

ELM CREEK MAIL

VOL. 3 ELM CREEK, MANITOBA, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907 NO. 35

CAPITAL PAID UP: \$2,500,000 TOTAL ASSETS: Thirty-two Million Dollars RESERVE FUND: \$2,500,000

BANK OF HAMILTON

A General Banking Business Transacted

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received, and highest current rate of interest allowed.

96 Branches throughout Canada.

Elm Creek Branch:
W. C. SOOLE - - Agent

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

\$5 and under	3 cents
Over \$5 and not exceeding \$10	6 cents
" \$10 " " \$20	10 cents
" \$20 " " \$50	15 cents

These Orders are payable at par at any office in Canada of a Chartered Bank (Vulcan excepted), and at the principal banking points in the United States. They are negotiable at \$4.00 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland. They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay at any office of the Bank.

Carman Branch:
Mr. D. McLENNAN, Manager

PIPES

A large assortment of "Shield" Brand Pipes to pick from. Your choice for 35c.

SOUVENIRS

Just arrived, some souvenir pins of Elm Creek school. Also brooches of our town.

WRITING PAPER

The latest and neatest in writing paper. Finest linen papereries, from 25c to \$2 a box. Imperial linenette envelopes, 10c a package.

Pads, Poison, and Tangiefoot for Flies

The Drug Store

ELM CREEK

Advertise in the Mail

C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	8.00
Arrive Elm Creek	9.45
Daily, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	20.40
Arrive Winnipeg	22.30
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	17.00
Arrive Elm Creek	18.44
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	9.48
Arrive Winnipeg	11.45
Daily service, Winnipeg-Regina Tri-Weekly service, Winnipeg-Souris	

CARMAN BRANCH

Daily

Leave Carman	9.00
Arrive Elm Creek	9.35
Leave Elm Creek	10.00
Arrive Carman	10.35
Leave Carman	20.00
Arrive Elm Creek	20.35
Leave Elm Creek	20.55
Arrive Carman	21.30
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday	
Leave Carman	17.55
Arrive Elm Creek	18.30
Leave Elm Creek	18.50
Arrive Carman	19.25

Local and General

The Starkey House, Carman. The Council meets on Tuesday next.

C. Arnett was doing business in the city on Tuesday.

W. C. Soole returned yesterday from his holiday trip.

Job printing at The Mail office. Call and see samples.

BORN.—On Sunday, September 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reid, a daughter.

L. Sandstrom advertises three head of cattle strayed on to his farm.

Jas. Larmour was a passenger on Tuesday night's eastbound train.

Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious by the merry hum of the binder.

Last Monday was Labor Day. The school and the bank were closed, but the day was not generally observed as a holiday.

W. B. Coutts, who has been training dogs here for some time, left on Tuesday for Arundel to participate in the field trials.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Pickersgill arrived in town yesterday morning, and will reside here for a time.

A. H. Carl, representing the J. & J. Taylor Safe Company, was in town a few days ago, and sold a safe to C. C. Clough.

Harry Wilson spent Sunday and Monday in Winnipeg, the guest of his sister, Mrs. S. P. Graham.

F. Humphries passed through on Saturday, en route for Winnipeg, where he will spend some time at the College of Pharmacy.

MARRIED.—On Friday, August 30th, at Elm Creek, by Rev. Mr. Ferrier, Napoleon Brazeau, of Hawwood, to Lucie Zastar, of St. Francis.

J. Guppy has given up the boarding house which he has been running for the past year, and has moved into Ira Dewitt's house.

H. E. Johnstone, who has had charge of the bank during Mr. Soole's absence, left last night for Winnipeg. From there, he goes to Killarney to relieve the agent there.

Rev. E. A. Davis will conduct services next Sunday as follows: Culross, 11 a.m.; Sundaydale, 3 p.m.; and Elm Creek, 7 p.m. Administration of the Holy Communion at each service; also baptism at Elm Creek.

Sad Shooting Fatality

A very sad accident, attended by fatal results, occurred on Mr. F. Hans' farm on Saturday morning about 11.30 o'clock.

John Campbell, who, with his wife and little girl, was living on the farm with Mr. Hans, had driven out to do some work in a field about a quarter of a mile from the house, his wife being in the wagon with him. He also had a gun with him. While he was getting out of the wagon the gun slipped and the charge struck Mr. Campbell in the right arm pit, killing him instantly. Dr. Duxbury was immediately summoned, but he could only confirm what was already too apparent, that Mr. Campbell was beyond human aid. The interment took place on Monday at Elm Creek Cemetery, the service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Ferrier.

Deceased, who was only 28 years of age, was an Englishman, and first came to this country 16 years ago. Four years ago he went back to the old country, where he married, and it was only last spring that he returned to Manitoba, accompanied by his wife and child, for whom the greatest sympathy is felt in their sad bereavement.

Where Chicago Leads

The statistics of liquor consumption in some of the American cities are really surprising, if not startling. Every man, woman, and child in Chicago is credited with consuming 62 gallons of beer annually. This is a total of 4,000,000 barrels, and, as each barrel holds 400 glasses, it will be seen that 1,600,000,000 glasses of the amber liquid are poured down the throats of Chicagoans every year. As more than half the population never touch intoxicating liquor, the remaining fraction does double duty in the matter of beer consumption. Besides all this beer, there is an immense amount of other liquors—wine, whiskey, and the like—consumed in Chicago.

This insobriety entails much work on the police force, as may be judged from the fact that 40,716 arrests for drunkenness were made in the Windy City last year.

"Holy Jumpers"


Some of the means suggested for the regeneration of New York lack reasonable prospect of success. Among these may be put the programme of the "Holy Jumpers," of New Jersey, whose leader claims to have received a divine command ordering him to despatch a flying column to New York, and to follow with the main body of the army, 100 strong. The "Holy Jumpers" are now preparing to move from their idyllic country home in New Jersey to the most wicked quarters of New York.

In their dances they include every manner of step, from the dervish's whirl to the sailor's hornpipe. They will warn New Yorkers of the destruction that is bound to come in the shape of a pillar of fire. The Jumpers will make extraordinary efforts to interest New York in the weird gyrations which give them their name, and if they are successful they will establish a colony, and missionary school such as they have in Denver. Their leaders say they have no fear of meeting the chilly reception that greeted Dowie and his picturesque army. Once New York sees their jumping enthusiasm it will overwhelm the most studied indifference, they say.

Kootenay

Steel Range

Kootenay ash-pan is exceptionally large. Holds a two-days' accumulation. Removed easily, like a dresser drawer. Flanges attached to fire-pot guide all ashes into pan. Free booklet on request.



McCLARY'S

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

Agent:
Chas. C. Clough
ELM CREEK, MAN.

Furniture!

IRON BEDSTEADS

White enamel finish	\$3.25
White enamel finish, brass knobs and caps	\$4.25
White enamel finish, brass top rail, knobs and caps	\$8.00

Spring Mattresses, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.75

Our \$3.75 spring cannot sag; it is supported by eight quarter-inch elastic wires.

Bedroom Sets of two pieces, Tables, Lounges, Sideboards, High Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Dinners, and Common Chairs at moderate prices.

HOLLIDAY & SIMPSON

ELM CREEK

GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba. Recently remodelled and refurbished throughout. Light, airy rooms. First-class accommodation for travellers and the general public.

CULINARY DEPARTMENT UNSURPASSED. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors, and cigars. First-class livery in connection.

C. A. ARNETT - Prop.

ELM CREEK, MAN.

Subscribe for the Mail

Appearances to The Contrary.

By CECILIA A. LOIZEAUX.

Copyrighted, 1917, by C. C. Parcella.

Mrs. Holton entered her sister Susan's room and, sinking into the nearest chair, undid her collar. This was preparatory to the rite, sacred in Milltown, of dressing for the afternoon. Susan, who, notwithstanding the fact that she had just returned from an art school and did not deny being artistic, refused to be called Suzanne, was doing something to her face, with the aid of a hand glass and many unbecoming grimaces.

"What are you going to wear this afternoon?" inquired Mrs. Holton in an elaborately careless voice.

"Nothing—that is, I'm going to wash my hair, since there is not a place in this metropolis where I can have it washed for me."

"But, Susie, not in the afternoon! There will surely be callers."

"Just say I'm not at home and don't bother," said Susan, drawing out her hairpins and letting her red hair down over her yellow and brown and tan kimono.

"You forget that you are not in New York," said her sister sharply. "Do try to forget that you have been to art school and be decent to people. 'Not at home' won't go here. Every one in this village knows that you are at home, for you couldn't possibly get away without some one seeing you go. And, anyway, I asked that Mr. Bates over to call on you."

"Kind of you! What Mr. Bates?" asked Susan, dropping her comb and stooping to pick it up.

"Mrs. Barton's nephew. He's from the east somewhere, and he has the nicest manners. I thought maybe you would like to have some one come who is a little more like the men you are used to," she added.

"I would," said Susan emphatically. "And it was nice of you to think of it. Perhaps he'll come late in the afternoon and my hair will be all dry. I'll hurry!" And she ran down the hall and slammed the bathroom door after her.

"There's something familiar about the name," she said to her face in the glass while the water was running. "And—and I don't particularly want to see any more of the Bates clan—but if Bessie should find that out she'd never let me forget it. So I'll see Mr. Bates and try to get interested in this place."

She played croquet with her little niece while her hair dried, and the latter half of the game brought her into full view of the street. She got down on her knees and bumped the gaudy ball with care and precision against the little post, and while she knelt a young man walked up the straight walk to the front door.

And so it happened that three minutes later as she entered the sitting room, with her glowing, wind-blown hair and flushed face, she was just in time to hear her sister's "company voice" say:

"Come right out into the sitting room, Mr. Bates. It's so much cooler there."

She gained the stair closet just in time and softly pulled the door shut after her. And then, safely hidden, she called herself a goose.

"Why didn't you go back out into the yard and reach your room by the ladder? No one but Bessie would live in a house that has no back stairs."

She hoped the caller would not stay long, but she knew there was no telling what false hopes her sister would hold out to the young man to keep him until Susan should appear. She did not know that Susan was in the closet, and if she had known it she would not have known how to get her out of it.

"But if she had one grain of sense, which unfortunately she has not, or she'd not be trying to make a match for me, she'd know that I, presuming in the back yard, could not get to my room in any way save through the place where they are sitting."

The closet was small, airless, dusty and full of odds and ends. Susan hardly dared move for fear of knocking something down.

"Not that I care for being discovered," she reasoned, "for that would serve them both right, but I do not care to bring Jim's golf sticks or Indian clubs down on my defenseless head. I'm not much of a club woman." She searched cautiously for a keyhole and found none.

"Of course not," she muttered disgustedly. "I am denied even the small comfort of watching the dismay on Bessie's face as I fall to appear. So I must think upon my sins and be patient, I presume."

She sank back on her heels and mopped her hot face with one corner of her kimono. "I hope it doesn't fade," she thought.

Presently she rested her forehead on her knees and forgot time and place and heat and discomfort. Her thoughts were busy.

"I suppose he and Maude Forman are married by this time. I wish I knew how that happened. He always said he did not care for her baby kind of prettiness. It must have been her talent. No one can deny that she had the rest of us beaten all hollow. That little characterless, baby faced thing could paint better than Dan himself."

"Maude knows how I feel about it—and so does he. That's what hurts the worst. I could not help showing it that last day. And she—there was such triumph in her silly little face when she came out of the studio, and

she knew she had got the prize. She looked at me, and then she walked straight up to Dan, and they forgot I was there. Oh, the humiliation of it! And then old Carton had to cap the climax by telling me that I never would make an artist. I knew it well enough. All I wanted was— if he'd only stopped there instead of telling me that I should be married."

"I have seen that you are in love, Miss Susan, and I advise you to marry the good man and help him make a career."

"He wasn't so smart as he thought he was or he'd have seen that Maude wasn't content with getting the painting prize. She had to take everything, even— Forgetting where she was, she sprang to her feet, bumping her head against a pile of empty boxes, which fell with a deafening clatter."

Then the door was flung open, and some one seized her arm and drew her gently out into the sitting room. Susan gave one glance at her sister's horrified face and then laughed helplessly. It was fortunate that she could not see her own face, which was stained in an elaborate pattern from the kimono.

"I was hunting for my comb"—she began and stopped, for the man, whose face she had not yet seen, came around in front of her.

"Did you find it?" he asked. Susan turned white and then red and white again before she said a word. And when her lips finally opened they uttered the one thing she could have bitten her tongue out for saying.

"Where is Maude?"

"Maude? Oh, she's safely married and on a wedding trip. Whatever made you run away that day when old Carton told Maude she had won the prize? We hunted for you to tell you, but you were gone."

"I didn't need to be told. I saw," she said, and then grew white again. "But why—if you are married—why isn't Maude here too?"

"Maude? Suddenly the man gave a shout. "Do you mean that you think I am married to Maude? That's a good one. She is my sister-in-law now. She was engaged to Fred for five years, and they never had money enough to marry on till she got that cash prize. That was why she worked so hard to get it."

Susan began to back toward the stairway. She felt it was time to escape.

"No, you don't," said the man, and he caught one corner of the kimono and held her.

"I'm not dressed," she murmured.

"So I perceive," he answered. "But was that the reason you ran away—because you thought Maude?"

"Old Carton told me I'd never make an artist!" she evaded.

"Did he? The brute! But that was no reason for running away from me. What else did he say?"

"He said I had better get married," said Susan. "And that was why I ran away."

As she had hoped he would, the man dropped the kimono in his amazement, and she darted up the stairs, leaving him looking after her with fear in his eyes.

"Susan—tell me!"

She leaned over the banisters and smiled at him. "But of course I can't get married until some one asks me," she said, and before he could get to her door of her room had slammed.

Circus Folk Hard Workers.

The amount of physical work done by the performers of the circus is scarcely believable. These people make the care of their bodies their religion, and they will do nothing that militates against their strength or their health. When the performers rise in the morning they hurry to the cook tent for breakfast. Then they must get into their trappings for the parade, failure to report at 10:30 involving a fine of \$5. If the big tent is up early the chances are that the arena will be filled with performers practicing for an hour before the parade. After the street display the performers have their dinner, and then they must dress for the grand entree, from which none is excused. Only a very few of the circus folk escape with a single act. Nearly all of them do two and most of them three acts, for each of which they must change their costume. A woman performer often works in a gymnastic act on the ground, another in the air, rides in a menage act or two and in the flat races at the end of the performance. In addition she will very probably "do a turn" in a concert after the show, and she must change her costume for each appearance.—Everybody's Magazine.

A Trick That Won.

"Once, when 'Long John' Wentworth was mayor of Chicago," said an old time resident of that city, "a hot campaign was in progress. The rough element was showing signs of turbulence, and 'Long John' knew that the police force was totally unable to cope with it if there should be a riot. There wasn't much of any police force in those days. The few officers that there were didn't have any uniform outside of a plug hat. On the front of this was a semicircle of tin with the man's number on it. There was no money to pay for additional officers, so 'Long John' bethought himself of a bright scheme. He had a figure '0' added to the number on every one of those hats. On election day the different members of the force were stationed conspicuously where the trouble was most likely to break out. The roughs saw the numbers, '250,' '290,' '370,' etc., where they had before seen only '25,' '29' and '35.' The word went around that 'Long John' had added several hundred men to the police force, and the tough crowd were so intimidated that they never dared to do a thing."



When a Horse Gets Hurt Use Fellows' Leeming's Essence

But don't wait until an animal is injured. GET IT NOW—and you have the remedy that CURES all lameness in horses. If your dealer does not handle it, send 50c. to National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

A Terrible Temptation

An old darky who had not been to church for a long time appeared one night at a prayer meeting. His presence was commented on by one of the brethren, who said:

"Brother Johnson, I ain't saw you heah at de meetin' house for a considerable duration."

"Dat's so," replied Brother Johnson. "Well, you see, it's like dis, Brother Jackson. I 'se repairin' a chicken coop for some white gentlemen, and I 'se got a situations puttin' a fence round a watermelon patch for another gentlemen, and I needs special guidance from temptation."

ANAEMIA CURED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring Back the Glow of Health by Making New Blood

To build into perfect womanhood the growing girl must carefully guard her health. Unless the blood is kept rich and pure, headaches, backaches and frequent dizzy spells will trouble her. She will always be ailing and may slip into a deadly decline. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a never failing remedy in building up the blood. Just a short time ago the reporter of L'Avenir du Nord had the following cases brought to his notice. In the town of St. Jerome, Que., there is an orphan asylum kept by those zealous workers the Grey Nuns. In this home Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are constantly used. For some months two of the young girls in the home were afflicted with anaemia. The symptoms in both cases were very much alike. They were both pale, lost all energy and were subject to headaches and dizziness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were taken and soon there was an improvement in their condition. The color returned to their cheeks; their appetite improved, headaches ceased and soon good health took the place of despondency. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for these two orphans—Marie Lavoie and Dosina Brooks—they will do for others.

The secret of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in curing anaemia lies in their power to make new, rich, red blood. That is why they strike straight at the root of all common ailments like headaches, sideaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, anaemia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the special ailments that afflict almost every woman and growing girl. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Uptodate—Marie, have you finished bathing the dog?

The Maid—Yes'm.

Mrs. Uptodate—Did you tie the pink ribbon around his neck?

The Maid—Yes'm.

Mrs. Uptodate—Then you can go and see what baby is crying about.

Illustrated Bits.

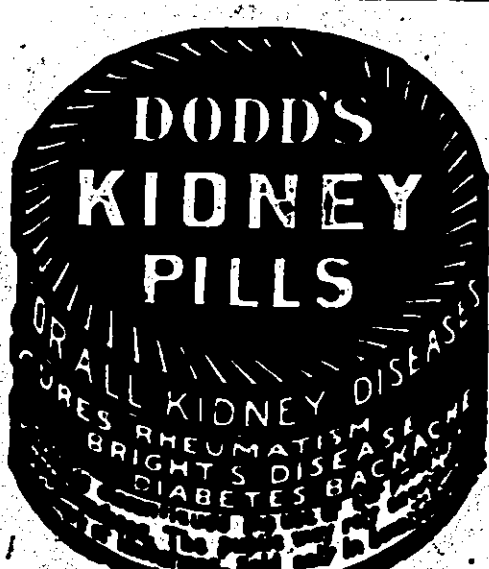
HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Clegg for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WATKINS, KIRKMAN & MAWDS, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Catarrh Pills for constipation.

"Father," said Rollo, "what is a plagiarist?"

"A plagiarist, my son, is a kleptomaniac who lacks the courage to take anything which the police could be called on to protect."—Washington Star.



W. N. U. No. 553

He Was Sitting Down

The late James A. Bailey, famous as the successor of P. T. Barnum, once accepted an invitation to a dinner tendered to a bride and groom among the "freaks" of his circus. He was late in arriving and found the company politely awaiting him. There were living skeletons, dwarfs, Circassians, snake charmers, the "girl that spoke seven languages" and had two heads, making fourteen languages in all, the "dog-faced boy" and others. Beaming upon them with paternal air, the happy manager acknowledged the genial "Hello, pop," that went around the festal board.

"I am sorry I kept you waiting," he said, taking his place at the table. "I believe there are several new additions to the company. Is this the groom?"

"No," replied a deep voice from the full beard addressed, "I am the bride."

"I beg your pardon," replied Mr. Bailey. "I did not recognize the bearded lady. But, tell me, which is the groom?"

"I am," pronounced a very thin voice.

In astonishment Mr. Bailey glanced up at the figure towering near his elbow.

"I congratulate you, my man," said the manager. "Sit down; let us on with the feast—sit down."

The guest addressed at once began to ascend seemingly until his head was in the neighborhood of the canvas roof, from which height he looked down and said:

"I was sittin' down, pop—I was sittin' down!"—Success Magazine.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

"Is Mr. Lovejoy still paying attention to your daughter?"

"Indeed, he isn't paying any attention to her at all."

"Why? Did he jilt her?"

"No; he married her."—Pick-Me-Up.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE END MAN.

He Starts the Ball Rolling at the Burnt Cork Show.

"Funny 'ting happened ter me la' night," remarked the end man when the tenor with the clear and liquid spring water voice had responded graciously to several encores.

"Why, Mr. Tambo," exclaimed the middleman, "surely you are not going to tell me that you refused a good cigar?"

"No, ash," returned Tambo decidedly. "Dat wouldn't be funny—dat would be serious. But as Ah wuz sayin', a funny 'ting happened. When Ah went ter bed de bed wuz in de room, 'u' when Ah wakes up it wuz in de maw'n."

When the ushers stopped laughing the other end man swung around, hooked one arm over his chair and faced the middleman.

"Dat ain't nuffin' at all to a little financial problem Ah hab," he said. "Ah had 'tree cents yesterday. Ah bought 'tree sticks ob candy at a penny a stick an' Ah had one cent."

"That's impossible, Mr. Bones," declared the middleman. "You simply cannot spend 3 cents and then have 1 cent when you only had 3 cents in the first place."

"Ah sho' kin," retorted the end man. "Ah did it dis way: Ah had 'tree cents. Ah bought 'tree sticks ob candy an' Ah had 1 cent."

"But you couldn't have 1 cent," persisted the middleman.

"But Ah did!" shouted the end man. "Ah bought 'tree sticks, Ah took two sticks wif me an' Ah had one sent to mah house."

"Our accomplished basso, Mr. Cronkley, will now render that beautiful ballad of sentiment, 'Down, Down, Down and Out.'"—Perrine Lambert in Judge.

Patti and the Wasp.

One of Charles Santley's most amusing experiences occurred at Brecon when he assisted Mme. Patti in giving a concert in aid of the local hospital. The prima donna appeared with Mr. Santley in a duet. The vocalists had just recommenced singing when the baritone burst out laughing and left the platform. His companion almost immediately followed, although she attempted to continue. In response to loud cheers Mme. Patti returned and said, "The cause of all this merriment is that a wasp has been trying to get into my mouth, and we could not go on."—London Tit-Bits.

Caught in the Act.

Lady Visitor—I am sorry to see you here, my young friend. You appear to have had a good education.

Convict—Well, madam, I have been through college.

Lady Visitor—Is it possible?

Convict—Yes; that's the reason I'm here. They caught me as I was going through.

Caused the First Coolness.

Mr. Newlywed (reading)—Nobody ever yet saw a dead mule. Mrs. Newlywed (who is thinking of something else and not listening)—Don't you think your life insurance premiums are a waste of money, John?

The Nature of the Creature.

"Your cook?"

"Oh, she is so careless that I don't believe she could drop a remark without breaking her word."

WHEN YOUR HEALTH FAILS--WHAT THEN?

Better to Guard Against Such an Emergency By Keeping Vitality at High Water Mark By the Use of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Good health is the capital of persons who earn their livelihood with brain and muscle.

In these days of strenuous life and keen competition there is no place for tired brains and weak body.

Success is not for the strong and alert—for those whose blood is rich and whose nerve cells are filled with vigor and energy.

It is not pleasant to contemplate what might happen with failing health and for this reason it is well to heed the first symptoms of nervous exhaustion, such as brain fog, headache, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, failure of memory and loss of power to concentrate the mind.

While Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has succeeded in curing many cases of partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and the most severe forms of nervous prostration and exhaustion, it is not well to delay treatment until these

At the slightest indication of waning nerve force begin the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and with a few weeks' treatment you will be able to restore the vitality of your body to high-water mark, remove the cause of nervous disorders, and prevent serious results.

Miss Mary Leitch, Coulston, Simcoe county, Ont., writes: "When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my nervous system was all run down, and I suffered terribly with nervous headache and sleeplessness. Sometimes I could not sleep for three or four nights in succession. By the use of several boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food these troubles were entirely overcome, and I consider this preparation an excellent nerve tonic."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Motor Peril

The "road hog," as he has been aptly named, is utterly devoid of the instincts of a gentleman; he is an unmitigated brawler, and nothing more nor less than an unmanly hooligan. His motto seems to be, "The quick or the dead," and if you are not quick to skip out of the way he will run over you, or, if he just misses you by a hair's breadth, he passes you by with a grin.—London Vanity Fair.

In the Movement

Wench—Do you play much? I was wondering if you'd help us at Pippy later on.

Varlet—My dear lady, I'm absolutely booked up for the season. Let's see, I'm Oliver Cromwell at Land's End on Friday, Perkin Warbeck in the Isle of Man on Bank Holiday, Titus Oates in the Scillies on the tenth, and then Ethelred the Unready in Shetland. Sorry. No go.—Punch.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

"Algy," said Percy, "isn't drinking so much champagne having a bad effect on your system?"

"It's having a bad effect all right," answered Algy, exhibiting a bundle of pawn checks. "As for the system, though, I dropped that long ago, dear boy. There's nothing in it."

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

"Tompkins is having an awful time with his new auto."

"Every time he repairs it he has a lot of parts left over that he can't find a place for."

THE RECORD ADMIRAL FURNACE



fills the demand for a furnace possessing the largest amount of grate surface in proportion to the diameter of the top of the fire pot. It possesses all the advantages of a return flue construction.

The "Admiral" has the largest ash pit of any furnace on the market, thus permitting the free removal of ashes.

Wood or coal may be burned in the "Admiral" furnace.

Write for Catalogue 102

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TRY BISCUIT WITH FRESH FRUITS AND CREAM

PROPOSED MEASURES WERE NOT ENACTED

Legislation in British Parliament Fails Far Short of the Early Proposals

London.—Of the many measures promised in the king's speech at the opening of the present session of parliament, but few have reached the statute books. Like the education bill and the plural voting bill, the most prominent measures of last session, the Irish council bill, which was to have been the most important piece of legislation of the session, met with early defeat.

A licensing bill, the object of which was to lessen the evils of drink, was put off on account of the pressure of work, but the government found in the Scottish Small Land Holdings bill, which Lord Rosebery made his reappearance to attack, a substitute which the house of commons passed by a large majority, but which was withdrawn by the government on account of the antagonistic attitude of the peers and the opposition shown in Scotland and throughout the kingdom by the labor party.

The Irish Universities bill, which was also catalogued in the king's speech, was not introduced. But there have been compensations for this, one of the peculiarities of the session being that the ministers dropped one bill they took up two in its place. Among the bills that thus came up was the Irish Evicted Tenants bill, which the house of lords so radically amended that there is little likelihood of the commons accepting it in its altered condition.

Despite these differences between the two houses much useful legislation has been enacted, among the most notable changes in the statutes being the Deceased Wife's Sister bill, which was introduced at the behest of the nonconformists and accepted by both houses in opposition to the wishes of the bishops and their followers.

One of the most notable measures of the session was one of interest to American meat packers in the Burns Food bill, which both houses passed unanimously.

In addition bills have been passed creating a court of criminal appeal, amending the Merchant Shipping act, changing the Patent act, reforming the army system and enacting a system of small holdings in England.

The Army and the English Small Holdings bills were subjects that might have intensified the differences between the two houses had it not been for the tact of Lord Lansdowne. As the leader of the house of lords, his personal authority has been recognized during the session, and he succeeded in avoiding as far as possible any unnecessary conflicts that would strengthen the hands of the Liberals in their efforts to curtail the power of the commons.

Japs Getting Independent
Ottawa.—Hon. T. Nosse, Japanese consul-general here, said in reference to the criticism at Vancouver: "My statement has been slightly misunderstood. The point which I meant to emphasize was that owing to the treaty the officials of British Columbia have no more right to deal with the question than a few Japanese would have in a similar case in Japan. The matter is one which must be settled by the Canadian and Japanese governments, and citizens of either country are bound to respect the existing treaty. Consequently I have nothing whatever to do with the British Columbia people."

Parliament Prorogued
London.—The king's speech in proroguing parliament contained this reference to the imperial conference: "The meeting of prime ministers and other leading statesmen from our dominions beyond the seas with representatives of the imperial government was a source of deep satisfaction to me, and I note with gratification the arrangement for future meetings at fixed intervals, under the title imperial conference, for the free discussion of all questions of common concern."

Sir Joseph Displeased
Sydney, N.S.W.—Senator Sir Joseph Symon was interviewed on his return from England and Canada. He denounced unparliamentary conduct of the Australian delegates at the imperial conference, and accuses Premier Deakin of entering the lists with Tory reactionaries to fan the flame of protection in England. He says he does not know who sent Sir William Lyne to the conference, but probably he simply intruded himself and Deakin put the best face he could upon it.

Thousands En Route
Toronto.—Four thousand people left Toronto for the west on two excursions, housekeepers and farm laborers, carried in seven trains. While the number is among the largest that ever left the city in a single day, railway officials state that fewer laborers than usual will leave Ontario this year.

Captain Removed
London.—The Standard says that Capt. Calder of the British Guiana police, who recently invaded Venezuelan territory and demanded 4,000 pounds of balata, a gum resembling india rubber, which he claimed had been taken from the British forest, has been removed from his post.

Salvation Army Has Immigrants
Ottawa.—The Salvation army will send to Canada between 20,000 and 25,000 immigrants. Brigadier H. O. Wells says the army has 1,000 applications from parties desirous of coming to Canada. He saw Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Meteorologists to Gather
London.—It is suggested that the meteorologists of the empire meet in Ottawa, in May, 1905.

Explosives in Cortelyou's Mail
Philadelphia.—The explosion of what appears to have been a large percussion cap in a package addressed to Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou, created excitement in the Nice-ton sub-station of the Philadelphia postoffice. The package was collected from a box in the northern section of the city and was received, by a clerk named Roberts, who says it was about four inches long by two inches wide, and three-quarters of an inch thick. When Roberts brought his steel cancellation die down upon the stamp the package exploded and was torn to pieces. Roberts was uninjured. The pieces of paper were put together, and the package was found to have been addressed to Secretary Cortelyou, Washington, D.C., the address having been cut from a newspaper and pasted on the package.

James B. Cortelyou, chief postal inspector, a brother of the secretary, is trying to solve the mystery surrounding the explosion. "Most of the authorities think the package was mailed as a joke, as there was not sufficient explosive matter in it to injure anyone. What was in the package outside of the explosive the officials will not say."

Cattle Shipments
Calgary.—Provincial Live Stock Inspector Creswell is enthusiastic over the appearance of the beef cattle which will be put on the market this fall. He has been through all parts of Alberta several times this summer and is now going on another round. Last fall the ranges were swept clean of everything that would come under the designation "beef," and there was a banner shipment, about 75,000 head of cattle alone being exported. Owing partly to this fact, and also owing partly to the loss experienced last winter on the open ranges, the shipments this year will not be nearly as heavy as last, but the condition of the cattle will be far superior, although last year's cattle were high class. This summer's feed on the ranges has been luxuriant and rich. The cattle have not had to rustle for food, and the result is seen in this year's shipment of cattle.

In Mr. Creswell's opinion there will be between 35,000 and 40,000 head of cattle exported this season.

Peace Plan Made for Five Nations
Washington.—Acting Secretary of State Adee says that he is authorized to state that President Roosevelt and President Diaz are now in entire accord concerning the future of Central America and the settlement of the disputes among the five republics.

In the light of dispatches from the city of Mexico and the discussions between Secretary Adee and Minister Godoy, charge d'affaires of the Mexican embassy, this announcement is taken to mean that the United States and Mexico have formulated a joint note to the Central American republics inviting them to hold a conference with a view to agreeing upon a treaty ensuring permanent peace. Whether that note has been sent to the republics or not is not known, but the impression is that all of the republics have expressed a readiness to enter such a conference.

Issue Crop Relief
Washington.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Edwards returned to Washington from New York, where he held a conference with Secretary Cortelyou on the matter of distribution of public funds to relieve the money stringency incident to the fall movement of the crops.

The plan outlined by Secretary Cortelyou some days ago will be carried out, and it is understood that deposits will be made weekly for a period of five weeks. The amount of the deposits and the banks in which they are to be made, however, will not be stated. The deposits for the present week have already been made.

Georgian Bay Canal
Fort William.—R. W. Perks, who has in contemplation the building of the Georgian bay canal, was in Fort William taking soundings in the harbor and river. Mr. Perks stated that the canal will undoubtedly become an accomplished fact, and that when such is the case large ocean-going liners would come to Fort William to unload. He expressed himself as much impressed with Fort William's strategical position.

Indians in Want
Edmonton, Alta.—Agnus Brabant, inspector for the Hudson's Bay Company, stated yesterday that the crops at Fort Vermilion, Fort St. John and Dunvegan were away ahead of those in the districts. The Chipewyan Indians came near starving, but one factor there gave food to 200 or 300 which kept them from starving. The failure was caused, not by severity of the winter, but by an epidemic of the gripple in a severe form which left the Indians weakened and unable to hunt.

Extend Fishing Privileges
Vancouver.—Owing to the disastrous sockeye fishing season on the Fraser river, Hon. Wm. Templeton, acting minister of marine and fisheries, has granted to fishermen holding Fraser river licenses the privilege of fishing for cohoes along the coast as far north as Rivers Inlet.

William Has Fall
Hanover, Prussia.—As Emperor William was saluting the veterans at the review held here, his horse slipped and fell, throwing his majesty to the ground. He rose immediately without assistance and unhurt, mounted another horse and continued the review.

Discover Second Bomb Factory
Lisbon.—The police have discovered a second bomb factory and believe they have frustrated a plot to kill the Crown Prince, who is due to return to Lisbon, September 25, with great pomp.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson X.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 8, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xlv. 1-9. Memory Verse, 9.—Golden Text, John iii. 14, 15.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1907, by American Tract Association.)
The fourteenth chapter ends with the record of some who insisted on going up to take the land when they found that their unbelief was to cost them forty years in the wilderness, so they were slain in their presumption and were slain.

The fifteenth chapter also tells of the presumptuous sin of one who dared to break the Sabbath by gathering sticks, and it is plainly stated that disobedience is presumption and, despite the word of the Lord (xv. 20, 31). This last sin led to the fringes in the borders of their garments with a ribbon of blue, that they might look upon it and be holy unto the Lord who had brought them out of Egypt (xv. 37-41).

Chapter xvi is full of the rebellion of Korah and his companions against Moses, their punishment, the sympathy of the people with the guilty and the plague from the Lord that took away so many thousands of them. Chapter xvii is God's miraculous testimony to His choice of Aaron by causing his rod to bud and blossom and bear almonds in one night, while the other eleven rods remained only dry sticks. Chapter xviii establishes the pre-eminence of the tribe of Levi, their special separation unto the Lord and that the Lord Himself was specially their portion (verse 20). Chapter xix is the remarkably typical story of the red heifer or the provision for cleansing by the way. Compare Heb. ix. 13; 1 John i. 7.

Chapter xx begins with the death of Miriam and ends with the death of Aaron and contains the record of Moses' sin, which cut him off from leading Israel into the promised land. He believed not God, gave way to self and smote the rock instead of speaking to it.

In today's lesson we have first a signal victory of Israel over their enemies and then another outbreak against God, followed by a chastening and deliverance. That God should ever hear or do anything for such a rebellious people is written for our encouragement and that we may adopt Jeremiah's plea, "O Lord, though our iniquities testify against us, do Thou yet for Thy name's sake" (Jer. xiv. 7). He will specially bless all whole heartedness against sin or for Him, and this seems to be the special point in the first three verses of our lesson. In 11 Cor. vi. 14, to vii. 1, there is a good comment upon it, and another good promise in connection with it in 11 Chron. xvi. 9. As in the days of Israel, so in our days, He is seeking those who are willing to be wholly set apart for Himself, who will cheerfully be His portion and let Him be peculiarly their portion (Ex. xiv. 4-6; Ps. iv. 3; Tit. ii. 11, 12; 1 Pt. i. xxviii, 4; 1xxiii, 26; Lam. iii, 24). Through such and on behalf of such He will specially reveal Himself.

The last part of our lesson is a sad record, and yet their sin and God's manner of deliverance is one of the most suggestive lessons in the Bible concerning God's way of redemption for the sinner, a type that our Lord specially dwelt upon and used concerning Himself in John iii. 14, 15. We know that Aaron died in the fortieth year after their coming out of Egypt (chapter xxiii, 38), and if this event was in that year, as it would seem to be, we see Israel rebellious to the last and the rising generation inheriting the sin of their fathers. "Discouraged because of the way" and speaking against God and against Moses (verses 4, 5), so they began and so they continued (Ex. xvi and xvii; Num. xi. 4-6), and so we continue in spite of all the lessons, saying, "What shall we eat, or what shall we drink, or wherewithal shall we be clothed?" (Matt. vi. 31) acting as if we had no Father in heaven and therefore making self our center instead of God. The same patient Lord bears with the same sins in us, chastening us and ever seeking to win us wholly to Himself.

The fiery serpents causing death cannot but suggest that old serpent, the devil, through whom came the sin that has bitten us all (Gen. iii. 1; Rev. xii. 9). "By one man sin entered the world and death by sin" (Rom. v. 12). When there is a consciousness and confession of sin, as in verse 7 of our lesson, then there is forgiveness, for "if we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John i. 9). The likeness of that which caused their death set upon a pole suggests the death of that which caused their death. I think the verse that covers it most fully in connection with John iii. 14, 15, is 11 Cor. v. 21, "God hath made Him to be sin for us who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him."

The fact in Israel's case, was that if any bitten one, however near death, saw the brazen serpent he was saved. Well, there was truly "life for a look." It is just so with us and with Him who was made sin for us. When we are convinced that we are sinners and hopelessly lost and see Jesus as having died in our stead, bearing our sins in His own body, and the heart of the guilty one says, "For me: this He did for me: I do receive Him as my Saviour," then there is life, eternal life, the forgiveness of sins, the free gift of God to the penitent sinner, as the result of Christ's finished work (John i. 12; vi. 37, 47; Eph. i. 6, 7; ii. 13).

Will Help Carry This Year's Crop
Montreal.—The Grand Trunk Pacific will be in a position to carry a part of the western wheat crop this fall over certain sections of its line. It was stated in the west that the new road would be able to move wheat from Saskatoon to Winnipeg, but this is denied by O. O. Winter, general superintendent of the line. Mr. Winter states that the G.T.P. will be prepared to accept wheat for shipment on the line west of Portage la Prairie and transferring it to other railways which meet there. There are no elevators along the G.T.P. line to handle the wheat, so special platforms are being built at convenient points from which shipments will be made direct to cars sent out for the purpose. It is not expected that the line will be completed from Portage to Winnipeg this fall, nor will grain be carried east of Winnipeg to the Great Lakes.

Sees Doom of Forests
Chicago.—If better care, more general propagation and fostering of present conditions are not observed, the forests of the United States will be practically wiped out in another ten years, says Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

He is on his way to Washington from a tour of government forest preserves in the west.

The timber of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, he said, is practically wiped out.

Unless something is done, in another fifteen years at the least there will not be enough hardwood left to make an old fashioned bedstead.

He expressed the belief that the next congress should immediately take up the forestry matter.

Must Pay New Rate

Ottawa.—At the request of the Canadian Manufacturers' association the government has cabled the Australian administration asking permission for goods in transit from Canada to Australia at the time of the introduction of the new Australian tariff to enter at the old and lower rates of duty. This request has been refused. The Canadian government has received from the Australian government this cable: "Regret to inform you that such a departure from our established practice would cause confusion and inconvenience and it has been found impossible to accede to your desire."

Countries Supplying Lists.

The Hague.—The American, Austrian and other delegates have followed the British lead and deposited lists of subjects suitable for obligatory arbitration. General Porter, of the American delegation, proposed also a scheme for the admission of the different powers to any topic in the list which may be kept open. Some of the delegates regard this latter as meaning that until the president and senate at Washington concur on the subject the European and many other powers would agree to arbitration on a definite category of subjects, while America would be agreeing to arbitration, subject to the consent of the senate.

Canada's Navy

Ottawa.—Four modern quick-firing one and a half pound guns have just been mounted on the Canadian fishery protection cruiser Vigilant, on Lake Ontario. They have a range of four and a half miles and take the place of some old pattern seven-pound muzzle loaders, with a very much shorter range, which have formed the armament of the Vigilant since she went into commission a couple of years ago. The modern guns came with the ship as a part of her original equipment. However, they were kept in stores and not mounted, because of some changes which would have to be made in the deck arrangements, and because the decks would require strengthening to support the guns.

Capture Bold Russian

Odessa.—The police of this city have arrested Matuschenko, the sailor who led the mutiny on board the Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkin in the summer of 1905. Matuschenko has been in New York for two years, where he was employed in an iron foundry. He grew homesick, however, and last July returned to Russia in disguise and under a false name. He settled at Nikolavri, and suspicion having been aroused, he was continually followed by detectives. The officers of the law, however, took no action until Matuschenko formed a revolutionary organization. All the members of this band were taken into custody along with their chief, and thrown into Odessa prison. They will be court-martialed.

Blames the Woman

New York.—Chester B. Runyan, the former paying teller who stole nearly \$100,000 in cash from the Windsor Trust company last June, told in the court of general sessions the story of his downfall. He said that Laura A. Carter, now on trial charged with receiving some of the money, knowing it to have been stolen, was the temptress who led him astray. Runyan testified that he met Mrs. Carter on the street by chance, and visited her at her home several times.

Reproach to Governments

Toronto.—Earl Grey has opened the King Edward sanatorium, erected in connection with the Toronto hospital for consumptives. The sanatorium is for the treatment of paying patients in advanced stages of the disease and is the first of its kind that has been established in the world. His excellency said that in view of statements of scientists, it was a reproach to governments that the white plague was not stamped out.

Still Against the Jews

St. Petersburg.—It is positively denied that the passport law has been abrogated. There is as much discrimination against the Jews as ever.

Ministers Still Busy in France
London.—The representative of the Canadian Associated Press, wiring from Paris, says that Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur continue to have daily conferences with the French government representatives respecting the Franco-Canadian treaty. The protracted nature of the conferences suggests that there have been some difficulties, but the present indications are deemed favorable. The delegates decline to make any statements as to what is being done, but the Paris public sees evidences of a good understanding in the friendly exchange of social courtesies between the French and Canadian representatives. Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur gave a banquet at the Elysee Palace hotel, when they had as their guests M. Pichon, minister of foreign affairs; Sir Francis Bertie, British ambassador; Sir Henry Austin-Lee, commercial commissioner at the British embassy, and also the high officials of the French departments who have been taking part in the negotiations.

Captain Lands Destitute Men.

Vancouver.—Because of infractions of the Dominion immigration laws, which involved inhuman treatment of Rene Marie and three Japanese, who were landed ill and destitute on this coast at night, the federal government is seeking the punishment of Captain Jorian, master of the French steamer Admiral Jauregui, which visited Vancouver this summer.

After leaving Vancouver the ship went to Nanaimo, and leaving there on the night of July 7, proceeded to sea. A short distance from the coast port she lowered a boat containing Marie, a Frenchman, and three Japanese. Marie was found wandering about Nanaimo, and was taken to the asylum for the insane at New Westminster. He recovered his reason, and Dr. Dougherty reported the case to Ottawa. The department's Paris agent is now taking action to have Capt. Jorian punished. Marie is to be deported, and efforts are being made to locate the Japanese that they may be deported.

Shooting Unwarranted

Washington.—No representations have yet reached the state department from Japan regarding the killing of Japanese seal ponchers on the Pribyloff islands a year ago. A dispatch from Tokyo says that an investigation made by Japanese agents demonstrated that the ponchers made no resistance when they were discovered at the work of killing and skinning seals, and that the shooting and killing of some of their number by the American guards was unwarranted.

This matter has been in charge of Mr. Bacon, assistant secretary of state, who is now absent on a vacation, and if representations are made to the above effect by the Japanese government they will be referred to him.

Arraigns Navy Administration

Paris.—The full text of the report of the senate committee appointed to investigate the explosion which, on March 12 last, destroyed the French battleship Jena while in dock at Toulon, has been published. It charges that the disaster was directly traceable to the system of irresponsibility, general indifference and lack of harmony prevailing in the navy. The report, which was written by Senator Monis, severely arraigns the administrative policy of the navy, and demands the inauguration of several reforms.

The immediate cause of the explosion, which resulted in the loss of 100 lives, is found to have been the spontaneous combustion of powder in a magazine where the temperature was too high on account of its nearness to the dynamo compartment.

Socialists Are Scored

Amsterdam.—Emma Goldman, the American anarchist, told the anarchist congress at its opening that she brought cordial greetings from all the anarchists in the United States, from San Francisco to New York.

She declared that the liberty of the masses existed only on paper. All the speakers criticized the conference at The Hague and the international socialist congress at Stuttgart, describing the first as an assembly for the organization of war, and declaring that the latter had passed resolutions containing thousands of words without arriving at a definite conclusion on any subject.

Little Chance of Reaching Pole

Christiania.—Capt. Amundsen, the famous Norwegian traveler, expresses himself very despondently regarding the success of Walter Wellman's approaching flight by balloon to the north pole.

He says Wellman has only one chance in a hundred of getting near the pole, and this consists in the possibility of the balloon being caught in a storm and carried there.

New Blood Wanted

Sydney.—Responsible political opinion regrets that the first imperial secretary should be a departmental official inexperienced regarding the colonies, and considers that the appointment fails to meet the strongly expressed desire of the imperial conference regarding the management of their own business. It is believed that the reform of the colonial office can only be accomplished by the infusion of new blood.

Must Have Official Permits

Tokio.—A law making it incumbent on all ships carrying emigrants to have official permits, will be enforced on ships bound to Canada after Sept. 1. The law is designed chiefly to assure the safe interests of the emigrants.

COLLAPSE OF BRIDGE KILLS MANY WORKMEN

Cause a Mystery.—Believed That Anchon Pier Gave Way.—Estimated Cost of Work Was \$5,000,000.

Quebec.—One of the worst catastrophes in the history of bridge construction on the American continent occurred near the city of Quebec, when the great steel structure under construction across the St. Lawrence river collapsed, entailing the death of eighty-four men. It is believed that an anchor pier on the south side gave way, and the whole structure on that side crumbled down into the river channel. Of the dead thirty were Indians, and nearly all the victims resided in the towns of St. Amable and New Liverpool, at either end of the bridge.

The structure was to be completed at an estimated cost of \$5,000,000, and the centre span of 1,500 feet was to be the longest, by 90 feet, of any bridge built to date. It was being constructed by the Quebec Bridge company, of which Hon. N. S. Parent is president. M. P. Davis of Ottawa was the contractor for the masonry, and the Phoenix Bridge steelwork. The bridge was to have accommodated the National Transcontinental railway and many other lines. Its construction had been the dream of many since the days of Jacques Cartier. Its location was a few miles southwest of Quebec.

It was the southern extension of the bridge which collapsed, and this was rapidly nearing the zenith of the immense steel arch which was to span the river. For 800 feet from the shore the massive steel structure reared an arch with no supports but the piers from the shore and one pier erected in the river 100 or 200 feet from the shore, while the outward extremity was 180 feet above the water.

Suddenly those on the northern shore saw the end of the half arch bend down a little, and a moment later the whole enormous fabric began to break down—slowly at first, then with a terrific crash, which was plainly heard in Quebec and which shook the whole countryside so much that the inhabitants rushed out of their houses thinking an earthquake had come.

At the time of the catastrophe it is estimated that there were ninety-two men working on the bridge.

The awful completeness of the disaster seems to have paralyzed the sensibilities of everybody near the place. There is scarcely a family in the villages of St. Romuald and New Liverpool which has not been bereaved, while in some cases two and six men of a single family have been killed.

They Don't Know

A Massachusetts congressman was recently conversing with a colleague who entertains more or less socialistic notions, expressed in a more or less vague way. "You fellows don't know exactly what you want," said the Massachusetts man. "You remind me of a school teacher who once had a mutinous class of pupils on his hands."

"That portion of the school who attempted this miniature rebellion sent a committee to state their grievance, in the name of the rest."

But the principal would have no words with them. He simply locked them in his room and went down to parley with the rank and file.

"Well," said he, "and what is it you want?"

"We want the same as the other boys upstairs."

"What is that?"

"We don't know."—Success Magazine.

Calgary Band at Dublin

Dublin.—The reception accorded to the 15th Light Horse band of Calgary at the Dublin exhibition was most cordial. The choice of music was pretty much in the way of contrast to the magnificent work of the Coldstream. Capt. Bagley, the conductor of the Calgary band, chose some very light, charming selections, including Irish, Canadian and American airs and melodies.

At the evening concert the Canadians made quite a hit with their piece "The Indian Campaign," which includes most realistic descriptive music as to military life in the far west before the tramp of the incoming settlers. Three encores greeted the evening concert of the Canadians, and there is little doubt that the two weeks' engagement of this unique band will prove most popular.

Battleships Are For Brazil

London.—The Chronicle recently stated that Russia had formulated a programme for the construction of battleships in English shipyards involving \$15,000,000 insurance on launching and other risks. It now says that the contract is for the Brazilian government, which has ordered from the Armstrongs two battleships, and from Vickers, Sons & Maximo one, all of the Dreadnought type.

Will Attack French

Paris.—The correspondent at Casablanca of the Matin telegraphs that a letter has been received in the Arab camp from Mulai Hafig, the newly proclaimed sultan, announcing that he is marching to attack the French with numerous forces and several cannon. He instructs the besiegers to refrain from action until his arrival.

Talk of Mutiny

Honolulu.—The officers and men of the United States cruiser Raleigh complain of having no shore leave for the last two months. As a result there has almost been a mutiny on board, and the coaling of the cruiser has been delayed.

THE ELM CREEK MAIL

\$1 Per Annum in advance.
\$1.50 if not paid in advance.

Published every Thursday Morning at
the office, Elm Creek, Manitoba.

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For commercial or standing advertisements made known on application.
Transient advertisements, per line, first insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.
Residence of help wanted, small notices lost or found, etc., 20 cents for first insertion, 10 cents for each subsequent insertion.
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Advertisements in local column, 5 cents per line for each insertion.
All changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than Tuesday noon for insertion in the current week's issue.

C. H. LEMMON, Editor.

ELM CREEK, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907

Western Saw Fly

Specimens of growing wheat injured by an insect working in the stalks have been brought to the Manitoba Agricultural College for identification, and found to contain the larvae of the Western Saw Fly (*Cephus Occidentalis*). This little pest, when at the stage to do most damage, is a white worm about half an inch long and works up and down in the inside of the stalk, causing it to ripen prematurely and fall over.

Reports from one of the leading milling companies of the province are to the effect that damage from this insect extends over a considerable part of the southern portion of the province, in some districts from 10 to 20 per cent. of the crop being injured. A few years ago this insect was noticeable, but never to an extent sufficient to do any serious damage to western crops.

The adult fly appears some time during the month of June, and lays its eggs near the upper part of the stem of the wheat. The small grub, which hatches in a few days, bores its way into the interior of the stem and works downwards, cutting through the joints until the bottom of the stem is reached. Later in the season it makes a larval case in the base of the stubble, in which it remains during the winter. The adult fly appears the next season.

The remedies which are recommended by the Department of Entomology at the Agricultural College are to burn over the stubble of affected fields as soon as possible after harvest, so as to destroy the larvae remaining in the stubble. Deep fall plowing is also effective, by burying the larvae so deeply that the adult flies are prevented from appearing the following season. Land, left for summer fallow, on which affected wheat has been growing, should be plowed before the first of June the following season, to prevent the escape of the fly.

Terrible Bridge Disaster

One of the worst disasters in the history of Canada occurred on Thursday afternoon last, when the great Quebec Bridge which was being constructed across the St. Lawrence river collapsed, completely blocking the channel and entailing the loss of eighty-four lives.

The bridge fell at exactly twenty-three minutes to six, just as many of the workmen were preparing to leave. It was, however, so horribly effective in wiping out the lives of the men employed on it that very little is known as to how it happened, and those who are left are so completely benumbed by the horror of the situation that they can render little or no assistance.

It was the southern extremity of the bridge which collapsed, and this was rapidly nearing the zenith of the immense steel arch which was to span the river. For 800 feet from the shore the massive steel structure reared an arch with no supports but the piers from the shore, while the outward extremity was 150 feet above the water. Suddenly those on the northern shore saw the end of the half arch bend down a little, and a moment later the whole enormous fabric began to break down, slowly at first, then with a terrific crash, which was plainly heard in Quebec, and which shook the whole country side so much that the inhabitants rushed out of their houses thinking that an earthquake had occurred.

At the time of the catastrophe it is estimated that 92 men were working on the bridge. Of these eight were rescued alive, being picked up by boats immediately after the disaster. Of the other eighty-four sixteen were recovered shortly afterwards, all dead, and it is practically certain that all the rest were either drowned or crushed by falling girders.

The horror of the situation was increased by the fact that a number of wounded men were pinned in the wreckage near the shore. Their groans and shrieks could be plainly heard by the anxious crowds who were waiting at the water's edge, but nothing could be done to rescue them or relieve their sufferings in the slightest degree. There were no searchlights available, and by the feeble light of lanterns it was impossible even to locate the sufferers.

The awful completeness of the catastrophe seems to have paralysed the sensibilities of everyone near the place. There is scarcely a family in St. Romauld or New Liverpool which has not been bereaved, while in some cases five and six men of a single family have been killed.

In addition to the tremendous loss of life, it is estimated that the property loss will not be less than \$2,000,000.

John McClary: A Great Captain of Industry

To very few men is the privilege given of witnessing such a celebration as that of which Mr. John McClary, of London, Ont., was the centre during the week that ended on July 13th, for during that week a series of splendid jubiliations marked what was the 60th anniversary of the McClary Manufacturing Company.

This sixtieth anniversary is noteworthy, not only because it relates to the largest concern of its kind under the British flag, but because it has thrust before the attention of the people of Canada a man whose achievements make him one of the very greatest captains of industry this country has yet produced.

To John McClary the past sixty years has meant a change from the control of a small tinshop to the possession of the largest establishment of its kind in Canada. The company's plant in London now covers two enormous blocks of land, while there are also important establishments in Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Hamilton, and St. John. Over 1,300 employees are on the company's pay roll, of whom over 700 are married men, supporting homes. More than \$600,000 is paid in wages annually. These are a few figures which will give the reader an impression of the size of the plant as it is at present, and of its importance to the community.

Mr. McClary has always been, and is still, the guiding head of this tremendous business. He remains, even at his present age, a man of remarkable ability, sparing no money or pains to attain an end that his judgment told him could be won. This is well illustrated in the magnificent advertising campaigns this company has entered into in all the Canadian papers, which have made the McClary products known in all the homes from ocean to ocean.

Though the McClary Company is Mr. McClary's first care, it is not the only successful company that shares in the benefit of his business acumen and experience. He is also president of the London Life Insurance Company and the Ontario Loan and Debenture Company, and a director of the London and Western Trusts Company.

CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN

Preaching every Sabbath, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sabbath School, 1.45 p.m.
Rev. G. C. GRANT, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

Service every Sunday at 7 p.m.
Sabbath School at 2 p.m.
Choir practice, Wednesday at 8 p.m.

METHODIST

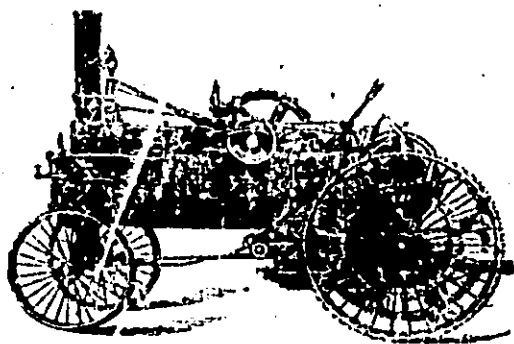
Preaching every Sabbath, at 7 p.m.
Sabbath School, 2 p.m.
E. L. Friday, 8 p.m. and choir practice.
McDermitt School, preaching 11 a.m.
Harnsley School, preaching, 3.30 p.m.
Sabbath School, 2.30 p.m., alternate Sundays.
Dakota School, preaching, 11 a.m.
Culross School, preaching, 3 p.m.
Sabbath School, 2 p.m., alternate Sundays.
Rev. A. E. COOK, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC

Mass at 10 a.m.
Evening Prayer, etc., at 7.30 p.m., on the last Sunday in each month.
Rev. J. V. JOUBERT, Priest.

FANNYSTELLE METHODIST

Service at Alma every Sunday 11 a.m.
Sunday School at Fannystelle every Sunday at 3 p.m.
Service at Fannystelle at 7 p.m.
Ladies' Aid, Thursday at 2.30.
R. S. LONGLEY, Pastor.



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Up-to-date maps of the Province are kept on hand, upon which are marked in red all lands for sale. These will be sent free, with price and full particulars, upon application.

For all information and business to be transacted apply to—

L. J. HOWE

Deputy Provincial Lands Commissioner

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The next meeting of the Council will be held on
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All kinds of cured and fresh
Meats to be had at our shop.

Cash paid for fat cattle and hogs
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To bake your own bread? We will supply you with one loaf per day (seven loaves) for

Per Week 35c Per Week

Deduct the cost of the materials for this quantity of bread from 35c, and ask yourself if it pays you to bake even once a week? Use the best bread—the kind you get at

C. F. Boardman's

ICE CREAM

Soda Water

HOW WE ARE FORMED.

A Few of the Many Miracles of the Human Body.

On an average man's body there are 300,000 hairs. Plucking one every second it would take him twelve eight-hour working days to pluck them all out. In his blood there are 25,000,000,000,000 red corpuscles. Laid out side by side they would cover a surface of 3,130 square yards.

The whole of the blood passes through a man's heart nearly twice in every minute. It weighs one-thirtieth of the entire body weight, and it moves in different parts of the body at speeds varying from ten feet to 1,000 yards (nearly one mile) an hour.

The fat of your body is fluid. It becomes solid only when the body cools after death. It is one of your most useful constituents, forming a non-conducting sheath to protect you from cold, acting as pads to preserve from shock, on the tips of the fingers, the toes and the heels and lying always ready as a reserve food supply when you can get nothing to eat.

A little artery passes from your brain through the skull into the scalp, which acts as a safety valve when the brain is congested with blood.

The skin cannot grow again once it is destroyed; hence the unsightly scars left by burns and severe wounds. Only the surface layer can renew itself. When the whole thickness is destroyed, it never reforms. This is the more curious as muscles, nerves, blood vessels and bones, all less liable to injury than the skin, can grow again.

You are really a water rather than a land animal. Although as a whole you live on dry land, your body consists of countless millions of separate living particles, and these are all immersed in the water which constitutes four-fifths of your substance.

Within the inner part of your ear, deep in the bone, is a quantity of fluid which acts as a spirit level and enables you to keep your balance.

A WISE BRITON.

He Half-Suspected at the Start That the Feathers Were Not Edible.

A Brooklyn man who entertained an English relative tells this without the quiver of an eyelid:

"My cousin from London reached New York last summer, along with a hot wave. The crowds were deep before the soda water fountains on lower Broadway. He remarked that he did not comprehend how Americans could swallow that 'nasty slush'."

"A mere preference," I explained. "We have many curious examples of that kind in this country. One of the most remarkable evidences of insatiable appetite for froth rather than substance is that of the American poultry lover who daily advertises in our New York papers for 1,000 feather beds. As you may well imagine, he is said to have entirely lost his taste for the flesh of the fowl."

"Oh, really?" exclaimed the Englishman in quiet surprise. Nothing more was said till nine months later, when I opened my mail one day and found a marked copy of the London Times, which he had sent to me. He called my attention to this extract in an article on mob rule and lynching in America. "It can hardly be possible that the supply of tar and feathers in the United States will be sufficient at the rate the mobs are covering the bodies of the poor wretches who are tortured and humiliated before they are drawn and quartered or burned at the stake."

"I fancy you will see your error after reading this," he wrote. "It is quite plain the man wanted the beds for another purpose and not, as you believe, to eat."

Youthful Financier.

This really happened in New York the other day:

"Displeased Parent—Molly, I find you have been buying three pairs of gloves without my permission. Why did you do so? Miss Molly (aged twelve)—Why, daddy, I was obliged to have some gloves; I hadn't a pair to wear! Displeased Parent—It was wrong of you to buy the gloves without the permission either of your mamma or myself. Miss Molly—Well, never mind, daddy, dear; they won't cost anything. I had them charged."

How Inconsiderate!

"Young Ruggles did a very thoughtless thing."

"What was that?"

"He wrote a poem in honor of a certain young woman who had just completed her twenty-first birthday and published it in the college paper."

"Wasn't it a good poem?"

"Very good."

"What's the criticism then?"

"Why, everybody who wants to find out can look back any time and discover how old the young woman is."

Not Even the Clock.

Two ladies were being shown through the State Hospital for the Insane. As they entered a ward one turned to the other and said, "I wonder if that clock is right?"

An inmate standing near overheard her and instantly replied: "Great Scott, no! It wouldn't be here if it was!"—Lippincott's.

The Difference.

"Pa, what's the difference between the meaning of prepared and ready?"

"Well, there's many a person who may be prepared to die, but he never saw one who was ready."

Don't keep so busy making money to spend pleasure that you have no time to devote to pleasure.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ROYALTY AND RELIGION.

Members of Reigning Families Who Have Withdrawn From World.

The latest member of a reigning family to embrace a religious life is the Prince of Loewenstein-Wertheim, who has just gone into a monastery. He is well known through his lack of activity in opposition to duelling. He is now 74, and when one considers how powerful an attraction monastic life has had for his family it does not appear surprising that he took the step. His only sister and two of his daughters took up conventional life long ago. His sister, Princess Adelheid Loewenstein, is the widow of the Infante Miguel, once a pretender to the throne of Portugal. His son, the Duke of Braganza, has just announced that he will also make a claim to the throne of that disturbed country.

Among other religious members of reigning families is Prince Max of Saxony, brother of the reigning King, who is professor of canonical law and liturgy at the University of Freiburg. With the exception of those named only side branches of the reigning families are to be found in religious life. The consistorial council of the Cathedral of St. Stephen in Vienna is Count Arnold zur Lippe, a cousin of the reigning branch of that dynasty. Among the members of the famous although politically unimportant family of Lichtenstein in Vienna who have gone into the Church are Prince George, who as Prince Hildesheim has become a member of the Benedictine Order at Prague, and Princess Henriette Lichtenstein, who under the name of Adelgundis has gone into the Benedictine convent at Smichow in Bohemia.

Among the so-called mediocrity families there are many more examples, although they are all Catholics. One may search in vain for a Protestant dignitary who has gone into the religious life. Prince Frederic de Croix, who was not long ago a very lively young officer of the guards at Potsdam, is now a priest in the service of the Pope. Two members of the Hohendolhe-Schillingensfurst family have recently become priests. One, Prince Philip, who formerly held a high political post, is now a Benedictine father, and Prince Karl Elgon, who is barely out of his teens, has become a secular priest in the diocese of Siebenbrunnen. There is of course a long list of young women who have taken the veil, and among the most recent is the beautiful Marie Schwartzberg, daughter of the Prince, who has become a Benedictine nun. Sister Maria Woloslaw, the daughter of Prince Lobkowitz, has just entered a convent, and so have three sisters of Prince Isenburg-Birstein, whose mother was an Archduchess of Austria-Toscana.

Opium Habit Cured.

In a report to the Washington bureau of manufacturers the American consul-general at Singapore gives interesting information on the new Malay opium cure. He states that the plant from which the cure is brewed, *combreum sanduicum*, is a climber of no hitherto known use.

It was discovered by a young Chinaman, who had been told by one of his friends to boil the leaf of a certain plant growing in the jungle and drink the brew it yielded. He did so and found he could break off the opium habit.

This marvelous discovery was not long hidden. The landlord was told about it, and set his coolies to collect the plant. The Chinese preachers and young men enthusiastically took up the matter and the medicine was prepared at the mission hall. Hundreds came every day for the marvelous remedy, finding it banished the gloom and depression caused by any abstinence from the awful drug, until the mission hall and street outside became blocked with people. The demand was more than the supply, and two coolies were engaged to help to prepare the medicine.

The eager way in which the poor victims needed for help, children begged for the cure for their fathers, and wives for their husbands, was very touching, the report states.

Meanwhile the Government sales of opium are decreasing at the rate of 30 chests per month, a striking proof of the efficacy of the new remedy. The employers of labor in Malaya are delighted, as under the new state of things they no longer have to become strong and healthy. A period of about three weeks is necessary for the cure, and there is afterwards no craving for the drug, and no need felt to continue the antidote once the cure is effected.

Mercenary Methods.

A negro preacher whose supply of hominy and bacon was running low, decided to take radical steps to improve upon his flock the necessity for contributing liberally to the church exchequer. Accordingly, at the close of the sermon he made an impressive pause and then proceeded as follows:

"I had found it necessary, on account of the stringency of the hard times and the general deficiency of the circulation, to introduce a new order of election box. It is arranged that a half dollar or quarter falls on a red plush cushion without noise; a nickel will ring a small bell distinctively heard by the congregation, and a suspended button, as follows mawels, will flash off a pistol; so you will see yourselves accordingly. Let the election now proceed, while I take off my hat and give out a hymn."

Beaten By Adverse Tide.

With the prize almost within his grasp, Jabez Wolfe, the amateur swimmer who had already made four unsuccessful attempts to swim the English Channel, has been again deprived of his victory by an adverse tide. Wolfe had accomplished a record swim from the South Foreland, getting within 3-4 of a mile of Cape Bland, France, in 15-2 hours, when the turn of the tide and an adverse wind carried him away from the land and necessitated the relinquishment of his attempt, which was the second he made this year. R. D. Heaton, of Liverpool, also attempted to swim the Channel, but gave up when four and a half miles from the French coast.

THE DREAD OF RABIES.

Out of All Proportion to the Frequency of the Disease.

Few accidents are more terrifying to the sufferer than to be bitten by a dog supposed to be mad, and there are few conditions in which prompt and intelligent action on the part of the bystanders is more desirable.

Although nearly all warm blooded animals are susceptible to rabies, it is most commonly seen in dogs. There are two forms—the "furious" and the "dumb." In the furious type after a period of melancholy or depression the animal becomes restless and irritable, with a tendency to run away and snap at everything in sight, finally becoming subdued and sullen and dying of paralysis and exhaustion. In dumb rabies the stage of irritability is absent. The dog prowls about in a listless way, with his head down and lower jaw dropped. At the same time there is difficulty in swallowing.

It is often impossible to tell from a dog's actions whether it is rabid or not. But if instead of killing the animal as quickly as possible, as is often unwisely done, the owner captures it and keeps it for a few days under lock and key the question answers itself. A rabid dog always dies in from four to eight days, so that if the animal recovers the bitten persons may be sure that they are not going to develop hydrophobia.

In any suspicious case the wound should immediately be squeezed under hot water and if deep be incised freely, so that cauterization with either a hot iron or with strong nitric acid (not with lunar caustic) may be thoroughly done. At the same time the dog should be kept under observation or if already killed the head and neck should be packed in ice and preserved for medical examination.

Even if it seems certain that the animal was rabid the patient should not despair, for it is estimated that only 15 per cent of those bitten by rabid animals actually develop the disease, and if the Pasteur preventive inoculations are promptly begun recovery is almost certain.

The popular dread of rabies is out of all proportion to the relative frequency of the disease, and the length to which it may go is shown by the instances in which people have developed and even died of false hydrophobia, a nervous condition due to fright and simulating to some extent the real malady.

BURNING THE YULE LOG.

A Survival From the Adoration Once Offered to the Sun.

In some parts of Germany the Yule log is placed on the hearth on Christmas eve and if possible kept burning for two or three days. Then a piece of it is laid aside for the purpose of lighting the next year's log and of guarding the household from harm. Pieces of fir wood charred but not quite burned out in the Christmas fire are also placed under the family bed in some German villages to avert the dreaded lightning stroke, which appears in this relation to be the type of fire in its evil aspect, in contradistinction from the solar orb, the representative of beneficent light and warmth. The custom of burning a Yule log for three days and nights in each homestead is almost certainly a survival from the adoration once offered to the sun at the winter solstice.

Three centuries after the Christian era sun worship was still maintained in Brittany, and in Normandy not more than 100 years ago the household fire was extinguished on Dec. 24 and the Christmas log was ignited by the aid of a flame procured from the lamp burning in the neighboring church. This fact affords a curious instance of the probable transference of respect and reverence from the sacred fire of a purely heathen creed to the ecclesiastical lights of Catholicism. When the pagan rites for procuring unassisted fire were forbidden or fell into desuetude the ideas to which they owed their origin and development, instead of perishing, continued to exist more or less perfectly by attaching themselves to usages and ceremonies having no direct association with them.

Colds and Colognes.

Grip and colds, according to a French physician, will yield if met at the very beginning with a copious supply of the best cologne. Pour the cologne into a handkerchief folded to a funnel and inhale the fumes steadily every two or three minutes. After a burning sensation has been experienced one may wait ten or fifteen minutes before taking another sniff. If the bad symptoms have not subsided after twelve hours of this remedy it shows that the malady was too far under way.

Closer to Nature.

We get closer to nature when we are creating, whether in art or literature, in invention or in working at new and progressive ideas. We can feel our mind reach out into infinity and grasp and bring back something fresh, new, something never seen on this earth before.—Success Magazine.

Stood By His Theory.

Thales, the ancient philosopher, declared that there was no difference between life and death. "Why, then," cried one of those to whom the remark was made, "don't you put an end to your life?" "Because," was the reply, "there is no difference."

A Test of Courage.

Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in meeting it with the eyes open.—Richter.

Tell a man that he is brave and you help him to become so.—Carver.

THE GROOM MUST PAY.

Queer Marriage Custom Among the Quebec French Canadians.

A singular marriage custom prevails among the French Canadians in Quebec. After the morning marriage service in the church the bride party in caliche or cartouch make a tour of calls upon relatives and friends during the day and then return again to church for vespers.

Before the evening dance at the bride's new home comes the supper. When the company rise from the table the bride keeps her seat, and some one asks with great dignity: "Why does madam wait? Is she so soon in bad grace?"

She replies: "Somebody has stolen my slipper. I cannot walk." Then they carry her, chair and all, into the middle of the room, while a loud knocking announces a grotesque ragged vendor of boots and shoes. He kneels before the slipperless bride and tries on a long succession of old boots and shoes of every variety and size until at last he finds her missing shoe.

The groom redeems it for a good price, which is spent in treating the company. If the groom is not watchful they steal her hat and cloak, which he redeems in the same way, and they have been known to steal the bride, for which there must be liberal pay. The event of the evening is a good jig, in which a guest volunteers to outdance the bride. If successful the visitor demands a prize from the groom.

A MADDENING PRANK.

The Queer Joke That Eugene Field Played on a Printer.

When Eugene Field was city editor of the Kansas City Times he found great amusement in annoying one of the characters employed on the paper, Ferguson was one of the "makeups" on the paper, and in Wyandotte, where he resided, just over the line from Kansas City, he was the leader of a local temperance society. For over a year Field, on coming down to the paper to go to work, would write a personal concerning Ferguson. Generally it ran like this: "Mr. John Ferguson, the well known 'makeup' of the Times composing room, appeared for work yesterday evening in his usual beastly state of intoxication." This entertaining bit Field would send down in a bundle of copy, and the others of the composing room would set it up and say nothing.

Poor Ferguson knew that this awful personal was in their midst and every night would go carefully over every galley for the purpose of locating and killing it. It gave him vast trouble. Every now and then Field would not write his personal about Ferguson and then the bewildered Ferguson was worse off than ever. As long as he could not find it it might still be there. It almost drove the poor man off the paper. Now and then it escaped his eagle eye and was printed. On such occasions Ferguson's burdens were beyond the power of even a Christian spirit to bear.

Old Medicine.

The following are among some of the fantastic cures presented by the medical authorities of early times, as given by Dr. Hugo Magnus in his book, "Superstition in Medicine."

Remedy Against Bellachae: "Take the heart from the living heart and wear it as an amulet at the left thigh."

—Alexander of Tralles.

Remedy Against Epilepsy (advised by the Physician, Moschion, Dioscorides, Alexander of Tralles, Book I, Chapter XV, page 570): "The forehead of an ass tied to the skin of the patient and worn."

"Gather iris, peonies and nightshade when the moon is in the wane, pack them into linen and wear as an amulet." Advised by the magician Oethanes, Alexander of Tralles, Book I, Chapter XV, page 566.

The Australian Natives.

An English author writes of the Australian natives: "Between tribe and tribe war for purposes of territorial aggrandizement is unknown. They may fight about women or in the blood feud, for, as nobody is supposed to die a natural death, every death is thought to be caused by hostile magic. Fights are not now resolutely waged, but merely to draw first blood, as a rule, and, as there are no conquests, there are no slaves and very little material progress. There are no hereditary chiefs, though among some socially advanced tribes a kind of magistracy or a 'moderation' of local groups in the tribal general assembly is hereditary in the male line."

A Good Word For Tobacco.

A nobleman that was extremely fat was reduced to an ordinary size by chewing Tobacco, which also does good in an Asthma. "Tis of great use in Camps, where there is many times Scarcity of Vitnals and Cholicks and the like."—Complient Herbal. 1654.

Understood of Slippers.

Slippers play an important part in the life of almost every man. In childhood they are laid on him; in manhood, just after he has been married, they are thrown after him, and for a considerable part of the rest of his life they are under him.

A Pleasant Frolic.

After the dissipated Duke of Wharfedale had been naming his frolics Dean Swift said to him: "My lord, let me recommend one more to you. Take a frolic to be good. Rely upon it, you will find it the pleasantest frolic you ever engaged in."

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity.—John Jay.

THE CRESCENT SYMBOL.

How It Came to Be Adopted by the Mohammedans.

The crescent symbol of the Mohammedans has nothing to do with their peculiar religious opinions and ceremonies. It was not originally a symbol of the followers of Mohammed at all, but was first used by the Byzantines. Thousands of coins have been found in all parts of Turkey which date back to the time when Constantinople was known as Byzantium, and on each of these the symbol of the crescent appears, proving conclusively that it was in use as an emblem among the people of that region long before Byzantium was overthrown and its name changed to Constantinople. The story of the origin of the crescent symbol is as follows: When Philip of Macedonia besieged Byzantium he had planned to storm the city on a certain cloudy night, but before his arrangements were completed the moon shone out and discovered his approach to the beleaguered city, who accordingly marched out and repulsed his forces, something which would have been impossible in the darkness. After that event all Byzantine coins bore the symbol of the crescent moon, which was always alluded to as the "savior of Byzantium."

After many years the hordes under Mohammed II. captured Constantinople. At that time the crescent was used everywhere and upon everything. Suspecting that there must be magical power in the emblem, the Mohammedans appropriated it and have since used it as their only symbolic decoration.

A DROP OF WATER.

It Has a History That Is Full of the Wonders of Romance.

Water that is now in the ocean and in the river has been many times in the sky. The history of a single drop taken out of a glass of water is really a romantic one. No traveler has ever accomplished such distances in his life. That particle may have reflected the palm trees of coral islands and have caught the sun ray in the arch that spans a cloud clearing away from the valleys of Cumberland or California.

It may have been carried by the gulf stream from the shore of Florida or of Cuba to be turned into a crystal of ice beside the precipices of Spitzbergen. It may have hovered over the streets of London and have formed a part of murky fog and have glistened on the young grass blade of April in Irish fields. It has been lifted up to heaven and sailed in great wool pack clouds across the sky, forming part of a cloud mountain echoing with thunder. It has hung in a fleecy veil many miles above the earth at the close of long seasons of still weather. It has descended many times over in showers to refresh the earth and has sparkled and bubbled in mossy fountains in every country in Europe.

And it has returned to its native skies, having accomplished its purpose, to be stored once again with electricity to give it new life producing qualities and equip it as heaven's messenger to earth once more.

The Roman Climate.

Gales are very rare in Rome and never blow with extreme violence. The most striking peculiarity of the Roman climate is the absence of high winds. The air is pure and clear, owing to the almost complete absence of smoke, even in the winter months. The average yearly movement of the air is only five miles an hour. This is of enormous advantage in winter, since the "tramontana" (north wind), which is the prevailing wind in this season, is, if strong, decidedly cold and bracing, but when under eight miles an hour is delightful for most people, including invalids. The south winds are essentially sea breezes. They frequently alternate with the tramontana. The sirocco (southeast wind), which fortunately does not often blow, is moist and enervating. It gives rise to languor in most individuals.

A Story of Blaine.

James G. Blaine made his first appearance on the stump in the canvass in Maine in 1856. He went to Farmington to hear Senator William Pitt Fessenden speak and with no intention to speak himself. But Mr. Fessenden did not arrive on time, and some of his Augusta friends put Blaine forward to take the platform. He likened his situation to that of a farmer who had a horse for which he asked \$500. A horse trader offered him \$75 for the animal. "It's an awful drop," said the farmer, "but I'll take it." The story took and so did the speech that followed.

Modesty.

True modesty is a discerning grace and only blinks in the proper place, but counterfeits it blind and skulls through fear, where 'tis a shame to be assumed; it appears; humility, the parent of the first, the last by vanity produced and nursed.—Cowper.

Full of Grit.

"Fifty miles an hour, now," hissed the daring motorist as he gripped the steering wheel still more firmly. "Are you brave enough to stand it?"

"Yes, I am full of grit," replied the pretty girl as she swallowed another pint of dust.

Conversation.

The reason why so few people are agreeable in conversation is that each is thinking more of what he is intending to say than of what others are saying, and we never listen when we are planning to speak.—Rochefoucauld.

That which is reasonable and that which is unreasonable have both to encounter the like contradiction.—Goethe.

THE VISION SPLENDID.

Dream of Sir Walter Besant Is Coming True.

Could Sir Walter Besant have lived until next October he would have seen his dream for East London fulfilled far beyond his expectations. In that month the People's Palace becomes literally the East End University. The senate of the University of London is, to recognize the art, science and engineering schools at the palace as part of the university.

One hardly needs reminding now that the People's Palace in Mile End road was largely the outcome of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." Readers laughed and many scoffed at first at the novelist's idea for a great institution for entertainment and instruction in the heart of the East End. "A dream," said the practical man of the day. But some dreams come true, and that was one of them.

"I have been told by certain friendly advisers that this story is impossible," said Sir Walter Besant in his preface to "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." "I have therefore stated the fact on the title-page, so that no one may complain of being taken in or deceived. But I have never been able to understand why it is impossible."

Within a few years of the publication of the novel the People's Palace was built. Within a few years of the death of the novelist the schools of the palace become part of the University of London.

As foreshadowed in the book by the kindly Angela, this palace was to "awaken in dull and lethargic brains a new sense, the sense of pleasure." Angela resolved that she would give the people of East London "a craving for things of which as yet they knew nothing. She would place within their reach, at no cost whatever, absolutely free for all, the same enjoyments as are purchased by the rich."

SHOULD THE DOCTOR TELL?

In Regard to Whether His Patient's Disease Is Fatal?

"Ought the doctor to tell his patient frankly what is the matter with him, even though the disease be a fatal one?" This question, raised by the course of a coroner's jury of a doctor whose patient, told that he had consumption, committed suicide, was discussed by a Harley street, London, physician lately.

Speaking to a Daily Mail representative, he divided patients into (1) those who want to know the truth, (2) those who already know, but hope to be told that things are not so bad, and will gladly swallow a lie; and (3) those who do not want to know anything.

"The majority of patients," he said, "leave the doctor no alternative. They demand a 'yes' or 'no.' Take heart disease. The patient says: 'Is my heart diseased?' He is saying for your opinion, and you reply: 'Your heart is not sound; it is weak. Don't run to catch trains, and do not do this and that!'"

"The trouble is that heart disease to the public means one thing only—death. If it meant a variety or more or less grave affections of the heart we should not perhaps have those 'stand and deliver' questions. Another question is: 'How long shall I live?' No doctor who knows his business will set a limit by request on any patient's days. Many a doctor has been borne to the grave followed by hale and hearty men that he 'gave up' years before."

Doubling the Collection.

In a small town in the midlands there is a rich congregation, which is not characterized by liberality.

Time after time the minister had vainly appealed to his people to contribute more generously to the funds of the church. The members would, indeed, give something, but it nearly always was the smallest coin of the realm that was placed on the plate.

A shrewd Scotchman, who had recently come to the place and joined the church, was not long in noticing the state of affairs, and a remedy soon suggested itself to his practical mind.

"I'll tell you what," he said to one of the officials, "if you make me treasurer I'll engage to double the collection in three months."

His offer was promptly accepted, and, sure enough, the collections began to increase, until by the time he had stated there were nearly twice as much as formerly.

"How have you managed it, Mr. Sandymann?" said the pastor to him one day.

"It's a great secret," returned the canny Scot, "but I'll tell you in confidence. The folk, I saw, mainly gave three-penny bits. Well, when I got the money over Sabbath evening I carefully picked out the same coins and not them by. No, as there's only a limited number of three-penny pieces in a little place like this, and as I have mist of them at present under lock and key, the folk must give sixpence, at least, instead. That's the way the collections are doubled."

King Nestor's Palace.

Another interesting discovery has been made by the archaeologists who are excavating what is believed to be the site of the palace of King Nestor near Pylos. A number of prehistoric jars have been found containing figs and grains of wheat. The contents of the jars were almost petrified, but could be easily identified. The archaeologists estimate that the figs and wheat have been in the jars for 500 years.

The excavations are being carried out by the German Institute of Athens.—Central News.

£520 For a "Pilgrim's Progress."

There was a spirited competition among book collectors at Sotheby's recently to secure a first edition of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Five hundred and two pounds was willingly paid for it by Mr. Quantich.

The Poorest Country.

Greece is said to be the poorest country of Europe. Her total wealth amounts to \$1,000,000,000, or about half that of Switzerland.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Saturday Case"

Copyright, 1906, by Henry Holt and Company

(Continued)

"I showed her the door of fourteen, and she knocked. I was waiting at the elevator, for I knew Thompson was too drunk to hear her. I'd have taken her down again, when blessed if the door didn't open and in she walked. Well, sir, I was so dumfounded I couldn't believe my own eyes! But in she went, and I come on down, tryin' to sigger it out. It was mebbe ten minutes later that I heard a pistol shot and I knowed in a minute what'd happened. That drunken brute had got too familiar, and she'd put a bullet in him; though," he added reflectively, "why she'd go to his room at all is more'n I kin see."

"Was there only one shot?" asked Godfrey.

"Only one," answered the janitor, "but it sounded like a small cannon. It didn't come from no such little pop-gun as that which Mr. Simmonds picked up in the corner. I rushed up the stairs and there 'open the door'—"

"Wasn't it locked?"

"No; an' that's funny, too," he added, "for I remember hearin' the lock snap after the girl went in. Somebody must 'a' thrown it back agin. Mebbe the girl did it, tryin' to get out, an' Thompson got a hold of her an' then she let him have it."

Godfrey nodded, with an appreciation seemingly very deep.

"That's it, no doubt," he said. "I see you're a close reasoner, Mr. Higgins."

"Why," said Higgins, with a smile of self-satisfaction, "I allers have been able to put two an' two together. They's one thing, though, I can't explain. As I was rushin' up the steps, I heard the openin' an' shuttin' of a door."

"Ah," said Godfrey thoughtfully, "and there was no one in the hall?"

"Not a soul; not a soul in sight."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Sure! O' course I am. There's a light in the hall—an, anyway, they ain't no place anybody could hide."

"He might have gone into one of the other rooms, mightn't he?"

"They was all locked—I'm certain o' that."

Godfrey took a thoughtful puff or two.

"Well," continued Higgins, quieting down a little, but still keeping one eye over his shoulder, "as I was sayin', I throwed open the door, and there was the girl leanin' agin the wall an' Thompson on the floor with a big blood spot on his shirt front. I jest give one look at 'em an' then I went down the steps three at a time an' over to the station. I tell you, it purty nigh done me up."

He was interrupted by a tramp of feet that came down the stairs. It was Simmonds and the corner.

"Well, we searched the house," said Simmonds.

"Nobody there?" asked Godfrey.

"Not a living soul. I didn't really expect to find anybody; but we went through every room—even to the suits which are occupied."

Higgins opened his mouth suddenly; then as suddenly closed it.

"Did you find the doors all locked?"

"Every one; the hall windows bolted on the inside and the trap in the roof looked in place. There's only one way our man could get out—that was by the front door yonder," and Simmonds looked sharply at the janitor.

Higgins grew red in the face.

"I ain't got nothin' more to say," he burst out explosively. "You'll be sayin' I did it next!"

"Oh, no," retorted Simmonds coolly, "you didn't do it. But I'm not quite sure you've told us all you know."

Higgins sprang from his chair, fairly foaming at the mouth with rage, but Simmonds calmly disregarded him.

"I've left a man on guard in fourteen," he said. "Goldberg wants to bring his jury around in the morning to look at things. Here's your key, and he handed the jingling ring back to the janitor and went out.

"They ain't no cause to suspect me. I ain't done nothin'," grumbled the janitor. Then he looked meditatively at his key, which he still held in his hand.

"Funny," he murmured. "Funny. I don't know what they want out of me."

Godfrey said nothing, but contentedly gazed through half-closed eyes.

At that instant the street door opened and a man and woman entered.

"There they come now!" cried Higgins, springing to his feet. "Good evening, Mr. Tremaine."

"Good evening," returned the stranger in a voice singularly rich and pleasant.

"I was jest sayin' to my friend here," added the janitor, "that I hadn't seen you go out."

Godfrey for an instant found himself gazing into a pair of the keenest eyes he had ever encountered.

"You wished to see me?" asked Tremaine.

"Oh, no, no," interrupted Higgins. "But the police was goin' through the buildin'."

"The police?"

"Oh, I forgot—you don't know—that man Thompson's been murdered. He had the coat right across the hall from you."

"Murdered?" echoed Tremaine. "What a terrible thing! Who did it? How did it happen?"

Higgins retold the story with someunction, evidently enjoying his listener's horror. But Godfrey did not even glance at him. He was gazing, perhaps a shade too intently for politeness, at Mrs. Tremaine. And, indeed, she was a woman to hold any man's eyes.

Godfrey rather wondered that Mrs. Tremaine took no part in the discussion. She stood listening apathetically, not even noticing his stare.

"When they told me they'd gone through your rooms," added Higgins, "I was kind o' surprised. I thought you was at home to-night."

"We left the house just after 7 o'clock—that was the first that I knew fourteen was occupied—I could see a light through the transom. I didn't see you anywhere about," Tremaine started forward.

"Elevator, sir?" asked Higgins.

"No; we've been sitting all evening at the vaudeville," and they went on up the stairs, leaving Godfrey staring after them.

Godfrey smoked on placidly. He suspected that Higgins had something more to tell, and he saw that the only way to get it was to wait with what patience he could. He was in no hurry; besides, he wanted time to think.

The door opened; he heard Higgins utter a sharp cry of amazement. He looked up to see Simmonds—and with him another man, short, heavy set, with a dark mustache. He caught the gleam of steel at his wrists.

Higgins was on his feet, staring.

"So you recognize him, do you?" asked Simmonds, his face shining with triumph.

"I thought I couldn't be wrong. I got him quicker 'n I expected, Godfrey; I didn't even have to hunt for him. Of course you know him?"

"How do you do, Mr. Godfrey?" said the prisoner politely. "Oh, yes, Mr. Godfrey knows me—he knows me too well to think I'd be mixed up in anything like this."

"How are you, Jimmy?" returned Godfrey. "No, I didn't suppose—"

"Of course not," said Jimmy, with scorn. "I wouldn't put a man out—"

Godfrey took a thoughtful puff or two.

"Well," continued Higgins, quieting down a little, but still keeping one eye over his shoulder, "as I was sayin', I throwed open the door, and there was the girl leanin' agin the wall an' Thompson on the floor with a big blood spot on his shirt front. I jest give one look at 'em an' then I went down the steps three at a time an' over to the station. I tell you, it purty nigh done me up."

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vigorous swearing.

"Say, you might tell me her name. I'd like to know who this poor is that says I did it. While she was about it, I don't see why she didn't give you my address."

"I don't think she has the honor of your acquaintance, Jimmy. You see, she doesn't move in just your circle. I warn you her word will count more with a jury than yours and Magraw's together."

"Well, who is she?" repeated Jimmy impatiently.

"She's Miss Croydon, sister-in-law of Dickie Delroy."

The prisoner's mouth fell open, his color changed.

"What?" he gasped. "What?"

Then his jaws snapped shut.

"Well," inquired Simmonds, "what've you got to say?"

"Nothin'," answered Jimmy sullenly.

"Not a single word. Lock me up, if you're goin' to."

(To Be Continued)

FROM CORNCOB CENTER.

She's just a summer boarder.

Unpolished, I'll allow.

She bristles at the pumpkin;

She cannot milk a cow.

She's most unsympathetic.

At coops and stalls and sties.

But three times oh, and ply the hoe!

Wot eyes she has—wot eyes!

She's just a summer boarder.

Unfinished, I'll aver.

The flutlike call of cabbage

Means nothin' much to her.

She's ojus to the turnip

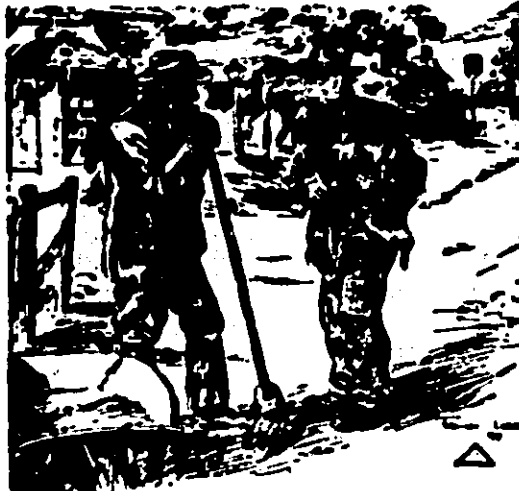
And worse to homemade pies.

But three times wot, and steer the plow!

Wot eyes she has—wot eyes!

—Thomas R. Ybarra in New York Times.

And For Himself Too.



Pat—The next wan o' thim chauffeurs as runs over me 'll be sorry for ut.

Thomas—And why's that?

Pat—I've got a tin o' utroglycerin in me pocket!—Punch.

The Largest Serpent.

The largest serpent ever measured was an anaconda which Dr. Gardner found dead in Mexico. It was thirty-seven feet long, and it took two horses to drag it.

The Yellowstone Park.

The Yellowstone National park is sixty-five miles from north to south and fifty-five from east to west.

Rabbits.

While not fond of the water, rabbits can swim if they are forced to. They have a swimming position all their own and look queer enough in the water. They keep the head and tail high and dry, while the front part of the body sinks deep in the water.

Wives by Purchase.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyschin, on the Volga, for example, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well-to-do family ranges from \$100 to \$300, and in special cases a much higher sum is obtained. In the villages the lowest price is about \$25.

Fire Killed Wood.

Government tests of fire killed timber have demonstrated that this wood is good and should be considered as thoroughly seasoned timber so far as its use is concerned.

A Cunning Cricket.

A hunter in tropical regions tells of seeing a cricket pursued around the trunk of a tree by a lizard. Suddenly the insect settled itself in a small depression in the bark, spread out its wings slightly and flattened itself so that the lizard actually crawled over it and went away without ever knowing what had become of it.

Ocean Drift.

A box thrown overboard by the steamer Hunter was picked up twenty months and twenty-six days later, having drifted in that time a distance of 4,191 miles.

Trees and Lightning.

Some trees are much more liable to be struck by lightning than others. Thus the oak and the elm are often struck and destroyed, but the ash is rarely struck, and the beech, it is said, never.

Spider's Web.

A web two and a quarter miles long has been drawn from the body of a single spider.

The Eagle on the Seal.

The eagle first appeared on the seal of the United States in a design submitted to congress by William Barton of Philadelphia in 1782. The device was adopted June 20 of that year.

Our Longest Canal.

The longest canal in the United States is the Erie, 287 miles.

HELPED PRISONERS' WIVES.

Duchess of Marlborough Takes Care of the Unfortunate.

The Daily Mirror publishes a story of the benefactions of the Duchess of Marlborough in behalf of the wives and children of convicts.

The duchess, it says, has taken two houses in London, which are being comfortably and tastefully furnished. One will be for the wives of prisoners serving sentences and the duchess



hopes to find room for about twenty women, who will be taught laundry work and plain sewing. The Bishop of London is to dedicate the two houses, probably in September.

Another charity which the duchess already has in progress is a home where mothers whose husbands are serving sentences may take their babies and leave them from eight in the morning until six o'clock in the evening.

The duchess goes there every day, and it is stated to complete her work she is giving up her visit to America this year.

UNCOVERING EGYPT.

Temple of Goddess of Love Is 4,000 Years Old.

At the King's College, England, recently, under the auspices of the Egypt Exploration Fund, C. T. Currie gave an account of the excavations at Deir-el-Bahari, and described the progress of the year's work in connection with the discovery of an eleventh dynasty temple in the vicinity of Deir-el-Bahari. Mr. Currie said the original temple had been erected and dedicated to the Goddess of Love. The shrine was built, it was calculated, about 2,700 B. C., and it differed entirely from the Greek idea of worshipping temples.

It was erected for man and for man's glorification, and it was put up during a reign of tyranny in Egypt. The Egyptian had always been a man who had been dominated by a governing influence. To-day if the English influence were withdrawn the Egyptian would soon revert to his original inactive condition. They would still find evidence of the primitive man there. As long as the Egyptian could be driven he seemed to be capable of almost anything, but when the pressure was withdrawn he fell back to the primitive ways.

Mr. Currie observed that the year's work had been one of great importance to antiquarians and scientists. Inscriptions and columns symbolic of the early life of Egypt were continually being discovered, and which went a long way to clear up the myths of Egypt's early history.

Fish Out of Water.

A fish with very singular habits exists in New Zealand, called by the Maoris the kakawai. It is generally discovered when a man is digging out rabbits in the summertime, and it lies at a depth of a foot or two feet under the soil. The character of the soil, whether sandy or loamy, does not seem to matter. The fish is from two to three inches long, silvery, shaped like a minnow, but rather more slender and tapering. It appears quite torpid when exhumed, and it dug up in summer and put into water it dies at once.

If, however, it is brought to daylight in May or early June (the end of autumn), when the rains are beginning to make the soil thoroughly wet, and put into a tub of water, a curious thing happens. After a day or two it casts its skin, which sinks to the bottom, and the fish plays about bright and lively. Of course, in winter there must be marshy spots or pools in which the fish can swim, but often all evidence of such a condition disappears in summer, and the hot, dry, waterless plain seems the last place on earth in which to find a fish.

Jews' Marriage Custom.

"The Jews have a number of interesting marriage customs," says a writer in Cassell's Saturday Journal. "One usually takes place before the ceremony and consists of a declaration on the part of the bride that, should her husband die before her, she will not call on his brother to marry her. This is required of her because by the law of Moses—which is still in force—a widow has the right to make such a claim on her late husband's brother, and because, though in a monogamous country like ours she could not insist on his espousing her in the event of his being already married, she might make his position decidedly awkward. On the one hand, the poor fellow would be bound by the ties of religion to fulfill his obligation; on the other, he would be liable to imprisonment for bigamy."

To Save Rubber Plants.

The gardener took a dozen matches and planted them head downward, like a palisade, about the yellow and wilted rubber plant.

"A pointer to all rubber plant owners," he said. "The plants at this season are very apt to turn yellow and droop. That is a sign there are worms in the soil. Plant matches, with the heads down, like this, and the worms will die, their corpses will enrich the loam that their living bodies sapped, and in a day or two the rubber plant will flourish again."—New York Press.

A Fortune in Snuffboxes.

It is said that Lord Rosebery possesses the earliest collection of snuffboxes in the world. Many of them are solid gold, and some are set with brilliant stones. A curiously inlaid enamel snuffbox was at one time the property of Napoleon Bonaparte. A small black box studded with three diamonds belonged to the eminent statesman Pitt, while another plainly inlaid with fine gold was used by Fox. Although the collection only comprises twenty-two boxes altogether, its estimated value is \$175,000.

Justice Is a Man, Says the Kaiser.

In the designing of four statues to stand at the door of the Hohenzollern chapel of the new Berlin cathedral the Kaiser decided against the representation of Justice as a blindfolded woman, saying that "Justice is pre-eminently a masculine quality." The four statues will represent Courage, Wisdom, Justice and Moderation.

He Was Superstitious.

"This bein' Friday," said the farmer who had just staked the bobo, to a handout, "I reckon you wouldn't start a work."

"Not me," replied the unimpaired traveler. "I ain't goin' to queer me luck by startin' a work on Friday, nor Saturday, nor Sunday, nor Monday, nor Tuesday, nor Wednesday, nor Thursday, nor—"

SHE SPOKE DAKOTA.

And She Was a Little Bit of a Woman at That.

The big, good natured crossing policeman—Irish, of course—was startled as a hand fell on his shoulder and he was turned around to confront a blanket Indian with two squaws, and several small wards of the government trailing in a dusky cloud behind him.

"How, bow?" was the guttural but evidently friendly salutation. "Buffalo Horse." And the red brother, pointed frantically to himself, ignoring his following.

"And what can I do for you, Buffalo Horse?"

For answer Buffalo Horse dignifiedly dove into his blankets and, after a second's search, brought into view a card, which he held before the officer's eyes.

"Briggs House," read the policeman, reaching down to put one of the sleek little black heads, bare to the cold winds that whistled up from the lake. Then he turned the red man around and spoke loudly, emphasizing with many gestures the directions he was giving.

"Three blocks up this way and two to the left," said he at the close of fully three minutes' explanation.

"Huh-b-b?" came the response, apparently from the pavement.

Red faced, the policeman began anew explanations. The crowd that had by this time collected clapped in with well meant but seemingly useless suggestions. One of the squaws giggled. The other continued to gaze around curiously at the circle of faces.

"Oh, Lord, but I wish Fernando Jones or any one who can get sense into their heads would come by!" groaned the policeman despairingly.

A young woman, fashionably and irreproachably gowned and hatted, stepped up to the officer.

"I think these people are brute Sioux," said she calmly. Turning toward the gay blanket, she held out her hand in salutation, exclaiming:

"How, cooah! How, how?"

"How?" was the cordial response, not alone from the head of the family, but from its two feminine members.

"Labi Lakota" (I speak Dakota) was her next utterance, and an expression of relief mixed with admiration and wonder overspread the policeman's face as she talked easily and convincingly to the copper colored brother, finally going with him and his family to the next crossing.

"And where," he demanded, "in any city of the world, barrin' Chicago, would ye see anything like that? A little bit of a woman at that! Soo, she said, wasn't it? Where the devil did she get on to that queer language?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Marriages in the Canal Zone.

A daughter of Justin Collins of the supreme court of the canal zone was married in May by a Protestant clergyman, but there was some doubt as to the legality of the ceremony because under the old conditions only marriages celebrated by Catholic priests were valid. To reassure the young couple the president issued an order on the subject, which was reported to permit "ministers of Protestant denominations to celebrate marriages."

Since then the question has been asked, "May a rabbit also act as celebrant at a marriage ceremony?" In reply to the query Richard Held Rogers, consul general of the Italian canal commission, says that, according to the executive order, "all ministers of any religious society or denomination, without limitation," may officiate.

Maximilian's Tune, "La Paloma."

The memory of Maximilian of Mexico should still be preserved wherever that haunting air "La Paloma" is played. It is still to be heard in the London restaurants where music is thrown in with dinner. And Maximilian's final request was that "La Paloma" should be played while he stood up to meet his doom. He died with the tune in his

Make Ironing Easier—

This cold-water starch gets ironing—day over quicker, with less wear on the ironer's muscles and far less on the starched pieces. Gives a beautiful gloss. Needsn't be boiled, yet cannot stick. It's a starch you'll like.

Try It

Cellulose Starch

A Third Party's Taste

Miss Chellus—I'm told that your husband, when he was in a mellow mood the other night, remarked that he had "married beauty and brains."

Mrs. Bride—Well, well, how nice!

Miss Chellus—Nice? Surely you'll investigate, won't you? Evidently he's a bigamist.—Philadelphia Press.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Ring On

The manager of the big store stood stock-still outside the little box-like chamber which held the telephone of the establishment, for he was a very startled manager indeed. Within the chamber he could hear Miss Jones, the typist, speaking, and this is a scrap of the conversation the scandalized manager overheard:

"I love you, dear, and only you! I'm weeping my heart away! Yes, my darling, speak to me once more! I love you, dear, I love you so!"

The young woman rang off and stepped out of the cabinet, to confront the angry manager.

"Miss Jones," he said, "that telephone has been fixed there where it is for the purpose of convenience in conducting business, and not for love-making in office hours. I am surprised at you. Don't let it occur again!"

The young woman froze him with a glance.

"I was ordering some new music from the publishers for No. 3 department," she explained icily.

And then the manager felt that this was a cold world indeed.

PEN-ANGLE

Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as a sure sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in forming sizes for women, men and children.

You Can't Cut Out A BOB AWAAY AT THOROUGHLY, OR

ABSORBINE

will clean them up, and you won't have any more. It's the best for the face, neck, and body. It's the best for the face, neck, and body. It's the best for the face, neck, and body.

W. F. THOMAS, P.O. Box 131, Springfield, Mass.

5/6 Food That Builds

Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a topsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers keep them, and they are in every home.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Sodas

W. N. U. No. 553

Eve Didn't Wear a Petticoat

A woman member of the bar gives the following correspondence with the reservation that no names shall be quoted:

The first letter was from a male lawyer and was as follows:

"Dear Miss Blank—We agree to the compromise as proposed in your favor of this date; not because your client has a just right to such settlement, but from the fact that we do not care to open a contest with a woman lawyer."

To which this reply was sent:

"Gentlemen—I note yours agreeing to a settlement, although I cannot congratulate you on your gallantry in begging the question. Like the original Adam, you seem inclined to hide behind a woman's petticoat."

And the following letter closed the correspondence:

"Dear Miss Blank—If you will turn to the early pages of Genesis you will discover that Eve did not wear a petticoat.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gent—Is Miss Maudie in?

Servant—Yes, sir, but at present she is in her bath.

Gent (slightly deaf)—O, thanks. Tell her I should like to see her.—Ally Sloper.

One of the contractors in Panama was much annoyed by the exceeding laziness of the sixty native workmen under him. He resolved to try to make them ashamed of their indolence, so one day he lined them up and said:

"Now, I have a nice easy job for the laziest man in this company. Will the laziest man please step forward?"

Fifty-nine of them stepped forward. The contractor turned to the other, who stood still, looking almost too indolent to stand, and said:

"Why didn't you come forward with the others?"

And the answer came in a weary voice:

"I'm too lazy."—Judge's Library.

THE FAMILY CIGAR.

An Embarrassing Medium of Hospitality in the Philippines.

"I like a good cigar," said a man recently returned from the Philippines. "The family cigar of the islands is a good cigar—good in material, in make and in size—but the Filipino family cigar I never could enjoy."

"It is from fifteen inches to a foot and a half long and is somewhat more than an inch in diameter. When not in use it is thrust into a hole in one of the upright bamboo posts of the dwelling. The hole is not so far above the floor that the youngest walking members of the family cannot reach it."

"When any member of the household, the old man or his four-year-old daughter, feels like taking a smoke the family cigar is dragged from its hole in the post and dragged up. When the cigar gets too short for comfortable smoking another takes its place."

"It is a queer sight to see a Filipino infant pulling away at a big black cigar about as third as long as the child is and so large around that it distorts the little yellow face into which it is inserted."

"The family cigar is not taken away from the residence. It remains always at hand as a vehicle of hospitable expression. When a visitor calls, the family cigar, if it is not in use, is withdrawn from its hole in the post and offered to the guest with a gracious gesture."

"If the cigar happens to be in use, perhaps by a little girl squatted back in a corner, the person doing the honors snatches it from the mouth of the smoker and proffers it to the guest without delay."

"To decline this offer of hospitality is not considered good form in Filipino society. In fact, it amounts to scorn of friendly intention. Knowing the career of the average family cigar, it is not easy to accept and smoke it with an appearance of enjoyment when it is taken from its hole in the post, but it is considerably harder to receive it from the mouth of some member of the not overnurtured family, and Europeans and Americans frequently balk at this stage of the call."

"There is a queer thing about the etiquette of smoking in the Philippines," the traveler added, "for which I have never been able to find any explanation. It is this: If a Filipino asks you for a light from your cigar, you must not flick off the ashes, as we do almost invariably in this country, before handing it to him."

"To do so is regarded as an affront that no degree of gracious manner in extending the weed to him can atone for. I never found any one who could suggest an explanation."—New York Sun.

Poor Consolation.

Aunt Lucindy was in deep distress over the loss of her son Jim, and a neighbor sought to console her, saying:

"Don't grieve for him, Aunt Lucindy. He has gone to a land flowing with milk and honey."

With a dismal countenance, the old lady replied:

"Jim never did like milk, an' honey always made him sick."—Lippincott's.

His First Banquet.

City Nephew—But, Uncle Henry, you left the banquet table too early. You should have waited for the bonbons and the repartee.

Uncle Henry—Oh, don't worry, bub. I was satisfied. You see, I don't drink any smoke.—Fox Molineux Restaurant.

Shaving Statistics.

The statistician has been at it again. The average man, he has discovered, has twenty square inches of beard on his face. Ergo, if a man with twenty square inches of face shaves every morning he will scrape over 7,300 square inches in a year. Accordingly, if he shaves from the time he is twenty until he is seventy years old he will have shaved 285,000 square inches of beard.

Several Europeans are said to have succumbed to cholera at Shanghai.



St. George's Baking Powder

If only for the reason that it is whole-some and healthful, and that you are NOT eating them, these ammonia and acid in your food—would count for a great deal. ST. GEORGE'S BAKING POWDER is made of 99.99 pure Cream of Tartar. Try it.

Write for free copy of our new Cook-Book. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Montreal.

Free from Alcohol

Since May, 1908, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been entirely free from alcohol. If you are in poor health, weak, pale, nervous, ask your doctor about taking this non-alcoholic tonic and alternative. If he has a better medicine, take his. Get the best always. This is our advice.

We publish our formulae. We insist on absolute purity. We urge you to compare.

Ayer's

A sluggish liver means a coated tongue, a bad breath, and constipated bowels. The question is, "What is the best thing to do under such circumstances?" Ask your doctor if this is not a good answer: "Take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills."

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Information

Scene: Ranelagh, during a polo match.

Fair American—Say, this seems a nice place, but what do the people do here, anyway?

Base Youth—Oh, they meet each other's husbands, and those who don't ride criticize those who do, while the youngest of the women expects the eldest of the men to pay her dinner bills.—Bystander.

By Medicine Life May Be Prolonged.

"So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so today. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome cramp and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial."

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

Master—Didn't you hear me ring?

James—Not until the third time, sir.—Comic Cuts.

"But," asked the young doctor, "why do you always order champagne for every new patient that comes to you?"

"Because, my boy," replied the old practitioner, "I can judge by what the patient says whether or not he can afford it. That helps me when I come to make out my bill."—Philadelphia Press.

"Where you ever rescued by a brave, strong man?" asked Miss Oldham after the hero had carried her out of the water.

"No," replied Miss Pertleigh; "I have never found it necessary to get wet for the purpose of inducing a man to put his arms around me."

"And the name is to be—"

asked the suave minister as he approached the font with the precious armful of fat and bounce.

"Augustus Philip Ferdinand Codrington Chesterfield Livingstone Snooks."

"Dear me!" Turning to the sexton: "A little more water, Mr. Perkins, if you please."—Tit-Bits.

First Deafmute—If you objected to his kissing you, why didn't you call for help?

Second Deafmute—I couldn't; he was holding both my hands.—Harper's Weekly.

There was once a Scotchman, Macdougall.

Who, like all his people, was frugal. Whenever he felt fine.

"Steak of ordering wine, he'd go blow himself on the bugle."

A proposal was made at the Socialist congress in Germany that the nations should all give up their colonies.

During July the courts-martial in the Baltic provinces of Russia condemned twenty-six persons to death and sent thirty-one into exile.

Several Europeans are said to have succumbed to cholera at Shanghai.

Henry James, on American Girls

I remember the enquiry made, of me by a charming American daughter who, in a great European city, had been visibly puzzled by the lapse of local testimony to the fact of her natural royalty.

She had arrived a few days before in the eminent company of her father, an artist of the highest distinction and geniality, and, in the presence of prompt invitations to luncheon and to dinner, had been candidly surprised at their not being addressed to herself. He had been invited with the hope that he would bring his amiable daughter; it was not she who had been invited with the hope that she would bring her celebrated sire. She was beautiful and intelligent and modest and good. She rose to the occasion. I hasten to add, and consented to lay off for the time her crown, but her question meanwhile had not been the less illuminating. She could shine in "Europe," but with a secondary light; it was she who was her father's appendage, and not—as I gathered from her that the American form would have represented the matter—her father who was hers. She could hope for no social existence without him, while he, strange to say, might hope for any amount without her.—Harper's Bazar.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A Disappointing Heroine

In the recently published memoirs of Comtesse de Boigne, who lived a hundred years ago, appears the following: "I had a great speculative veneration for that youthful Louise de Conde, weeping for the crimes of her country at the foot of altars. I had formed a romantic idea of her, but it was necessary to avoid seeing the heroine. Common vulgar and ignorant, she was middle class in her thoughts, in her sentiments, in her actions, words and person. One was tempted to pity God for being so constantly importuned by her; she called on Him for help in all the most futile circumstances of her puerile existence. I have seen her offer up a prayer to recover a ball of wool which had fallen under her chair."

Several years ago a rivalry in the production of large hogs sprang up among the farmers in Kansas. A sign that seldom failed to attract the attention of passersby read:

"Anyone wishing to see the biggest hog in Kansas call at my farm and inquire for me. Silas Lowe."—Judge's Library.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

Jack—I think this boy has a long arm.

Eva—That is more than some men have.—Chicago News.

"Here is an article by John L. Sullivan on 'How to Live a Hundred Years'."

"Yes, and the whole subject can be condensed into two words."

"What are they?"

"Don't die."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I wonder why young Wildrake doesn't settle down," remarked Coakley.

"Oh! I suppose that goes against the grain," said Joakley.

"What grain?"

"Why, the wild oats."—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Muriel—Why don't you marry him? Everybody says he has reformed.

Maud—Yes; but he reformed too late. His money was all gone.—New York Mail.

"Why did you and Smith dissolve partnership?"

"Aw! he got an idea that he had a half interest in the stenographer."—Cleveland Leader.

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right

It's Less Money And Less Work

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.

Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa" shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa" shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We'll GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mill-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whoo! it goes half your shingled roof over into the next township.

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL TORONTO OTTAWA LONDON VANCOUVER
250 Queen St. W. 21 Colborne St. 600 Broad St. 107 Lombard St. 600 Pender St.

NO COLORING MATTER NO ADULTERATION ABSOLUTELY PURE

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

The same character as Japan Tea, but infinitely more delicious.

So'd the same as "SALADA" Black Tea, in Treated Lead Packets only. By all Grocers. 24s, 50s and 60s per lb.

Her Soporific Tone

"De Lacy doesn't complain, 'ny more of insomnia."

"No; he's completely cured since he married his second wife."

"Eh! Why, I understood she gave him a certain lecture every night."

"Yes; but her voice is very soothing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Recognized Regulator—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

Marengo, the Hottentot chief, has administered a decisive defeat on a detachment of German troops in Southwest Africa, killing thirty or forty of them.

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

She—This isn't the first time he was ever married.

He—How do you know?

She—When the clergyman faltered he prompted him.—Brooklyn Eagle.

St. Isidore, P. Q., Aug. 13, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,
DR. JOS. AUG. STROTS.

"But," said the foreigner, raising the old, old objection, "you have no ruins in this country."

"Come around the corner," replied the prominent citizen, "and let me show you the pavement in the next street."—Chicago Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

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The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL TORONTO OTTAWA LONDON VANCOUVER
250 Queen St. W. 21 Colborne St. 600 Broad St. 107 Lombard St. 600 Pender St.

Good for the Trout

"A good stream for trout," they assured him.

And later he said, "I perceive it was really the truth they were telling. So few of them leave it!"

—Philadelphia Press.



The Underwear That is Guaranteed

You get exactly what you pay for—or you get your money back—when you buy

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

Every dealer, handling STANFIELD'S, is authorized to refund the purchase price, should any STANFIELD garment shrink from any cause.

Safe Underwear for you to buy, isn't it?



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right

It's Less Money And Less Work

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.

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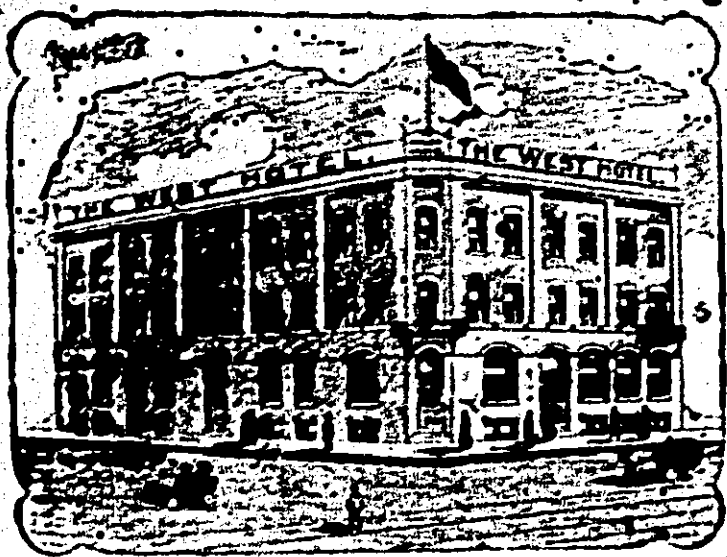
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250 Queen St. W. 21 Colborne St. 600 Broad St. 107 Lombard St. 600 Pender St.

The WEST HOTEL

Main St.
Winnipeg



MODERN.
ELEGANT
UP-TO-DATE

Fifty-eight Bedrooms with
all conveniences
Best Meals, Wines, Liquors
and Cigars

CURRY & BYRNES

Proprietors

Canadian Pictorial For September

A Canadian girl sitting at the end of a pier jutting out into one of the great lakes, her hair silhouetted against the setting sun, which touches the dancing water with its slanting rays—this is the cover picture of the September Canadian Pictorial, the monthly which, though only in its second year, announces that there is a surprise in store next month, as it is to be enlarged considerably.

In the series of distinguished Canadians, the public man chosen for this month is Sir Louis Jetté, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, and Lady Jetté's picture appears in the woman's section.

The result of the photographic competition is announced, the sovereign going to Ontario, and the prize picture is reproduced, with several "honorable mentions."

The important happenings of the month are illustrated: The explosion at Essex, Ont.; the fire at Old Orchard, in which half the summer hotels were destroyed, and thousands of guests rendered temporarily homeless; the pilgrim Doukhobors in Winnipeg; the annual outing of the Canadian Alpine Club; the birthday of Professor Goldwin Smith. There are two pages of summer scenes in the country and by the lake shore that will interest everybody.

The women's department includes a sketch of the work of the W.C.T.U., the Dominion Convention of which is to be held this month in Winnipeg; articles on autumnal fashions, care of the teeth, and other timely topics.

Ten cents a copy; one dollar a year, postpaid the world over.—The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

In a recent issue the Lloydminster Times contains the following startling announcement: "On Sunday last Rev. Mr. Hentfield

preached to a full congregation." The reverend gentleman really ought to try and get his congregation sobered up before they come to church.

Small Girl—Ma says they have a new baby girl at Mr. Sand's, the grocer's. Small Boy—My, what a sell! Will they have to keep it?

Small Girl—Of course, silly. Why?

Small Boy—Cos there's a card in the window saying "Boy Wanted."

STRAYED

To the farm of L. Sandstrom, 25-9-1, four miles north-east of Culross, one grey yearling steer, one red yearling steer, and one red yearling heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. 5,0-1

TO RENT OR TO SELL

Pine Modern House, good cellar, well, and surroundings. Well finished and comfortable. For particulars apply at this office, or to the owner, W. Van Dusen, Hamiota, Man. 29-8

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of the powers of sale contained in certain mortgages, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction, by John A. Storey, auctioneer, at the Massey-Harris Warehouse, in the town of Elm Creek, in the province of Manitoba, on

SATURDAY, THE 15th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A.D. 1907

At the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following property, namely: The South Half of Section Nineteen (19) and Legal Subdivision Thirteen (13) of Section Eighteen (18), all in Township Eight (8), Range Three (3) West of the Principal Meridian in Manitoba.

The vendors are informed that there is situated on said lands a good farm house and farm buildings, and that there are about 20 acres under crop. The property is situated about eight (8) miles from Elm Creek.

TERMS: Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale, and the balance in accordance with conditions to be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars, terms and conditions of sale, apply to

MESSRS. MULLOCK & LOFTUS
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

DATED at Winnipeg, this 17th day of August, A.D. 1907.

BUGGY FOR SALE

Secondhand Buggy for sale, in first-class condition, newly painted.—Apply to J. Murray, Elm Creek. 6-6

J. Duxbury, M.D.

Coroner for Province of Manitoba.
Medical Health Officer for Grey.
Office at rear of drug store. Office hours 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Night calls answered at Mr. Allward's residence, next to the chopping mill.

H. F. W. VERNON, M.D., C.M.
FANNYSTELLE. MAN.

DENTISTRY

DR. A. L. McLACHLAN,
Resident Dentist, of Carman, will visit Elm Creek on the first Monday in each month, for the practice of his profession. Office at rear of the Drug Store.

J. H. HAVERSON

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Solicitor for the Bank of Hamilton, and the Rural Municipality of Dufferin and Grey. Agent and Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation.
Unlimited amount of money for investment. Will be at Elm Creek on Municipal Council days for transaction of general business.

F. J. BUTCHER

SUCCESSOR TO BROOKS & SUTHERLAND
Barrister, Attorney,
Solicitor, Notary Public.
Special Examiner in the Court of King's Bench

Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce, R. G. Dun & Co., etc.
Office over Post Office
CARMAN MAN.

J. A. STOREY

Auctioneer
ELM CREEK MAN.
Terms reasonable: to be had on application

The Elm Creek Dray

WALTER CANN, Prop.

All kinds of draying done

Orders by mail promptly attended to

Wayside Temperance Hotel

J. GUPPY Proprietor

Special Attention Given to Travellers

Good Meals Warm Rooms

Low Rates for Permanent Boarders

ELM CREEK - - - MAN.

(Opposite C.P.R. Depot)

SUBSCRIBE

FOR

THE MAIL

Harvest Is Coming! Get Ready!

R. H. STAPLES

—HAS—

Harvest Gloves

" Mitts

" Overalls

" Smocks

" Boots

And everything necessary to
help a man work

A nice supply of Fresh
Groceries just coming in

We have the latest in Gents'
Furnishings, from a Child's to
a Fat Man's Suit

The SEPTEMBER DELINEATOR

—AND—

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

R. H. STAPLES

Elm Creek - - - Man.

Special Offer

The Mail

40c.

From now till
December 31st, 1907

New Scale Williams PIANOS

Are Winning Fame and Distinction

In the short space of time that these pianos have been on the market they have won fame and distinction, and that has been sought in vain by many manufacturers for a lifetime.

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANOS are a decided improvement in tone, case beauty, and general construction, and are made to withstand the most severe climatic conditions.

Consider the economy of purchasing an instrument that is built beyond all doubt as to durability, and one that will teach you the highest appreciation of what is best in music.

Doherty Organs.

Mason & Hamlin Organs.

Cross, Goulding & Skinner, Ltd.
323 Portage Ave., Winnipeg

C. H. LEMMON
Sole Agent, Elm Creek

20th Century Suits to Order

The past season proved to us, by the repeated orders received from our customers, that 20TH CENTURY CLOTHING, MADE TO ORDER, is the most improved system for tailor-made clothing. We have just received

300 NEW SAMPLES

Scotch plaids, Cheviots, homespuns, and worsted mixtures are plentiful in new patterns.

ABOUT THE FIT.—We satisfy you, or your money back. We want our clothing to advertise us, and we make it so that it will.

HART & CO.

CARMAN

Suits to Order
Overcoats to Order



\$15 to \$30
\$15 to \$25