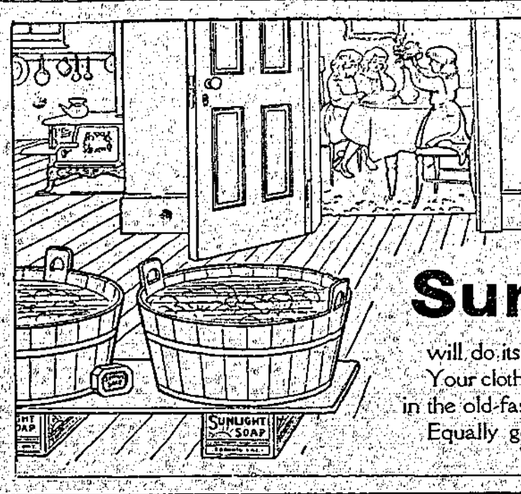
Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.



Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes.

Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

FISHING FOR BIRDS.

Catching Gulls and Albatross With Rod and Line.

Curious though it may seem, it is a fact that birds are caught with rod and line in many parts of the world. The pastime is declared to be almost as fascinating as fishing. Gulls in Newfoundland are caught in this way in large quantities. In New England fishing for gulls and petrels is an important industry.

The method of bird fishing is practically the same as that of ordinary fishing. Two men go out in a dory and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. When large quantities of birds have been attracted to the spot more cod liver is thrown out on a hook. This the birds greedily swallow and thus fall easy victims.

Albatross are fished for in the same way off the Cape of Good Hope. A piece of pork is attached to a long line and thrown overboard. The bird will eye it for a long time, gradually and cautiously making toward it. Suddenly he will seize it and hold it in his beak. When he discovers that he is caught he will sit on the water and vigorously flap his wings. However, he will be drawn into the boat and made a captive.

Albatross fishing is good sport, since the bird requires careful handling. So long as he pulls against the line it is easy enough. The moment, however, he swims forward the hook will drop from his beak unless it is skillfully manipulated, and the bird will find himself free.

A CURIOSITY IN BOOKS.

The Famous Chained Library of Wimbourne, Ireland.

Wimbourne, Ireland, is noted for many things, but its famous chained library is perhaps the most notable of its curiosities. The library possesses unique interest as being one of the earliest attempts to disseminate knowledge among the people. The collection was made accessible to the people in 1686 and numbers some 200 volumes. The scarcity of books and the value of the collection are both indicated in the care taken for their preservation, and especially against loss of such treasures by theft. By means of chains and rods the books were securely fastened to the shelves, and these chains it is rather surprising to learn, were not removed until 1857, when the library fittings were repaired. Among the interesting works of the collection is a copy of the first edition of Sir Walter Raleigh's "History of the World," 1614. It has suffered from fire, and tradition says that Matthew Prior was responsible for its condition, the story being that he fell asleep when reading it once upon a time, and the pages were burned by his candle. It has been neatly repaired, and its mishap now adds to its interest. The oldest volume in the library is a fine old copy in vellum of "Reginum Animarum." It is in manuscript and bears the date 1343.

First Glimmer of a Star.

A little girl, the French critic Sarcey related, once presented herself at the Paris Conservatoire in order to pass the examination for admission. All she knew was the fable of "The Two Pigeons," but she had no sooner recited the opening lines when Auber stopped her, with a gesture.

"Enough," he said. "Come here, my child."

The little girl, who was pale and thin, but whose eyes gleamed with intelligence, approached him with an air of assurance.

"Your name is Sarah?" he said.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"You are a Jewess?"

"Yes, sir, by birth, but I have been baptized."

"She has been baptized," said Auber, turning to his colleagues. "She has said her fable of 'The Two Pigeons' very well. She must be admitted."

Thus Sarah Bernhardt, for it was she, entered the Conservatoire.

Tender Fowls.

If the skin of fowls peel easily it is a sign of youth. If the spurs of chickens are over a quarter of an inch long it indicates old age.

The Eyeballs.

To preserve the round shape of the eyeballs occasionally rub them gently and always toward the nose. As one grows older the eyeballs have a tendency to become flat. Gentle rubbing or massage helps to preserve their shape.

Spanish Etiquette.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady, even his wife, his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

House Boats In China.

Travel in the interior of China by means of house boats costs about $5 a day. It is popular with European tourists.

Elephant Nurses.

Elephants often take the place of nurses in Asia. The children are lifted on the elephant's back with his trunk; he then goes a short distance from the village, places them on the ground and guards them.

A SANITARY TROUGH.

A Helpful Appliance Which Can Be Made by Almost Anybody.

It will soon be warm enough to cause fermentation of food left in troughs where the sun beats upon them. Ozias Friendly suggests trying his plan:

Take a ten inch plank of any length you prefer. Stand it on edge and tack to it, keeping in the middle always, a piece of zinc sixteen inches wide and of the same length as the boards, less one inch. This extra inch is to be divided between the two ends, so that the zinc will miss reaching each end of the board by one-half inch. Now turn the zinc on each side of the board up at an angle of about forty-five degrees, tack on a strip of wood a couple of inches wide at right angles to each end of the board to keep the affair from tipping over, and you will have the nicest trough you ever fed from, and it won't cost a fortune either. Of course tin will do, or even sheet iron or galvanized iron, though zinc is the easiest of the cheap metals to keep clean. The idea is to leave the troughs outdoors, and when it rains instead of making the food sour it will wash out at the ends whatever small quantities of mash are left in it, and there'll be no sour crop chickens in your flock.

Bronchitis In Fowls.

Bronchitis is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the trachea and bronchial tubes. The most frequent cause of this disease is exposure to dampness, to cold, to drafts of cold air and to sudden and extreme changes of temperature. It may also result from the inhalation of irritating vapors, dust and other foreign substances. The first thing to do is to remove the cause. Begin treatment by placing the affected birds in a comfortable, dry and reasonably warm place where they will not be subjected to drafts of air, but where the ventilation is good. Give soft and cooling food, such as stale bread or a mixture of bran and middlings moistened with milk. Inhalation of steam or vapor from boiling water in which hops or a small quantity of carbolic acid has been placed is beneficial. Give with the food two grains of black antimony twice a day. A small quantity of flaxseed steeped in hot water makes a demulcent drink that often gives great relief, and, in the absence of this, honey or gum arabic may be added to the drinking water with advantage. In the early stages it may sometimes be checked by giving ten drops of spirit of turpentine in a teaspoonful of castor oil and repeating this dose after five or six hours.

Proper Matings.

The selection and mating of poultry for any purpose whatever is the fundamental principle of success, according to the Feather. No one can hope to succeed in producing better laying hens if he does not mate good layers for producers. One cannot hope to rear exhibition fowls of quality unless he has the best to breed from. The high prices paid for the best is only a sample lesson of quality. Select the best, keep the best, care for them properly, rear the young chicks to the best advantage and you will succeed from the carefully selected mating. No matter how good your breeding stock may be, if they are not properly cared for and the chicks hatched from them are not properly reared to maturity the results will not be successful. The fundamental principles of success are good breeding stock properly cared for and the product from them well hatched and grown to a healthful, vigorous maturity. There is no use to hope to succeed with slipshod methods.

The secret of all true greatness is simplicity.—Jordan.

Surnames.

Nearly all surnames originally were descriptive of their owners. The Parkers were keepers of noblemen's parks, the Warners were warreners, or rabbit tenders; the Barkers prepared bark for tanning, Forster meant a forester, Webster a weaver, Wright a carpenter, and so on.

Easy.

"Did you sell horses to those two customers yesterday?" we asked of our friend the horse dealer.

"Yes."

"Make anything?"

"Off of Jones—yes."

"Jones? Why, Jones was the one that said he knew all about horses."

"I know. He was easy. The other fellow didn't know a thing about them and brought around three or four experts before he would buy."—New York Life.

An Eye Opener.

"How does your father seem to regard my coming here?" anxiously asked Adolphus of little Bobby, while Miss Maud was upstairs getting ready to present herself.

"He don't care nothin' about it," replied Bobby carelessly.

"So he has no objections, eh? But what did he say, my little man?"

"He said if Maud had a mind to make a fool of herself, why let her."

There Are No Certain Ones.

"The only objection I have to this story," said the cynical bachelor, "is the frequent use of the phrase 'a certain girl.' The phrase is grossly inaccurate, as everybody well knows that all girls are exceedingly uncertain."

The Walking Parson.

The Rev. A. N. Cooper, M. A., vicar of Filey, the fashionable Yorkshire seaside resort, by his long walks in the past 20 years has earned the title of "The Walking Parson." At present the reverend gentleman is engaged on a 600 miles walk in Sweden. These long tramps are Mr. Cooper's ideal way of spending a holiday, and the seeing of other countries. He commenced in 1886, when he walked from Filey to London, but that walk fades into insignificance when compared with subsequent efforts. In 1889 he had his first foreign tour, when he walked from Hamburg to Paris. In 1890 he walked from Filey glum, and two years later walked round Holland. In 1900 he walked from Filey to Venice; in 1903 to Monte Carlo; and in 1904 he footed it over the Pyrenees into Spain. He walks on an average 27 miles a day. He is a tall, well-built specimen of muscular Christianity, and, in addition to being an able writer, is also an interesting lecturer.

$2,000 For a Stamp.

Of all Australian stamps the rarest is the 4d. blue of the first issue with the swan inverted. Its rarity is so great that only nine specimens are known, one of which realized £400 some time ago. The other day another copy came to the hammer at a sale held by Messrs. Ventom, Bull & Cooper, when the bidding, which commenced at £100, ceased at £400.

Love when true, faithful and well fixed is eminently the sanctifying element of human life. Without it the soul cannot reach its fullest height or holiness.—Roskin.

There are a number of varieties druggist and get a bottle at once.

The Robin.

There is a well attested instance in England in which a robin formed such an attachment for two ladies that he was in the habit of accompanying them in their country walks. When they went to reside in another district he took his departure with them, flying along by the side of the carriage.

Mohammed.

Mohammed was abstemious. A handful of dates and a mouthful of water was all the food he required for a day of hard riding.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

Death of a Balaclava Captain.

Sir William Gordon, Baronet, of Earlston, Kircudbright, died a few days ago. He led the left squadron of the 17th Lancers in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava. He received four sabre wounds, and was dismounted. He succeeded, however, in reaching the British lines, and was promoted captain next day. He also served with the 17th Lancers in the Indian Mutiny, when Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood was one of his subalterns. Sir William Gordon retired from the army in 1864, being then in command of his regiment. He had the British, French, and Turkish decorations for the Crimea and the Indian Mutiny medal. Sir William was 76 years of age at the time of his death.

An Old Chartist's Death.

Mr. W. E. Adams, late editor of the Newcastle Weekly Chronicle, died at Madeira recently from asthma. Born at Cheltenham in 1832, he became an ardent Chartist, with intimate association with Charles Bradlaugh, George Jacob Holyoake, Julius Harney, Joseph Cowen and others. His "Caractacus" letter in Bradlaugh's paper, The National Reformer, attracted Mr. Cowen's attention, and he was given an appointment on the Newcastle Chronicle. For years he was the editor of The Newcastle Weekly Chronicle, and was the author of several publications.

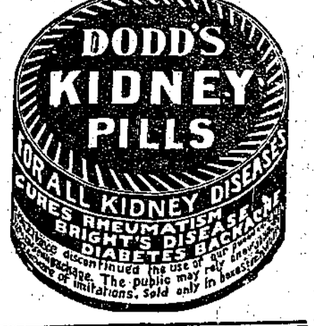
They'd Never Make Up.

"A bride and groom in France are planning to take a honeymoon trip in an airship."

"I hope they haven't quarrelsome dispositions."

"Why?"

"Because I'd hate to hear of their falling out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



THE MOYIE LEADER.

Published in the interest of the people of Moyie and East Kootenay.

F. J. SMYTH, Publisher.

UNION LABEL

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1906.

THE EIGHT HOUR DAY.

The mill men are to be congratulated on their victory in securing an eight hour day. And the best of all they won by peaceful and business like methods. And yet they only got what was coming to them. The eight hour day has become a permanent fixture—it is here to stay. In mines and mills where work is carried on 24 hours out of the 24, the custom is becoming permanently fixed to divide the working time into three shifts of eight hours each. This gives a man eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for personal improvement.

As a gentle reminder: Keep your optics on Moyie.

The San Francisco Examiner refers to the death of Russell Sage as "A Cash Register Out of Commission."

The typhoid epidemic at Midway, it is said, is due to carelessness on the part of the authorities in not compelling some of the hotels to keep their premises in a sanitary condition.

Five persons were drowned in the Spokane river near Davenport this week. Four were drowned attempting to rescue the fifth, a lady who was drawn into an eddy. Moyie bathers should take warning from this lesson.

After all the price of labor is regulated by the law of supply and demand, just the same as the prices of beef, potatoes or baled hay. When men are scarce good wages are paid and the hours are shortened; but when men are plentiful how quickly the situation is reversed.

In case you wish to drop a line to Canada's governor-general, here is the orthodox way to open fire:

"To his Excellency the Right Honorable Sir Albert Henry George, Earl Grey, Viscount Howick, Baron Grey of Howick, in the county of Northumberland, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom and a Baronet; Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George, etc., etc., Governor General of Canada."

The Leading Fighters.

What they were before they blossomed out as fighters and what they are now, is the subject of the following:

John L. Sullivan was a Boston cabman. He is lecturing on temperance.

Jim Jeffries was a boilermaker. Now he is a farmer.

Jim Corbett was a bank clerk. He is an actor at present.

Bob Fitzsimmons was a blacksmith. He is running a farm now, doing monologue turns and fighting between times.

Tom Sharkey was a sailor. He has a saloon.

Kid McCoy was a clerk in a dry goods store. At present he is a capitalist.

Gus. Ruhlin was a printer and an ironworker. Capitalist, too.

Jake Kilrain is a bouncer at Mock's saloon on 42nd street, New York.

MINERAL ACT.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Astorga, Horseshoe, Durango, Etna, and Portland Mineral Claims, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located:—On west side of lower Moyie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie, F. M. C. No. B 1003, agent for O. J. Johnson F. M. C. No. B 914, Thos. Rader F. M. C. No. B 919 J. B. Sanburn F. M. C. No. B 906, L. E. Sanburn F. M. C. No. B 907, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this, 6th day of July, 1906.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Moyie Water Co., Lt., for a duplicate certificate of No. 92 for 200 shares of stock. The original certificate is lost.

JOHANNA NELSON,
Administratrix of the estate of Jacob Nelson deceased.

Dated, Sacramento, California, July 11th 1906.

Summer Diarrhoea in Children.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention, so as to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. O. Stockland, Pastor of the first M. E. Church, Little Fall, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea for several years and find it a very valuable remedy especially for summer disorders in Children." Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

East Kootenay's Big Holiday

Labor Day

At

Cranbrook

Monday, Sept. 3.

$1,200 IN PRIZES

Special Trains From Every Point In The District.

Everybody Come.

WM. SMALL, President.
S. J. MIGHTON, 1st Vice-Pres.
H. WHITE, Sec.-Treas.

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NELSON, B. C.

Boarding and Day School conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, Nelson B. C. Commercial and business courses a specialty. Excellence and swift progress characterize each department. Parents should write for particulars. One month assures the public of the thoroughness of the Sisters' methods of teaching. Terms commence January, April and Sept. Pupils are admitted during term.

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Large sample room in connection with house for commercial men. Best of accommodations.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

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I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

Meets Tuesday evenings in McGregor hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

R. T. HOWARD, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 27.

K. of P.

Meets every Thursday evening in McGregor hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers invited.

G. H. FINDLAY, Chancellor Com. G. W. ORCHARD, K. R. and S.

Moyie Miners' Union No. 71 W. F. of M.

Meets in McGregor hall every Saturday evening. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

WM. J. FELTHAM, President. THOS. E. KELLY, Secretary

MOYIE AERIE NO. 855

F. O. E.

Meets first Wednesday of each month.

DR. HARVIE, Worthy Pres. J. H. HAWKE, Worthy Secr'y.

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Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

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Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

MOYIE British Columbia.

"YOUR FAULT IF YOU FORGET" that holidays are past and it's our annual "come down in price" sale on everything in our shops. Some of the finest suitings and overcoatings we showed are still to be had. They have to go through and its "up to you" to get

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Have them made now. They'll keep till a year to come and we press and keep your other clothes in "ship shape" during the interval.

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It will not contain anything but what is ordered. We never substitute some other ingredient either for convenience or proper. Neither do we charge you a high price for our faithfulness. Think of these things when you have a prescription to fill.

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ICECREAM,

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NELSON, - - B. C

HOUSE CLEANING!

Then you'll want some papering and painting done to freshen up a bit. Let me give you an estimate

S. R. WORMINGTON, PAINTER.

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Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry. We supply only the best. Your trade solicited.

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Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery Fruits, Etc

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